Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

Chapter 162 Why Are You Here

As soon as Rayan returned to the company, he headed straight to his office. Once there, he sat in his chair and attended a teleconference with overseas business partners that lasted almost two hours.

By the end of it, he felt utterly exhausted.

After a bit of stretching, Corbin walked towards Rayan's desk, sorted out his boss's laptop, and said, "Mr. Lu, I'll make sure you get the revised contract tomorrow morning."

"Alright, thank you for your hard work. Go get some rest now!" Taking his own advice, Rayan suddenly got up and sat on a nearby sofa while rubbing his temples. The whole day, he had a meeting one after the other. The only time he got a break was when he went out with Janessa for a couple of hours.

At that moment, he was surprised by how much he enjoyed shopping with her.

Corbin noticed the sudden shift in Rayan's mood. For the entire day, Rayan had a grumpy face on. But now, he had a slight smirk for no apparent reason.

Having no clue what to say, and feeling a little weirded out by it, Corbin decided to leave the office early.

A few hours after Corbin left, Rayan finally got up and decided to leave as well. When he walked out of his office, he noticed someone was lying on the sofa outside.

Didn't Corbin leave already? Who else in the world would stay there that late?

Curious, Rayan approached the person on the sofa. When he got closer, he noticed it was a woman. But he couldn't recognize her because her long hair was covering her face.

Finally standing in front of the woman, he lifted her hair little by little and was greeted by a familiar face.

"Gracie? What are you doing here?" Rayan was surprised to see her there, especially since she was advised not to leave the hospital. He planned to visit her that day. But because he was so busy with work, he had no time to do so. Did she miss him so much that she couldn't bear not to see him another day?

Now it made sense why she was so eager to end their call earlier with the reason of wanting to sleep. She was just making an excuse so she wouldn't get caught while on her way to him.

A little worried, Rayan covered her body with his coat to keep her warm. Then, he caressed her cheek which made him notice the makeup on her face. It seemed like she really wanted to look her best for him.

With a fond smile on Rayan's face, he gently pinched her cheek and softly said, "Gracie, it's time to wake up."

Slowly, Gracie started coming to her senses. When she opened her eyes and saw his handsome face right in front of her, she instinctively gave him a kiss on the lips before babbling, "I must be dreaming. I'm sure you're still in a meeting right now!"

Right after that, she fell right back to sleep with a joyous smile on her face.

Having no clue how long she had been waiting for him there, Rayan couldn't help but feel sorry for her. So to make it up to her, he planned to just carry her outside instead of waking her up again.

He was so focused on her that he missed to notice the dust falling from her clothes along the way, which led to the very important question-- Where had she been?

With the sleeping princess in his arms, he made his way to the elevator then out the company's doors. At that point, Rayan's driver had been waiting for him to come out for countless hours. Needless to say, he was ready to go home and rest. So when his boss finally stepped out, he immediately opened the car door for him.

With the utmost care, Rayan laid her down in the backseat, closed the door, and went around the car to get on the other side.

Feeling a bit awkward, the driver hesitated for a second before asking for directions. "Mr. Lu, should we head to the hospital or straight to your home?"

It was quite unlikely that the hospital had discharged Gracie. However, bringing her back this late at night might not be the best idea.

After a quick glance at his watch, Rayan replied, "Just head straight home."

For almost the entire car ride, Gracie just slept like a log. The only thing that managed to wake her up was when the driver suddenly stepped on the break to avoid a stray cat in the middle of the road.

Luckily, Rayan was quick enough to grab onto her so she wouldn't fly off her seat.

Slowly but surely, Grace started coming to her senses again. The first thing she noticed was a familiar scent all around her. "What's going on? Where am I?"

Still holding her to her seat, Rayan moved one of his hands to her head then asked, "Why did you sneak out of the hospital and come visit me? Didn't the doctor tell you not to go out casually?"

Rayan tried his best to look angry, even putting on a frigid glare. But it was just his way of letting her know that she shouldn't do something like this anymore.

"I couldn't help it. I missed you too much! When I heard you were too busy to pay me a visit today, I got sad. So I thought I would just come to the company myself. I wanted to surprise you. But I honestly didn't expect that your meeting would go on for so long." Right after that, Gracie became teary-eyed, like a child that had been scolded by an adult. The pitiful look on her face instantly melted Rayan's heart.

