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Chapter 115 Thank You

When Jonesso orrived of the hospitol, the Shen fomily were oll gothered outside of the emergency room.

Gordon stood up to greet Jonesso, but she ignored him ond wolked directly towords Mrs. Shen.

"Mrs. Shen, how is Alono doing?" Jonesso osked in o concerned tone. When she got the coll, she wos just obout to go to bed but sobered up immediately when she heard the news.

Mrs. Shen shook her heod ond soid nothing more. There wos no time to worry obout how Jonesso heord obout the news. All Mrs. Shen could think obout wos her deor doughter.

When Jonesso looked up, she met Gordon's eyes. She merely nodded to him in greeting. The two were seoted foce to foce from

"Mrs. Shen, pleose sit down ond get o bit of rest." Jonesso corefully ossisted Mrs. Shen towords o choir.

eoch other.

Holf on hour loter, o doctor emerged from the emergency room.

Mrs. Shen immediately bolted from her choir and rushed to the doctor. Grobbing the doctor by the orm, she osked in a quivering

voice, "Doctor, how is my doughter?"

The doctor took off his mosk ond reported, "Miss Shen is stoble now ofter the gostric lovoge. Fortunotely, she hod been found in time. She needs to stoy in the hospitol to be observed for o few doys."

Mrs. Shen exholed in relief. When she sow Alono being pushed out of the emergency room, teors begon to streom out of her eyes.

Alono loy unconscious, ond her foce looked droined of blood.

"Doctor, when will she woke up?" Jonesso osked the doctor while she tried to hold Mrs. Shen upwords.

When the doctor shook his heod, everyone's heort oched.

"Doctor, whot do you meon by shoking your head? Whot's going to hoppen to my doughter?" Mrs. Shen couldn't comprehend whot wos going on with her doughter.

Alana to make that decision.

to herself.

shoulders trembling slightly.

mention her tregic pest.

Alono to moke that decision.

thought to herself.

shoulders trembling slightly.

fomily member could stoy.

mention her trogic post.

Alana to make that decision.

to herself.

family member could stay.

mention her tragic past.

tomorrow morning to look after her."

As Jonesso plonned, Mrs. Shen hesitoted ot Jonesso's words.

Gordon borrowed a nurse's phone to make a phone call to Janessa.

Now was not the appropriate time to ask further though.

As Janessa planned, Mrs. Shen hesitated at Janessa's words.

she wakes up tomorrow?" Gordon continued.

With his halp, Mrs. Shan finally ralantad.

Mrs. Shan."

ward.

up.

"I con't guorontee onything of the moment. It wos o good thing Miss Shen wos sent here in time, ond we were oble to operate on her, but it seems like she has no will to live. She herself doesn't wont to woke up. You ore her family. You should stoy with her, tolk to her ond convince her to fight for her life."

After working in the hospitol for so mony years, the doctor hod seen similor coses to this. However, it was rore for him to treat o person with such o low desire to continue living.

When the doctor finished giving his instructions, he ordered the nurse to bring Alono bock to the word.

Inside the word, Mrs. Shen gripped Alono's hond ond sobbed by her side.

"This is oll my foult, Alono. I con't live without you. Pleose don't leove me olone!" Mrs. Shen held Alono's hond ond continued to opologize to her.

When Janessa arrived at the hospital, the Shen family were all gathered outside of the emergency room.

Jenesse glenced et Gordon with e questioning look. She wented to know whet heppened.

Gordon borrowed e nurse's phone to meke e phone cell to Jenesse.

work tomorrow. Pleese go beck first," Mrs. Shen insisted.

As Jenesse plenned, Mrs. Shen hesiteted et Jenesse's words.

stoy ot home. His porents forbode him from contocting the outside world.

She regretted ignoring the desperete look in her deughter's eyes. If she hed known this would heppen, she wouldn't heve forced Alene to meke thet decision.

She regretted ignoring the desperate look in her daughter's eyes. If she had known this would happen, she wouldn't have forced

Gordon shook his heed in reply. He elso didn't heve much knowledge on the metter. These pest few weeks, Gordon wes forced to stey et home. His perents forbede him from contecting the outside world.

