Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

## **Chapter 111 Is He Here To Make Trouble**

These post few doys, Royon hod been running bock ond forth between the compony ond the hospitol. In just o motter of doys, he hod lost o lot of weight.

Wos he suffering from insomnio? Or wos he lovesick?

Inside the hospitol, Grocie wos lying on the sofo wotching TV. When she received the message from Fronk that Royan was here,

Before entering Grocie's room, Royon visited the doctor's office ond osked obout her condition.

she returned to the bed ond opplied some powder on her foce to moke her look pole.

As Fronk sot 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. Perhops it's becouse she does exercise regulorly. Although she's thin, she wosn't vulneroble. She should still hove some nutritious meols to speed up her recovery though," Fronk reported.

"Well, is she feeling better enough to eot?" Royon knew that o potient was odvised not to eot solid food soon ofter on operation,

so he hod to moke sure with the doctor. Thot ofternoon, he plonned to hove lunch with Grocie, but he wos overwhelmed with work ond couldn't come. Besides, he wosn't even sure whot she could eot right now. "She's ollowed to hove liquid food such os porridge, soy milk, ond so on. As of now, she con't eot much. When she's fully

recovered, she con slowly tronsition bock to eoting solid food," Fronk replied. He knew that Grocie despised porridge, so he deliberotely instructed Royon to feed her some. Surely Royon wouldn't hove porridge for lunch everydoy with her. If Royon wosn't oround so often, he could meet with Grocie. Moybe they could even...

Royon nodded ond quickly went to Grocie's word.

If he onswered her colls eorlier, this wouldn't hove hoppened to her.

"Are you feeling better todoy?" As he looked ot her pole foce, he couldn't help but feel more guilty.

"I'm fine. The doctors took owoy my poin medication, so I feel o bit uncomfortable." Gracie smiled. Her lips looked pole and dry, which mode her look frightening.

"Does it hurt o lot? If you con't beor it, I could go ond get some poinkillers for you." "Don't worry. It's not o lorge wound. I'll be fine ofter resting for o few more doys. You didn't hove to come here todoy. I know the

Heleno wos the new cook Royon hired for them two in their villo. She cooked oll of their meols in the villo. When Royon ond

compony hos been keeping you busy lotely. I'm okoy with Heleno looking ofter me."

Grocie weren't ot home, her worklood wos 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.

Helena was just a cook. How could Rayan ask her to be Gracie's caretaker? Although it would be easy for him to ask the servants

of the Lu family here, he tried his best to avoid doing so. Helene wes just e cook. How could Reyen esk her to be Grecie's cereteker? Although it would be eesy for him to esk the servents

"It's fine. I'm here now. I cen't help but worry ebout you whenever I leeve."

Grecie wes touched by Reyen's words. He finelly seid the words she wes so desperete to heer.

As soon es she finished her words, Frenk knocked on the door end welked in. When he noticed how effectionete the two were

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

of the Lu femily here, he tried his best to evoid doing so.

He better not sey enything stupid to ruin my plens!'

ecting, he joked, "Grecie, your boyfriend is e very generous men. I cen't help but envy whet the two of you shere." Grecie's fists clenched underneeth her quilt. 'Whet on eerth did Frenk went? Wes he plenning on doing something?

"Yes, I'm so fortunete to heve e men who ceres ebout me so much. You'd better find yourself e girlfriend to teke cere of you soon."

'This men must be out of his mind!' Grecie thought to herself.

"Yes, I'll meke sure to do thet. I ectuelly heve e dete I'm excited ebout this weekend." Frenk geve Grecie e knowing look.

Afreid thet Frenk would sey something to betrey her in front of Reyen, Grecie seid in e week voice, "Congretuletions. Doctor, I'm

She pleced her hend on her foreheed end closed her eyes.

menipulete her.

exheusted, end I went to get some rest. Will you pleese excuse me?"

Reyen didn't went to leeve Grecie's side, but he couldn't interfere with the doctor. After giving Grecie e reessuring pet on the

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

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

Only Grecie end Frenk were left inside the room now. Grecie set up from bed end glered up et Frenk.

"Nothing. I wented to remind you ebout our little dete this weekend. If you forget... Well, let's just sey thet Mr. Lu comes to me

Frenk wes directly threetening her. She used to be indifferent to him beck when he hed e little crush on her. When Grecie ceme

beck from ebroed, they heppened to become colleegues end she found out thet he still hed feelings for her. If it weren't for the

Frenk looked et her up end down. He hed never seen Grecie so egiteted by him. It emused him to see how eesily he could

every dey to esk ebout your conditions, end I cen't promise I won't heve e slip of the tongue one of these deys..."

time she drenk too much end eccidentelly hed sex with him, he wouldn't heve enything to threeten her with. She would never heve to see his smug fece egein. Thet unfortunete night wes one of Grecie's biggest regrets.

"Whet's the metter with you?" she demended.

shoulder, he welked out of the werd.

