Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

Chapter 109 What If Someone Sees us

Rayan halted the driver midway through their drive. He decided to take the wheel instead.

It would have taken an hour to drive from the restaurant to the villa of the Lu family. Because Rayan drove so fast, it only took him twenty minutes to get to the house.

Before the car could come to a complete stop, Rayan left and bolted upstairs.

Inside the guest bedroom, Gracie was curled up on the bed with sweat beading on her forehead.

"Gracie! Gracie!"

The moment he entered the room and turned on the lights, he saw Gracie's body covered in her sweat.

"Rayan...

Rayan," Gracie said in a weak voice. She was lying on the bed as she stretched a hand out to Rayan.

"There's no need to be afraid. I'm here now. How are you feeling?" Rayan was terrified when he saw her in this state.

If he hadn't answered the phone, something horrible could've happened to Gracie. He would never forgive himself if such a thing happened.

Before he left to have dinner with the Nolan, Gracie had called him to ask if he wanted to check out a new restaurant for dinner with her that night.

However, Rayan refused her request.

He needed to attend the dinner tonight to make up to the Gu Group for the inconvenience caused by the leaked information. Even Gracie couldn't convince him to ditch the dinner.

Rayan thought that she would understand his predicament, but she insist on him having dinner with her.

At the time, he suddenly recalled Janessa telling him that Gracie was possibly the mastermind behind this all, which was why he hung up on her.

Throughout dinner, he restrained himself from answering her calls. He was still wary of Gracie because of what Janessa told him. However, he couldn't ignore her anymore when she sent a message.

"Rayan, my stomach feels unusual. I think I have acute gastroenteritis. Please take me to the hospital as soon as you can."

Gracie was a trained medical professional, so Rayan believed her words. He immediately rushed home and drove her to the nearest hospital he could find, which was also where Gracie worked.

The hospital was only a few minutes' drive from the villa, so they quickly arrived at the clinic. Before they left the house, Rayan contacted the hospital in advance. By the time they arrived at the hospital, an EMT was waiting for them by the door.

As soon as Rayan's car pulled up the driveway, Gracie was rushed into the operating room.

More than an hour later, Gracie was pushed out of the operating room and sent to one of the VIP wards.

"Gracie is still in poor condition. I've prescribed her some medicine to relieve her pain. Contact me if anything happens," the doctor instructed.

"Thank you for your help," Rayan replied.

Rayan looked back at Gracie's pale face before he placed a gentle kiss on her forehead. "This is all my fault."

Gracie smiled weakly at him before she fell asleep.

Inside the ward, Rayan stayed by her side the entire night and slept on the sofa. When he woke up the next morning, he requested for a servant from his house to bring him some breakfast and something to change into.

"Are you awake?" After changing into fresh clothes, he looked down at Gracie with tender eyes.

"I'm fine. Please don't worry about me." Gracie smiled. She placed his hand on her face and looked up at him with tearful eyes.

"I thought I would never see you again." As she said those words, tears fell from her eyes and landed on Rayan's hand.

Her cold tears dampened his warm hand.

The sight of Gracie crying made his heart ache with guilt.

"Silly little twerp. How could you think such a thing? When you get better, I'll take you to that restaurant you told me about. I'll let you order whatever your heart desires."

"Okay! I promise to get better soon."

Rayan smiled at her as he wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes.

"It's too bad the doctor won't allow you to eat much. I brought some porridge for you. I'll check with the doctor to see when you can eat it!" Rayan proceeded to tell Gracie the doctor's instructions.

She then nudged his arm playfully and said helplessly, "I'm also a doctor. Don't you remember?"

As she lay on the bed, she watched Rayan have breakfast. It had been a long time since they were able to spend quality time together. She savored this moment with him.

"I'm afraid I have something to take care of in the company. I have to go for a bit, but I'll come back to visit you later." He kissed her on the forehead before he left the ward.

When the door closed, and Gracie was sure that no one was nearby, she sat up from the bed and pulled out the needle from her arm.

At the same moment, a person came in from the outside. Gracie immediately laid back on the bed and glanced at the door. A doctor dressed in a white coat and glasses came into the room.

"You can quit acting now. Rayan left." The doctor brought with him some porridge for Gracie, as well as another bag of food.

"Frank, could you please stop coming in at random times and scaring me?" Gracie sat up from the bed and glanced at the bowl of plain porridge. Her nose scrunched at the smell and she threw it into the trash with a scowl on her face.

There was no way in hell she would eat that.

However, she was starving at that point. Gracie could smell food from somewhere, and she sniffed her nose to find out where the smell was coming from. Her eyes traveled to Frank's hands. Frank brought food with him.

"I know you're not fond of the food here. I brought some of your favorite food with me. I'll come back to take the lunch box when you finish." Frank pushed the dining table towards Gracie's bed and laid out the food for her.

"Well, enjoy your meal." Gracie was starving. If Rayan didn't leave, she would have no choice but to eat the horrendous rice porridge.

As Frank watched her eat, he suddenly grabbed her by the head and kissed her lips.

Gracie was afraid that someone would come in if she made a fuss, so she let him kiss her.

"Ah! I want you so badly right now," Frank said as he nipped at her lips. If they weren't at the hospital, he wouldn't have let her

go.

"You... We need to be careful. We're inside a hospital. What if someone sees us?" Gracie said as she glared at Frank. She couldn't let anyone see them and ruin the plans she had been working towards for so long.

Frank looked down at Gracie and couldn't help but kiss her once more. Her eyes darted around the room as he kissed her to make sure no one was around.

Frank had no choice but to end the kiss quickly. After that, he sat down in the chair next to her bed and watched her eat.

Gracie felt a little uncomfortable with his heated gaze and suddenly lost her appetite. After taking a few bites of the food, she wiped her mouth and laid back on the bed.

Frank tidied up the boxes on the table as he said, "You can come to stay at my place when you get discharged from the hospital. We haven't spent a night together in so long..."

"It's difficult for me to go out right now. Rayan's been staying home more often, so I have to be with him."

"I'm sure you'll find a way. Meet me at the usual place on Sunday. I'll be waiting for you." Frank knew that Gracie didn't want to be with him, but he had something to hold over her.

Gracie had no choice but to go to him.

Just the sight of Gracie's beautiful body was enough to contain his desires for a few more days.

"My sweet girl, I can't wait to see you on Sunday." Frank kissed her red lips one more time before he left the ward.

"What a pervert!" Gracie punched her pillow to let out her frustrations. If she made a loud sound, someone might check up on her. Gracie had to reign in her anger.

She wouldn't have gotten herself in this situation if Rayan went home early last night. Now, she was trapped in the hospital for at least the next few days.

Next Chapter