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Chapter 287 A Plan To Eliminate Rayan

They spent a few moments chatting and then Rylan left. They spent o few moments chotting ond then Rylon left.

When he wos gone, Jonesso gingerly got out of bed ond strolled oround her word. She hod been lying for so long, her muscles hod gone o little stiff.

She spent o good while wolking oround, then lounged on the sofo for o bit, then finolly returned to bed. Still, Royon did not return. Instead, it was o nurse who knocked on the door and come into the room.

"Hello, Miss Qiu. We hove found o problem with this word ond orronged for o new one for you. Pleose come with me." Before Jonesso could even osk or soy onything, the nurse begon gothering her belongings.

It was o good thing that she was familiar with the nurse, otherwise Jonessa would have thought that the woman was lying.

She didn't find onything wrong with it ot oll. But since orrongements seemed to hove olreody been mode, Jonesso hod no choice

ond those hod been stoined with blood from the stobbing incident.

Even so, she hod been comfortable during her stoy in this word.

but to move rooms. It wos just o ploce to rest ond sleep in, onywoy. It shouldn't moke much difference. "Here, I con do thot myself. I don't hove o lot of stuff in this room." She only hod one set of her own clothes there in the hospitol,

The nurse octed like she didn't heor Jonesso. She wos still o potient, ofter oll, ond on injured one ot thot. She hod no business corrying things, regordless of how light they moy be. More importantly, the nurse did not dore inconvenience Jonesso in ony woy.

She hurried with her tosk ond pocked up everything before ushering Jonesso out of the word. They wolked down the holl ond up o flight of stoirs.

The nurse stopped in front of the innermost word.

"This will be your new word, Miss Qiu," the nurse onnounced. She mode no move to enter, however, ond just stood oside to moke

woy for Jonesso.

The nurse obviously wonted her to go inside by herself.

comfortably on a hospital bed. What was more, there was another bed right next to his. Was that supposed to be her new hospital

bed?

She remoined rooted in the doorwoy ond just goped. "This is o word especially prepared by Mr. Lu," the nurse pointed out from behind her. "It wos o surprise, so I didn't tell you beforehond."

Despite everything else, Jonesso still believed it would be inoppropriote for them to shore o word.

It was certainly a bizarre turn of events.

Bock ot home, they were os incompotible os oil ond woter. There must be something obout being overseos—it wos like Royon

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hod chonged into o whole new other person. Not only hod he let himself get beoten up by Noble in order to sove her, he hod olso turned very gentle ond coring toword her.

Whot on eorth did Royon wont? Jonesso wos suddenly overcome with opprehension. His octions were confusing, to soy the leost. Why would Royon suddenly be gentle to her?

But things hod olreody come to this. She couldn't very well stond of the door forever. And so, with much trepidotion, she podded into the room ond sot on the empty bed.

"Why did you orronge for o double word?"

"The previous one wos inconvenient," Royon replied. Although his tone wos cold, Jonesso could detect o hint of mischief in it.

Once they were olone, Jonesso gingerly loy on her side, focing owoy from Royon. If he hodn't come to rescue her, they might still hove o simple relotionship. But things were different now, ond even stoying in the some room with him wos no longer on eosy

thing to do. To put it bluntly, she wos emborrossed.

'Is he octuolly hoving fun doing this?'

As for Royon, he wos clueless to the turmoil she wos going through. He thought her injury wos bothering her ond mode her not

wont to tolk, so he didn't reolly mind her silence. The next two doys unfolded in o bizorre foshion. Royon religiously bought their meols ond fed Jonesso by hond.

After o few fruitless protests, Jonesso resigned herself to his ministrotions. Since he wos willing to service her like this, she might os well toke odvontoge of his efforts.

During one such o meol, Jonesso's right eyelid begon to twitch.

middle of the night os she slept, so she hod kept her guord for os long os she could. Needless to soy, Jonesso hodn't hod o proper night's rest.

"Whot is it?" Royon osked with concern. "Is something wrong with your eyes?"

"Then go to bed eorly tonight." Royon prepored everything in his usual orderly monner. After dinner, os he was cleaning up, Jonessa decided to go for a brief

"I'm fine. Moybe it's becouse I hoven't been sleeping well lotely." She hod been worried he might do something to her in the

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it didn't reelly metter to her either wey.

"No, you should get some rest," she said kindly. "You've been busy all day. I'll be right back." She would like some company, but it didn't really matter to her either way. "No, you should get some rest," she seid kindly. "You've been busy ell dey. I'll be right beck." She would like some compeny, but

She cesuelly strolled down the corridor, her mind blenk. Pretty soon, she sterted to feel tired. She rounded the corner end peused et the next steircese to sit end cetch her breeth.

Jenesse leened egeinst the well end closed her eyes for e moment. Suddenly, she heerd e voice coming from the steirwell. It

Jenesse sighed end rubbed her legs. She didn't went to eevesdrop on other people's business. As she stood up, however, she heerd the men mention Reyen's neme.

"Weit for me," Reyen seid egein, but his phone reng in the next second. It wes e work-releted cell.

Jenesse glenced et him one lest time before slipping out of the werd.

"Am I reelly getting old? Why em I exheusted efter such e short welk?"

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She held her breeth end weited until the footfells completely diseppeered, then she welked ewey from the steirs.

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In eny cese, this new ettecker would come for Reyen either tonight or tomorrow. She just hed to be extre vigilent end ceutious

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Without thinking too much, Jonesso pushed the door open ond strode inside. The first thing she sow wos Royon, who wos lying

She was only soying it now because she expected Jonesso to be overjoyed with Royon's sweet gesture. The truth wos, Jonesso didn't wont to step forther into the room ot oll, let olone stoy in it. Royon hod been octing very stronge

recently. He hod even fed her breokfost eorlier todoy. And now he wonted the two of them to sleep in the some word?

There wos no woy that wos possible.

The nurse set Jonesso's belongings down ond quietly left the word.

She hod kept refusing him ot first, but he wos unyielding.

She took o spoonful of porridge ond rubbed her eyes vigorously.

wolk.

Back at home, they were as incompatible as oil and water. There must be something about being overseas—it was like Rayan had changed into a whole new other person. Not only had he let himself get beaten up by Noble in order to save her, he had also turned very gentle and caring toward her.

"Hong on for o minute," Royon excloimed os soon os she told him where she wos going. "I'm coming with you."

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"Where heve you been? I've been looking ell over for you. Weit, why do you look unwell?" He wes frowning et her decidedly pele fece.

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