

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 966

Corinne helped Lucas, who was hopping on one foot, out of the orthopedic department to a chair so he could rest for a bit. The doctor had ordered an X-ray of Lucas' foot.

Lucas was not keen on sitting; he wanted to go straight to the X-ray room.

Corinne immediately stopped him when she saw he was about to put his injured foot down. "Don't move. The doctor said you shouldn't put pressure on that foot until we have the X-ray result."

Lucas believed the doctor was overreacting. "A few steps won't hurt," he insisted.

"No. Stop! Don't move!" Corinne cried out in a panic.

Lucas did not dare to disobey Corinne's order, so he sat back down.

"Stay here, and don't move. I'll go get you a wheelchair," said Corinne gruffly.

Lucas smiled and nodded. 'I would've gotten hurt earlier if I knew I'd receive this kind of treatment from her.'

Corinne got a wheelchair for the nurse. She then helped Lucas onto it and wheeled him to the X-ray room. She made sure to carefully support him throughout the whole process.

Lucas did not feel like his level of injury warranted Corinne to treat him like that, but there was no denying that he enjoyed her caring for him. This was something he never thought he would get to experience in this life.

After the X-ray session was done, Corinne wheeled Lucas back to the orthopedic department to show the doctor the X-ray result. Even without the doctor's expert eye, she could tell Lucas had injured his foot based on the result.

The doctor diagnosed Lucas with a minor bone fracture. He ordered the nurse to put his foot in a cast and prescribed some pain medicine and anti-inflammatory medicine for him. The only precaution Lucas would need to take was to avoid putting pressure on his foot for a month, which meant he would not be able to walk properly until he recovered.

Corinne wheeled Lucas out of the orthopedic department worriedly. She was definitely not in a good mood.

She never had any intention to accept Lucas as her brother, nor did she want to have anything to do with him. However, she still felt bad for being the reason Lucas had to be wheelchair-bound for a month.

The wheelchair belonged to the hospital, and they were only allowed to use it up to the hospital entrance.

Thus, Corinne suggested, "Mister Lucas, I'm sorry you got hurt because of me. Rest assured that I'll compensate you for the medical fees, lost wages, emotional damage, and any additional fees you might have incurred. Though, it's best to call your family to come pick you up since it'll be hard for me to send you back alone."

Lucas could not help but feel disappointed to hear Corinne say that since it meant she still saw him as an outsider. "Corinne, I'm okay. You don't have to feel bad about what happened."

Corinne sighed. "In any case, why don't you call your family to come pick you up first?"

Lucas reached for his pocket and realized in shock that his phone was missing. "My phone must've flew off when I was hit by the car."

Corinne frowned deeply. 'What should I do now? I don't have his family's contact number. But then again, I wouldn't want to call them even if I have. They'll just blame me for getting Mister Lucas injured... Gah! This is so annoying!'

However, it was not like she had the strength to carry a six-foot-tall grown man by herself, nor could she just leave him there. After thinking through all of her options, she decided to call Jeremy.

The call quickly went through. "Yes?" drawled Jeremy lazily.

"Mister, are you free now?"

Jeremy could tell something was wrong based on Corinne's tone alone. "What's the matter? Where are you now?"

"I'm at the hospital," replied Corinne honestly.