

Chapter 111 Is He Here To Make Trouble

These past few days, Royon had been running back and forth between the company and the hospital. In just a matter of days, he had lost a lot of weight.

Was he suffering from insomnia? Or was he lovesick?

Inside the hospital, Grocie was lying on the sofa watching TV. When she received the message from Frank that Royon was here, she returned to the bed and applied some powder on her face to make her look pale.

Before entering Grocie's room, Royon visited the doctor's office and asked about her condition.

As Frank sat in front of his computer, he pretended to be busy with something. However, he couldn't ignore Royon for long.

"Miss Mo is in better condition. Perhaps it's because she does exercise regularly. Although she's thin, she wasn't vulnerable. She should still have some nutritious meals to speed up her recovery though," Frank reported.

"Well, is she feeling better enough to eat?" Royon knew that a patient was advised not to eat solid food soon after an operation, so he had to make sure with the doctor. That afternoon, he planned to have lunch with Grocie, but he was overwhelmed with work and couldn't come. Besides, he wasn't even sure what she could eat right now.

"She's allowed to have liquid food such as porridge, soy milk, and so on. As of now, she can't eat much. When she's fully recovered, she can slowly transition back to eating solid food," Frank replied. He knew that Grocie despised porridge, so he deliberately instructed Royon to feed her some. Surely Royon wouldn't have porridge for lunch every day with her. If Royon wasn't around so often, he could meet with Grocie. Maybe they could even...

Royon nodded and quickly went to Grocie's word.

"Are you feeling better today?" As he looked at her pale face, he couldn't help but feel more guilty.

If he answered her calls earlier, this wouldn't have happened to her.

"I'm fine. The doctors took away my pain medication, so I feel a bit uncomfortable." Grocie smiled. Her lips looked pale and dry, which made her look frightening.

"Does it hurt a lot? If you can't bear it, I could go and get some painkillers for you."

"Don't worry. It's not a large wound. I'll be fine after resting for a few more days. You didn't have to come here today. I know the company has been keeping you busy lately. I'm okay with Helene looking after me."

Helene was the new cook Royon hired for them two in their villa. She cooked all of their meals in the villa. When Royon and Grocie weren't at home, her workload was lighter.

These past few days, Rayan had been running back and forth between the company and the hospital. In just a matter of days, he had lost a lot of weight.

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"It's fine. I'm here now. I can't help but worry about you whenever I leave."

Grocie was touched by Reyen's words. He finally said the words she was so desperate to hear.

"I'll feel terrible if you have to spend another night sleeping here on the couch."

As soon as she finished her words, Frank knocked on the door and walked in. When he noticed how affectionate the two were acting, he joked, "Grocie, your boyfriend is a very generous man. I can't help but envy what the two of you share."

Grocie's fists clenched underneath her quilt. "What on earth did Frank want? Was he planning on doing something?"

He better not say anything stupid to ruin my plans!

"Yes, I'm so fortunate to have a man who cares about me so much. You'd better find yourself a girlfriend to take care of you soon."

"Yes, I'll make sure to do that. I actually have a date I'm excited about this weekend." Frank gave Grocie a knowing look.

"This man must be out of his mind!" Grocie thought to herself.

Afraid that Frank would say something to betray her in front of Reyen, Grocie said in a weak voice, "Congratulations. Doctor, I'm exhausted, and I want to get some rest. Will you please excuse me?"

She placed her hand on her forehead and closed her eyes.

"Are you tired? You were fine moments ago. Maybe there's something wrong with her wound."

Frank looked at her up and down. He had never seen Grocie so agitated by him. It amused him to see how easily he could manipulate her.

"There might be something wrong. Mr. Lu, please excuse us. I have to check on her."

Reyen didn't want to leave Grocie's side, but he couldn't interfere with the doctor. After giving Grocie a reassuring pat on the shoulder, he walked out of the ward.

Only Grocie and Frank were left inside the room now. Grocie sat up from bed and glared up at Frank.

"What's the matter with you?" she demanded.

"Nothing. I wanted to remind you about our little date this weekend. If you forget... Well, let's just say that Mr. Lu comes to me every day to ask about your conditions, and I can't promise I won't have a slip of the tongue one of these days..."

Frank was directly threatening her. She used to be indifferent to him back when he had a little crush on her. When Grocie came back from abroad, they happened to become colleagues and she found out that he still had feelings for her. If it weren't for the time she drank too much and accidentally had sex with him, he wouldn't have anything to threaten her with. She would never have to see his smug face again. That unfortunate night was one of Grocie's biggest regrets.

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"You... Tall ma, what do you plan to do?" The moment Gracia made that mistake, she knew that there was no going back. However, she was willing to do whatever it took to keep Rayan by her side.

But Frank... He could ruin all the plans she had been working towards for years.

"There's nothing you could do for me, except for one thing." Frank took out his phone and showed a picture to Gracia.

How could she let her...

Although she had had sex with Frank several times, she didn't want to keep doing that with him, let alone try new things.

But she couldn't refuse him...

"You... Don't take things too far, I'm warning you," Gracia pointed at him and said through gritted teeth. At the moment, she wished nothing more than to tear him to pieces.

"Mr. Lu..." Frank teased.

"Alright, I promise, but not right now." She didn't want to do anything with Frank while Rayan was waiting outside.

"Everything would depend on how well you take care of me. I'll be waiting for you at midnight tonight!" After draping the quilt over Gracia, she turned around and walked out of the ward.

By the door, Rayan was sitting quietly in a chair. When he saw Frank leave the room, he stood up and asked, "How is she doing?"

"She's fine. Her wound is slightly infected. I suspect that it's because she was sweating while she slept. I've prescribed some anti-inflammatory medicine for her to take. When she finishes the medicine, she should be good to go."

"Everything's fine. The doctor told me that your wound is inflamed though," Rayan said.

"I heard your conversation outside. I'll be fine. It's just a small wound. As long as you're with me, anything will be better."

Gracia promised to forgive Frank for all he'd done to her.

'I can't believe she told Rayan my wound was inflamed. Let's wait and see what other tricks he has for me.'

That evening, Gracia insisted Rayan to leave the hospital. When the clock struck midnight, a man sneaked into Gracia's ward.