

## Chapter 7 First Day As Mrs Hayden

Her heart was pounding fast as she saw the thin pale body of Louis Hayden lying on the bed.

The room would almost be described as a hospital ward. Different equipment installed in the room and all connected into Louis Hayden's body.

She looked from the helpless man on the bed to the different equipment in the room. She knew then that his family hadn't lost hope on him yet.

They believe he will be fine. They had kept their hopes alive and looked forward to seeing their son come alive again.

He was on life support. It doesn't look like he was breathing and for the first time since she was told she would be getting married to Louis Hayden, she broke down in tears.

This was the popular young billionaire in Oak city. His name was on every lips and his presence was accompanied with much prestige and recognition.

Here he is on the sick bed. Or maybe she should stay on his dying bed. He can't help himself and at this point, it seemed no one could help him either.

They all were trying their best. But this is a situation of chance and probability. He might wake up someday, but if he doesn't, there isn't anything anyone can do.

She hadn't really met him besides seeing him on television. But seeing him in such a situation, she sobbed bitterly.

She went closer to him and held his hand. She glared at him gently and a lone tear dropped on Louis' hand.

She thought she was eventually going to have the time to sob and pour out her emotions after what her family and Lucas did to her.

But her pains were nothing compared to Louis Hayden's present condition. "Mr Hayden, I am your wife and we got married today. I promise to fulfil my part of the relationship by staying at your side.

But you need to also struggle to come out of your present state. I have promised you, you also need to promise me..." Pamela quietly explained, talking to the unconscious Louis.

"... personally, I don't know why you are trying to stop me from announcing my wedding with Lucas. Pamela is already married to Louis Hayden oh sorry to a man that will die any moment soon.

Lucas and I love each other and I am pregnant already. What is stopping us dad? We have the money from Pamela's dowry, that money is more than enough to sponsor my wedding" Emma was furious.

She knew her father would always behave stupid. She knew it, her father is senseless and only thinks of that thing he called a daughter instead of her, his biological daughter.

"You have backstabbed your sister by having affairs with her fiance to the extent of getting pregnant. The least you can do for her is to let her settle in her new home before announcing your wedding to her ex fiance.."Freddie was reprimanding Emma when Freya interrupted him.

"Do you listen to yourself when you talk, Freddie? She should let Pamela settle in her new home before announcing her wedding to her fiance?"

What about the pregnancy? Should everyone start seeing her baby bump before she would talk about getting married? Do you want our daughter to be ridiculed in society?

Besides, Lucas owed Pamela no explanation whatsoever if he decides to tie the knot with Emma. He loves Emma more than your dear daughter Pamela.

Pamela already got her home even if she's the only couple in the union, at least she's married. Let Emma get married already" Freya yelled, eyeing her husband.

He could go to the ends of the Earth for Pamela. But for Emma, he would always find a loophole to deny her whatever makes her happy.

"You think Emma is right in her decision and you are supporting her? What kind of a mother are you? Can't you imagine how bitter Pamela would feel, isn't she your daughter as well?" Freddie asked, his disappointment getting to its bottle neck.

"She's not my daughter! Everyone knows that. Emma Grayson is my only daughter. Whatever Pamela would feel will be just for a few days and then she would be alright" Freya declared and turning to Emma she said "Let the preparation begin. The money from the Hayden's family as Pamela's dowry is with me.

You and Lucas will have an elaborate wedding and you will both stay happy forever" she chimed.

"Yes mum, you are the best" Emma was satisfied. This is what she wants. She knew her mother would always be by her side. She loves her mother so much.

She's glad not every parent is like her dad, otherwise, they could drive their kids to suicide.

Next morning, Pamela only woke up to the feeling of being tapped. She gently opened her eyes and looked around at where she was.

Then she remembered, she was married the previous day and was meant to spend her first night with her husband.

She didn't know when she dozed off but remembered intertwining her fingers with Louis Hayden's and placed her head by his side.

Quickly she pulled her hand off and looked up to see two men standing, towering over her and Louis. They both looked friendly and smiled at her.

Pamela smiled back with dishevelled hair and felt shy. Her smile was faint, she knew she wasn't looking good by waking up and seeing eyes staring down at her.

She robbed her face and looked at herself. She was still in her wedding dress. Oh gosh. These people must be thinking that she's a dirty woman to have slept without taking a bath.

She didn't mean to sleep that way, but then she slept off. She didn't have dinner the previous night, not even a glass of water when she dozed off.

Before she could get herself to say anything, one of the men beat her to it "Good morning, Mrs Hayden"

Pamela didn't respond, rather she was trying to shy away and disappeared into the restroom. "Mrs Pamela Hayden" the second man called.

Doctor Daniel was the second man that spoke. He saw how awkward Pamela felt when she woke up to find them standing in the room.

They stood outside for over thirty minutes and kept knocking. But the young woman must have slept off, tired and fatigued.

They had no option than to walk in and wake her up. They were surprised to find her sleeping by Louis' side without climbing into the bed.

Seeing how suddenly Pamela shivered when he called her by her full name, he smiled. She's not used to being called Mrs Hayden. Soon, she will get used to her new identity.

Pamela gently turned and smiled at the men. "Good morning to you..both" she almost choked. She didn't know them though one of them looked like a doctor, with the stethoscope hung around his neck.

"I am Romeo and this is Doctor Daniel. We'll leave you for an hour and then come in again" Romeo announced.

Pamela nodded. The men filed out and she sighed softly. Thank goodness, they excused her.

An hour later when Doctor Daniel examined Louis and gave Pamela some instructions before stepping out.

Before leaving, he congratulated Pamela on her wedding. After the doctor left, Romeo told Pamela that she would be visiting Louis' parents and her parents that day.

Pamela nodded and went upstairs to change into another dress. She came closer to Louis and held his hand "Dear husband, I will be going to see your parents and my family.

Don't miss me while I am away. I will be back soon and tell you how my day went" Pamela declared and returned to the sitting room.

She was surprised when she saw the seven servants assembled and the butler, who had been mean to her the previous evening, bowed his head like a scolded child.

"I knew how you were treated by the servants when you arrived here yesterday. Most annoyingly was the treatment from the butler.

His words were gruesome and disrespectful. You are Mr Louis Hayden's wife and should be respected. I am sorry that I couldn't step in on time,"Romeo pleaded.

Pamela glanced at them all, especially the butler. He said she was a wild chicken and cannot fly on the wings of a phoenix.

She waved that thought off and was just waiting for Romeo to ask them to leave when she heard next "You all have been fired on the act of insubordination"Romeo declared and as if remote, all the servants raised their heads at once.

Pamela was shocked. Fired, just like that? Is it because they were rude to her? All they needed was correction and not outright relieving them of their duties.

She won't let Romeo fire them, she has to intervene and win the hearts of those servants to herself.