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Chapter 233 What Are You Doing Here

When the day came for Gracie's prenatal check-up, Rayan made arrangements at work so that he could accompany her to the hospital.

On their drive over, Gracie clung to his arm and leaned her head on his shoulder. She mused about their future out loud.

"Rayan, do you like boys or girls?"

"I'm okay with either," he murmured absentmindedly as he watched the scenery outside the window.

Rayan told himself he would like any child Gracie would give him, regardless of its gender.

"Well, I like boys. I hope this little one will grow up to be as handsome as you." Gracie ran a hand over her belly. Her voice was shy and timid, which was certainly indicative of her youthful dreams of starting a family.

"It doesn't matter if it's a girl. I'm sure she will be as cute and beautiful as you." Rayan turned to look at her as he said this, but the image he saw in his vision was actually Janessa.

More to the point, it was the image of Janessa lying on their bed. At the time, she had just found out that she was pregnant.

She had been furious then, and so was he.

Janessa had raged at him for bringing Gracie to their home, while Rayan was mad at her for trying to run away with his unborn child.

These two women were both important to him, yet he wasn't sure why he had very different reactions to their pregnancies.

Rayan hadn't figured it out. And if it weren't for that, he wouldn't have been unwilling to go home every day.

"Rayan, is something wrong? Rayan!" Gracie had been blabbing this whole time, but he never replied.

She sat up straight and took his hand, her heart trembling with mild panic inside her chest.

She could see the distant look in Rayan's eyes, and it somehow made her feel like she was about to lose him.

Gracie's palms began to sweat.

Was it possible that Rayan learned about...

No, that wasn't possible. If he did, then he wouldn't be coming with her to the hospital now.

Then... Was it because of Janessa?

Just then, Rayan came back to his sense. "Hmm? I'm fine. I was just thinking about something. What were you saying again?" He drew Gracie closer to him. He didn't want her to even suspect his thoughts just now.

"Oh, it's nothing. Just some trifling matters. Anyway, do you have something to deal with back at the company? If it's anything urgent, you can go back and take care of it. I can have the check-up by myself. My colleague will take care of me!" Despite her generous words, Gracie's true feelings were the exact opposite.

She stared at Rayan nervously, holding her breath as she waited for his answer. She was just waiting for his answer.

"I promised to go with you, and I intend to keep it. Don't worry about anything else. Here, are you tired? Lie down and rest for a bit." Pregnant women tended to be more jealous and watchful than usual, and Rayan didn't want Gracie to overthink.

As for the woman, she breathed a sigh of relief and lay on his lap with a smile.

The car was so big and spacious that even if she stretched out, she wouldn't feel any discomfort.

Or maybe it was just that Gracie was too slim.

She settled into a cozy position and dove back into her thoughts. The truth was that she had long since noticed a change in Rayan. When he looked at her these days, his eyes were no longer as bright as they used to be.

In fact, the times when he actually looked at her had also lessened.

Gracie closed her eyes and tried to hold back her tears. The important thing was that Rayan was with her now. She couldn't let go of this opportunity no matter what.

The car cruised down the streets at a steady pace. The pair closed their eyes and said nothing more the rest of the way.

When they arrived at the hospital, Rayan brought her to the front desk to register. A lot of people were milling about the corridor, probably waiting for their respective appointments. He found two vacant seats and ushered Gracie to sit.

"It might take us a long time," she piped up. "If you need to return to the company, you can go ahead and leave first. I'll be fine." She was determined to maintain her image as the ideal girlfriend, and put all her heart into acting meek and considerate in front of

Rayan.

"I already told you, I'm staying. Just stay put and wait for your turn." Gracie's act fooled Rayan, and a thread of guilt needled into his chest. How could he be thinking of another woman when the future mother of his son was so lovable and sensible?

Gracie had always followed him without question, and she had always put him first.

He shouldn't be thinking of Janessa when he already had Gracie.

His resolve renewed, he took out his phone and turned it off. He wasn't going to allow any distractions to keep him from being present with Gracie.

A moment later, a tall and handsome doctor appeared in the hallways, causing a stir among the staff and patients alike.

He smiled and nodded as he went, then stopped right in front of Gracie and Rayan.

"So it's really you, Gracie! What are you doing here?"

Rayan eyed the cheerful man and noted the familiarity with which he addressed Gracie. They must have known each other a long time.

"Excuse me, but who are you?" Rayan asked politely. He was always courteous to strangers.

"Oh, is this your husband?" Frank asked, his smile never wavering. "What a good-looking fellow! Why don't you introduce us?"

Gracie could only glare at Frank in horror. She had really thought he was going to say something to Rayan just now. Hearing his words, Gracie gritted her teeth. Relieved as she was, she knew it was only temporary.

"Right," she said reluctantly. "Rayan, this is... A colleague of mine, Frank Bai. Frank, this is Rayan Lu." She wasn't sure how to introduce Rayan yet; she wasn't even sure just what their relationship was, exactly.

"Hello, Dr. Bai." Rayan stood and shook hands with Frank just as professionals and gentlemen would.

Rayan was known for never offering his hand first, so Frank counted himself rather lucky.

"Well?" Gracie said in a forced chipper tone. "Why are you dawdling about? Everyone else looks so busy." She had a vague idea about Frank's purpose for approaching them. The longer he stayed around Rayan, the trickier the situation would be.

"Other departments are swamped, yes, but you know my line of work is pretty breezy." Frank shot Gracie a teasing look, as if goading her to make a slip of the tongue.

She bristled under his gaze. She glanced down at her queue number; it would be a long while until her turn.

"Oh, yeah," Gracie murmured sheepishly. "I haven't been to work for so long, I'm starting to forget how things are run around here." She managed an awkward smile even as she glanced sideways at Rayan. She couldn't tell if he sensed anything strange with this encounter. She certainly hoped he didn't.

"Oh please, it's no big deal. We're still colleagues, after all. I may not be an obstetrician, but you can call me any time. I can give you a home consultation if you need it. That is, of course, if Mr. Lu wouldn't mind." Frank turned back to Rayan with an earnest expression.

It was his way of warning Gracie about the repercussions if she decided to get rid of him one day.

Frank was not a fool. He knew that Gracie had been with him for a long time in order to have a child, so he could threaten her with this child.

"You're welcome to do so," Rayan said as he looked at Gracie. "If it gets inconvenient to you in the future, you can ask your colleagues to pay you a visit at home. We have all the medical equipment you might need anyway." Though it was recommended to go to the hospital for prenatal checkups, it didn't hurt to have the option to stay at home. Ultimately, it was best for pregnant women to minimize their travels.

"Rayan, I'm a little hungry. Can I ask you to buy me something to eat?"