

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 10

Gordon acted as if nothing happened and stayed by Janessa's side to take care of her.

As she was recuperating, he forbid her from watching television or using her phone.

He found some fashion magazines for her to look through to relieve her boredom.

In his own way, he was trying to tell her that it would be better for her to cut off all contact with anyone for the time being.

However, he was oblivious to the fact that every time he left the ward, the staff would deliver the newspaper of the day to Janessa.

She was up to date on all news about the Qui family's company.

In the beginning, all she felt was anger.

She would immediately tear up the newspaper and scream at Rayan and Aydin in her head.

As time passed, she noticed that something was wrong.

She suddenly realized that they were trying to provoke her on purpose.

The more they desired to get a reaction from her, the more she endured.

She couldn't let them get what they wanted.

Janessa never mentioned these things to Gordon.

The last thing she wanted was to cause him trouble.

One day, Gordon pulled out his phone and answered a call before he left the room.

Moments later, someone knocked on her door.

Janessa glanced at the door and grimaced.

"Come in,"

she said in a weary voice.

The door of the ward pushed open, and a familiar figure came into view.

He had a folder in his hand and a serious expression on his face.

Janessa frowned, but after some time, she willed herself to relax.

She gazed at the magazine placed in front of her with a blank face and asked, "Secretary Wang, is it your turn to bring me the report today? I appreciate the effort."

Her tone was sarcastic and full of contempt.

Rayan was willing to do anything to spite her.

It was a ruthless thing for him to do.

He even managed to ask her late father's secretary to deliver the newspaper to her.

Janessa sighed and kept a neutral expression on her face.

The secretary was stunned by her reaction for a few moments.

He took a look at her and wordlessly handed her the folder.

"Miss Qiu, this is the file Mr.

Qiu personally prepared for you.

Please have a look at this.

If you have no problems, please sign below."

His tone was particularly harsh when he addressed her as 'Miss Qiu'.

With a blank look on her face, Janessa raised her eyes and glanced at him.

A smile ghosted over her mouth as she took the document from him and said, "I remember you addressed me as 'Boss' a few days ago.

Why are you calling me Miss Qiu now?"

Janessa deliberately emphasized the words to irritate him.

The sarcastic expression on her face couldn't be hidden.

The secretary regarded her with calm eyes and explained, "A few days ago, the board of directors reached a decision.

You are no longer an employee of our company.

Inside the envelope is the yearly compensation and bonus from the company-* A crisp sound interrupted him.

Janessa had torn the document in half and continued to shred it until it was torn into small pieces.

She re-clamped the folder and handed it back to him.

Janessa glared at him with defiant eyes, then straightened her back and said, "Go back and let Aydin know that the company is mine.

He has no right to fire me.

I'm the one to sign his pay check, not the other way around."

Janessa remained firm on the matter.

The authoritarian aura she exuded forced the secretary to suppress his objections.

However, he couldn't resist reminding her of one thing before he left.

"Miss Qiu, the company is not what it used to be.

It would be best if you think it over and sleep on it."

He stepped out of the ward with a torn document in his hands.

Janessa pressed her fingers against her temples and leaned against the head of the bed.

She could faintly hear the sound of high-heeled shoes growing louder and louder.

With an impatient look, she opened her eyes.

She assumed it was her regular nurse, but it turned out that it was Gracie.

Her temples throbbed violently against her fingertips and she began to chuckle to herself.

There was a look of desolation and ridicule in her eyes.

"This is a wonderful place to be.

All kinds of people rush in to see me.

Gracie, why don't you stand in line beside that scumbag and wait your turn?"

Instead of letting Janessa get the best of her, she quietly sat on the edge of the bed and looked at her with an indifferent expression.

She opened the food box she had prepared.

As she offered the food to her, she almost looked kind and generous.

"I heard that you had a serious hemorrhage because of the abortion, so I came to visit you."

Janessa couldn't tell if she said that to provoke her or not.

It seemed like she was twisting the truth to her advantage.

The thought made her so furious that she laughed instead.

She continued laughing until tears formed in her eyes, then gave her a cold look.

Gracie kept staring at her as if nothing had happened.

In a biting tone, Janessa said, "That night I fainted, you were the one who checked up on me.

You were also the one who informed Rayan of my pregnancy.

I can't remember if you felt my pulse that time, but you did, and you concluded that I was pregnant."

She deliberately lowered her voice and moved closer to stare at Gracie.

"There's a special room in the villa that houses medical equipment.

I don't believe that you failed to figure out that it was an ectopic pregnancy.

Are you sure you're a doctor who graduated abroad? It seems like you didn't learn much about your profession.

You're better at making up stories."

Gracie's eyes flickered at her words.

Her first instinct was to grimace and refute her insults when she insulted her profession.

When her eyes registered the sneer on Janessa's face, she reigned in her anger.

The Janessa in front of her right now wasn't the person that she knew.

Her eyes were sharp and pervasive.

No one would be able to skate past her defenses.

It seemed like it wouldn't be as easy for them to deal with her as it had been before.

Gracie's unusual expression made Janessa confident about her assumptions.

Despite this, her heart seemed to sink with her latest discovery.

Janessa tore her gaze away from Gracie.

"Unfortunately, the baby wasn't saved, but I survived.

As long as I'm in this position, you will never be with him legally."

She grabbed the magazine next to her and threw it on the floor.

"Take your pathetic soup and leave.

The smell of your perfume mixed with amniotic fluid makes me want to hurl."

She said these words with a faint smile, but might as well have been cursing at her instead.

Gracie's face stiffened and a vicious look flashed across her eyes.

She opened the soup and handed it to Janessa.

"If you're feeling sick, it means that there's something wrong with your body.

You should have some soup.

I spent a lot of time and money to prepare the materials in this hospital.

I prepared it especially for you."

Hospital? What was she talking about? Janessa grimaced and couldn't resist glancing down at the bowl of soup.

The soup was the color of dirt, and she could faintly make out the smell of blood.

She heard that some ignorant people would secretly buy placentas from the hospital to make soup, but she didn't expect Gracie, a well-educated professional doctor, to do such a thing. Gracie moved forward with the soup in her hands.

Janessa bit her lip, took the bowl from her and poured it all over Gracie's head.