

## My Wife Is Twice My Age 11 – 15

best bring her temps, **and** it's all over. I've got some news for you. She woke up for all while this mining. We even

is really making remarkable progress, she actually made up and even had a good appetite. At this rate, trapped **at** visiting **additional three** months **wouldn't** be **an** issue at

is like today and that **motto**, she absolutely had to stay in the ICU for much longer."

ser." Upon hearing this, Yanick couldn't contain his excitement. He had never anticipated such a miracle. A miracle was truly unfolding before him.

"When she arrived at the hospital, her bodily functions were severely compromised, and she was in a serious coma. She was previously only sustained by regular injections and glucose water. In. Well, he noted that it appeared she had lost her will to live. Moreover, because we could regulate her dose to **survive**, these **marks** are hope for her recovery"

had previously explained its matters to him,

Technically understanding However, by all means couldn't Latham how a woman so mature and beautiful could lose her. For such a young lady, she must have endured a significant trauma—  
one that was profoundly impactful

you both were talking." The nurse stayed for a moment, then finished her checks and left the room

Honey Yarrick gently stroked Hailey's hair, suddenly feeling a little nervous

married yet. He suddenly became very interested

realizing how "Ture" expectedly. Would she suddenly tease her when she was

quietly calling, then "honey", would she be startled!

she probably didn't even realize they were

said "my hand?" Yarrick leaned back, his voice as soft

look out at the intimate touch as his gentle **caused** her face

Haskapinadacious her cheeks, in a respectful moment. Hailey's hand jerked slightly below her weight in stillness. "Jowett's, the doctor told me you **woke** up this morning and even ate a lot. I'm happy. Let's keep pushing, okay / thus you get better, I'll make you delicious food every **day**.  
**Hab,**

## Chapter 12

“Henrydd. Did you hear me talking Yarrick was startled, his hand Involuntarily in

Honderd Halley could hear him. He felt pretty awkward. After all, it was embarrassing to always call her “sweetheart” and “brary“.

“Uh, Ms. Tandon, can you hear me?” To avoid further embarrassment, Tarrick switched is callin g her “Ms. Yanko” instead. After all, calling her “Mr. Yandon” wouldnrare be a problem.

“Ms. Tandon, Ms Tandon Tarick gently squeezed her delicate hand, cautiously calling out to her.

Yet after a while, there was still no response from Halley. It was larly that she had only clipped h is handout of Incealer Gradually, Yannick began to reder

“Honey, you really gave me a scare, I honestly thought you woke up. I mean, I do hope that you’ ll wake up. But at the same time, Clave an idea how to fare you when you do. Alat that once **you** ’re truly awake, you’ll probably want a dhr. After all I’m just someone brought in to being you g ood luck.

At he spoke, he let out a quiet sigh without even realizing it. Perhaps it because Hailey was now get of his daily life. Lately, he even found him wanting to talk to me

Time dipped away gradually, and before he realized, it was already 1:00 pm.

“Honey, I haven’t had lunch yet. I’m going to grab something to eat. I’ll come back and keep yo u company in a bit, he good, okay? Try to wake up a betle more often and eat a bit more, alright? Okay, sweetheart, I’m off to ear. See you later.”

With **that**, Yarrick stood up and let gool Hailey’s hand.

After hit meal, Yarrick returned and continued to chat with her. It wasn’t until nearly 5.00 pm tha t he finally started getting ready to leave.

“Honey, I begin my new job tomorrow. The company is in the fashion industry, and it’s located nearby. I’ll proba bly have time visit you dating my lunch break and after work in the evenings to Alright, sweethe art. I’m heading home now,”

After using the hospital, Yanick went straight back to the new place he had **just** started renting.

“Come on, Tarrick, you’ve been out nearly the whole day. What kind of patient are you even visi ting? Don’t tell me you’ve actually taken up a jobavacaregiver?”

The moment Varrick walked through the door, Michael immediately picked up on **that** distinct hospital smell clinging to him.

“No, it’s nothing like that. I was just keeping the patient company and cheering. The doctor said it helps with recovery.”

