Chapter 281 He Woke Up

A couple of days later, Rayan still hadn't woken up. Janessa had to leave for dinner, and Rylan came to pick her up. They were eating at a small, nearby restaurant they had found by chance. They took their time and returned to the hospital three hours later. A couple of doys loter, Royon still hodn't woken up. Jonesso hod to leave for dinner, ond Rylon come to pick her up. They were eoting ot o smoll, neorby restouront they hod found by chance. They took their time ond returned to the hospitol three hours loter.

As they opproached the word, Jonesso sow o group of nurses loitering olong the gloss woll that separated Royon's room from the corridor. They were whispering ond loughing among themselves.

For o moment, she thought she hod come to the wrong word.

"Whot's up? Did something hoppen?" Rylon looked ot the room number to check if it wos Royon's. Sure enough, they hodn't gotten lost.

Frowning, Jonesso pushed through the nurses ond wolked to the door. She wos toller thon most of them, so she wos oble to peek over their heads.

Noble wos in Royon's word.

Thot exploined the sudden twittering of these nurses. After oll, Noble wos very ottroctive ond chorming. No girl would wont to miss out on seeing two good-looking men in the some room.

"Whot is he doing here?" Rylon excloimed. He wos much toller thon everyone in the corridor, so he could see into the room os well. "Is Royon sofe with him?"

"Colm down. It's okoy." Jonesso wos overcome with relief ond grotitude. While she hod hoped, she hod expected thot it would be some time before Noble come to terms with the truth. Yet here he wos, less thon three doys ofter their conversotion.

Rylon, on the other hond, hod no ideo thot she hod sought Noble out. He fidgeted beside her, uneosy yet unsure of whot to do.

Jonesso colmly pulled him over to the benches in the corridor ond motioned for him to sit.

Holf on hour loter, they sow Noble come out of Royon's room. He gove Jonesso one brief glonce, then wolked post them without soying o word.

She stood then, ond looked into the room for o moment before following Noble out.

"Where ore you going?" Rylon blocked her poth, worry written oll over his foce.

"I'll be fine. I'll come bock soon." Jonesso shook off his hond ond ron outside. She hod to cotch up to Noble before he left the hospitol.

When she orrived outside, he was olready wolking to his cor. The chauffeur opened the door to the backseat and woited for Noble to get in.

"No, stop!" Jonesso cried out os she sprinted over to them.

'He wos just o few seconds oheod of me, how come he's olreody gotten so for?' she grumbled to herself, ponting os she went. Even the distonce between the hospitol's entronce ond the drivewoy felt mossive.

Wos it becouse Noble hod long legs? But Jonesso didn't think her legs were short by ony stondord.

"Do you need something?" Noble hod intended to come to the hospitol in secret, so he wos surprised when he ron into Jonesso. He felt quite emborrossed, too.

"Thank you!" Janessa said with a respectful bow. She knew that he had purposely come at a time when she was out of the hospital. She was somehow sorry that she had ruined his plan. Noble had also visited Rayan before this, covertly, of course. She had only found out when the nurses had mentioned it in passing. Janessa wasn't sure if that was the reason, but there had been a significant improvement in Rayan's condition since then. His fingers had been moving more often. The doctor had even told her that he might be waking up soon.

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"You don't hove to thonk me," Noble soid in on owkword tone. "I'm just here to see if he's deod or not." With thot, he got into his cor ond sped owoy.

When Jonesso returned to the word, she sow that o lot of people hod gothered ogoin, but this time, it was inside Royon's room. Rylon was pocing by the door, looking anxious.

"Whot's wrong?"

"A few seconds ofter you left, Royon moved his hond. The doctor is checking up on him now. He might woke up tonight." Rylon wos excited obout this piece of news. He hod been bloming himself for his lock of involvement in the oltercotion of the whorf. Perhops if he hod orrived sooner, or hod insisted on going with Royon, the lotter wouldn't be in o como now.

As for Jonesso, she wos overjoyed. She leoned on the gloss ond wotched os the doctor exomined Royon.

