

## Chapter 214 I'm Pregnan

Gracie lounged in the living room in home clothes, whiling away the hours watching TV. Now and then, she would turn to gaze outside, expecting Rayan to appear any minute.

She was determined to tell him her news today. It was the only way to make him forget about that damn woman.

"Janessa, you were always destined to lose to me. So what if you got to marry Rayan first? You ended up divorcing anyway. Just wait and see. I will pay every ounce of humiliation you've given me!"

The minutes passed by, and Gracie had been waiting until the sun set outside. But Rayan still wasn't home.

"Willie, did Mr. Lu call to say when he's coming back?" she asked, her tone laced with disappointment. She was dying to give him the good news, and all this waiting was making her feel exhausted.

"Mr. Lu did not call at all. Do you need me to contact him?" Willie was a little intrigued. This woman had never asked about Rayan's whereabouts like this either. Moreover, she had been acting rather strange all day.

She seemed to be in a daze for the most part, but she would suddenly burst in laughter from time to time. And when any of the servants caught her, she would quickly hide her expression.

Nevertheless, Willie knew he was in no position to meddle or to pry. It would be better for him to mind his own business instead.

"No, thanks. I will call him myself." Still in a cheerful mood, Gracie picked up her phone and dialed Rayan's number.

He answered right away. "What's wrong?" Rayan asked in a gentle voice that warmed her heart.

"When are you coming home?" Though she was itching to blurt out her news over the phone, she still wanted to share it with him in person.

By now, Gracie had completely regarded the baby to be hers and Rayan's child.

After all, masters of deception needed to believe in their lies first before trying to convince others.

And she was well among those ranks.

"Well, I might take another hour," Rayan estimated, glancing at his watch.

"Okay, I'll wait for you then. I have something to tell you." In the end, Gracie couldn't stop herself from hinting at it over the phone.

Rayan stopped writing, his curiosity piqued. "What's wrong? Why can't you just say it now?"

"No, I want to tell you in person. So if you want to know what it is, then you have to come home as soon as possible." With that, she ended the call and lay back on the sofa, her spirits at an ultimate high.

She would be waiting for him to come back. In less than half an hour, Rayan came back.

When Rayan arrived, he found Gracie already fast asleep on the sofa. He waved Willie over and asked, "How has she been today?"

"Miss Mo was just fine. She ate a lot and seems to be in a very good mood. She's been smiling all day long." As the butler, Willie had the duty to report everything that happened to the master of the house.

"All right. You may get back to your work." Rayan was quite relieved to hear that Grace was doing more than fine. Indeed, he had felt her joy even over the phone.

He slowly approached the sofa and was about to pick her up when she suddenly opened her eyes.

"Why are you back so early? Didn't you say that you still have things to do in the company?" Despite her questions, Gracie was visibly pleased that he was here sooner than expected. For a brief moment, memories of their good times together flashed in her mind.

"Work can't be finished in a day. What's up with you today? You look ecstatic for some reason." She was smiling from ear to ear even now. He sat beside her and looked at her intently, trying to decipher what was going on.

"Come with me." Gracie took his hand and pulled him into her room. Rayan didn't say anything and followed her upstairs.

Once inside the guest room, she picked up a piece of paper from the bedside table and bashfully handed it to him.

"What's this?" Rayan asked after reading the document once. He couldn't quite understand all the medical terms written on the paper. If it had been a report on the stock market, he might have better chances of knowing what the words meant.

Gracie shot him a helpless glance. Sure enough, he couldn't read the test report, so it would be easier.

She pointed at the portion labeled HCG Index and said, "Look at this. It's rising, right?"

"So what does that mean?"

"It means I'm pregnant, you idiot."

Grace put her arms around Rayan excitedly. She was practically jumping with joy. "I'm pregnant! I've been pregnant for a month."

It took a good while for Rayan to react. When he finally came to his senses, he picked her up and spun her around twice. "Really? We're going to have a baby?"

Gracie nodded in earnest, her eyes welling up with emotion.

"I'm sorry, Gracie," Rayan said as he carried her to the bed, his voice laced with guilt.

"What are you apologizing for?"

"I've been too busy these last few days to pay you any attention. But trust me, I'll definitely go home early starting tomorrow." He had never imagined that they would have a child so soon. Though they were usually very careful with contraception, there had been very rare occasions when they dispensed with it.

In any case, this must be fate.

He would, of course, accept the child.

"Rayan, as long as I can be with you, I can do anything. We shall live a happy life together." Gracie lay in his arms and began to cry. She was trying to control her emotions and keep calm, but she just couldn't.

It had taken her more than ten years, but she was finally able to conceive a child. The position of Mrs. Lu is within her grasp now.

"Have faith in me, Gracie. I will grant you the status and position that you deserve. I won't let you or our baby suffer in any way."

Rayan had never wanted to marry in the past, but now he was going to be a father. He realized he was rather eager to build a family of his own, a complete family with Gracie.

And yet... Why did his heart still feel empty? Everything was in place now, so he should be content, right?

"I do believe in you," Gracie assured him, laughing through her tears. She couldn't contain her bliss. She would finally become the wife of the Lu Group's president.

That night, Rayan made the decision to have her transfer to the master's bedroom.

However, Gracie refused. "I know that you want to do right by me, but I don't really care about that. It's only been a month, and the fetus still isn't very stable. It would be safer for us to sleep separately for the time being. I'll move later, after three months have passed."

"Gracie..." Rayan was so moved by her grace and generosity that he couldn't find the words to say. She was always thinking about him, no matter the circumstances. How could he have ignored her for such a long time, just because of work?

It was a good thing that they were now having a baby.

It wasn't too late for him to turn over a new leaf.