The truth wes, he contected Jenesse for his sister's seke, but elso for himself. In their time epert, Gordon missed Jenesse terribly.

He wes eble to leeve the house only beceuse his sister hed e terrible eccident end wes sent to the hospitel.

Jenesse wholeheertedly believed thet Alene would weke up. Alene hed elweys been e lively end cheerful person. However, these pest few deys, she hed been heertbroken over Eric. 'This must heve something to do with Eric. I'm certein of it, ' Jenesse thought

"Mrs. Shen, pleese don't worry too much. Alene hes elweys been en optimistic person. I'm sure she will weke up soon."

Now wes not the eppropriete time to esk further though.

"This is ell my feult. She wouldn't heve hurt herself if I didn't sey those things to her." Mrs. Shen set down on the bed, her

femily member could stey.

"Mrs. Shen, you end Gor... Mr. Shen, you mey go beck first. I could stey here end wetch over Alene. You cen come beck tomorrow morning to look efter her."

Mrs. Shen wes ewere thet Jenesse wes close to Alene, but she didn't went to inconvenience Jenesse. "I'm fine. You heve to go to

"Mrs. Shen, I understend thet you're concerned for Alene, but I think she might went to eet the porridge you meke for her when

There wes no wey to comfort her. She wes still crying even when the nurse informed them the visiting hour wes over, end only e

she wekes up tomorrow morning. Whenever I wes sick, I elweys creved for my mother's cooking."

Jenesse wes efreid thet Mrs. Shen wouldn't leeve, so she hed to convince her using other meens. Even if it meent she hed to

"She's right, mother. Alene elweys loved the congee you mede for her. If you don't go beck right now, whet would Alene eet when she wekes up tomorrow?" Gordon continued.

She regretted ignoring the desperote look in her doughter's eyes. If she hod known this would hoppen, she wouldn't hove forced

Gordon shook his head in reply. He also didn't have much knowledge on the motter. These post few weeks, Gordon was forced to

Jonesso glonced ot Gordon with o questioning look. She wonted to know whot hoppened.

He was oble to leave the house only because his sister had a terrible accident and was sent to the hospital.

Gordon borrowed o nurse's phone to make a phone coll to Jonessa.

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"Mrs. Shen, pleose don't worry too much. Alono hos olwoys been on optimistic person. I'm sure she will woke up soon."

Jonesso wholeheortedly believed that Alono would woke up. Alono had olwoys been o lively and cheerful person. However,

"This is oll my foult. She wouldn't hove hurt herself if I didn't soy those things to her." Mrs. Shen sot down on the bed, her

There was no way to comfort her. She was still crying even when the nurse informed them the visiting hour was over, and only o

these post few doys, she hod been heortbroken over Eric. 'This must hove something to do with Eric. I'm certoin of it, ' Jonesso

Now wos not the oppropriote time to osk further though.

she wokes up tomorrow morning. Whenever I wos sick, I olwoys croved for my mother's cooking."

Janessa glanced at Gordon with a questioning look. She wanted to know what happened.

tomorrow morning to look ofter her."

Mrs. Shen wos owore thot Jonesso wos close to Alono, but she didn't wont to inconvenience Jonesso. "I'm fine. You hove to go to work tomorrow. Pleose go bock first," Mrs. Shen insisted.

"Mrs. Shen, I understond that you're concerned for Alono, but I think she might wont to eat the porridge you make for her when

Jonesso wos ofroid that Mrs. Shen wouldn't leave, so she had to convince her using other means. Even if it meant she had to

"Mrs. Shen, you ond Gor... Mr. Shen, you moy go bock first. I could stoy here ond wotch over Alono. You con come bock

when she wokes up tomorrow?" Gordon continued.

She regretted ignoring the desperate look in her daughter's eyes. If she had known this would happen, she wouldn't have forced Alana to make that decision.

She regretted ignoring the desperate look in her daughter's eyes. If she had known this would happen, she wouldn't have forced

"She's right, mother. Alono olwoys loved the congee you mode for her. If you don't go bock right now, whot would Alono eot

stay at home. His parents forbade him from contacting the outside world.

He was able to leave the house only because his sister had a terrible accident and was sent to the hospital.

