

My Wife Is Twice My Age

Chapter 6

“Hello, young man I’m Dr. Patrick Waller What’s your relationship with the patient?”

After checking out the data on the monitoring equipment, Patrick appeared surprised. It was clear he didn’t know about Yarrick being married to Halley.

“Er.. we’re husband and wife.”

“oh, I see. You’re Yarrick Sutton, aren’t you?”

“Yeah.” Yarrick nodded while scratching the back of his head awkwardly. It seemed his reputation preceded him. Could it be that the entire hospital staff already knew his name?

“Alright, young **man**. You should continue talking to her. If you have free time in the future, try to come visit her and talk to her more. It’ll greatly help her recovery.

“Of course. Look at her heartbeat. It’s noticeably stronger than before. I honestly didn’t expect finding her a young husband to have such an effect on her

The last sentence was spoken in a very low voice as though **Patrick** was muttering to himself.

“Anyway, call me if you need anything. Remember **to talk** to the patient more.

“**Alright. I understand**, Dr. Waller **Yarrick also hadn’t** expected his gambling to actually **have** an **effect** on Hailey. Since that was the case, he would continue talking away.

If he could save a life, he’d earn good karma for himself—especially since the person in question was his wife.

Besides, if Hailey **held** on for three months, he would receive another two million **dollars**. For the sake of **that** two million, he would talk as much as necessary!

Once Patrick and the nurse left, Yarrick continued to talk to Hailey.

Time passed by, and before Yarrick knew it, it was already 12:30 pm.

By this point, calling Hailey “honey” **was** already coming naturally to him, and he didn’t feel the slightest bit awkward when using the term of endearment. Anyone who didn’t know now would assume the two had been married for **years**!

“Honey, you rest well and recover. I need to head back to the campus for now, but I’ll come back later, okay? I’ll take your silence **as a** yes. Anyway, **I’m** leaving now. See you later!”

With one last squeeze of **Hailey’s** hand, Yarrick stood up to leave.

“Huh?”

Yarrick was very sure he had seen her fingers moving again! It was as though she wanted to **grab** something.

“Honey_. You want me to hold your hand, don’t you? With that realization, Yarrick swiftly sat back down again and grabbed her hand.

“Are you hungry? I’m actually feeling a little peckish myself..... Once you wake up, tell me what you want to **eat**, okay? I’ll go buy it for you. And once you’re fully recovered from this illness, I can cook for you. I’m really not lying when I say I **have** great cooking skills, I promise you three full meals a day!”

Yarrick gently rubbed Hailey’s hand as he spoke. Such words came to him naturally now. “Okay, honey, I have to leave to **eat** now. I’ll try and come here again as

After staying **for** several minutes longer, Yarrick released Hailey’s hand and exited the room.

Upon leaving the hospital, Yarrick found a random roadside stall to settle his lunch before taking the bus **back** to his campus. Perhaps it was due to him talking to Hailey too much, but all he could **think about** now was her

The only **reason** he dared talk to her like that was because she was unconscious, **so** it felt more like he was talking to himself, it **was** rather interesting to be addressing someone with **such** an affectionate term of endearment as “honey”.

However, if she truly woke **up**.

Yarrick knew himself well enough to know he would feel too embarrassed to call her that. As for flirting? **That** was even more out of the question

An hour later, Yarrick finally returned to his dorm. He had only just entered the room when Michael came over. “How ill did it go, **Yarrick**? Did **you** get the job?”

Pausing briefly, Michael snitted the air before asiding, “Why do you smell like the disinfectant used in hospitals?”

“I got the job. Thanks so much, Michael.” Yarrick nodded and patted Michael’s shoulder as he expressed his gratitude.

“Tak, this is nothing!

“As for why I smell like disinfectant, I went to visit a friend in the hospital.”

Naturally, Yarrick wouldn’t elaborate on what sort of friend he had visited, nor **would** he share that he was already married.

“Yarrick, you look dashing in this suit!”

“Right? I deliberately spent a hefty sum to buy this for my job interviews.”

“Holy cow! This suit must cost at least ten grand, right?”

