

Chapter 443 Was She Still So Important

When he returned to the hospital, Rayan was welcomed by the sight of Corbin taking a nap.

"Corbin, you can go home now," Rayan said.

In one swift motion, Corbin stood up and murmured, "I didn't fall asleep!"

Rayan couldn't help but laugh at him. He gave Corbin a pat on the shoulder to comfort him.

"You're back, Mr. Lu. Has everything been settled?" Corbin asked. Suddenly, it occurred to him that Rayan had to go home because of family matters. Corbin realized that asking him that was a little out of line. After all, it was none of his business. He felt embarrassed asking Rayan such a thing.

Corbin racked his brain to come up with something to divert the topic he had initiated.

It was as if Rayan saw through Corbin's thoughts.

Rayan knew very well that Corbin did not mean to intrude. The only reason he asked about it was because he was concerned about Rayan. On top of that, Corbin had been working all day long. Rayan couldn't possibly lose his temper on such a hardworking man.

"You can go home now, Corbin. You have a lot on your plate tomorrow. You should rest early tonight."

Corbin looked at Rayan in disbelief.

He much rather preferred to have Rayan scold him instead of this. Corbin could not help but wonder if there was something bad going on with Rayan's family and he came back because he was worried about Janessa.

He could not find the right words to say.

"I'm not really tired, Mr. Lu." A yawn escaped Corbin's lips as he spoke.

Really, Corbin's dedication was outstanding. He was evidently exhausted but he insisted on staying.

Although Corbin was his assistant, he felt more like a best friend to Rayan.

"Did she wake up?" As he sat on the chair, Rayan took Janessa's cold hand into his to warm her up.

The chill in her body might have been because she had lost too much blood.

"No, but I heard her murmur something while she was sleeping. It was barely a whisper. It must be about you!"


There was nothing Corbin could do about it. After all, it was nothing but a whisper.

Could she have possibly called out Rayan's name in her dream?

Rayan nodded. His loving eyes traveled to Janessa who was lying in bed.

Quietly, Corbin made his exit, leaving the couple alone in the room.

Janessa's face looked devoid of blood. Her hands and feet were as cold as ice. She looked lifeless and fragile. It was as if she was going to die.

"You know what, Janessa? I felt so guilty when I didn't answer your call. I should've noticed that my phone had gone missing. If I had known about it earlier, none of this would have happened." 

There was guilt in Rayan's eyes as he spoke. He couldn't even begin to imagine what could have happened if he had arrived at the warehouse a minute later.

When he got there, Janessa's shirt had been torn. If he arrived later than that, he wouldn't be able to accept what would have happened.

He knew that Janessa would rather die than submit.

"Don't worry. I'm not going to let go of the people who hurt you." Rayan donned a murderous look on his face.

'It's only a matter of time until they die,' he thought to himself.

Janessa had been sleeping. Rayan, on the other hand, had not been able to sleep a wink. His eyes turned to look at the intravenous fluids that had been connected to her veins. The liquid had finally ran out.

As the first ray of sunshine made its way into the hospital room, Janessa, who had slept through the night, had finally woken up.

She felt quite a bit of pain when she opened her eyes slightly.

Her chest and stomach hurt a lot as well.

"Ouch!"

Despite the raging pain, Janessa mustered all the strength she had to lift herself up. However, she failed. There was something pressing on her arm.

She turned to look at what was causing the pressure. It was Rayan, holding her hand tightly.

It seemed like Rayan watched over her all night.

Her body was in so much pain but she felt the sweetness in her heart.

Janessa did not dare move the other hand. The tiniest movement would cause her so much pain.

Gently, she pulled her hand out. Although her movement was swift and careful, it woke Rayan up. Vigilantly, he looked around the room.

Rayan's eyes were bloodshot. There was a stunned and ferocious look on his face as he was jolted awake.

However, that did not scare Janessa. She felt sorry for him.

There were dark circles underneath his eyes and a stubble had grown on his chin. His clothes were wrinkled, making him look a little unkempt.

Seeing Rayan this way was an unlikely occasion. Rayan wasn't normally like

this. It did not suit him at all.

"You're awake. How are you feeling? Does it still hurt? Are you hungry?" Only a night had passed since they last saw each other and yet, Rayan already had too many questions.

His inquiry was completely ignored as Janessa's eyes started filling up with tears.

"Why are you crying? Are you in pain? I'm going to call the doctor." For a while, not a word escaped Janessa's lips. This worried Rayan even more. He stood up and was about to ring for the nurse when Janessa gently pulled his hand.

"Thank you."

Janessa choked as those two little words left her mouth. She wanted so badly to hold back her tears but in the end, she failed.

Finally, relief washed over Rayan. He sat on the chair and gently wiped her tears away.

"Stop crying. It's not good for your health!"

All Janessa could do was nod. She was too emotional to even utter a single word.

With a smile, Janessa took her hand away to caress her belly. Suddenly, her eyes widened. 'My baby...' she thought.

"The baby is fine. You got here in time to avoid a miscarriage."

Rayan understood what Janessa was worried about. A child did not come by easily. Everyone cared about it a great deal. They could only hope that in the future, things would not be as difficult.

"Those kidnappers..." Janessa trailed off. Janessa wanted to ask if Rayan knew where Gracie was. The person who shot her was a man. While Gracie, the mastermind, had fled the scene of the crime.

Janessa was conflicted. She could not decide if she should tell him about it or not.

"They've all been arrested. I wasn't going to let them go!" Rayan exclaimed. He was so angry that he missed the look of disappointment in Janessa's eyes.


Sure enough, Rayan had no idea that Gracie was there.

He also had no idea that Gracie almost killed their child.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Did they do something else?" Rayan's heart ached at the idea of it.

He could not help but wonder just how much pain they inflicted on Janessa. It occurred to him that he should make them suffer.

"I'm exhausted. I'll leave everything up to you." Janessa did not want to say a word about it. She closed her eyes in exhaustion.

She couldn't help but wonder if Gracie still held a special place in his heart. Was she so important that he refused to look into the person who hurt his own child? 

Janessa clenched her fists under the quilt.

Thirty minutes later, Rayan tucked Janessa in. He planted a kiss on her forehead before leaving.

When she heard the door close, Janessa opened her eyes. Suddenly, a tear fell from the corner of her eye.

