

LEGENDS 245

Chapter 245: A Good Deal

There was no point in getting the media to find out that he had been quarantined because of COVID-19.

He considered such matters to be private and he did not need the media concocting all sorts of stories they wanted just cause they had smelt blood in the water.

What they were already writing after Porto's loss to Inter Milan was already annoying enough and he didn't need any more.

There was no time to be hung up against the media when he would probably be fighting for his life for the next two weeks.

"Anyway, you guys can go now, my lips are sealed and will remain sealed," Jason said to the two women.

Avoiding an assault case for not shutting down their clinic... It was a pretty good deal to Jason.

Not to mention that he wasn't selfish enough to do something that would cause a few hundred people to lose their jobs.

If the health center was closed down, all the employees of the health center would be thrust into the world of unemployment and considering the state of the world after the lockdown, who knew what kind of trouble that was for the people who were just barely managing to live by with the wages they received from the health center.

Jason was mostly uncaring about other people, but that didn't mean he wasn't unsympathetic.

In some people's words, he wasn't a 'complete asshole'.

"I expect you guys to find how I contacted the virus though and make sure no one contracts it after me," he continued, making it clear that while he wasn't going to cause trouble for the health center, he wasn't going to allow them to cause any more trouble that could cause someone to lose their life.

"Absolutely, we're already working on it," the first medic answered him immediately.

"Don't just work on it, fix it... And my mouth will stay closed," Jason replied with a smile that looked heart warming, but his words were anything but warming.

He was downright threatening the two women at this point, but for some weird reason they didn't seem to notice his cold words and were just nodding vehemently.

"See you around then," Jason said as he opened the door to the bathroom on the side of the room, stepped in, and shut the door behind him.

"Damn he's so hot," the first medical officer muttered in a low voice, her hands involuntarily moving onto the spot on her chest that Jason had unknowingly been poking.

Contrary to Jason's thoughts, she had noticed Jason actions of poking her chest with his finger from the start, but she hadn't reacted because of one small reason...

Why would she react elaboriously and put a stop to something she was enjoying?

Working as a doctor in one of the busiest health centers in Dusseldorf, she didn't have much time for relationships and the lockdown had increased her workload so it had been more than five months since she had had a genital meet and greet with the opposite gender, so why would she want a man as hot as Jason to stop poking her chest?

In fact, if not for the current circumstances, she would have thrown herself on him right from the start.

She hadn't mentioned it, but she had been a fan of Jason since his debut at the Bayarena because she had been there watching the game with her friends.

She even followed him on Instagram, Twitter, and Facebook, so she was more than just a regular fan.

Jason putting his hand on her chest was more like a blessing to her as a devout fan rather than an assault and she wouldn't have cared if he downright threw her on the bed and did unspeakable things as she was a bit of a freak under the blanket herself.

Unfortunately, Jason didn't know all this and had made an elaborate plan of getting her to forget his 'assault', even now, he was hiding in the bathroom and waiting to hear the sound of the door of the ward being shut.

Click

A barely audible click sounded through the room as the two women left Jason's ward and five seconds later, the door of the bathroom opened slowly and Jason's head popped out.

His eyes glanced across the whole room and only after seeing that the women were gone did he walk out of the bathroom and shut the door behind him as silently as possible.

'That was unnerving,' he muttered to himself as he began putting his braces, shirt, and sling back on.

Laying back on the bed, his eyes rose to the ceiling of the room as he just stayed in bed and watched the ceiling.

After looking at the ceiling without doing anything for about ten minutes he began feeling around for his phone as he wanted to make a call to set a few things in order.

Finally finding his phone after almost ten seconds of searching uncaringly, he dialed the head manager's phone number.

After getting on the phone with the head manager, he realized that Sergio Conceicao already knew about his situation.

With that out of the way, Jason immediately told the manager about his wish to not have the information leak that he was COVID positive, and if it did leak the manager should stay silent and not give any comments to the media concerning the issue apart from their wishes for him to get better soon.

Knowing the club's annoying tendency to play with the media and say all sorts of things without informing him, Jason deemed this call that he was making very necessary.

Luckily, the head manager also didn't see any point in spreading the news because there was no benefit for the club in doing so, so after wishing him well with hopes that he'd get better soon, he told Jason to get back to the club as soon as possible after the quarantine period ended so he could begin his rehabilitation while being monitored by the club's medical team.

That would be the best way to ensure a quicker recovery for Jason and Jason didn't disagree.