

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 8

Old She gazed up at the ceiling with empty eyes.

Her face was blank, but her heart ached inside.

After a few moments, Janessa slowly came to her senses.

She raised her arm and wiped away her tears, but the pain in her heart couldn't be wiped away and silenced as easily.

When her mother was still alive, she had this special way of making her feel at ease no matter what happened.

She was comforted by the thought that whatever life threw her way, there was someone who supported her unconditionally.

However, in the blink of an eye, her mother was gone.

She suddenly realized that she would have nothing to do with others for the rest of her life for the one loved her most had gone.

It didn't matter whether she ended up living better or worse because no one would care anymore.

I She took a shaky breath to calm herself and closed her eyes.

The vague sound of her bedroom door opening alerted her.

She assumed that it was Rayan who came in, so she pretended to be asleep.

"How is she?"

Rayan's low voice filled the room.

It seemed like he was speaking to someone else.

Janessa's lip curled, but she didn't say a word.

"Her condition is stable.

She might have been overly stimulated, which led to the bleeding.

The baby is only two months old.

This is a critical time in her pregnancy, so we should continue to monitor the baby's condition."

Was he speaking to Gracie? Why was she here? There was a sharp pain in her chest at the sound of her voice.

The irony of the situation didn't escape her.

She had no intentions of having a baby, and she certainly had no plans to give birth to Rayan's child.

He was a horrible man! He even had the nerve to get his mistress to treat her! Gracie was also the one who had the honor of announcing the news of her pregnancy to the world.

She wasn't sure if Rayan was doing this to spite her, or to humiliate her in front of Gracie.

However, Gracie's professional tone made it seem like she was merely examining another patient.

As she assessed Janessa, her face was neutral, and never betrayed what she was thinking for one second.

The sound of high heels clicking against the floor grew louder until it stopped in front of her bed.

Janessa clenched her jaw and tightly clutched the sheets around her as she attempted to get a hold of her temper.

"She manipulated you into marrying her, and now she's carrying your child.

When do you plan on fulfilling your promise to me?"

Gracie's voice was weary, and she sounded as if she bore all the grievances she had ever experienced on her shoulders.

Her voice and words sounded harsh to Janessa's ears.

"How could I forget my promise to you? When the baby is born, everything will finally be over."

Rayan's voice was uncharacteristically gentle despite his ruthless words.

Janessa controlled her urge to sneer at him.

What kind of woman did he think she was? Did he think her only purpose was to give him a baby? Did he think of her like garbage? Something he could throw

away when it stopped being useful? Her blood boiled at the thought, and her lower abdomen throbbed as if a knife was thrust into her.

Cold sweat instantly broke out and misted her entire body.

She clenched her teeth against the pain and tried not to make a sound.

Because of the searing pain, her body unconsciously coiled up and she frowned deeply when her eyes opened.

She looked up to see Rayan and Gracie's bodies wrapped up in one another in an intimate embrace.

The scene of these two lovers infuriated Janessa.

She clenched her teeth and raised her arm to grab the vase from behind and smash it onto the ground.

She glowered at Rayan and said, "You..."

Are you so eager to...

Her jaw clenched with hatred and fury.

With a calm look on her face, Gracie glanced at Rayan, then took a step back to distance herself from him.

She walked over to the bedside as if nothing had happened and tucked the quilt around Janessa's body.

"You've gone through a lot.

It won't do you any good to be angry.

Please be mindful of the baby."

Her eyes were fixated on Janessa's face as she spoke.

A cold smile touched the corners of her mouth, like a quiet threat.

Janessa scoffed at her.

"I'm speaking to my husband.

How dare you interrupt me?"

"You should leave first."

Rayan gripped Gracie's wrist and pulled her behind him.

Only then did Janessa finally meet Rayan's eyes.

Her gaze flitted from Rayan to Gracie.

When Gracie stepped out of the room, Janessa calmly met Rayan's eyes.

With a mocking smile teasing her lips, she said, "It seems like Mr.

Lu and Miss Mo love each other dearly.

Should I give her a name and make your wishes come true?"

Rayan's face darkened.

He bent down and stared at her.

There was no hint of warmth or affection in his eyes.

"Are you asking for a divorce? What a naive woman you are! That will never happen.

When the baby is born, only then will you be in the position to make demands and negotiate with me.

A woman from a lesser family has no right to divorce me!"

As he spoke, a taunting smile ghosted over his lips.

The cruelty in his eyes gave her no opportunity to refute him.

Janessa had expected him to react this way.

Her pale lips curved upward, and her eyes traveled all over his face, from his eyes to his thin lips.

Her eyes shot back to meet his after her perusing.

"If you insist that I have no right to negotiate with you, then I'll have to get an abortion the next chance I get.

I have no affection for you anyway.

The thought of giving birth to your child never excited me.

I can trap you forever and let you live in shackles for the rest of your life!"

“How dare you!”

The look on Rayan’s face turned feral.

He bent over and looked her in the eyes.

With a low voice, he said, “If you dare to perform an abortion, I’ll make sure you lose everything! Your mother has already passed away.

I’m curious to see if you can bear to lose anything else.”

He spoke the words with a shadowy look on his face.

Afterward, he furiously strode out of the bedroom and slammed the door.

Janessa breathed a sigh of relief and closed her eyes.

She slumped against the head of the bed, exhausted after her conversation with him.

As her nerves subsided, the throbbing pain in her abdomen became more unbearable.

Janessa clenched her teeth and reflexively curled her body into a tight ball.

She clutched her abdomen tightly and took several ragged breaths.

After long moments of excruciating pain, a warm current gushed out and helped reduce the pain by a fraction.

Janessa was grateful for any relief she could get.

When she realized what had happened, she slowly lifted the quilt.

There was a pool of blood soaking her body.

Short moments after, the sheets and quilt had been dyed red.

The blood continued to flow out of her.

The pain traveled up her spine and to her scalp, which made it tingle.

She quickly snatched her phone and dialed Rayan’s number.

After a few rings, he hung up the phone.

She attempted to call again, but he didn’t answer.

“Rayan Lu! You bastard!”

Janessa screamed at the phone.

She had no choice but to contact Gordon for help.

As soon as she explained to him what was happening, Gordon quickly hung up and rushed over.

When he arrived, there was a nervous expression on his face as he assessed her with anxious eyes.

He called the hospital immediately.

When the ambulance arrived at the gate of the villa, he carried Janessa’s blood-covered body in his arms.

Janessa gripped Gordon’s hand in a vise-like grip as tears streamed down her face.

Her mouth trembled fiercely as she tried to cope with the agonizing pain.

No matter how upset Gordon was with Rayan, he had to reign in his frustrations and focus on Janessa’s well-being.

It wouldn’t do Janessa any good in her condition to be reminded of her problems.

Before she was wheeled into the operating room, Janessa gripped his hand and rasped, “Let Rayan know that if he wants to see his child, he needs to come here now.

Gordon, I have a lot of things I still need to do...”

Her sobs drowned out her words, and Gordon had trouble comprehending what she was saying.