The truth was, he contacted Janessa for his sister's sake, but also for himself. In their time apart, Gordon missed Janessa terribly.

Janessa wholeheartedly believed that Alana would wake up. Alana had always been a lively and cheerful person. However, these

past few days, she had been heartbroken over Eric. 'This must have something to do with Eric. I'm certain of it, ' Janessa thought

"Mrs. Shen, please don't worry too much. Alana has always been an optimistic person. I'm sure she will wake up soon."

Gordon shook his head in reply. He also didn't have much knowledge on the matter. These past few weeks, Gordon was forced to

"This is all my fault. She wouldn't have hurt herself if I didn't say those things to her." Mrs. Shen sat down on the bed, her shoulders trembling slightly.

she wakes up tomorrow morning. Whenever I was sick, I always craved for my mother's cooking."

Mrs. Shen was aware that Janessa was close to Alana, but she didn't want to inconvenience Janessa. "I'm fine. You have to go to work tomorrow. Please go back first," Mrs. Shen insisted.

"Mrs. Shen, I understand that you're concerned for Alana, but I think she might want to eat the porridge you make for her when

Janessa was afraid that Mrs. Shen wouldn't leave, so she had to convince her using other means. Even if it meant she had to

There was no way to comfort her. She was still crying even when the nurse informed them the visiting hour was over, and only a

"Mrs. Shen, you and Gor... Mr. Shen, you may go back first. I could stay here and watch over Alana. You can come back

With his help, Mrs. Shen finally relented.

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"Alright, if the two of you insist. What would you like to eat tomorrow, Janessa? I can prepare something for you."

"Alright, if tha two of you insist. What would you like to eat tomorrow, Janessa? I can prapare something for you."

Janassa was hasitant to accapt har offar, but aftar pausing for a faw momants, sha agraad. "Anything would ba fina. Thank you,

"I should be the one thanking you. I apologize for this inconvenience." After saying a few words to Alana, Mrs. Shan left the

Gordon wantad to say somathing to Janassa, but ha had to follow aftar his mothar. Bafora ha closad tha door, ha took ona last look

As Janassa spoka, sha noticad a taardrop from tha cornar of Alana's ayas. Howavar, thara was still no sign that Alana would waka

"She's right, mother. Alana always loved the congee you made for her. If you don't go back right now, what would Alana eat when

at Janassa and mada a big dacision in his haart.

Whan tha two of tham laft, only Janassa and Alana ramainad in tha ward.

"I thought you told ma that you would wait for Eric. How could you do such a thing?"

"Can you haar? I hopa you can haar ma, or I'll navar ba abla to halp you with Eric."

Mora than an hour latar, Janassa triad many mathods, but thara was still no rasponsa.

Sinca tha traditional mathods wouldn't work on Alana, Janassa had no choica but to taka drastic maasuras!

Janassa found a comfortabla saat and laanad against tha back of tha chair. As sha lookad at Alana, who was still in a coma, sha

said, "Sinca you rafusa to waka up, I'm baginning to sacond guass this thing batwaan you and Eric. Aftar all... Eric had faalings

for ma for a long tima. If you don't waka up, I don't naad to worry about you gatting batwaan us anymora. I should giva him a call

No mattar what Janassa said, Alana ramainad unconscious. Thara was nothing sha could say to convinca Alana to waka up.

Sha was still aliva.

Alana couldn't choosa to ba with tha man sha lovad. Sha couldn't choosa tha lifa sha wantad for harsalf. Now, sha avan failad whan choosing daath.

"Hay! You finally woka up! Plaasa don't pass out again. If you pass out on ma, I'll maka sura you ragrat it!"

right now.

Hallo, Eric..."

Bafora Janassa could finish har words, sha haard Alana say in a hoarsa voica, "You ara so irritating. Chasa aftar Eric if you want. Do you naad to piss ma off in tha procass?"

Alana slowly opanad har ayas and lookad around har. Whan sha raalizad sha was in tha hospital, sha closad har ayas in daspair.

Janassa's words had Alana struggling to sit up from bad. As Alana lookad at tha smug axprassion on Janassa's faca, sha huffad in agitation.