

## Chapter 225 Let's Have A Talk.

"Hey, Rayan, what time is your meeting this afternoon?" Gracie asked meekly one morning. She had to deal with something today, but she couldn't let him know about it.

"Two o'clock, I think? Why do you ask? Is there something wrong? Do you need me to take you to the hospital?" Rayan responded with a concerned look on his face.

Ever since the last time he went to the hospital with Gracie, he'd been worrying about her nonstop. Having to remember everything the doctor told him was taking quite a toll on his mind.

Their baby wasn't even born yet, but he was already a nervous wreck.

When the time finally arrived, would he be able to keep it together?

"I'm fine, Rayan. I'm just worried that the company will fall into ruin if you keep staying at home with me all the time. Don't get me wrong, I love having you here. But don't forget that I'm a doctor. I know how to take care of myself. The doctor said that there's not much to worry about even in the first three months as long as we're careful. You should use this time to get your business sorted out. So when the time to actually be worried comes, we'll be fully prepared." To convince him even more, Gracie looked at him with earnest eyes, accompanied by a cute smile.

"What? Are you being serious right now, Gracie?" Deep down, Rayan always felt like he treated Gracie poorly back then. So because of his guilt, he was reluctant to leave her side.

Hearing his response left her a little disappointed. But since he hadn't done anything wrong, she couldn't get mad at him.

"I'm just telling you the truth. You don't have to worry about leaving me right now. I know you'll be by my side when I really need you," Gracie answered him with the most sincere look in her eyes.

"Alright, I understand. Thank you so much, Gracie." For the past few days, Rayan dedicated all his time and energy to taking care of Gracie.

It was the first time he prioritized something other than work for so many years. But no matter how much he wanted to be a good father, staying at home for long periods left him feeling restless. In fact, he preferred sitting in an office all day than staying at home.

Since there was nothing wrong with her, and she kept insisting that she would call him right away if something happened, Rayan finally agreed to go.

After exchanging warm smiles, he got in his car and drove to the company.

A few minutes after he left, Gracie started feeling down. She sat at the dining table with a frown on her face. Even though she knew that letting him go was the right thing to do, she couldn't help but sulk about it.

Now that she was all alone, eating felt more like a chore than a wonderful time. But since she was carrying a baby in her belly, missing a meal was definitely not an option. She headed to the kitchen and asked the staff to make her a simple fruit salad.

Once her meal was prepared, she grabbed the plate and headed to the living room. She sat down on the sofa to watch something on the TV while eating. But before she could turn it on, she was interrupted by a text message.

When she checked who it was, her eyes widened in shock. She looked around her cautiously, grabbed her food, and headed to her room.

"What do you want? I've already given you the money, haven't I?" Gracie was speaking to someone on her cellphone while sitting beside the window.

She spoke as softly as she could. Half of the employees working in the villa were actually her underlings. With enough money, she could easily keep them quiet about anything.

That said, the matter at hand was something she didn't want anyone else to find out about.

"You know what they say, Gracie? Once you sleep with someone, that person will be a part of your life forever. And besides, we've been together for almost a year now. Did you really think you could get rid of me with just a million?" The person on the other end of the line was Frank. He spoke all high and mighty while grinning from ear to ear.

"Shut up! I don't want to hear your nonsense. Aren't you being a little delusional? I paid you every time we did it, and you didn't hesitate to accept the money. How can you call that 'being together'? You obviously have no clue what you're talking about! There's nothing special between us!" Back then, Gracie had a feeling that getting involved with him was a bad idea. Unfortunately, he was much worse than she could've ever imagined.

Not only was he despicable, but he also threatened to expose their love affair just to get what he wanted from her.

He truly was the scum of the earth.

"Oh, playing hard to get, are you? Then what if I walk up to your husband right now and tell him what kind of woman you are? I just saw him enter the Lu Group building. If I hurry up, I might be able to catch up to him before he gets on the elevator." Frank wasn't lying. He was actually standing outside the company while talking to her on the phone.

"I'm warning you, Frank! Don't do anything crazy! I've already given you the money! What else do you want?" Gracie knew that getting rid of him wasn't going to be easy. That said, she didn't expect it to feel almost impossible.

Fuming with anger, she couldn't help but stand up and get serious. But as soon as she straightened her knees, she started feeling dizzy.

"Did I just hear you groan, Gracie? Is the baby causing a fuss? Now that you're pregnant, you should probably take better care of yourself. Try to relax and have a good time. I'm a doctor. You should listen to me, ha-ha."

"Stop messing with me, Frank! Just tell me what you want!" Suddenly, Gracie went berserk and hurled everything within arm's reach. But no matter how hard she threw, she couldn't ease the thumping in her heart.

If Frank tells Rayan the truth, all my hard work would be in vain.

I'll lose Rayan in a blink of an eye.

I've shed blood, sweat, and tears just to get where I am right now. There's no way I'm letting a worthless man like Frank get in my way! I'll do whatever it takes to succeed!" she thought.

"Now, now, no need to be so feisty. All I want is more of your money. If you give me an extra three million, I promise I won't bother you anymore." The only reason he was bothering her was that he gambled all his money away. If he got lucky at the casino, Gracie would have probably never seen him again.

In the end, just like before, money was the root of her problem.

"Do you really expect me to believe you? You promised me last time that you'd disappear forever. But low and behold, here you are again!" She really hoped that this was their last time seeing each other.

Cutting ties with him was the only way to guarantee Gracie and her baby's safety.

"If you really don't want to see my face anymore, meet me in person one last time. I'll text you the address later." Even though he was a scumbag, Frank had a point. The proper way of ending their relationship was to meet face to face.

Soon after hanging up the phone, Gracie received Frank's message. Out of all the places he could have chosen, he picked one that was near and dear to her heart.

It was the hotel that Rayan and Gracie officially got together. However, it was also the place where she started fooling around with Frank.

So it was only fitting to end things between them where it all started.

After changing, Gracie headed out without the driver.

Willie, who was sorting stuff out in the living room, saw her leave and immediately reported it to Rayan.

"It's fine, Willie. She can do whatever she wants. Just send four of our best bodyguards to look after her." Rayan was so busy with his meeting that he had no time to deal with such trivial affairs.

Upon arriving at the hotel, Gracie got off the cab and started wandering around instead of going in. Once she was sure that the bodyguards lost track of her, she sneakily made her way back and up to Frank's room.

When she knocked on the door, Frank swung the door wide open and forcefully dragged her inside.

"What are you doing? Let go of me! I only came here to talk to you!" Being pregnant, Gracie was hesitant to fight back because she might cause harm to her baby.

Frank was well aware that she wouldn't do anything reckless, leaving him to do as he pleased.

"Oh, come on, Gracie, we'll have plenty of time to talk later. Why are you in such a hurry? Don't you want to fool around one last time?" Like a ravenous beast, he pounced at her and started fondling every inch of her body. When he leaned in to kiss her neck, he whispered, "I can't get enough of your smell. I honestly thought it was a shame that you got pregnant. But I was completely wrong. You've only gotten sexier!"

"Stop it, Frank! Go sit down so we can start talking!"

"I'll give you what you want on one condition—" With a suggestive look in his eyes, Frank leaned in again and whispered in her ear, "If you give me what I want first, I'll return the favor later. You have my word. Don't worry. Just this once and I promise I will leave you alone." After that, Frank sat down on the sofa with a smug look on his face and waited for her response.