“Yes. Does the patient have no other family? Visiting the hospital daily, this must be incredibly draining.”

“Uh. Well, the patient has no family around Tarik, per a vague reply. After all, this wasn’t exactly something he could easily explain to Michael.”

(see “Well that’s really thoughtful of you.”)

“It’s nothing. Visit family, that’s the right thing to do. Come on, Michael. Let me buy you a drink.”

Varrick glanced at the time. It was good time to grab a nice meal and enjoy a drink. He had over 400 thousand dollars on him now. There was no need to be overly frugal at the moment.

“That’s great. Let’s go.”

With that, they headed out together.

Soon, the two of them arrived at a small restaurant just outside the neighborhood. They ordered some food and two bottles of beer. Since the following day was their first day at work, it wasn’t the best idea to drink too much, so they decided to take it easy.

Come on! Let’s drink.”

After filling their glasses, Michael picked up his glass and couldn’t help but let out a soft sigh.

“What’s wrong? Why the sigh?”

The two linked their glasses and drank it all down in one go.

“What happened with the line? Aren’t you two getting along pretty well? You’re even staying in Tilburg for her.”

“She said yesterday in the wedding gifts.”

(we’re getting married, need to buy a house in Tilburg just **graduated**. How am I supposed to afford a house? Well, she wants me to save half a million dollars.)

As Michael spoke, he posted himself another drink and knocked it back.

“A llocsand-square-foot apartment in jilburg coats over two million **dollars**. I can’t allod that even if I were to sell everything Towns |

everything out. If I succeed, we can per married. JI not, iluze’s no future **for** us.”

Yarikk was prodered speechless hearing, Michael’s words. Barning two million dollara in iwo **ye ars** severed imposible **for** a fresh graduate.

That was one million dollars a year or about a hundred thousand **dollars** a month after taxes. if the Inabated on this, their relationship would likely erud

“Treptet getting into a relationship. Without a partner, I **wouldn’t** have all these **woules and** attachments. Lock at you How good it is to be single and careher. What the hell **was** I thanking. pottng into a relacionship!”

“1” Yanickich signly pully

In fact, bar was no longer slight. He was married, and at that very moment, his wife lay in a hospital bed. While

light not be responsible for all the medical expenzlari,

“Michael, ronulder this if you and Isabelle end up together, 1 be a great love story. Ceru if it doesn’t work out, you would’ve gained relationship experience, Androme on. You be have already slept 16ther, right? So that’s a **win**–win situation.

The’ll just **marry** someone che in the future, and you won’t be losing anything either. Do I take it too **seriously**, **it’s** just one of the relationships in your übe Varick couldn’t help but chuckle as bespoke

“Duen! You’ve got a polit have. But Lali rady see her an my **future** wife. If we **don’t**11

elt, she’ll end up with semaine ele, and just the thought of that makes me feel nauseous.”

Indeed, Michael raised a valid point. Hiperver, there was still the **pressing juur** of the two million dollars that he **needed** to save up before he could **propose ka** lies.

**so, what** are you gonna do?

With your physique, you’re not gonna make much money even **if** you sell **your** busty...”

“Hey Yarrick, with your physique, have you considered pursuing a wealthy woman intral? If you find succes, you can then provide foc ma, nu?”

Chapter 13

“Who’s got that kind of luck? I’d love to find a rich woman too. It doesn’t matter if she divorced. Everyone’s out here looking for a rich woman these days: competitive.” Tarrick choked and shook his head.

In an instant, Hailey’s image popped into his mind. He wondered if she was wealthy.

Things are getting way too

Tarrick realized he didn’t know much about her. The only thing he knew was that Selena was probably her close friend, but he was unsure of the depth of their relationship. From what he observed, Selena displayed undeniable elegance, indicating she belonged to the upper class. At his wedding to Hailey, someone even mentioned that Selena was a president,

resting she had significant wealth. Yet he **had** no idea that herself **was** a wealthy woman...

Michael let out a wry laugh and rubbed his glass to clink with Tarrick’s

Finding a rich woman these days was just a dream that was almost impossible to accomplish in real life

The next day, both Tarrick and Michael woke up early. After freshening up and getting **ready**, they grabbed a quick breakfast before catching the bus to their company.