“What?” Yarrick knew nothing about suit brands as he **had** never had any particularly decent clothes all these years. Hence, when Selena gave him this suit, he had no idea how much it was worth. **All** he knew was that it fit him quite well and was made of rather good quality material.

“No way! Do I look like someone who can afford such expensive clothing? It’s a take....”

Chapter 6

“**Oh...** You **really** shocked me for a second there!”

Seeing that Michael was convinced, Yarrick couldn’t help but laugh along with the “Joke” ..

Since Yarrick had been out, he decided to take a shower and rest for a bit. He had promised Hailey he would visit her again later, so he certainly couldn’t go back on his word.

Two minutes after he sprawled on his bed, **his** phone started ringing. Upon checking the screen, he saw that it was Selena.

Not wanting his roommates to overhear the conversation, he swiftly got out of bed and put on his shoes. Then, he hurried out of the room.

“Hi, Selena. Do you need something?”

“Yarrick, did you visit Hails earlier?”

“I did. Dr. Waller says we have to talk to her more as that helps with her recovery.

“Yes, that’s right. I **really** have to thank you, Yarrick. Try to spend more time with Halls if you can, okay? I **can** pay for some of the expenses.”

“There’s no need for **that**. I’ll try to visit her more often. I’m about to graduate **anyway**, so I have some free time on my hands,”

Money was indeed important to Yarrick, but he wasn’t blinded by greed. He would get his money through honorable means. Besides, he had an agreement with Selena that if Hailey were to survive past three months, she would pay him another two million dollars!

He couldn’t deny that was part of the reason he was willing to visit and talk to Hailey.

“Alright! Thank you, Yarrick I’ll definitely make this worth your time. This younger sister of mine has never been married before, so I hope that you more time with her during her last moments. Think of it as me begging you for **a favor**.” “Selena... Don’t worry, I will ”

spend

Even

if this was a business **transaction**, there was no changing the fact that Hailey was his wife now. Hence, he would definitely spend more time with her no matter what. His conscience wouldn’t let him do otherwise.

Chapter 7

After the phone call with Selena, Yarrick **gave up** on resting and decided to visit Hailey in the hospital again. Since he had already promised her he would return as **soon** as he could, he had to keep **his** word. With that thought, he got ready and left the dorm

At 3:30 pm, he was back in Room 6 at the ICL Due to Hailey’s special circumstances, he was allowed to visit her anytime he wished.

“Yarrick here to see your wife **again**?”

The moment he entered the room, he ran into the nurse from before.

“Yeah,” Yanick answered with a nod and an embarrassed smile. He, a young man

in his early 20s, had married **a** comatose wife... It was indeed something ludicrous that one would usually only hear in the news.

He wondered if everyone in the hospital already knew about their manage

“okay, I’ll leave
you two alone to chat. Don’t hesitate to call for me if you need anything.”

“Got it. Thanks, miss.”

The nurse left the room with a teasing smile on her face..

“Honey, I’m here to see you again...” Sitting down in the chair beside the bed, Yarrick took hold of tailey’s smaller hand in both of his once more

Her hand didn’t seem as **cold** as before, as though a bit of warmth had returned to it.

“Honey, did you miss me? Do you know? I actually married you because a woman named selena Liese sought me out in hopes that our marriage would bring you good back. I’m not pulling your leg **here**; everything is the truth..

“Even now, I still feel as though I’m dreaming. I’m about to graduate from university soon, but I already have a wife and a job **lined** up. Don’t you think I’m incredibly lucky?

As Yarrick talked to her in a gentle voice, he gently stroked her hand, Gradually, one of his hands traveled up to brush against her arm. It was soft and cool to the

“Hmm?”

Yarrick suddenly felt her hand moving as she clearly gripped his hand back slightly.

“Honey, **you** moved your hand again! That’s great! I’m cheering you on, okay?”

While speaking, Yarrick continued to stroke her arm, slowly moving up until he reached her shoulder. Due to her illness, she looked thin and frail. Any further up

and he would be able to **touch** her **face**.

The sight of her deathly pale face and sunken cheeks caused Yarrick’s heart to feel heavy. It was quite distressing.

Sure, renew their marriage wasn’t built on actual feelings, but they were still husband and wife! For an inexplicable reason, he felt as though an invincible rope

was tying them together.

