

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 3

"You know it, don't you? Gordon Shen! Don't you dare lie to me as well!"

A teardrop hit the floor, followed by another two and then three until it finally came like rain.

"Did he tell you? Or did you see Gracie with him?"

Sneering, Janessa raised her hand and wiped off her tears.

The bitter tears instantly burned the scalded part of her skin, and there was a hint of coldness in her laughter.

"What's the point of arguing about it now? Just because I married him out of commercial interest doesn't mean he could run around making me look like a damned fool.

And for what? Because it's fun? Because it's interesting?"

Her nerves that had been strained for a long time finally showed signs of snapping, and all the grievances she had been holding began surging up.

"Are you at home? I'll come over right now."

There was a hint of worry in the man's voice from the other end of the line.

"Don't bother!"

Janessa refused without hesitation.

With a straight face, she sniffed hard and said, "I just want to know who on earth Gracie is. Can you just tell me that?"

"We can talk about her later..."

Gordon sighed helplessly, desperately wanting to explain.

Janessa bit her lip and hung up the phone.

Suddenly, she heard Rayan's voice sound from behind.

"Are you so eager to know our relationship? Well, let me tell you now."

Before she could even blink, he already grabbed her by the collar, lifted her up, and then pressed down on the bed.

He bore down on her enough to restrict her breathing.

With a livid face, he stared at her fiercely.

Gritting his teeth, he grabbed her jaw.

“Gracie is the daughter of a servant in the old house. We grew up together and had a good relationship. Before you, she was my girlfriend. Now do you understand?”

Rayan said the last sentence through his clenched teeth.

With a bitter smile and a pale face, Janessa looked at him and said, “So you hired her to be the family doctor to secretly date her. And you also gave me her phone number and asked me to contact her in case of emergencies. You disgust me, Ryan!”

In the end, Janessa screamed hysterically at her husband.

In the past, she hated women who yelled at their spouses.

She did not expect that one day, she would turn into one, too.

She must have done something terrible in her previous life to be punished like this now.

Hearing Rayan’s confession, Janessa’s heart burned with white-hot rage.

Veins started bulging on her forehead as she pressed her lips tightly together in a thin line, draining them of color.

However, she refused to admit defeat.

The mockery in her eyes eventually started getting to Rayan.

Taking a sharp breath, Rayan dragged his wife all the way to the bathroom, balled his fist around the locks of hair at the back of her head, and forced her to look in the mirror.

A disheveled, pale-faced woman stared back at Janessa.

Her eyes were sunken and were surrounded by bruise-like circles.

Her lips were white, and her cheekbones were almost poking through her skin.

Her bloodshot eyes were still spouting tears.

Janessa had never looked this distressed and haggard in her entire life. “Look at your face carefully.

You say I’m disgusting? You’re willing to sell yourself for money, Janessa.

Only you are eager to do such a thing! How are you innocent compared to me?”

– Rayan pinched her cheek forcefully and looked at her coldly.

Janessa sneered and glanced sidelong at him.

“And yet you still agreed to marry me. It doesn’t matter if you love Gracie. All she’ll ever be is an insidious bitch!”

She finally struck a nerve in Rayan.

The fierce expression on his face instantly twisted into something ugly and ferocious.

He lifted his fist high in the air as he angrily eyed Janessa’s smirking face in the mirror.

Without a care, Janessa scoffed and raised her chin.

“What? Are you going to hit your new wife for your ex- girlfriend? You think you scare me? Go on.

Hit me, and I’ll give the media a field day.

I’m sure they’ll be interested in tales of your domestic violence.

Once that is all over the news and the Internet, not only you will suffer but also all the companies under Lu Group.”

Janessa’s chest was heaving violently, and her face was tense, but her tone was firm.

Her determination to fight to the end made the corners of Rayan’s mouth twitch.

I He had been angry for the whole night, but he could not vent it.

When he stood in front of her, he wanted to explode with anger.

With a gloomy and cold face, Rayan put down his fist.

– He held on tighter to Janessa’s hair and almost planted her face in the mirror.

His body was pressed against her back.

Staring at her face in the mirror, he whispered word per word, "Is that all you can do? That's it? Huh? I'd like to see how long you can hold out without my mother's support."

The edge of the washstand dug into Janessa's lower abdomen.

She winced and trembled at the building pressure.

She gritted her teeth and once again smirked at her husband through the mirror.

When she was about to speak, Rayan tilted her head sideways and bit her earlobe.

He glared at her and asked, "Was that her you were talking to on the phone earlier? Did you rat me out to her?"

His low, ruthless voice was now laced with pure hatred.

He sounded as if he wanted to kill her after questioning her.

He repeatedly shut and opened his teeth on her earlobe and ignored her little cries of pain.

Janessa pressed her lips together to keep herself from making a sound.

She grabbed the edge of the washstand tightly, turning her fingertips and knuckles white.

When she was about to lower her head to avoid his eyes, Rayan once again pulled her hair forcefully backward, tilting her head up.

The sudden pull dragged her earlobe out of his mouth.

She almost screamed because of the pain.

She stared at her fierce, deformed face in the mirror.

In an instant, she changed her mind.

She took a deep, steadying breath, looked at Rayan casually, and put on a charming smile.

"Yes, I did. What are you going to do about it?"

Rayan had finally lost his composure.

He pulled Janessa away by the hair and pressed her back against the wall.

He began hurting her, driving her out of her mind with pain.

Janessa felt as if she was going to die, but she gritted her teeth and endured Rayan's wrath.

Only in this way could she make him angrier and turn the tides to her favor.

Even if she did not really talk to his mother about him at all.

But what did it matter? As long as it made Rayan angry, she would do it.

Even if it took hurting herself in the process, she would not falter and regret.

When the torture finally came to an end, Janessa had no strength left to stand up.

Seeing that Rayan left without looking back, she lied on the floor with a bitter smile.

Then, blood trickled out from between her legs.

Janessa pressed her hands against her lower abdomen that suddenly felt tender.

It seemed like she finally got her period, which had been late for two months now.

After lying on the floor for a long time, Janessa finally regained her strength and climbed to her feet.

She hurriedly took a shower and then threw herself in bed.

She slept like she was dead.