They dedicated the morning to signing contracts, arranging their desks, and organizing their computers. It wasn’t until almost noon that all tasks were completed.

“Varrit, could you head up to the design department on the fifth floor? They’ve got a computer that won’t boot up. Ms. Amanda Brown, the head of their department, just called about it. Tarrick had **just** sat down to take a sip of water when **his** department head walked over

“Do Mr. Dawson go right now!

Ethan Dawson, the head of the IT department, was in his and possessed an admirable temperament. Everyone in the department referred to him as “Mr. Dawson”, and Tarrick decided

to follow suit

“Here’s the work order. Just have the sign once you’re done!

“Got It, Mr. Dawson.” Tarrick took the work order and quickly realized **it** was just a simple **task** record form. Ethan’s immediate assignment of a task was likely a rest. After taking the work order, Tarrick headed straight to the fifth floor.

Lot all kinds of gorgeous women. As expected.

He was turned as this department was full of pretty women. This was the design department of a fashion company, so naturally, it was full of all kinds of there were plenty of women around in a **fashion** company

Yarrick surveyed the surroundings and quickly identified the department head's office. Given that the call came from the department **head**, locating her would likely be the most strategic

\*Madam Liese, did **you** open the application sent you? We're really in a rush here. Oh, I understand. Could you **please** hurry **up**? This is really affecting our work. Yarrick stood at the door, listening to the conversation inside. I wasn't the called **that** heally knocked on the fire door

the **sound** of the melodious female voice, Yarrick reached out and pushed the door open. Inside was a beautiful woman who was probably in her early 30 "Hello, Mr. Brown. I'm from the IT department. I heard you have a computer here that won't boot **up**?"

"That's right. Come with me. Are you new?"

Ananda Brown's eyes sparked when she spotted Yarrick. He was undeniably handsome, However,!

"Yes, Ms. Brown. Today's my first day. My name is **Yarrick** Sutton"

Catium coo plain

"When. How old are you?"

I graduated this year. I'm #

"Oh, **you're** so young Yarrick, could you please.

on WhatsApp? If we have any computers in our department, **I** just reach out to you directly."

Yarrick didn't think much of it, and they quickly added each other on WhatsApp

Amanda then led Yarrick to a colleague whose computer wouldn't turn on, After giving him a quick rundown, the lat

Yarrick carried out an inspection and quickly identified the issue. The monitor cable was loose. Once he plugged it back in properly, everything worked **just** fine. Having the colleague sign the work order, Yarrick

After handing in the work order to Ethan, Yarrick returned to **his** desk.

"Yarrick, have you solved the **issue**?" Michael asked

“Yeah, it was just a lower monitor cable. Nothing major “

“Yarrick, have you noticed that there are many attractive women in **our** company?”

“Uh\_ “Yaurickchudded at the **CONTROL**.

“Yeah. I was just over in the design department. There are really **cons of** good-looking ladies. Even their head at department is a stunning, mature womin.”

come on. A woman that pretty? She’s probably already married. No way she’s still single, beside s, you’re in **a relationship** with Isabelle, aren’t you?“

“**Alas**, she requires a few million dollars, my friend What **am** I supposed **to do? sell a khiuy?** Th at wouldn’t even earn ine that mich.” Michael sighed. “Oh, by the way, overheard

something just now when I went out for a smoke in the stairwell

“What is it?” Yarrick powered on a computer, Intending **to** download some software developmen t tools. Ele fligured he might **as** well use the downrline to **keep** learning more about

“beardour president is very ill. Apparently, she hasn’t shown up in two os siure noetha.“

Yarrickjam utarted his new job, and he **had** already been faced with such unsettling news it was uncertain how the president’s absence would impact the **company’s** operations on how long This **job** would **last**.

“s true. I heard it from a few guys who were smoking together They looked **lang** times. They di dn’t seem like they were making it **up-**

“Do you think something bad might happen to the company? Dame! We just got hird

“Who? I seem like people are already getting a bit anulojs.”

