

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 11

"Ah! You crazy bitch!"

The brown soup stuck to her face, messing up her delicate makeup.

Her dress was inevitably stained as well.

Janessa clenched her hands under the quilt, hatred burning in her eyes.

What a pity that her unborn child was made into a stew by such a horrible person. This shameless, awful woman and her good-for-nothing husband wronged her, and they acted like she was to blame.

"Evildoers have their own special retribution, Gracie. You have to be careful and watch your back from now on."

Janessa mocked Gracie with her stare, trying to calm down her undulating chest.

She did not want to ruin her health just because of her.

Gracie looked at Janessa angrily and considered sending her to see her dead baby.

She recently suffered a massive hemorrhage due to ectopic pregnancy, but she came out of it alive.

How could she be so lucky? "Rayan despises women like you who don't know how to take care of themselves! He's already had enough of you! All you are to him is a tool!"

With a ferocious face, Gracie stomped toward Janessa's bed.

The smell of the soup from her body made Janessa's stomach turn.

The nearer Gracie got, the paler Janessa's face turned.

Knitting her eyebrows tightly, Janessa pressed her tongue to the roof of her mouth, trying hard to keep herself from throwing up.

She then swallowed and ruthlessly sneered, "What do you know about being a tool, Miss Mo? You don't even have the qualifications to be one.

Don't you think that's even more pathetic? Being of no use to anyone at all?"

It was the sore spot Janessa could poke with a stick to bring Gracie down like a house of cards.

Gracie had tried her best to improve herself.

She even left to study abroad, but even after returning with a Ph.D.

attached to her name, the Lu family's opinion of her did not change. They still hated her.

With eyes raging with fury and a little bit of self-pity, Gracie continued approaching Janessa's bed.

Janessa held on tightly to the quilt.

"Have you forgotten that he was in my bed when your mother was dying? And you..."

Gracie touched Janessa's flat belly with her slender fingers and continued, "Neither you nor your child meant anything to him."

Gracie was now standing so close to her that nausea came surging up her throat.

She pushed her away and covered her mouth and nose with her hand.

"You should really try this tonic soup. It's good for you."

Gracie wiped the soup off her face with the back of her hand.

She flashed Janessa a mocking smile.

Janessa reached for the glass of water nearby and took a sip.

The nausea had started to overpower her.

"I really didn't expect you to be such an insidious person. You have no heart and soul. Aren't you afraid that Rayan will see your true face?"

Perhaps, Rayan had already known.

She was cheap, and he was cruel.

They were a match made by the devil himself.

When Gracie tried to approach her again, Janessa pushed her away harder.

Losing her footing, Gracie slipped on the spilled soup.

She tried to cover her nose, but the awful smell just lingered.

She glared at Janessa, and then suddenly, her shoulders slumped and tears began streaming down her cheeks as if she was the one who had suffered a lot.

“What are you doing?”

Janessa sneered at her wonderful performance.

“What the hell are you doing?”

Then, the door of the ward swung open so violently that it almost got ripped off its hinges.

It was so typical of Rayan to make such a dramatic entrance.

His body language at the moment practically screamed at Janessa.

It was obvious that he thought she was bullying his sweetheart.

“She started it. She came to me first...”

She made soup out of our baby’s placenta.

Did you know that?’ Before Janessa could finish her explanation, Rayan already put on a murderous look on his face.

Without even taking a look at his wife, he walked straight to his mistress and carefully helped her up.

“Are you okay? Are you hurt?” a front seat to her husband’s and his mistress’ display of intimacy.

Janessa calmly watched them from her bed.

She felt like her blood was flowing backward all over her body, and her lower abdomen started aching again.

Her back was wet with cold sweat.

She gritted her teeth, trying to bite back her tears.

No matter how much they showed their love, she was still the young hostess of the Lu family, and Gracie was just the brazen mistress.

She could never prevail over her.

The room had gone so quiet that only Gracie’s low sobs could be heard.

"Rayan, I really didn't mean to...I just...I just heard that Mr.sLu had an abortion.After all, I was the first person to know that she was pregnant.If it weren't for me, maybe...I'd better leave now!"

Before Gracie could finish her words, she burst into tears.

Covering her face, she turned to run out, but Rayan pulled her back.

What Gracie said not only made it impossible for her to be held responsible for the accident but also deeply hurt Rayan.

He valued the baby very much, but his wife "aborted" the baby.

"You've gone too far, Janessa!"

Rayan, who was extremely gentle a moment ago, whipped his head in Janessa's direction.

His face was now cold and fierce.

It was said that only women were capricious, but this man was no inferior at all.

"Maybe Mr.sLu didn't want to see me in the first place, so she pushed me away.I understand.I met many women abroad who were having a bad mood after having an abortion.I...I shouldn't have showed up!"

Wiping the tears on her face, Gracie shook off Rayan's hand and walked out.Once again, he pulled her back and stood protectively in front of her.

"Wait a minute."

Out of the corner of his eye, Rayan glanced at his wife sitting on the bed.

With a murderous look in his eyes, he approached her slowly.

"She came to bring you some soup out of kindness.You didn't have to throw it in her face if you didn't want it.It seems that I have shown Qiu Group too much mercy."

Rayan's voice was cold and deep like a demon's taunt from the darkest pits of hell.

However, Janessa was no longer who she used to be.

If they had not ganged up on her, she might have really helped them end up happily together.But now, she did not give a damn anymore.And what mercy was Rayan talking about anyway? He had only driven Qiu Group in the dirt.

Raising her chin, Janessa stared at Rayan without fear and retorted, "Bringing me soup out of kindness? How rude of me. Of course I should show some appreciation. Miss Mo, does the soup you bring me taste good?"