

## Chapter 234 What On Earth Do You Wan

Rayan thought Gracie might be hungry after the examination and that she should be fine since her colleagues were there to take care of her. So, he left to buy her something to eat with his mind at ease.

After Rayan left, Gracie went to her office.

Frank followed her as a smile crept onto his face.

"What the hell do you want? Didn't I give you the money already? Why are you still here?" The forbidding look on Gracie's face was completely different from the expression when she was talking to Rayan just now.

Frank was well aware of what kind of person Gracie was. When she needed his help in the past, her sweet smile was like poison which left him unable to turn his back on her. Now that she no longer had any use for him, she just wanted him out of her face.

However, she was living a good life now, while he was feeling miserable all by himself. There was no way in hell he would let things stay this way.

"Why so ruthless, Gracie? Have you already forgotten how happy we used to be?" Frank browsed through his phone and played a video.

In the video, both of them didn't have a stitch on, and Gracie wasn't holding back while moaning in pleasure.

"In case you've already forgotten about us. Here, let me remind you." Frank showed the screen of his phone to Gracie, forcing her to relive her past.

It was unbearable for her to watch, and it was a memory she wanted to leave behind for good.

"Delete this video right this instant, or I'll make you pay." Gracie was so bent out of shape that she wanted to grab Frank's phone and throw it on the ground. But, Frank already knew how she was going to react, so he took back his phone right away and stepped back to make sure she wouldn't be able to snatch it from him.

Gracie suddenly realized why she felt as if danger was creeping in on her while she was on the car earlier. As it turned out, it was all because of Frank.

"Delete? If I delete it, how am I supposed to reminisce about our past? It's the only thing I can use to keep in touch with you!" Frank wasn't really planning to sleep with Gracie again, but he didn't appreciate how she was pushing him away right now.

He wouldn't feel satisfied until he got something from her.

"Frank, don't go too far. It's over between us. Now you're blackmailing me with this kind of video? Have you no shame?!" Gracie shouted in a low voice. She couldn't risk letting anyone else overhear this, because she might end up in an even more precarious situation.

However, Frank had nothing to lose, so he just casually replied, "Have I no shame? Seriously? Who was the one that threw herself at me when she wanted to get Janessa's placenta? And who was the one who came knocking at my door to fool around when she was in need? Have you forgotten all of these?" Frank shook his head with such disdain. He, of all people, should have known what kind of person she was. The fact that he figured this out so late was such a shame on him.

"Frank, don't push me too far. I can only put up with so much!" Gracie glared at Frank with murderous intent, but her anger died down when she remembered that he was the real father of her child.

"Right back at you. I, too, can only put up with so much. See? I've been waiting for you for so long. If you don't take care of this today, I may end up dying of some freak accident or something when I go out for a walk this afternoon!" Pointing at himself, Frank cast out all shame and said, as if to warn Gracie that he would expose everything to the public if she turned him down.

This video had been used to blackmail Gracie so many times. Never would she have thought that Frank was such a venomous snake. She had been having hard time trying to get rid him after she got herself involved with him.

But, for a pregnant woman like her to do such a thing... That would be...

"Is that a no? That's fine. I won't force you. I'll leave then." Seeing the complex expression on Gracie's face, Frank felt that there was still a chance for him to take control of the situation.

To avoid putting herself in an awkward position, Gracie glanced at her phone and said, "My husband will be back in about ten minutes, so let's just get this over with quickly!"

It suddenly got hot inside the office, and faint noises could be heard coming from the room, but it was too low for anyone to hear it clearly.

Ten minutes later, Gracie's phone suddenly rang. She quickly wiped her hands and went to answer the phone.

"Gracie, where are you? Why aren't you waiting in line?" Carrying bags of food in his hands, Rayan paced back and forth in the corridor of the hospital with an anxious look on his face.

"Oh, sorry, I forgot to tell you. I just went back to my old office. Frank said he could cut the line for me later, so I decided to come to my office to have a rest." Gracie decided to get back at Frank a little. After all, she had exerted herself just now.

"Where is your office? I'll come over to pick you up!"

"No, there's no need. We'll be there in a bit. Just wait for me where you are." After hanging up the phone, Gracie looked at Frank who was still straightening out his clothes.

"I just told Rayan that you would help me cut the line at the hospital. You should be able to do something like that, right? It shouldn't be that difficult for you," Gracie massaged her belly and said in a bright tone.

If it wasn't for what happened just now, no one would have guessed that Gracie was actually that kind of woman.

"Okay, I just have to help you cut the line. No big deal. Let's go. You don't want to keep your precious husband waiting, do you?" Truth be told, Frank wanted more. He'd been longing for the day he could hold Gracie in his arms again.

But now...

The two of them walked back to the corridor outside the consulting room one after another. And when she saw how worried Rayan looked at that moment, Gracie was tickled pink. This just went to prove that she was more important to him than Janessa.

"Rayan, sorry for making you wait for so long!" Gracie put her hand on Rayan's arm like it was the most natural thing in the world. If she wasn't expecting right now, she would have wrapped her arms around Rayan instead.

"It's okay. All that matters is that you are okay." With an affectionate look on his face, Rayan patted Gracie's head and turned to look at Frank.

"Thank you, Dr. Bai. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid that Gracie would have had to wait in line for a while." Although Rayan rarely ever expressed his gratitude towards anyone, he didn't hesitate to thank Frank for the sake of Gracie this time.

"You're welcome, Mr. Lu. Gracie is our hospital's treasure, so make sure to always take good care of her. Otherwise, all the doctors and nurses here won't let you go." After saying this, Frank went to negotiate with the other doctor about letting Gracie cut the line.

A minute after Frank entered the room, he quietly walked out with a note in his hand.

"This treatment is reserved only for super VIPs. Hurry up. You're the next one." Frank handed over the note to Gracie and Rayan and left after saying to Rayan, "Be careful!"

The moment Gracie went to the examination room, the smile at the corners of Rayan's mouth gradually disappeared.

As a man, he knew what Frank was trying to imply just now.

Be that as it might, he didn't expect that Frank would say such a thing to him.

Did it have anything to do with him? Was Frank telling him to hold back a little?