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## **Chapter 396 Who Is The Father**

When Janessa woke up, all she could see was blinding white.

She could feel a cold sensation on her hand. They had placed her on drip. She followed the clear tube with her eyes until she saw the bag hanging near her bed. The liquid in it dripped slowly down the tube. She then heard a gentle voice came from the side.

"You are awake. How do you feel?"

Janessa turned around and saw Rylan sitting beside her, looking exhausted. His eyes were red and unfocused. It was obvious that he hadn't slept well in a long time.

He had to take care of his grandpa but now he was there looking after her.

Janessa felt guilty for causing him the trouble.

"Rylan... Thank you. How is my baby?" Suddenly, with her baby in mind, she sat up and touched her stomach.

"Don't worry. You called me in time, so nothing happened to the baby. But if you go on like this, it won't remain that way." Rylan held Janessa's hand quickly to keep her from moving too much. He could understand what the child meant to her.

However, the doctor had made it clear that her body could no longer be put through that much strain.

If she couldn't keep the baby, there was a chance that she wouldn't be able to get pregnant again.

Rory had once thought that if there was an accident and the baby she had couldn't be saved, then the two of them would still have a chance to be together. And they could even have a baby of their own.

Although the idea was truly evil, it would have given him and the Feng family a logical reason to let him be with her.

But the doctor's words completely destroyed Rylan's hope.

"It is good now that the baby is fine." Janessa felt tears of guilt sting her eyes. If she had known that such a thing would happen, she would not have let herself get carried away by Gracie or even talk to her in the first place.

It was not easy for her to get and maintain her current pregnancy. Thinking of her first time, Janessa was scared.

This baby was her only hope now. Whatever happened, she couldn't lose it this time.

"The doctor said that you are very weak right and you need to eat well. I asked the cook at home to make some soup for you. You can have it later." Rylan pinched the bridge of his nose in exhaustion. He hadn't slept for two days, and his eyes just wanted to shut down. When he got the call from Janessa the previous day, he had rushed to the hotel room without thinking and accompanied her to the hospital.

Even though he was still young, he couldn't survive such torture.

"You also need to take care of yourself. You haven't slept since yesterday, have you? There is an empty bed over there. You can lie down and rest for a while before you go to take care of your grandfather. You can't collapse right now." Janessa felt even guiltier when she saw Rylan hesitate while shifting his gaze between the bed and her. It had to be hard on him, running between her and his grandfather.

Such a good man deserved a better woman who matched his heart.

"Are you worrying about me?" Rylan leaned his head close to her, not even bothering to hide the hope in his eyes.

"Get up there now!" Janessa pretended to be angry and pointed at the bed beside her while looking at the floor.

"I don't need a tired person taking care of me. Go to rest now."

Rylan was disappointed. Although he knew she would react that way, he still hoped that she would love him back.

Although his hope was crushed time and again, he had no idea when he would completely get his mind off Janessa. But no matter what she did, he had an infinite attraction to her in his heart.

Just like someone had once told him, "There is no exact reason when it comes to loving someone. Sometimes, even when she has done nothing, you deem her perfect."

That was what he felt for Janessa.

able to take good care of his grandfather. He couldn't even move on to find his true love.

"Okay, I'll go. Wake me up in an hour. I have to go back to Grandpa." Rylan was tired. If things went on like that, he would not be

"Okay." Although she also wanted Rylan to sleep a little longer, she couldn't ignore the responsibilities he had to bare.

Rylan fell asleep as soon as he laid his head.

Janessa looked over and found him curling up, which made her believe that he had a sense of insecurity.

Seeing that the drip was almost finished, she pulled out the needle carefully.

She went over to Rylan and covered him with the blanket, and watched as he relaxed.

staring at her.

There were still ten minutes left before an hour was done. When Janessa sighed and turned around, she found a cold pair of eyes

"What a couple!" Rayan walked in slowly, his eyes never leaving the man on the bed behind Janessa.

By just standing there, the man almost froze the air in the room.

Perfect, just perfect.

The night before the previous day, the very same man had told him that Janessa was pregnant. And now he was lying in the ward Janessa was in.

The last time Janessa was pregnant, although he had been at odds with her, he still wanted the baby to be born.

When Corbin told him that Janessa had been sent to the hospital, the panic in his heart had been unimaginable.

"What are you talking about? How did you find me?" When Janessa saw Rayan, she had subconsciously held her belly.

She walked back as soon as she saw the two at the door.

But this time, he wasn't sure who the father of the child was.

The reason why he was there must have been for the baby. How could he allow a woman who had lied to him to have his child?

So he had probably come to get rid of it.

Thinking that she might be asked to abort her baby, Janessa wanted to escape. She walked past him and ran to the door. As soon as she opened the door, she found two bodyguards standing there. They moved their hands gently and blocked the path.

child was his.

'Impossible. I won't agree.'

Her baby was not out of danger yet, so she didn't dare to do anything that might hurt it.

Rayan walked up to her and raised her chin with his fingers. He opened his thin lips and said something that made her shiver.

But now that wasn't the case. He didn't want to be the father of another man's baby. But he was sure of one thing, and that was the child was not Rylan's.

"Tell me, who is the father of the child you are carrying?" If he hadn't seen Rylan in the ward, he might have believed that the

"What do you think?" Janessa was confused. When Rylan called her in a hurry, he had told her that Rayan already knew she was pregnant. But now he had begun to suspect the identity of his own child.

They had been in love once. How could he think of her like that?

Did he think that the child was Rylan's?

"Tell me, who is the father?"

"Don't be so loud. If you have something to ask, let's go out and talk. Rylan is sleeping!" As she spoke, she took his hand and walked out, making sure to close the door behind them.

The problem was between her and Rayan. She didn't want to get Rylan involved.

But clearly, Rayan was more than ready to stir up trouble.