

## Chapter 135 Asleep In The Hospital

On the way home, Rayan was so preoccupied with his thoughts that he didn't even notice Gracie speaking to him.

Gracie then didn't say anything more. When the car stopped in the yard of their house, Rayan still didn't look up.

'He's been distracted all night. Was Janessa on his mind?'

Gracie could see the concern and worry in his eyes. 'He must be worried about her.'

"Rayan, we're home," Gracie said in a gentle voice. Without waiting for his reply, she quietly got out of his car. When Rayan heard the car door close, he suddenly came to his senses and realized that he was home.

Sometimes, the calmer a woman acted, the more furious she was in reality.

Rayan trailed behind Gracie, intending to explain himself. However, Gracie stomped into the guest room and closed the door before he could say anything. She wasn't in the mood to hear any of his excuses.

As Rayan looked at the closed door, he gently placed his hand on the doorknob. He wanted nothing more than to open the door and discuss with Gracie. After a moment of hesitation however, he pulled his hand back and said, "Get some rest. We'll talk later."

Gracie listened carefully from the other side of the door to see what Rayan would say. If he came in and explained to her, she would be willing to forgive him.

However, he ended up not making an effort to reconcile with her that night.

A few moments later, Gracie heard no other sound from outside. She crashed onto the bed and sobbed until she fell asleep.

Rayan quietly walked to his room. As his eyes trailed to the bathtub in his bedroom, he couldn't help but think of his memories with Janessa.

He recalled how he forced himself upon her and how she resisted his advances. The two of them often quarreled inside his bedroom when they were still married.

All of a sudden, memories of Janessa flooded his mind.

Everywhere he looked, he remembered something about Janessa. They shared too many memories inside this house. In the past, he never paid too much attention to those thoughts. Now, it seemed like everything was crashing down on him. Memories of his marriage played like a movie inside his head.

As he lay in bed, he struggled to fall asleep for a long time.

In the end, neither Gracie nor Rayan slept peacefully that night.

Inside the hospital, Janessa woke up shortly after receiving her injection. As soon as she opened her eyes, all she could see was a white room. And there was the strong smell of disinfectant.

'Why am I in the hospital?'

Janessa looked up at the infusion bottle above her head. Her gaze traveled down to the other end of the tube, which connected to her own hand.

There was a person lying on the edge of her bed. She recognized it was Alana.

By the time Janessa gained consciousness, her IV drips were almost done. She struggled to sit up and immediately removed the needle from the back of her hand.

Although she tried to remove it as quickly as possible, a small puddle of blood oozed out of her hand. It marred the pure white hospital sheets.

Alana suddenly woke up and murmured Janessa's name.

When Alana opened her eyes, she saw Janessa looking down upon her.

"Janessa, how long have you been awake?" Alana asked in a raspy voice. She was thrilled to see Janessa wake up, but her face was covered with red rashes, which marred her appearance.

"What are you doing? Why did you pull the needle out by yourself?" Alana looked up to check on the infusion bottle and realized that there was no liquid inside it. She was about to call the nurse when she noticed that Janessa had pulled the needle out all on her own.

"I just woke up moments ago. I couldn't help but pull it out the moment I saw it's finished," Janessa explained. She vaguely recalled fainting as she received an award from Rayan. Her body and face still didn't feel back to normal. Janessa gently patted her face and felt rough patches of skin all over her face.

"Alana, can you hand me the mirror? I feel like there's something on my face." Alana's brows furrowed at her request, and she refused to hand Janessa the mirror.

"I think it would be best if you didn't look at it. Don't touch your face! Wait a minute. There's something I want to ask you. Why did you have taros at the party? You know you're allergic to it." All of Janessa's friends knew that she had a violent allergic reaction to taros. How could she be so careless?

"Taros?" Janessa asked in confusion. 'No wonder my body feels so itchy all over. It turns out I had an allergic reaction, ' Janessa realized.

However, Janessa knew that Rayan wasn't fond of taros, so she actually didn't include any dishes with taros in the meal plan she organized.

Janessa began to wonder if someone set her up.

All of a sudden, a person's face flashed through her mind. 'Could she have done this?'

How could this be? She wouldn't have known about my allergy.'

"You should be more careful next time. It's a good thing Rayan brought you to the hospital in time, or you could've been in grave danger." Alana shivered at the thought of it.

If Rayan hadn't acted so quickly, Janessa would've had an operation done by now.

"Maybe one of the chefs made a mistake by accident. Don't worry about me. I feel fine." Janessa didn't want to open up to Alana about her suspicions without any evidence.

To her surprise though, Rayan was the one who rushed her to the hospital. Initially, she assumed that one of her colleagues called an ambulance for her.

Janessa didn't eat anything at the party that night. Alana then bought some food at a nearby convenience store for the both of them to enjoy. After taking a few tentative bites of the food, Janessa laid back down and fell asleep. While Janessa was sleeping, Alana was sending messages in secret.

After sending a few messages, Alana lay down on the sofa and fell asleep.

When Gordon arrived at the ward early next morning, Alana and Janessa were still asleep.

However, Janessa was a light sleeper. The moment she heard the door open, her eyes opened. Gordon came into the room with a food box in hand, and Janessa sat up with a smile.

"How are you feeling?" The rashes on Janessa's face had almost disappeared by that point.

With a shrug of her shoulders, Janessa replied, "I'm feeling fine."

Janessa could see the worried look in Gordon's eyes. For a moment, she spotted longing and reluctance in his eyes before he concealed his emotions.

Unfortunately, Janessa could read him like a book. She knew exactly how he was feeling at that moment.

Since Gordon proposed for the two of them to be friends, Janessa decided not to take notice.

"That's good. Alana told me that she came to take care of you, but it seems like she's sleeping better than you are. I should scold her for being such a bad nurse." After placing the lunch box on the bedside table, he walked up to Alana and nudged her.

Alana was having a beautiful dream. She rubbed her eyes in frustration and grumbled, "What are you doing? I'm trying to sleep here!"

"Do you have any idea what time it is? Get up!" Gordon felt helpless as he shook his head at his sister. He couldn't understand how she could sleep so comfortably when she was supposed to be taking care of someone at the hospital.

"You..." Alana spotted Janessa seated on the bed quietly watching them, and Alana immediately stopped herself from arguing with Gordon.

Bypassing Gordon, Alana ran up to Janessa's side. After that, Alana inspected Janessa's body, which made her feel uncomfortable.

"What are you doing?" Janessa questioned.

"I want to check how you're doing!"

The determined look on Alana's face made it difficult for Janessa to refuse her kindness.