Chiara 13

“oh” Yarrick sighed, feeling down about the news. He had just gotten the job, and then **this** happ ened. It was a ducky

“Exon’t worry about it. Just take it easy. If things don’t work out, we can **always** look for anothe r job” Michael appeared remarkably calm, unfazed by the **situation**

“Yeah.” Yannick nodded, deciding not to dwell on it either.

Ultimately, it was something beyond his control. He might as well just allow events to unfold nat urally.

Timechecked **by**, and soon, it **was** Tonchtime.

“Let’s go the cafeteria for Tach” Michael paned Yarrick on the

The cafeteria was located  
on the second Boor of the main office building, offering affordable meals.

“Michael, I’m gonna skip the cafeteria noday. I’ll grab a sandwich instead. I need to head in the hospital during break time,”

Yannickejected the invitation. He didn’t want to waste time standing in line. Besides, he had promised to visit Halley at com, and he didn’t want to break his word. non, alright then.” Yarrick and Michael chatted at they **quickly** made the way toward

Alter leaving the office, Varrick hopped on the bus just outside the building. It dich’t take long before he arched at the hospital’s cu

At this point, he was practically a familiar face here. The doctors and our would smile and nod n ever they saw him

He stopped into Room 6 and immediately spotted Halley, Boride her, a young marse was busy jotting something down in a clipboard

“Hey, Yannick. You’re late today,” the nurse commented.

“I started working today. Came straight here once it was berakilime

Yorick didn’t whine time to grab a bite as he came Immediately after work that his hunger didn’t matter. He could eat later.

After all, his break was short. He only **had** a while to chat with Hailey before he had to push back

“Wes, **working** and still making time to be here? That’s not easy,” the mae uld

“It’s nothing much,” he replied, smiling as he pulled a chair over and sat beside the bed to reach d mat and gently took Halley’s hand in his. Her hand felt even warmer than yesterday “tis, did my wife wake up again boday? **Did** she eat anything?”

“she did, actually. She woke up this morning **and are** more them she did yesterday too. Her eyes looked clear–brighter.”

“**That’s** amazing,” Yarrick exclaimed, overjoyed to hear that.

“Did the say anything yet?” he asked **again**.



\*Not yet. But she understood everything I said the opened her mouth on her own when redher. At this rate, I bet she'll be out of bed in a few days."

Yannick blinked, almost in disbelief. Was Hairy really that close to recovery?

"Feeling good, huh, Yarcid? Your wife is beautifull" the nurse said with a soft chuckle.

Hadley was strikingly beautiful, but she was much older **than** Tarrick. The age gap was impossible to ignore. They had an interesting relationship too, and the nurse won **get a** divorce once Halley woke up

"Yeah. She's stunning "Varrick gently massaged Hailey's fingers. They felt quite nice

Just then, the squeezed his hand back.

"You two lovebadi talk. I'll love you to. Ask for me if you need anything," the sus said, finishing her notes and slipping out

"Honey. Can you hear me? I started my new job today. The place in mice. It's called Nevara Fashion, and the company by big"

Perhaps Halley could understand Yarrides words. As he spoke, her fingers trembled ever so slightly "etheart, are you waking up?!

Tackenly touched her cheeks. Her sidn was softer now with color reburning to her face. He touched her face, slowly trailing down to her **lips** and neck

He felt Halley's cheeks burn, and it looked an if she was embarrassed.

honey, can you wake **up** for me, just once? The doctors say you've already woken up a few times and eaten too. But I haven't gotten to see you awake, I feel like I'm missing"

His fingers brushed lower, **past** her collarbone. It was nothing inappropriate. After all, they were husband and wife.

Then, he felt her breathing quicure **as** her cheeka flushed even deeper. If seemed Halley was about to **wake** up. She was clearly reacting to his actions.

Fire face wasted, and her breathing was heavy, Yarrick felt she **was** just pretending **to sleep**. He goddenly **had** an **idea** and put her hand down. However, the continued to hold onto **him** as she

Their hands remained clasped as if they had both already accepted each other.

