

Chapter 13 He's Awake

Leah sighed softly, giving Pamela's Palm a soft squeeze. Such a decent girl, grew up in the same house with that rascal daughter of Freya and Freddie Grayson.

She had waited to have a private talk with the doctor and the result of it was that she should be at ease. Pamela is pure inside as much as she appears outside.

Her virginity is still intact. How she wished that Louis was fine, that he would make her a woman, showering her with all the love she can ever get.

She hoped that Louis' wake up someday, in fact very soon and give her the rights of a wife. Everything will be fine. Once she gives the Hayden's family an heir, she would become an integral part of the family, never would she leave her side.

As they drove to Louis' villa, Leah stopped by to say hello to Louis. She walked in with Pamela and all the servants bowed slightly before the two women.

Leah just glanced at them and went upstairs. These miserable people would have long gone if Pamela hadn't pleaded with her on their behalf.

They both got into the bedroom and saw Louis in the same position and condition. "How are you Louis?" Leah asked, running her hand over his hair.

"He will be fine" Pamela replied, coming over and holding Leah in a side hug. The two women looked at the man on the bed and almost at the same time, looked away.

"From what the doctor said, you would be staying overnight at the hospital. Is that alright?" Leah asked and Pamela said it's perfectly fine with her.

"One more thing Pamela, what do you want in exchange for this favour? I could make you the President of Louis company and have everything that belongs to your husband transferred into your name..." Leah was asking when Pamela frowned angrily.

"What are you even saying now, mother. I am Louis Hayden's wife and it is my responsibility to give him an heir. How can you insult me by calling it a favour?"

I don't need anything from you. I am doing what is expected of a wife. Besides, didn't my foster family receive a large dowry from you?" Pamela inquired.

Leah Hayden's eyes became moist. Such a sensible girl. She would reward her when all of these are over. That's a promise she made to herself.

Emma caught up with Lucas just as he was about to get into the car. She was panting and holding her belly. "What did you think you were doing? How can you walk out on me?" Emma queried.

She stood before Lucas, her hand on the car door. She was really tired. Walking briskly had taken so much energy from her.

"What does it look like I was doing?" Lucas demanded, looking unhappy with Emma. If he was going to get married to her and live the rest of his life with her, then he would have to make it clear to her on how to treat others.

"Okay, let's just pretend that nothing happened and go back in. We have just five minutes more to our appointment" Emma persuaded.

Lucas just stared at her with a sneer. She's too arrogant to apologise. Such a woman doesn't make a great wife. He hoped one day, he wasn't going to regret coming this far with Emma.

Two weeks later

Pamela woke up and went to have a bath. She has an appointment with the doctor to see how well the implant is growing.

If everything goes well, she should be pregnant already. She touched her flat belly and wondered if one day, her belly would gradually become protruded.

She smiled happily and washed herself. She heard about Emma and Lucas' wedding. It wasn't so elaborate like hers, but she didn't attend nor spare a minute to see the posted pictures on social media.

She isn't feeling hurt anymore like she felt the day she found them with their bodies intertwined. It feels as if she was just a friend to Lucas and not his ex fiance.

Anyways, she wished them what they deserve. Joy or pain, whatever they deserve. Her ties with them had been severed and nothing is binding her to them anymore.

What mattered to her in this world is the foetus who obviously would be growing in her belly. If everyone left her, her child wouldn't. She's married but she doesn't know if her marriage would ever be a normal one.

The only thing that would ever be real is her child. That's the only person who will bear a lasting bond with her.

Her real parents are unknown. Her Foster family have become a part of her past, her husband, she doesn't know if they would ever get a chance to have a normal marriage. But her unborn child, he would forever be bonded to her.

As she was through and about to leave the bathroom, she made a quick decision, she would be visiting a few places. She would make some visits when she leaves the hospital that morning. She must find her uncle Greg and ask him what he knows about her birth and how she ended up with the Grayson's.

Uncle Greg was Freya's elder brother. But he is nothing like his sister. He is kind and pure hearted. She wondered if Freya and himself really were birthed by the same parents.

He definitely must know something. He would be able to answer a few of her questions. She's certain about that.

Pamela was busy with herself and didn't have an idea of what was going on in the room. She had no idea that Louis Hayden had opened his eyes.

Louis Hayden had opened his eyes and saw a vague image of a woman but his brain was too weak and blank to think anything.

He closed his eyes again. But he didn't know if he slept off or simply closed his eyes, how long it took, he cannot tell.

But when he opened his eyes again, he found himself lying helplessly on the bed. He tried to sit up but couldn't.

He pulled off the oxygen mask on him and was going to pull away the different infusion on him when he heard the sound of the door opening.

A fair beautiful woman emerged from the bathroom with droplets of water on her body. She tied a towel that barely covers her thighs.

Pamela stepped out of the bathroom and didn't bother glancing at Louis. She was going to the mirror to wipe her hair dry when she heard a hoarse voice "who are you?"

Pamela was startled and her heart almost flew out of her skin. She shivered and looked at the direction where the voice came and there laid Louis Hayden with his eyes opened.

He looked aggrieved and angry. His oxygen mask was not there and Pamela had to place her hand on her chest, she's scared beyond wits.

"I said who are you?" This time the voice came like thunder.

An hour later, Doctor Daniel stepped out of Louis' bedroom and smiled broadly. Leah and Ellis Hayden were there, Romeo was there too and off course, Pamela was there as Louis Hayden's wife.

They all were waiting outside the door. The doctor was inside alone, examining Louis to ascertain that he was alright, totally out of danger.

"How is Louis doing, is he stable now?" "How's my husband doing?" Leah and Pamela asked at the same time. They both were eager to hear that he's fine.

"Louis is in a perfect state now. He only needs to rest more and learn to walk again. Besides that, he's fine and he remembers everyone to the moment the accident happened.." Doctor Daniel explained.

Ellis thanked the doctor and asked if they could see him. The doctor said yes. Louis had asked to see them.

They all went in and Leah went to hug her son so lovingly. She didn't know she would see him again. Her son was alive and back to her.

"I want this woman out of this room" Louis ordered, glaring at Pamela. How can a stranger come into his room? What gave her the temerity to do that?

"She's Pamela your.." Ellis was going to introduce Pamela to Louis when the latter thundered "get out!"

Everyone was speechless. Just coming out of a coma and his voice still retaining his normal tempo?

Pamela shivered when he yelled at her. This is the second time he was using that voice for her. The first time, she assumed he was trying to recollect his past memories but now, it was filled with contempt and irritation.

Without waiting for anyone to show her the door, she turned and ran out. She stood in the hallway and felt her mood change from excitement at the positive turnout of Louis' health to that of insecurity.

He was not aware of the marriage between them. He didn't know a thing about her. Will he accept her as his wife or will he throw her out of his house?

She can't afford to be sent away. She has nowhere to go to and her foster home is never an option. What is her hope and chance that she would remain Mrs Louis Hayden?

Pamela waited for what seemed like eternity before the door to Louis bedroom opened. His parents filed out and Romeo followed behind.

Leah Hayden came closer and stood before Pamela. She wasn't looking cheerful like she was a while ago and Pamela's heart beats faster.