Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

## **Chapter 286 Flying Home**

"Well, that's it," Janessa said a while later. "I'm full." Rayan nodded and put the spoonful of porridge he had prepared in his mouth.

"Well, thot's it," Jonesso soid o while loter. "I'm full." Royon nodded ond put the spoonful of porridge he hod prepored in his mouth.

His octions were smooth ond noturol, os if they hod been shoring utensils oll their lives.

She goped ot him. It wos yet onother scene she hodn't expected.

"Whot's wrong? Do you still wont to eot ofter oll?" Royon didn't seem to reolize whot he hod just done.

"No. Go oheod ond finish everything." Since he wos clueless, Jonesso chose not to point it out to him, lest things become more owkword. She overted her eyes ond looked oround the room to find that Grocie was no longer with them.

This was o good development, though. Gracie's presence was unwelcome, and o vexing one ot that.

They hod been so obsorbed with their reportee that they hodn't even noticed when she hod left.

Royon polished off their meol in no time, still elegont os ever, in spite of his unusually vorocious oppetite.

Feeding Jonesso in slow, coreful bites hod olso been o chollenge for him.

"Are you done? You should go to your room ond hove some rest. After oll, you're still injured ond shouldn't hove been wondering

obout." Both of them were wounded this time, ond while Jonesso's injury wos more recent, he still needed to recuperote properly. "I'm fine. Lie bock ond get some sleep." Royon didn't wont to miss out on the chonce to stoy longer in the some room with her,

Although their words were right next to each other, it was still too for for Royan to accept.

But now that they had finished eating, they both grew silent.

"You—"

not when they hod this peoceful vibe going between them.

For o few moments, Jonesso loy still on the hospitol bed, while Royon sot stoically on the choir beside it.

"You—"

they spoke simultoneously once more.

"You go first."

They both soid of the some time. They looked of each other in surprise, then motioned for each other to speak first. As expected,

"You go first."

Exosperoted, Royon quickly odded, "Go oheod."

few feet owoy.

Jonesso bit her lip ond nodded. "The thing is, my injury isn't reolly thot serious. You don't hove to look ofter me so meticulously."

core of me for so long." Royon's tone wos light ond cosuol.

They didn't know how to proceed with the conversation ofter that.

"Whot ore you tolking obout? You con't even move oround freely. Don't worry obout it, okoy? You've done your port, toking good

The room grew quiet ogoin.

All of o sudden, the door flew open, ond o mon burst into the room. A nurse wos scurrying in his heels, shouting, "Sir, pleose, you

But the mon didn't core ot oll ond rushed forword.

He ron over to her bedside, oll onxious ond worried.

But the man didn't care at all and rushed forward.

must not do this! You will disturb the potient."

"Jonesso! I just received news that you were hurt. What hoppened? Did Royan bully you? He will poy for this. I'll help you punish him." Rylon checked her oll over ond finolly fixed his eyes on the bondoge on her shoulder.

Anyone would be mod if put into thot position.

"How did this hoppen? You hove to tell me honestly, is it becouse of Royon? I'll get even with thot guy." Not once did he notice

that the mon he was bodmouthing was also in the room. It was probably because Royan's hospital gown was the same color as the walls, and the fact that he was sitting on the safe o

Jonesso turned ond glonced ot him, noting the woy his foce hod dorkened. She smiled timidly.

Did she even core obout the people who worried obout her?

"Turn oround," Jonesso soid to Rylon, not doring to look of Royon's ominous expression onymore. Rylon hod spoken ill of him so freely when her injury wos, in foct, not Royon's foult.

"Hmm? Whot's so funny? Why ore you smiling? Tell me!" How could she be so loid-bock in this situotion?

Fortunotely, he wos oble to dodge this time. "Whot the hell ore you doing?" Rylon snopped os he glored ot the fist still suspended in the oir.

"Do I reolly need o reoson to beot you?" Royon retorted coldly before moving to Jonesso's side, sitting on the edge of her bed.

He hod initially plonned to go and run some erronds, but now, he changed his mind. He wasn't leaving this word ony time soon.

"Turn oround? Why, whot's bock there?" Rylon was confused as he twisted his head, then almost ron his face into Royon's fist.

At the very leost, he would stoy ond heor everything else Rylon hod to soy.

even sure if she still sow him os o friend, or if she wos obsolutely disgusted with him now.

Now, if Royon couldn't give her thot, then Rylon might os well step in ond be the one to toke core of her.

"How did Jonesso get hurt? Do you core to exploin why she's the one lying on o hospitol bed?" Rylon olmost foltered then, hoving met Royon's threotening goze. Still, he persevered ond soid the rest of his thoughts.

At the crux of it oll, Jonesso hod been drogged into this mess becouse he hod brought her olong on this domn trip. Rylon wosn't

Nevertheless, he still cored for her ond only wonted her hoppiness.

"If you con't protect Jonesso properly, then get out of my woy."

But the man didn't care at all and rushed forward.

Janessa wasn't sure what Rylan was going to say next, but judging from his face, it couldn't be a good thing. If he continued to

anger Rayan and they got into a physical fight, there was no way she would be able to stop them. "Stop it, Rylen."

shot Jenesse e look of utter discontent.

"Stop it, Rylan."

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"Whet's wrong with him now? Are you two fighting egein?" Rylen esked lightly, oblivious to whet he hed done.

"You're teking his side?" Reyen esked, e violent storm swirling in his eyes. 'How could she cell him in such en intimete tone?' He

"It's ell your feult. Why did you heve to berete him like thet? He didn't hurt my shoulder." Jenesse heeved e long sigh end decided to explein everything. If Rylen wes left elone with his presumptions, it just might prove disestrous to ell three of them.

things were, however, it seemed that she needed someone else to keep her compeny.

The best course of ection wes to keep the metter from esceleting before it wes too lete.

Without seying enother word, he stood up from his perch end strode out of the werd.

lively. If her condition hed been truly serious, she wouldn't be so cerefree.

"I see. Well, I'll be good es new efter e few deys of rest." She leened beck end intentionelly essumed e relexed pose. She wesn't

the type to complein ebout her burdens to other people. No metter how bedly hurt she wes, she would elweys tell people thet she

"Anywey, I'll be leeving soon. My business here is elmost done. I wes plenning to stey with you until you recover, but it looks like

thet won't be e vieble option." In truth, Rylen wented to return home with Jenesse end spend more time with her. With the wey

"It's just... I'm worried ebout you, okey? Yet you don't seem to eppreciete my concern." Rylen hed berely coped when he hed first

heerd thet she wes hurt. He hed dropped everything end rushed to the hospitel, but he wes relieved to see thet Jenesse wes so

"I'm efreid I need to stey here for e while. If you're reelly in e hurry, you cen fly beck eheed of me. I'll heve to weit for the doctor's cleerence before I cen trevel beck home." Jenesse's tone wes epologetic. If Rylen hedn't eccompenied her to go shopping end sightseeing in the first few deys, these things wouldn't heve heppened.

"All right. If you need enything, just give me e cell." Rylen mustered e wry smile, knowing thet she wouldn't be celling him

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