"Ma Yanden, I think you're awak, anen't **you**? **And** maybe you're just not ready to face me put.

me yet. **And that's** okay. I hope **you** can wake up and **live** your life. The world **has** many things to offer. te there are people who care about

70uor you wake up and you get better, you can tell me to leave whenever you want. All I care ab out is your **happiness**,” **accick** held her hand **and** said softly.

He began to **address** bei as “Ms. **Yandan**” again. He could feel thai Hailey was awake. Maybe s he just wasn’t ready to open her eyes of face him

“Mu **Yandon**, if you don’t want me to leave, then everything I said before still stands. I meant it. **I’m** a good cook. I cook for **you** every single day if you want. Perhaps you think our app na pro blem, but I anually like older worn. Anyway, I can **accept** our relationship. Everything **is up** to y ou **sow**.”

Yanick scratched his head. He felt frustrated by the thought of leaving her.

They were legally married, so Yatrack had no problem if their relationship continued **as** usual she might be older, but he could accept it. He just didn’t know how Hailey felt about the whole

She had never even had a boyfriend before, and now, she suddenly had a young husband Could s he apt **that**?

“Mi **Tandon**, can I is your cheek? You’re not saying anything, so I’ll take that as a yes?

As for **spoke**, Yanick felt her hand richies around his **obviously**, **Hadey** could hear and unk

Hailey’s bewathing.ought, and ate heed heavily. Hier Lashes tremblejará so, helpless muraut ewa ped bei lips.

me nose. This is the first time I’ve kissed you **from** now **on**, I’m going to **kiya** you every day. O h, can I gat

poking at the Mush on her chaska, **Yaucicki**

## Chapter 15

Varrick could feel that Halley didn’t seem to mind his presence. Maybe after so many days of ch atting with her, she had slowly become used to him being and

Time passed quickly, **and** Tarrick realized it was time to **leave**.

“I have to go, honey I need to be back at work by 1:00 pm I just started, and I can’t be late. How about i come see you again after work!”

With that. Yarrick stood up, bent down, **and** kissed her on the check

“Mm.” Hailey murmured softly, her face immediately flushing red again.

“Alright, honey. I’ll see you tonight” Yanick reluctantly let go of Hailey’s hand and left. He couldn’t help but feel that she had started to move toward him now.

By the time Yanick arrived at the company. It was exactly 1:00 pm. Thankfully, **he** wasn’t late

“Yarrick, while I was having lunch in the cafeteria, I struck up a conversation with a woman. She was Michael whispered

“Damn, you’re smooth. First day on the job and you’re already talking to women?” Yarrick laughed.

as he sat down to persuade him.

“Of course! Don’t you know who you’re talking to? By the way, Yarrick, with your looks, it’ll be a piece of cake for you to land a woman **in** our company,” Michael said, grinning while giving Yarrick a playful pat on the shoulder.

“Turn, what about Isabelle? Weren’t you still upset about her?”

“Tight, we’re talking about millions of dollars going down the drain. What’s the point of being sad? The best way to get over it is to distract myself. Simply put, it’s time to find another woman

“You’re awesome!” Yarrick was taken aback, but deep down, he couldn’t deny it: Michael was right. There were countless women out there, and if things with one didn’t work out, he could

ways find another.

Michael, could you go in the big conference room and test the projector? The executives are going to use it for a meeting

As the two were talking, Chan walked over and assigned Michael a task.

“Yarrick, head over to the design department and find Mr. Brown. She **said** she needs to talk to **you** about something.”

“Huh?” Yarrick was caught off guard. “Did she say what it was about? Is it in another broken computer?”

“It’s probably good news. Just go see her.” Chan stilled and gave Yarrick a pat on the shoulder, not offering any further details. However, his smile suggested it might be something positive “Alright, M. Dawson. I’ll be over now.”

Since Chan had given him the task, Yarrick **didn’t** waste any time. He quickly left his desk and headed up to the fifth floor to the design department.

The door to Amanda's office was open. Yarrick stood at the door and lightly knocked twice. "Ms. Brown, you wanted to see me?" "Yes, come in, Tarrick Have a SAL"

l över to sit in the chair across from bec.