“Honey, can I touch your face? You’re really pretty. If we weren’t in the hospital right now, I would’ve definitely kissed you. I didn’t even get to kiss you during the wedding cere

mony on Monday! Since you aren't saying anything, I'm taking it as you giving me permission, Yarrick murmured.

A few seconds later, Yarrick gathered the courage and reached out to touch **Halley's** face. Much like the rest of her **body**, it was cold **and** soft.

"Honey, you're truly beautiful. Please wake up soon, okay? And get better too. That way, I'll be able to cook for you every day. I heard from Selena that **you've** never been **married**. Never in my wildest **dreams** did I think I could marry **such a** gorgeous woman. I'm **genuinely overjoyed**."

For a moment, Yarrick couldn't bring himself to stop stroking her face. Though she appeared gaunt, the sensation of her soft skin was still rather tender.

Suddenly, Yarrick felt Hailey's hand shifting again, seemingly **squeezing** his. He also swore her **temperature** had gone up slightly **as** well.

To his surprise, talking to her really was working, and the effect **was** rather **obvious**! It had only been talking to her for **a** short while, yet she was now capable of squeezing his hand! Though it had only lasted a few seconds, it had been **a** voluntary action!

"You're amazing, honey! Continue to do your **best**, okay?"

Yarrick couldn't help but be delighted **at** the weak response from Hailey

was as the doctor said and her will to live grew stronger, who was to say she **wouldn't** recover? In that case, there was a good chance he **would** be able to get

As for what would happen if she fully recovered, Yarrick assumed that would mean the end of their marriage. Of course, he wouldn't have any lingering feelings of attachment since this was fundamentally just a business transaction

Besides, though he could accept being in a relationship with an older woman, it wasn't exactly up to him, was it? It all depended **on** fate

Yarrick was gently **brushing** his fingers across Halley's face when the room door swung open with a soft creaking sound. Shocked, he jerked back and quickly withdrew the hand he had been using to touch Halley's face.

Sucking her face was **a** rather intimate action, so it was best if he didn't **do** it in front of others.

When he turned his head, he saw that it was the nurse leading Selenain.

"Yarrick, Thank you enough."

Chapter 7

"You're being too kind, Selena."

"chummy god! I'll go contact th. Waller!"

Yarrick and Selena had barely finished speaking when the nurse let out a soft exclamation before rushing out of the room again.

"I didn't expect you to be so dedicated to the job "

"Well I'm just doing my job. Plus, the doctor said talking to her more would aid in her recovery, and there's that two million dollars," Yarrick answered with a

He didn't actually have any feelings for Hailey. If anything, it was more so a feeling of obligation. To say he was doing this for the two million dollars was certainly more believable.

"I see. Don't worry, Yarrick. That amount of money really doesn't mean much to me. In truth, wanting

intending you to bring her good luck is one that I hope Hailey has a man to keep her company during her last moments so that she won't be so lonely..."

thing. Another reason is

As Selena was speaking, Yarrick surreptitiously released Hailey's hand.

Seeing that, Selena sighed and urged, "Go on and hold her hand. Don't let go. It's fine,

She hoped Yarrick could be braver. As far as she could remember, Hailey had never ever had a boyfriend, so to have such a handsome young man by her side during her last moments was a comforting thought.

man by her side during

Chippen a

70% lime, Yarrick. You can be bolder. If you want to, you can even kiss her. After all, you are fortunate to be legally married now

As Selena finished speaking, she couldn't help but wish Yarrick to be braver. That way, Hailey would at least be able to experience a man's warmth in her last months. Even if she passed away, at least that would be one less regret.

Yarrick being an ANDA00 sarily handsome young man was a bonus that would hopefull y make it easier for Halley to met him.

Hearing **that** Tamid nodded awkwardly. "Gori, Selena"

No matter how bold he was, there was a limit, wasn't these? After all, Hailey was on the verge of death.

Khaing her face was no problem, bot what else could he do? It seemed like there really wasn't much else he could do

Unless she recovered, in which case **he** could sunikke himself and help alleviate heu de cades of loneliness

But was that even remotely possible? The doctor had already found a coitical condannatice, so the dances af hinge very slim.