Gracie was a kind and gentle woman who would always put him first, unlike Janessa who would always try to oppose him.

"Alright, I understand. We'll be home soon."

Just as he said, the car arrived at the Lu family's villa a few seconds later. When the car parked in front of the villa's door, Rayan got out first and went to the other side of the car to fetch Gracie. Then he picked her up again and started carrying her all the way to the guest room on the second floor. On their way there, he said, "Try to remove your makeup as fast as you can. You need to go to bed early."

"Okay, as long as you come to bed with me!" Gracie flirtatiously replied while holding his hand. They hadn't been together for a long time.

"I can't right now. I still have to read a few documents. I'll join you right after I finish. I'm sure it won't take long." After that, Rayan headed straight to his study.

Once there, the first thing he did was take out a box from his pocket that contained the necklace. Next, he walked towards a drawer and chucked it into the lowest floor.

Then he sat down and started reading the documents he mentioned. After a while, he started having trouble keeping his eyes open. When he checked the time, it was later than he expected. Guaranteed that Gracie had already fallen asleep, he stood up and went to join her for some much-needed rest.

Meanwhile, Janessa just got home and was greeted with a wonderful dinner. She ate so much that when she looked down at her belly, she couldn't help but complain, "Leona, this is all your fault! If anyone else saw me right now, they'll surely think I'm a few months away from giving birth!"

"Why are you blaming me? You were the one who ate like there was no tomorrow! You brought that upon yourself!" At that moment, Leona was probably the most underappreciated pregnant cook in the world. All she did was cook a wonderful meal. Now she was being painted as a villain.

Cooking was hard enough for any pregnant woman. But to be blamed on top of it really made it not worth the effort.

"She's right, Janessa! You ate most of the food before I even got a chance to sit down and eat. Stop pointing fingers when you're the one to blame!" Alana butted in. An opportunity to complain about Janessa was too good to pass up.

Now that it was two against one, Janessa knew she had no chance of winning. The only idea she had left to get away from the situation was to act like she was about to cry and hope they would take pity on her.

"Just accept the fact that you ate way too much! Now get up and wash the dishes." Hearing this, Janessa pushed her bowl and chopsticks aside in preparation to run away. But before she could even stand up, Alana had already disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Even though it didn't seem like it, Janessa could never let a pregnant woman, who just cooked a wonderful meal for everyone, wash a pile of dishes. In the end, Janessa finally admitted defeat and headed to the kitchen to get started.

While she was busy washing the dishes, Leona approached her then started helping by drying the plates with a kitchen towel.

"Leona, has he said anything about your decision to keep the baby?"

"Oh, I haven't told him yet. I'm sure that if he finds out about it, he'll force me to have an abortion. The last thing I want right now is to lose my baby. I'm pretty sure this is my last chance to have one." Most women had an innate desire to be a mother someday. Leona was definitely one of them. Now that she was given a chance to make one of her dreams come true, she chose to cherish it with all her heart.

Janessa was left speechless after what she just heard. If it weren't for her ectopic pregnancy, she would probably be taking care of a six-month-old baby by now.

As someone who had gone through the same ordeal as Leona, Janessa fully understood how special her baby must mean to her.

"If it were up to you, Janessa, would you choose to bring it into this world?" Right after asking that question, Leona's heart was filled with remorse. She remembered that Janessa had gotten pregnant before but was forced to abort the child because of the aforementioned medical complication.

"Yes!" Janessa cheerfully answered without hesitation.

In her mind, a healthy baby was a child destined to be born. With a mindset like that, there was no way she could still have an abortion.

Ever since Janessa found out about Leona's pregnancy, her fascination with the miracle of life grew exponentially. She even bought a few books to learn more about it.

After Janessa's response, the two women continued talking about their love for babies deep into the night. At first, it was about the act of giving birth, next was a toddler learning to crawl, and the last was about children growing up. Heading to a different room did nothing to stop their conversation. They just kept talking in the kitchen, the living room, and finally the bedroom.

That being said, there was one bad outcome to their conversation. Hearing such cute baby stories made her miss her own child even more.

At that moment, Janessa swore to herself that if she ever got another chance, she would cherish it just like Leona. After what just happened to her last child, she honestly believed that it was better to bring a child into this earth instead of having an abortion.

Next Chapter