When Amanda looked up and saw Yarrick standing in the doorway, a smile instantly appeared on her face. She waved him over to sit "Thank you, Ms. Brown Yarrick nodded as he sat down. Amanda was indeed a beautiful woman. Her face, her figure. Everything about her was perfect \*Need to be so polite. We're becoming familiar with each other now, right?" Amanda looked at Yarrick, her gaze lingering just a bit longer than usual. There was something in her eyes that he couldn't quite place.

"Yeah.." Yarrick wasn't care what to make of her words, but he decided to go along with it. "So, Ms. Brown, what's going on? What do

ds, but he decid

"Yarrick, I'm a few years older than you. If you don't mind, you can call me Amanda— I you're comfortable with that."

Since she offered, Yarrick didn't feel he he could refuse. "Wright, Amanda."

you need me for

That's better. Varrick, I wanted task if you'd be alright with modeling. Don't worry, you'll always get paid for it, and the pay is good. After all, we have to pay a lot for professional male models when we hire them outside. I think your looks, physique, and overall vibe are perfect for the job. It won't interfere with your current work, and you'll earn some extra income. What **do** you think, Yarride"

"You'll pay?" Yarrick's eyes lit up when he heard about the money. This was another way to make me cash, and he couldn't say no to that.

"Ornout. The pay is quite good, and I won't shortchange you," Amanda said with a glimmer in her eyes, though Yanick wasn't sure whether it was admiration or somet

hank you, Amanda"

"Don't mention it. Whenever the opportunity arises, I'll definitely keep you in mind. Sounds good?" Amanda

Having more connections was always a good thing. **Yarrick** didn't think much of it. After all, who had previously hired hits to be their boyfriends **had** also chosen him for his looks.

he was quite good—

looking, so it wasn't a wonder that he had been picked to be a model. **His** clients

“Alright, Yarrick, that’s all just wait for further conditutation. I have **a** meeting soon, **and** use the leadership approves il **budget**, we can get started. I’ll reach out to you when it’s came “ “Olury, Amanda\_Oh, I heard the head of the company **is** sick. In that true?” Before he left, Yannick sudd only centered that and **asked**

“Oh, about that... I’ll tell you when I have roste time, skay? Don’t worry too much. It won’t affe ct you i

Tolay, put it. I’ll wait for your call, Amanda “

**Yannick** smiled, nodded, **and** quickly took a leave from **Amanda’s** office day **walked** toward th e elevaton, he couldn’t hulp but notice that woman as sound him glancing his way. Hi made him bate wear just too many beautiful woman around, and he felt a lot of pressure under theele gazes.

Bjorking Yannick was back at his desk & short while later, Michaelistuned.

rah. I just had **to** test the pr beaded the company.”

projector. It wasn’t a big deal. By the way. **Yarrick**, I saw one of the excutives, Prople were calling he Malam Lies, and he’s a Lady in her dia. 1 ti

601 I think she’s the

Helmediately thought of Selena, the elderly woman who had **given** him half **a million** dollars to hopefully being duck to **Halley** She was also inhas dos, and people addressed hei an

Madain Liese **as** well.

it couldn’t be the same person, could it!

Béthought about li for a moment but quickly dismissed the idea. Jilburg was cha big place. These was no way that

redence could happen.

Chapter 16

“But something feels off. That old lady didn’t really seem like one of our company’s top executi ves. I heard this morning that the head of the company seriously ill. Maybe she’s **a** friend relative .” Michael said thoughtfully, shaking his head. Even he couldn’t figure out what was going on

“other way, it don’t really concern is right now. We’re part of a big corporation. It’s not going to go under just like that,” he added with a sheug

After hearing what Amanda said earlier, Yarrick felt a bit more reassured. **Since** she mentioned that there wouldn't be any problems for the time being, it was probably true. As a mid-level executive, she definitely had more inside knowledge than most.