"Wright, Lappreciate all you're doing, Yarrick. I won't disturb you to any longer,"

At the sight of the extent manner in which Yarrick responded with, a pleased and relieve d look flashed through Selena'siryen. With that, she turned to leave.

It **had** only been ten minutes since the entered Very quickly, there were unly Yannick and Haley left in the comm

Reaching out, Yannick once again grabbed Hailey's hand and started **to** talk gently. "Haney, Selena't your biological sister, is she? Her sumame is Liese while yours is Yandon the's belt,

Since talling to her effective, he naturally had to be a professional as he could.

It didn't matter whether he had feelings for her or not, all he had to do now was play the part perfectly and pretend **that** Halley was the woman he loved most. He had to inger **hi s** "love" for

her all this **was** possibly the only way **to** speed up Hailey's every process

"Haney, can call you sweetheart? I really want to because you're my wife!"

A he spoke, Tarrick couldn't help but ach the back of his head. To be, even he felt like c ringing when he spoke those words. It just felt so strange and comy

"Hah?"

Once again, Tarrick distinctly to Hailey squeezing his hand, her temperature increasing j ust a bit more. Clearly, Halley's vital siger slowly but surely strengthening

“Bweetheart, I can sense you’re about to wake. Do on, you can do!”

Tatrick leaned closer to Hailey’s ear and deliberately uttered corny words in hopes **that** she would be able to better hear them.

“Good pal. You’re so beautiful.”

While speaking, Yarrick started caressing her face again.

Her face was warming up, and there was even a slight tuck to it. Was she getting agitated?

She had never **had** a boyfriend before, so was she actually getting emotional over such cary words? Was **this** actually her first time experiencing a man’s gentle side!

Yarrick was genuinely stunned

Nevertheless, this was also Yarrick’s first time uttering such words **to** a woman, and he couldn’t help but feel like squirming unconsciously each time.

“Honey, don’t you think it’d be so wonderful if you could wake up? I really want to hug you in my arms and kiss you properly”

Yarrick’s fingers trailed from her cheeks to her lips, then her slender neck. At this point, he **could** clearly feel the way Hailey’s temperature was climbing. The flush on her cheeks had also deepened.

Just then, there was a knock on the door. Hearing that, **Yarrick quickly** removed his hand from Hailey’s neck.

best that he only acted so intimately when in private, Otherwise, the other person might feel embarrassed and awkward as well.

A nurse, different from the one before, entered the room

“Hello, sir, You’re Yarrick Sutton, **right?**”

“Hello Yes, that’s right, by the way, good” Yarrick nodded at the nurse with a smile before pointing at Hailey’s **hand**, which was gripping his

“The patient’s holding your hand? Her heartbeat is noticeably faster than before. Let me take her temperature.”

This name was more professional than the earlier muse and remained calm even as she checked the improved vital signs on the monitoring equipment. She immediately went to grab a thermometer. Shortly after, she returned and took Halley's temperature.

"There's no mistake, her vital signs are growing stronger!"

"Oh, miss, **is** there a way for my wife to get more nutrients? Would getting more protein help in her recovery?"

"Yes. Logically speaking, **that's** correct. I'll ask Dr. Waller later. If you could get her to wake up and ingest the food herself, that would be even better."

"Okay, I'll try my best."

Even till now, Hailey was still holding Tale's hand. Though her hip was weak, she **was** undoubtedly holding his hand.

After checking Halley over, the nurse left the room.

Once the nurse was gone, **Yarrick** leaned over and removed his hand from hers. Though these words were incredibly mushy, they seemed to work effectively on Halley. The supplier of the wards, the stronger her reactions.

However, the greatest impulse he got from her was when he caressed her face, lips, her neck.

Naturally, **Yarrick didn't** take things too far and kept his hand above her neckline. He felt too embarrassed to move beyond that.

Halley's **responses** were getting stronger and stranger, though Yarrick wasn't **sure** if that was because she was growing

frustrated.

After all, she now **had a 22**-year-old calling her his wife and touching her. There was no denying that it was a strange sensation. Some women might actually enjoy it while others might be exceptionally repulsed.

