

Help! My One-Night Stand Is Examining Me?!

#Chapter 6 He Is a Beast! - Read Help! My One-Night Stand Is Examining Me?! Chapter 6 He Is a Beast!

After Dr. Cynthia finished her thorough examination, she began preparing her assessment.

"I'd like to stay and hear the results," Stephan said suddenly.

Cynthia looked up, surprised.

"NO, patient confidentiality requires—"

"Actually," Alana interrupted quickly, her cheeks burning with embarrassment, "it's... it's fine. He can stay."

She didn't know why she said it. Maybe she was too flustered to think clearly, or maybe she was terrified of what might happen if she refused him again.

Dr. Cynthia glanced between them with keen, professional eyes, clearly sensing something unusual in their dynamic, but she maintained her composure and said nothing more.

After reviewing the examination results, Cynthia glanced at Alana, whose delicate, pitifully vulnerable appearance only made her more inclined to vent her frustration.

"What sort of beastly creature could be so brutal to do such a thing to you?!"

Alana flushed involuntarily and glanced instinctively at Stephan.

While Stephan was shocked by his mother's words.

Beastly?!

His mother would never guess that he was the "beastly creature."

Concerned, Cynthia walked closer to Alana and whispered, "There's no report of sexual assault here, but you can tell me, my dear. I'll get you all the help you need."

Alana gasped. Was it bad to the extent that Cynthia was thinking she got raped?!

Alana quickly shook her head. "No... no... I wasn't sexually assaulted."

"Then it was your boyfriend?!" Cynthia thundered, getting angry again. "Young lady, you might think I'm overreacting, but I am not. This diagnosis is extremely worrying. I don't know how you young folks behave, but your health should come before anything else. And if he loves you, tell him not to be so rough next time!" Cynthia warned.

Alana became an even bigger blushing mess right now.

She just wanted to go home!

She glanced at Stephan, wanting to punch him. How could he have been that rough with her?! Acting as if he had never been with a woman.

Bloody jerk!

Cynthia's words also made Stephan quite uncomfortable. He didn't mean to leave the

girl in this state. He still couldn't understand what came over him.

And his mother, completely unaware of her son's actions, was still cursing out the supposed "boyfriend."

"Mother, enough now. You're embarrassing the young lady," Stephan chided.

Cynthia retorted, "I'm only advising her to be more careful with her body. Her boyfriend should be too! What kind of man is he anyway? Was he only after his own pleasure? Men should be more considerate! How could he not realize that he had hurt his girlfriend this badly? He's nothing but a beastly animal!"

She then turned to face Alana.

"I'm not speaking as a doctor anymore, but woman to woman—if that man continues treating you like this in bed, you should break up with him immediately. Do not ever see him again."

Stephan's eyes widened with something close to panic.

While Alana just wanted to go home and hide.

"Doctor, can you prescribe some medication for me now?" she asked desperately.

She couldn't bear to stay a moment longer. She didn't even want to report anyone for impersonating a doctor—she just wanted to hurry home and never see them again, especially that man.

Cynthia saw that Alana really was uncomfortable, so she didn't press any further.

"Okay, I'll prescribe some anti-inflammatory tablets for you to take for the next few days, along with an ointment to apply."

"Remember, no sexual activity for now. Otherwise, you risk bacterial infection and worsening inflammation."

Alana nodded vigorously. "Alright, I understand."

Cynthia wrote the prescription. Alana took the slip and rushed out the door as though fleeing from hungry beasts.

Cynthia couldn't help but sigh.

"Such a young, pretty girl. How could she have gotten involved with some inconsiderate bastard?"

"If that were my daughter, I'd beat that beast to death and hang him out to dry."

His mother's words felt like needles piercing his chest.

Inconsiderate bastard?

He felt suffocated.

"I'll... I'll take my leave now."

He also wanted to disappear from this place.

But Cynthia stopped him.

"Don't leave yet. I asked you to come so you could meet Dr. Darla Gordon. She just

returned from studying abroad and she's very beautiful and highly skilled. She's the star of the surgical department. Most importantly, she's single. I'd really like her to be my daughter-in-law."

"I don't have time for that," Stephan dismissed coldly and headed for the door.

"You... you rascal! I've been trying everything I can to get you married. Can't you appreciate my efforts for once?! Dr. Gordon is a very lovely person, you'll definitely like her."

Stephan didn't stop. He ignored her words and shut the door as he left.

Cynthia, still bound by work hours, could only watch helplessly as her son walked away.

What a headache. If only her son would take the initiative to find a girlfriend, she wouldn't have to go through the trouble of arranging blind dates for him.

She had set him up on several dates, but none of them worked out.

He wasn't interested in men, he wasn't interested in women either.

Just what exactly was her son interested in?!

This was driving her nuts.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.