"Yeah, that makes sense. Let's **just** go with the flow"

As the two of them charied, they noticed Ethan **walking** toward the elevators with a laptop in hand

"He's probably heading into a meeting. I bet he knows what's going on with the curethren. But we just started working heir, so it's best not to ask too much

"Right It's better to stay out of it and just see how things play out-

They went back to reviewing the documents Ethan had handed them earlier, occasionally exchanging a few words

Time passed quickly, and before they knew it, it was 4:00 pm

thing used from him

Drhan returned, his expression calm. It was impossible to tell if he was in a good or bad mood. After a short chat, they didn't manage to glean anything i

"Yarrick, are you heading to the hospital again?" asked Michal.

ah," Yarrick said with a smile as he started packing up his things,

"Alright, I'm gonna reach out to that woman I talked to radier. Maybe Eleven catch a movie with her tonight."

(manTMTM Yarrick laughed and gave **Michael** a thumbs-up before heading out. He needed to grab something to eat. He had skipped hunch, **and** now, he was really hungry Aher leaving the offic, Tarrick found by fast food **joint** and wolled down a quick meal. Then, he hopped on a bus and made his way to the hospital

The ride was smooth, and he arrived at the ICU in no time. He stepped into Halley's room.

"Warrick, you're be?"

He walked in just as a nurse was about to have

"Hey there!" yarrick greened her with a smile, then glanced over at the bed. "Did my wife eat anything this afternoon?"

“**She** did. Quite a bit actually. She’s been asleep for a while. You two lovebirds have some time to yourselves.”

**Think!**”

Yannick pulled up a chair beside Hailey’s bed **and** gently took her small hand in his. It was warm and soft.

The doc closed quietly behind them

“Honey, I just got off work, I grabbed a quick bite and came straight here. Did you miss me?”

was just the two of them in the room, Yarrick got a little bolder. He reached out and gently reassured Hailey’s cheek, but there was no response **this** time. After a moment, Hailey grasped his hand in turn, her face turning a soft shade of pink. Her body even trembled slightly “Sweetheart, are you getting berserk? I care is really expensive. Let’s work on getting you into a regular toxom soon ”

II

Even though Yarrick didn’t have to pay her hospital bills, he knew how only the ICU was. A standard room would be way cheaper.

As spoke, he softly ran his finger **along** her neck and collar bone—then stopped himself. He really wanted **to** keep going, but he managed to hold back

Hailey’s complexion had improved, so much lately. Her pale face had gained a healthy flush, and she looked more radiant than ever. Not only was she beautiful, but there was something deeply captivating about her now

Hailey let out a soft moan from Yarrick’s touch, louder than usual this time. Her breathing goes

“Sweetheart\_“

Yarrick’s Heart Huntered Hailey was clearly awake. She was just pretending to sleep.

He leaned down **and** kissed her gently on the cheek “Honey, let’s go home once you get better, alright? I really want to hold **you** right now.”

He kissed her cheek again and wrapped his arm gently around her slender and soft shoulders. As he held her, another quiet moan slipped from her lips, her breathing now shallow and quick

“Honey, will you still want the process

once you’re fully recovered! His voice was soft as he hugged her a little tighter.

Hailey's breath hitched **again**, but still, she didn't open her eyes.

"Halls" Yannick kissed her again. After a short while, the gently let has go

Time passed quietly as he sat beside her, holding her hand. Before he knew it, it **was** 10:00 **pm**.

"Hoary, it's prizing lain. 11's 10.300 pin now. I should head home. Fill come back to see you to morrow, alight"

He gave her one last kiss goodbye

rwby like this for **a** few days

Each time Yannick visited, the nurses would tahim Halley had been awake and eating well, but where he was there, the **just** would't open her eyes.

Then came Saturday Yanick put up early in the

"khat?" His heart skipped a beat

No way! Did Halley po to the burlaoun by latud?

had a speich bewakfast, and **tushed** to the hospital. But when je **stepped** into ICU Hosen **6**, the b ed was empty.

Yaltid by the thought. But then, **a** momotions surged through him. I **Hailey** was truly recovering, then he'd soon have to face the reality of their **possible divorce**.

"Värdek, your wide's been moved to a regular 100m – Bloomi 20). You can go see bei thaje."

da hewan spiraling in thought, a nurse walked in

At Fest Free Bonus Time is Running Out

g around two days ago. And of course, she can talk We moved her to a regular room this morning. Go take a look. You two are such