

Jean shook her head slowly even though her head felt like it was being stabbed at the moment.

"Jean, we should go to the clinic. You look really pale."

Soo Yin was worried about Jean's condition this time who looked paler than usual.

"I'm okay, maybe I caught a cold because last night I sat outside and sat out late at night," said Jean.

Jean suddenly felt something churning in her stomach. Jean immediately covered her mouth and ran to the sink to get everything in her stomach out.

"Geez, Jean. We'd better go to the doctor right now because I don't want anything to happen to you." Soo Yin helped Jean to massage the back of the nape of her neck.

Jean had been feeling really nauseous the past few days. But everything was still bearable, it was not as bad as this morning. After feeling no longer nauseous, Jean washed her face then straightened her body again.

Soo Yin helped to lead Jean to the chair again, afraid that her best friend would feel dizzy and would collapse.

"Jean, if you don't want to go to the doctor. We should just go home, I'll take you home," Soo Yin coaxed. It was impossible to let Jean be in a restaurant when her body wasn't well like that.

"I'm fine, after taking medicine my condition will also recover quickly," said Jean, smiling reassuringly as if her current condition was fine. Jean was the type of person who didn't like to be pitied so didn't want people to feel pity for her for something that was not much.

"Have you had breakfast?" asked Soo Yin.

Jean shook her head slowly because her stomach didn't even want to be filled.

"Now let's have breakfast first. Don't make your stomach empty because your stomach will get worse," said Soo Yin.

Jean was hesitant to follow Soo Yin's words at first, but in the end she complied by nodding her head. Maybe once her stomach was filled it will be much better.

Soo Yin took Jean to a shop not too far from The Flower Restaurant on foot. Even though Soo Yin had breakfast with her husband at home, she would still accompany Jean for breakfast, even if it was only a little.

"Jean, maybe eating seaweed soup can make your stomach more comfortable because it can warm your body at the same time," said Soo Yin before entering a shop.

"It's up to you," said Jean because there was not a single image of good food in her mind.

Jean just watched Soo Yin who was eating Gyeran Mari without touching her food at all. Her stomach felt full even though she only saw Soo Yin eating voraciously.

"Jean, eat. You have to eat to get better or are we going to the doctor after this?" Soo Yin said while observing Jean who was only playing with the cutlery.

"No need to go to the doctor," said Jean quickly. She hated going to the doctor because there would be a lot of medicine to take like when she was sick a while ago.

Jean immediately put a spoonful of soup into her mouth. But just when she smelled the aroma, it had not yet reached her mouth, Jean's stomach felt churned so she quickly covered her mouth and then quickly ran to the bathroom.

Soo Yin knitted her brows. Felt very strange with what happened to Jean this time. She remembered when she was pregnant with her first child.

"Is Jean pregnant?" Soo Yin muttered as she recalled the time when she was pregnant. She often felt nauseous and felt like wanting to vomit when she wanted to eat.

Soo Yin shook her head, finding it impossible for her best friend to be pregnant.

Jean was not a promiscuous girl who liked to hang out with men to the limit. So that Soo Yin immediately got rid of her bad thoughts so as not to mess around.

Jean was back sitting in front of Soo Yin while massaging her head. Her body felt weak after vomiting.

"Jean, since when have you had this kind of nausea?" Soo Yin asked to further investigate of what happened. She didn't want to be too late to find out if Jean was pregnant.

"I don't know, maybe about a week but before, it wasn't as bad as this. I can still eat even a little. It seems my stomach is already bad," said Jean in a sad tone. If this continued, Jean wasn't sure she would be able to live much longer.

Jean had never thought far into the matter of being pregnant.

"Jean, I beg you that we should go to the doctor right now. I don't want you to get sick and lose you," said Soo Yin with teary eyes.

"Okay, then today I ask your permission not to come to work," said Jean with a long sigh. Finally agreed to go to the hospital because there was no way she had to continue like this. She must be healthy to be able to work again because the debt for her mother's treatment when she was sick had not been paid off until now.

"Let me accompany you," said Soo Yin excitedly. At the same time, she wanted to understand whether her guess was right or wrong.

"No need, if I'm fine. After coming to the doctor, I will return to the restaurant," said Jean.

"No need, you should just rest at home. Don't push yourself because I don't want you to be sick all the time," said Soo Yin.

"Thank you, Mrs. Boss. I will carry out your orders," said Jean while laughing crisply so that the atmosphere between them was more comfortable and there was no more sadness.

"Jean, don't call me that," Soo Yin said with a pout on her lips because she was so annoyed that her friend called her that.

"Aren't you now Mrs. Dae Hyun? I should also call you that," Jean teased with a chuckle.

"I don't like you calling me that. I prefer to be called by my name," said Soo Yin.

"Okay."

"Well, I'd better go to the doctor now so that it can be treated more quickly," said Jean, because now her head had started to throb again.

"Are you sure?" Soo Yin said once again. Felt unsure about Jean's condition.

"I'm sure you don't have to worry," Jean replied.

They immediately left the shop together. Before they finally separated, Jean got into a taxi that happened to be passing right after they got out. Meanwhile, Soo Yin returned to the restaurant.