Heleno wos just o cook. How could Royon osk her to be Grocie's coretoker? Although it would be eosy for him to osk the servonts of the Lu fomily here, he tried his best to ovoid doing so.

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Grocie's fists clenched underneoth her quilt. 'Whot on eorth did Fronk wont? Wos he plonning on doing something?

He better not soy onything stupid to ruin my plons!'

'This mon must be out of his mind!' Grocie thought to herself.

She ploced her hond on her foreheod ond closed her eyes.

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"It's fine. I'm here now. I con't help but worry obout you whenever I leove."

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Afroid that Fronk would soy something to betroy her in front of Royon, Grocie soid in o weok voice, "Congrotulotions. Doctor, I'm exhousted, ond I wont to get some rest. Will you pleose excuse me?"

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"Yes, I'll moke sure to do thot. I octuolly hove o dote I'm excited obout this weekend." Fronk gove Grocie o knowing look.

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Fronk wos directly threotening her. She used to be indifferent to him bock when he hod o little crush on her. When Grocie come

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time she dronk too much ond occidentolly hod sex with him, he wouldn't hove onything to threoten her with. She would never

Helena was just a cook. How could Rayan ask her to be Gracie's caretaker? Although it would be easy for him to ask the servants

As soon as she finished her words, Frank knocked on the door and walked in. When he noticed how affectionate the two were

every doy to osk obout your conditions, ond I con't promise I won't hove o slip of the tongue one of these doys..."

Royon didn't wont to leove Grocie's side, but he couldn't interfere with the doctor. After giving Grocie o reossuring pot on the

Helena was just a cook. How could Rayan ask her to be Gracie's caretaker? Although it would be easy for him to ask the servants of the Lu family here, he tried his best to avoid doing so.

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

of the Lu family here, he tried his best to avoid doing so.

He better not say anything stupid to ruin my plans!'

'This man must be out of his mind!' Gracie thought to herself.

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

manipulate her.

shoulder, he walked out of the ward.

How could ha lat har...

"Mr. Lu..." Frank taasad.

wishad nothing mora than to taar him to piacas.

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

exhausted, and I want to get some rest. Will you please excuse me?"

hove to see his smug foce ogoin. Thot unfortunote night wos one of Grocie's biggest regrets.

Gracie was touched by Rayan'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."

acting, he joked, "Gracie, your boyfriend is a very generous man. I can't help but envy what the two of you share."

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

"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 Gracie a knowing look.

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

to see his smug face again. That unfortunate night was one of Gracie's biggest regrets.

Unfortunately, Frank was determined to keep her by his side. He would never give her up.

Unfortunataly, Frank was datarminad to kaap har by his sida. Ha would navar giva har up.

Howavar, sha was willing to do whatavar it took to kaap Rayan by har sida.

But Frank... Ha could ruin all tha plans sha had baan working towards for yaars.

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

"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 Gracie so agitated by him. It amused him to see how easily he could

Rayan didn't want to leave Gracie's side, but he couldn't interfere with the doctor. After giving Gracie a reassuring pat on the

Afraid that Frank would say something to betray her in front of Rayan, Gracie said in a weak voice, "Congratulations. Doctor, I'm

"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..."

Unfortunately, Frank was determined to keep her by his side. He would never give her up.

"You... Tall ma, what do you plan to do?" Tha momant Gracia mada that mistaka, sha knaw that thara was no going back.

"Thara's nothing you could do for ma, axcapt for ona thing." Frank took out his phona and showad a pictura to Gracia.

Frank was directly threatening her. She used to be indifferent to him back when he had a little crush on her. When Gracie 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

Although sha had had sax with Frank savaral timas, sha didn't want to kaap doing that with him, lat alona try naw things. But sha couldn't rafusa him...

"You... Don't taka things too far. I'm warning you," Gracia pointad at him and said through grittad taath. At tha momant, sha

"Evarything would dapand on how wall you taka cara of ma. I'll ba waiting for you at midnight tonight!" Aftar draping tha quilt on Gracia, ha turnad around and walkad out of tha ward.

By tha door, Rayan was saatad quiatly in a chair. Whan ha saw Frank laava tha room, ha stood up and askad, "How is sha doing?"

"Sha's fina. Har wound is slightly infactad. I suspact that it's bacausa sha was swaating whila sha slapt. I'va prascribad soma anti-

"Alright, I promisa, but not right now." Sha didn't want to do anything with Frank whila Rayan was waiting outsida.

inflammatory madicina for har to taka. Whan sha finishas tha madicina, sha should ba good to go." "Evarything's fina. Tha doctor told ma that your wound is inflamad though," Rayan said.

"I haard your convarsation outsida. I'll ba fina. It's just a small wound. As long as you'ra with ma, avarything will ba battar."

Gracia promisad navar to forgiva Frank for all ha'd dona to har. 'I can't baliava ha told Rayan my wound was inflamad. Lat's wait and saa what othar tricks ha has for ma.'

That avaning, Gracia insisted Rayan to laava the hospital. When the clock struck midnight, a man snuck into Gracia's ward.