

LEGENDS 244

Chapter 244: Face Enchantment

'Oh shit!'

The soft feeling that Jason's finger experienced as it pressed into soft flesh immediately alerted Jason's mind which was slightly clouded by anger that he was poking the 'chest' of a female.

Not showing any panic on his face, he slowly took his hand away and turned away from the woman that he was boldly poking on her 'chest area' just seconds ago.

'Sh*t, sh*t, sh*t, sh*t!' his head was now ringing in alarm as he realized that he had literally been assaulting the woman by putting his finger on her 'chest'.

"... Sorry, my anger got the better of me, I've been through a lot between yesterday night and this morning," Jason said with a heavy sigh, immediately going into acting mode and using his face card to evade this incident.

It had been said that as long as one was handsome enough, he could never offend a woman and Jason had no option but to test that hypothesis or risk bad media and even imprisonment.

Turning back with a wry smile and running his right hand through his hair with a distressed look on his face, Jason apologized again,

"Sorry for my outburst," he said in a low tone, his voice instantly taking on the seductive type tone he usually used when he was at the peak of his 'fuckboy' lifestyle that had been dubbed the 'bedroom voice'.

"... A-Ah, yes, we may have come on a bit too strong," the woman who Jason poked stammered out and took a step closer to Jason, completely forgetting that she was supposed to be doing the opposite since Jason was an infected patient.

“R-Right, we apologize for the way we delivered the message, w-we, huh, we might put a little too much pressure considering the situation,” the second medic in her ‘hazmat suit’ also said as she stepped forward, her words running continuously like an ever-flowing tap, but her eyes made it seem like she didn’t know the words coming out from her mouth.

“Oh, okay,” Jason muttered a response as he sat back on his bed, but internally he was still a mess.

‘Did it work?’ he wondered, but he wasn’t able to tell due to not being able to see their facial expressions because of how their faces were covered.

‘Better safe than sorry,’ he thought, instantly making a decision to go even further.

First closing his eyes for a few seconds and regulating his breathing to ready himself for the next move he was about to pull off and once he was ready, he made his move.

He began taking off the sling that held up his hand and after taking off the sling, he began pulling at his shirt with his functioning right arm, aiming to pull off his shirt.

“W-what are you doing?” the first female medic asked with surprise in her voice as she saw Jason trying to take off his shirt and exposing his upper body bit by bit.

“Oh, you’re still here?” Jason muttered as if he was truly surprised that they were still in the room.

“Anyway, I want to take a bath, so you can skedaddle now, unless of course, you’re trying to get in the bath with me,” he continued with a teasing smirk.

“I wouldn’t mind...” the medic who was poked by Jason muttered.

“Huh? What’s that you said?” Jason asked, not hearing her words clearly.

"I wouldn't mind helping you out, after all, it's our duty to help the patients!" the second medic immediately shot out in excitement, more eager and straightforward than her fellow partner, but if Jason could see under the mask, he would see that her face had turned red.

"Haha, good one," Jason laughed off her response after seeing that all his diversions weren't a waste as it seemed the 'assaulted one' and her partner had completely forgotten about the earlier incident.

Now everything would be all good as long as he could get her to leave his ward.

If she somehow managed to remember that he had poked her chest and made any noise about it, Jason would deny it vehemently.

Luckily, there weren't any security cameras in the ward so if it came to it, they had no evidence and it would be his word against theirs.

Anyway, no one would believe that a handsome guy like him would assault a medical officer at a health center without any definitive evidence to convict him, right?

'Weird that I'm wondering about an assault case when there's a potentially life-threatening virus coursing through my body right now,' Jason thought to himself wryly with a little laugh on the outside that slightly surprised the other people in the room.

Hopefully, his healthy physique helped him in fighting off the virus otherwise he would probably make history as the first main-character-like person to die of a sickness that he already knew about from his past life.

He would never live it up in the afterlife if that happened.

Thinking all these irrelevant thoughts had his face light up in a smile that he didn't even know was on his face and the 'handsome face enchantment' that he had cast on the female medics became even stronger without him knowing.

"Anyway, I understand why you guys are here,"

“Don’t worry, I won’t say anything that can damage your clinic’s reputation to the media,” Jason said in a laughing tone that displayed how lightly he thought of the matter, and by the shocked looks in their eyes, he knew his words had hit the mark.

The reason why the hospital had sent two medical officers to come to meet him and the only thing they were dwelling on was the likely location he had contracted the virus was because they were scared.

They already knew that Jason was a high-profile character and that he was also a professional athlete.

They were not fools after all and they knew that with the current safety regulations on sports, it was unlikely that Jason had contracted the virus from anywhere but their hospital.

In fact, before the match against Inter Milan, the players of both teams underwent a COVID test to guarantee that they did not end up spreading the virus to other players and Jason had tested negative otherwise he wouldn’t have been allowed on the field.

Taking all that into consideration, things weren’t looking good for them.

If it became known that Jason had contracted the virus, then some jobless media personnel would begin sniffing around and if they somehow managed to get Jason to slightly insinuate that he contacted the virus at their health center, then they were done for.

That would be the end of them and they had to avoid that, hence their actions, but unknown to them, Jason wasn’t the kind of person who would want to announce to the world that he had contracted a virus.

He didn’t need that kind of PR.