Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

Chapter 149 Let's Get Married

Rayan decided to buy some food before going to the hospital.

As he was about to enter the ward with the food, he heard commotion coming from there.

"Get out from here, all of you. I do not need any injection. Get out now."

Gracie's raging voice was audible from the ward. Rayan pushed in with a frown on his face and walked over to her.

Gracie calmed down just as she saw Rayan. She just looked at him with unwavering eyes.

"I am really scared, Rayan. They keep on telling me that the injury on my leg is serious. How could that be? Being a doctor I am bound to know my condition the best." Just to prove her point and make sure that he believed her, Gracie struggled really hard to stand up.

She put her legs down and with the support of her hands tried to stand up. Because of her nonstop movements there was blood in her infusion tube.

But she did not care at all, as if she was immune to all the pain.

"Gracie, please take good rest first." Rayan held her down with a worried look on his face. Then he indicated the nurse to push the injection.

Surprisingly in his presence, Gracie was absolutely calm and did not cry out. The nurse peacefully injected the medicine.

She was sacred like a little child. Yesterday when she woke she could not find Rayan anywhere, so she immediately called him.

According to the nurse, she sustained a permanent injury that would lead her to limp for the rest of her life. She was not ready to believe this.

She was the most beautiful woman to ever exist. How could Rayan marry her if her legs stopped working normally?

Her only wish in life was to be married to Rayan. Since the day he took her side at the age of five, she knew he was the one.

She was not ready to accept any other outcome.

The nurse pushed another injection before leaving the two alone in the ward.

"Rayan, tell me honestly. Are my legs...?" She could tell from the way Rayan looked that something was definitely not right and all of them were hiding the truth from her.

He looked up to see the bed ridden woman. His heart was filled with unspeakable feelings. He did not if he should tell her everything or not.

"Just be honest with me. I will accept it." She stared at him with her red eyes in anticipation. It was evident that she was very nervous. She clutched the sheet with her hands and her fingers were turning pale.

"You were in an accident at the crossroad yesterday. You had slipped into a coma when you were sent to the hospital. Doctors said that because of the accident your shins were squeezed unnaturally and as you were in that position for an extended period of time it will probably be incurable. It will affect how you walk, for the rest of your life."

Rayan was nervously looking at his girlfriend. If she lost control like before, she would need another injection of sedative.

"Would you still love me now that I am disabled?" She did not cry or howl like before. Only her voice trembled as she asked this. The tears in her eyes welled up.

"I love you no matter what. I have always loved you!" As Rayan assured a distressed Gracie, he realized the person he was actually thinking about was Janessa.

He tried to bring back his attention to the woman in front of him by looking at her in silence.

"You promised that you would marry me when we grew up, as a kid. You said the same thing during the first year of the college when we were together. You said you would be with me in the future no matter what. But I am perfect at that time. Now..." She knew Rayan admired perfection. That was why even her financially poor background never disrupted their relationship because she did everything to become the perfect wife for him. She always tried to be the best.

But now with a permanent limp did she even deserve him?

Gracie's immense sadness did not escape Rayan's eyes. Her voice almost choked as she tried to control her tears.

Rayan felt pity for her. He silently sat at the edge of the bed and held her in his arms.

"You are perfect the way you are. Even though you broke up with me and left for abroad to study, I know all that suffering was for

me. How could I ever leave you alone now?"

But Rayan avoided answering Gracie directly. He was not ready to marry her now. But when he saw the pain on her face he felt sorry for her.

She too leaned into him, but inside, her heart was bleeding with unimaginable grief.

She almost asked him directly but he avoided the talk of marriage. Does this really mean that he was falling for Janessa and thinking of abandoning her permanently for his ex-wife?

Gracie simply kept shut and cried profusely.

She was just softly sobbing initially but now she was audible and it affected Rayan.

He finally gave in and kissed her. Then he said, "Please don't cry Gracie. I will never leave you."

Gracie cried harder at this. She could understand that Rayan did not want to marry her at any point.

He did not plan to.

Rayan was at a complete loss as he looked at the distressed woman in his arms. Though he was excellent at his business, he did not know how to deal with such intense emotional outbursts.

Right now he had no idea as to why Gracie was crying so hard.

"Why are you crying baby? Please tell me!" He pulled her away from his arms to look at her tear covered face. Her eyes were red and swollen from all the crying.

She again looked at him and asked, "Will you abandon me?"

"No, I won't at any point."

"Then marry me!" Gracie's eyes were full of tears with some expectations. This was a dream he made for her since she was a child. It was also the belief that she had during the years she had grown up in the Lu family, and also the support for her when she led a hard life abroad.

She had been preparing for this day since a long time.

Three years ago she had no way to achieve it. But now she had to become the wife.

But, Rayan did not answer for a long time.

Gracie understood and the hope in her eyes was gone.

"So this is it." Gracie removed her expectant gaze. She had failed, yet again.

As Rayan was not ready for the marriage, she had no other expectation anymore.

She calmly lay down on her bed as disappointment blanketed her. She covered her head to toe with quilt and started sobbing.

Rayan realized that she had withdrawn from him and was crying all alone. He could not think straight anymore.

He remembered his past with Gracie. He loved her and knew her inside out. But somehow he could never talk about marriage with her.

He never thought about marrying her ever.

But the other fact was also true. He waited for her for three long years. He loved her with all his heart. Then how could he let her cry like this?

As he was deep in his thoughts, the crying had stopped under the quilt.

He pulled the cover away to find that she had fallen asleep with tear stains all over her face.

She was talking in her dream, "Will you abandon me?"

"Silly girl, why would I ever do that? Sleep well and everything will fall into place." He kissed her forehead softly, tucked her in and turned to leave the ward.

Next Chapter