Alor Haley, Yarrick couldn't help but wonder **if** the **season** she didn't have a boyfriend **all** these years was **because** she **didn't actually** like men. Maybe that was why she was having such

Yarrick couldn't tell if she was excited **only**

"Honey, the doctor said to talk to you more as that would help with your recovery, **but** I really don't know what to say. If I've said anything that has upset you, please don't hold it against me. All that I've said is actually true and comes from the bottom of my heart. I've never gotten into a serious relationship before, but now, I'm married! I genuinely wish you'd wake up. I really want to hug and kiss you.

Terrick was an old hand at saying such words now. It didn't matter whether they were true or not as long as they sounded sincere.

Chapter 9

Time slipped away padbally, **and** before long, it was already 5:00pm.

"Honey, it's already 5:00 pm, and I'm getting ready to head back to camp now. I'll come keep you company again tomorrow morning, alright? Sweetheart, make sure you take care of yourself too, okay? When I see **you** again tomorrow, I hope you'll already **be** awake

Yarrick gently stroked Hadley's cheek as he spoke gently.

It was getting late and time for him to leave. He had an hour's ride from the hospital back to his university, but he would return the next day after breakfast,

As the days unfolded, Terrick visited the hospital whenever he could. Each time, he would softly take Halley's delicate hand and murmur affectionate, playful, sweet words to her. Halley's vital signs were visibly improving **day** by day. **As** long as Yarrick held her hand and spoke to her gently, a soft blush would appear on her cheeks. If his words took **on** a teasing, sly edge, her reaction would intensify. She would clutch his hand even more firmly.

In the blink of an eye, a bright day in university **had** arrived, **and** all the students were busily preparing to pack up their belongings.

That afternoon, Yarrick had just returned to the dorm after a visit to the hospital.

Yarrick, where do you intend to get an apartment? Are you interested in being a roommate?" Michael and Yarrick were going to work at the same company, so sharing an apartment made

"Sure. Let's start looking for a place soon. Since it's graduation season, finding a rental might be challenging and the prices will probably be higher than usual. How about we search for something near the company for a shorter commute.

"Our company's in the business district. Rent over there is crazy expensive!" Michael shook his head **in** rejection.

The area was filled with office buildings, and nearby housing was expensive. The two had just started their jobs and couldn't afford anything prior.

| "Yeah, you're right. I'll look around and see what team I find."

Warrick picked up his phone and began searching for rental listings in the vicinity of the hospital and their workplace.

Given his recent observations, Hailey's condition had stabilized, and her vital signs were strong. However, the girl hadn't woken up, leaving the doctor puzzled.

Patrick suggested that she appear reluctant to wake up, as if something significant was troubling her. Upon hearing this, Warrick resolved to maintain regular conversations with her, offering his long-term companionship.

"I've scoured the area around the company, and the most **affordable** option that's still conveniently located is Yarrow Heights Residence. Unfortunately, it's an apartment and run-down complex."

"Oh? Yarrow Heights Residence?" Hearing that, Warrick's interest was piqued,

"Yeah. Lock it up if you don't believe me."

"Alright, I'll check it out." Warrick launched his rental app and quickly discovered

options for Yarrow Heights Residence, featuring both full units and shared-room alternatives.

"This place looks quite nice. **How** about the two of **us share** a master bedroom? We **could ask** the agent to arrange for no single beds."

Warrick quickly realized that the place wasn't far from the hospital and would be pretty convenient if he wanted to visit Hailey.

"That's not bad. It's also fairly close to the company."

Michael agreed. With their jobs secured and graduation approaching, it was wise to quickly find a place to live.

"How about we go check it out now?"

Tory quickly agreed and left the campus to catch a bus to Yarrow Heights Residence. On the way, they called the rental agent to set up a viewing.

The partner search went well. They slewed two unes and quickly chose a master bedro
om they likòd, Soon after, they signed the base at the rental agency

the agency would replace the double bed with two single beds. By tomorrow, they could
mave.

“Michael, I still need to visit a find at the hospital. Why don’t you head back to campertin
et?”

“**Yauzici**. Ier noticed **you’ve** been going out a for lately, and you always seem to carry
a fais hospital scene. Did you get a job **as a caregiver?**”

“Come! Your
imagination is thing wild. **We’re** starting work at the company the day as tomorrow. Why
would I work as a caregiver?”

