

## **Chapter 2 Henry You Prick**

"Henry... It hurts bad." Josie's voice was hoarse. She would never trouble Henry under normal circumstances, but the pain was too overwhelming to endure.

"It's just a stomachache. Drink some hot water. A celebrity from my company got into a car accident, so I need to go and check it out. Be good." Henry emphasized the word "be good" and left without another glance.

Unable to take the pain, Josie passed out.

Before losing consciousness, Josie was wondering whether the reason Henry could leave her so readily was due to her sensibility.

Meanwhile, at the Hofcaster Hospital.

Ashley finally came out of the emergency room at twelve o'clock.

Sitting in a wheelchair, Ashley's pretty face was covered with tears.

"Henry, I thought I'd never see you again." With that, tears started streaming down her face.

"What happened?" Henry frowned and questioned Ashley's agent, Thomas Carden.

"The driver was distracted and crashed into the guardrail, but it wasn't a big issue. Only her leg was injured. The doctor had already treated it, so there wouldn't be any scars."

Henry was relieved. "Fire the driver."

"Mr. Gibson, please stay with Ashley for a while longer. She was frightened from the accident." Thomas hurriedly left with the assistant to make space for them to be alone.

Buzz!

Henry's phone kept vibrating.

"Henry, do you have something urgent?" Ashley cried as she held Henry tightly. She was frightened and figured it was a good opportunity to further her relationship with Henry.

"It's nothing." Henry glanced at his phone and noticed it was Josie's number.

Frowning slightly, Henry was surprised by Josie's thoughtlessness.

She would never call him under usual circumstances.

Josie had always been obedient since she was young in Henry's memory.

He didn't have any concept of marriage. With her obedience, sensibility, and unclinging behavior, Josie was a suitable wife candidate.

Moreover, he had a reason to marry Josie.

"But your phone keeps ringing. How about answering the phone first?" Ashley suggested, showcasing her sensibility.

"It's nothing urgent." Henry turned off the phone and took hold of Ashley's wheelchair. "I'll take you home."

"I'm sure there isn't anything serious with Josie," he thought.

"Henry, I'm scared. Can you stay here with me?"

Henry frowned slightly, hesitating over her request.

Ashley was good at acting. She could cry for a long time over a tiny injury to provoke men's sympathy.

Suddenly, Josie flashed across his mind. Josie was so strong that a knife cutting her hand wouldn't break her mask of indifference.

For men, women like Josie were nothing more than wooden puppets.

Unlike Josie, Ashley could provoke men's protective desire to care for her.

"I remember when I cried at night back in the orphanage, you were the one who accompanied me..."

"Okay, I'll stay with you." Henry cut her off. He couldn't refuse her.

As soon as Henry's car left the hospital, an ambulance roared by. He didn't notice the woman the doctor carried down from the ambulance was Josie.

"Jo! Jo!"

Madelyn Hayes wept as she called Henry with Josie's phone, but Henry's phone had been turned off.

There were only a few people who knew about the relationship between Josie and Henry. As Josie's childhood friend, Madelyn was one of them.

"Doctor, please save her!"

Madelyn was in a state of panic. "If Josie hadn't called me with the last of her strength... The consequence would've been disastrous," she thought.

"Patient is going into shock from blood loss. The initial diagnosis is ectopic pregnancy. Where is the patient's family? She has massive abdominal bleeding and needs surgery to remove one of the oviducts. Is she married?" the doctor asked Madelyn when he came out of the operating room.

Madelyn was stunned at the diagnosis and fell to the ground with trembling legs. "Married... She's married, but I can't get through to her husband. Please save her."

"Stop crying. Her life would've been in danger if she had arrived a second later. Does the patient have any history of giving birth?"

Madelyn shook her head with a sob. Henry didn't want a child, so Josie always took contraceptive pills.

"Okay. Find a way to contact the patient's husband."

The doctor didn't say anything more and returned to the operating room.

Madelyn slumped to the ground and continued calling Henry over and over as she cried.

However, his phone was always off.

It was the early morning of the next day.

"Have you seen the news? Ashley reached her peak right after her debut. I heard her benefactor is the CEO of Gibson Corporation."

"They've been on the entertainment headlines these few days. Isn't it already an official announcement when they spent the night in Ashley's apartment?"

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Oblivious to Madelyn furiously scrolling through her phone by the hospital bed, the nurses, who had just changed shifts, gossiped excitedly. "Henry, that prick!"

Lying on the hospital bed, Josie slowly opened her eyes.

At that moment, she felt as if she had woken up from a dream.