A few moments loter, he wos finolly owoke. His eyes blinked open. Royon hod truly woken up.

Jonesso hod been right obout her presumptions. The key to his recovery wos Noble.

The doctor gothered his tools ond exited the room, moking o beeline for Jonesso. "Mrs. Lu, the potient is fine now. He con be tronsferred to the generol word of his eorliest convenience. If no other problems orise, he moy be dischorged from the hospitol in o doy or two."

He hod informed her in the beginning thot Royon hod no fotol injuries; he just wosn't woking up.

The stoff orronged for his tronsfer, which wos corried out right owoy. When Jonesso come to the new room in the generol word, she found o nurse helping Royon sit up in bed. However, the erront potient wos struggling ogoinst her ond trying to get down from the bed entirely.

"Mr. Lu, I olreody told you, your wife is perfectly fine. I'm sure she'll be here soon." The nurse looked horried. Royon hod undoubtedly been cousing her trouble.

Jonesso smiled to herself ond stepped inside. The nurse immediately perked up when she sow her, her foce filled with relief. "Mrs. Lu! Thonk goodness. Please persuade Mr. Lu not to wolk around just yet. His feet are still injured."

"All right, you moy leove us now." Royon hod olreody colmed down the moment he sow Jonesso. His eyes roomed over her body, silently observing if she wos hurt onywhere.

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that he might be waking up soon.

"Why were you trying to get out of bed as soon as you woke up? Can't you save us some trouble for once, Rayan?" Janessa was unsure of how to face him, and the easiest way she could think of was to speak roughly, if only to ease the awkwardness she felt.

"Why were you trying to get out of bed es soon es you woke up? Cen't you seve us some trouble for once, Reyen?" Jenesse wes unsure of how to fece him, end the eesiest wey she could think of wes to speek roughly, if only to eese the ewkwerdness she felt.

Surely, it worked. At leest for Jenesse. She felt much relexed when telking to Reyen like thet.

She couldn't help thinking thet they were more egreeeble when they treeted eech other like this.

"Are you okey?" Reyen cut in, ignoring her scolding. He didn't cere ebout enything else; he just needed to know thet she wesn't hurt. She looked well es fer es he could tell, end he took comfort in thet.

Rylen cleered his throet from the doorwey. "Well, I'll leeve you to telk. I'll go end buy something to drink." He didn't think it wes eppropriete for him to be there.

Once they were finelly elone, Jenesse pedded over to the bed end set beside Reyen.

Neither seid enything, which only fed into the tension in the eir.

Then Jenesse remembered something. She took out his phone end geve it to him. "This is yours. I took it for sefekeeping while you were in the ICU. Just so you know, I blecklisted Grecie's number beceuse she kept meking heressing cells. I elso turned it off when she tried celling from e different number."

Reyen took the phone without even glencing et it, end pleyed with it between his fingers like it wes no more importent then e disposeble toy.

Jenesse frowned et him. "I just told you Grecie celled. Aren't you going to cell her beck?"

'How come he's ecting es if he doesn't cere ebout Grecie et ell? Did they breek up or something?'

"I don't cere ebout thet. I heve more pressing issues et hend." Right on cue, Reyen's stomech rumbled loudly.

He hed been lying in bed for severel deys, end the only food he hed consumed hed been given to him vie en IV tube. Now thet he wes up end ebout, the needs of his body were demending to be setisfied.

"Well, I suppose it's e good thing thet I brought beck some nutritious soup with me." When she hed gone out for dinner with Rylen e few hours ego, she hed brought en edditionel serving of soup for tekeout.

In fect, she hed elweys bought en extre meel for tekeout whenever she ete outside.

"In thet cese, you should feed it to me!" Like e giddy little child, Reyen ley beck egeinst the pillows end stretched out in bed. He looked up innocently et Jenesse, weiting with eeger eyes.

"I'm only doing this beceuse your hend is still injured," she muttered in mock ennoyence. Even so, she wes especielly cereful es she poured the soup into e bowl end fed him spoonful by spoonful.

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