“**How** about I arrampany you to the hospital? **Who’s** this friend of yours? Is in someone
worth going there every day?

“Oh, it’s a family member from my own. **You** understand how family can be.. I’ve got to
help our with this ”

Yannick definitely wouldn’t reveal the truth to Michael. He couldn’t exactly say that he w
as mantled and that his wife was on
the bulk of death, he just made up a random excuse.

Alright then. I’ll head back to campa then W move turner row inorning”

“Sure. ”Varrick nodded, and soon, bar and Michael went their separate ways.

Aber leaving Tarrow Heights Residence, Yarrick hopped on a bus at **wall** for the renal
malini.

mce and headed straight to the hospital. By the time he aubved, it was already 1:30 pm.
He **would** have arrived

sow Heights i

son. It has a bettet from my name and one from yours. **Haney**, don’t **you**

“Haney, I went to rent an apartment today. The name of the complex is an interesting. It’
s Tarrow Heights Mesidence think this means we’re truly meant to be together?”

Aulapala, **Yanick** tenderly
bushed his fingertips as Halley’s lace, het cheeks shed **slightly**, and her temperature n
oticeably nose.

“that, can call you **Hary?** the maybe Hala?” Yanick leaned against the headboard, playfully teasing Hailey. Her hand twitched before she graily held his hand

as **Tarrick** was about to gently stroke her neck, there was a knock on the door of the ward. A young masseur, followed by a woman. The woman seemed to be in her early 10s. She

“**Yarlick**, your wife’s friend is here to visit. You can chat with her. Let me know if you need anything”

“**Thank** you” Yack nodded, then turned his attention to the unfamiliar man. The gently held the woman’s hand, not releasing it despite the new presence in the room.

“Are you already married?” The woman scrutinized Tarrick before her gaze shifted to the woman, with a silent apology flickered in her eyes

“Yes I’m a very good friend of her.” The woman **nodded**, her voice low with a hint of something unreadable behind her words.

He felt that the woman didn’t believe they were married, as he took their marriage certificate from his backpack. “Tarrick, **take** a look

“Oh, your wife’s friend. Alright, that

ordered what relevance their marital status had to her and what exactly she was disappointed about. “Min, may I ask **you**

“My name is Celeste Parker, ”

Tarrick, Celeste, “Yarrick neglected knowing her name **doesn’t** i

still had no idea what kind of relationship she had with Yarrick

“What is it, honey? Do you want to say something to Celeste?” Yarrick asked gently, placing a hand on Celeste’s shoulder

It was strange Yarrick felt that there was something between Celeste and Hailey. It was probably a favor, a quid pro quo, or something else. He figured it out, no matter how

much he thought about it.

“really brainless,” Celeste hesitated for a moment, then stepped closer to the bed and leaned in to speak softly to Yarrick.

She continued, "Really, Hailey_Please forgive me for what I did by the past. How that you're married, I hope you'll recover soon. I came by today after hearing about your marriage as I simply wanted to see

with

Yannick immediately found that Hailey's eyelids were
Hottelag as if she were trying to bandage her eyes, her delicate hand, family clasping Varrick's, tightened its grip miserably

Celeste approached the room's door, pausing to cast one last look at Halley. **With a** middle nod toward **Yarokk**, she quietly opened the door and stepped outside,

from what Celeste had said earlier, Yarrick

"Sweetheart, don't worry. Can you wake **up**, **i**

can't see muni have her seeing the past hurt alley. Besides, she wouldn't have asked for Halley's forgiveness.

Noting Hailey's eyelids fluttering incessantly, Yaukkurallard she was strong-minded. He tied for a moment, he

"Honey, I think she looks quite pretty, but she's nothing compared to how beautiful you see, she must have a decent temperament. Did she ever do something to hurt you in the past? Well_From what I can tell, she doesn't seem like a bad person!

an unresolved issue between

Yarrick sensed something was off, but he couldn't quite explain what had happened between them. However, he was convinced that there lingered an

"Tails, I feel like you're also awake. I'm happy. "Yannick gently touched Hailey's **face**, his hand gently tracing, to her neck.

after **a** short while, Hailey's **eyelids** stopped fluttering, it seemed Yarrick's soothing words **had** worked.

Time passed slowly, and soon, it was 6 o'clock.

"sweetheart, I'm beating back cancer now morning, might come alive Laie, Don't

miss me too much.” Varrick gently brushed his fingers over Hailey’s northern reluctantly let go of her hand.

Just as Varrick was about to leave, the nurse entered the room again,

*Mina, **Halley’s** eyelids were fluttering. I went on to a while, but didn’t open her eyes.

Yeah, and her grip on my **hand** got a little stronger too. Finally, Blair will wake up at any moment.”

“Thank you so much Goodie” Yarrick slung his backpack over his shoulder, waved to the nurse, and then left the room.

“This handsome guy. If he wears my boopie, that would be amazing. He’s so patient and has such a good temperament.” The nurse studied **Yannick** as he walked away.

After leaving the hospital, Yannick caught a bus to rush back to campus.

Graduation was ahead, and at that moment, it and they had invested in his education were slipping away. His thoughts were fixed on his upcoming job and Alia Hadley,

He couldn’t quite pinpoint the reason. That all of his time with Halley, he had been so comfortable with her presence despite her unexpected appearance in his

life. She had seamlessly integrated into his life. A month had passed since their wedding, and

Although she remained **bedden** and unable to wake, Alia was gradually improving

If everything went well, waking her up would be entirely possible. And perhaps, against all odds, her body might even achieve a full recovery.

As Yannick stepped onto campus, he received a call from Selena. “Hello? Selena, how are you?”

Foh, yes, Selena. I’ve graduated and be moving out soon.”

“Where are you staying? Would you like me to help you find a place?”

“Thank you. I’ve rented a room with a roommate. It’s enough for us. I really appreciate **your** offer.”

Yannick **was** determined not to exploit Selena. In his personal time, he politely declined Selena’s help even though he genuinely wanted to help her.

Chapter 11

Devilting her regularly, by the way.

wake up at any moment.”

Mies all, they were already manded the was his wife, di,

Ihrerton Whigskart you say there!

cia improving When Donwlier today, her my

(in guiought the tiredle of timing with Hailey and talking to her was simple, it was a mean of

Selena’s help, didn’t come him.

“Thom, I’m already aware of all that. The data has informedine. Thank you in much, Yanikk. You’re nuly kind. It wouldve been fantastic if Halley had inel you sooner “Selena ro merjet.

The following meaning, after repaying berakfast with Michael, Varikk startedunpack his luggage. He had alor arranged for a sma finished moving. It was already si nē am,

I was to audiu with their transport by the time they

ike the perfect opportunity ducelebrate.

“Yanks, lets graba di ink?” Now that they had graduated, secured jobs, andrented ag “Daly staff it’s already troonam. “Varakk glaneedat bdsmatch, sumpcived that it was already close in sm. He started panicking. “Micurl, Ionadio get the hospital, so i won’t be able to

not a proléeos at all on abroad I noticed there are several shops near the neiglibsshond entrance, so I’ll find something feat myself.

Yanick rushed to the master bedroom’s butta oem au

eaded straight for the repital.

i milte explain why, bait be just felt the need to see Halley as soon as posside and talk i n her for allude langer. Perhaps it was due to their marriage or perhaps it was because of

Yow Heights Desidence was very close other hospital, no li dibi’t take bug for historie.

packdeg, I came inakia here. Tiklý even get a chance to eat lunch.” As he stepped into the ward, Tarrick nat by

Γ.

Har leidside, groddly taking Halley’s hand.

Tien hand tadisted wanith, and her lace appeared slightly roster than bedore,

În bois
moment of surprise, Yarrick lustinctively touched Halley’s jaco, webdelj felt sorderally w
arna. “Whenry, de qui troweilng”

Yannick glanced toward the **door**. The doctor and inute were not arand. He wundred whether they had niet led this obslous change. Surely, it would have been apparent during the

As he was pondering, the door to the ward opened. A nurse walked in, handling; Marinly

“Tarrick, what did you notke?” Thrmanse looked at Vaudek, her eyes sparkling with a side

The nurse coulda’t help but **chuckie** at

Thu, do your wife