

Chapter 4 Divorce

When Henry arrived at Hofcaster Hospital, Josie was lying quietly on the bed, her face pale.

The autumn sun shone on Josie, but she looked so cold.

At that moment, Henry's heart skipped a beat.

Josie looked exhausted, and her face was completely drained of color, like a lifeless body without a soul.

Henry's fingers were numb. He walked slowly to her bedside and whispered, "Jo..."

"Mr. Gibson, you are such a busy man!" Madelyn exclaimed sarcastically as she placed a bowl of oatmeal on the table.

"Jo was experiencing an ectopic pregnancy! Where were you last night when she was having severe blood loss and required the signature of a family member? Do you know she almost died at home?"

Henry frowned. Obviously, he didn't like being scolded.

"Maddy, let me talk to him." Josie's voice was hoarse.

Madelyn looked at Josie with reddened eyes and snapped, "He spent the night with that vixen last night! Do you know you almost died, Josie? If you forgive him, I will look down on you!"

"Madelyn Hayes!" Henry's voice was deep and low. It sounded like he was warning Madelyn that his patience was running out.

Josie looked at Henry in despair and scoffed inward bitterly. "She just called her a vixen, but he couldn't stand it,

huh?"

"Jo..." Henry turned around and panicked.

"Apologize to Maddy," Josie said flatly. It was the first time she used a commanding tone with Henry.

Henry was stunned. He had never seen Josie act in such a way before.

Since Josie returned to the Gibson family at the age of 15, she had been as gentle as a rabbit.

She wouldn't bite or cry.

"Sorry, I'm being impatient," Henry apologized to Madelyn obediently.

Madelyn snorted, turned around, and left.

"Don't take anything they say online seriously, Jo. My phone was turned off last night. There's nothing between Ashley and me." Henry tried to coax Josie.

He was very good at that because Josie was very easy to coax. She would immediately become obedient after coaxing.

"Henry, let's get a divorce."

The atmosphere in the ward seemed to have stiffened, and Josie could hear Henry's heartbeat.

How ironic it was that Henry's heart was, unfortunately, not beating for her.

"Josie, don't be angry with me and ask for a divorce. You know I'm not going to divorce you. I know you've been wronged and aren't feeling well right now. Rest well, and I'll

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give you whatever you want. We'll discuss it again when you're feeling better."

Henry was very rational. He was calm, and his words were confident as if he were talking about business or a bet.

Josie stared at Henry's eyes in despair. She wanted to make herself feel heartbroken so that she could give up Henry thoroughly.

"Okay, but you have to let Ashley stay in the shadows. I don't want to hear anything about her from anywhere." Josie was negotiating with Henry.

"Josie!" Henry frowned and felt that Josie was extremely unsensible today.

Henry didn't want to provoke Josie, so he took a deep breath and uttered, "Take a good rest. I will ask my assistant to take care of you."

With that, Henry left without looking back.

Meanwhile, Josie sat quietly, her hands clenched so hard that they bled. She had waited a long time, but Henry never talked about her pregnancy.

Even if it was an ectopic pregnancy, Josie was still pregnant with Henry's baby.

Josie stayed in the hospital for half a month; however, Henry only came in twice.

In the meantime, Josie didn't say a word to Henry. She remained still and listened to the patient in the bed next to her talk about their parents and family as she lay silently. She felt sad and alone.

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During that period, Henry wanted Josie to transfer to the VIP ward. It was quiet there, and he could frequently come to accompany her. After all, it was inconvenient for him to go if outsiders were in the ward.

However, Josie refused. She was afraid of loneliness.

"Ms. Yates, Ms. Hayes said she would come to pick you up this afternoon," said Henry's assistant. She was always in the hospital.

Josie lowered her gaze and weakly asked, "Where is Henry?"

"He doesn't even want to come when I'm discharged?" she wondered.

"Mr. Gibson wants you discharged from the hospital tomorrow. Today..." The assistant hesitated. She couldn't bear to say it.

"Tell me..."

The assistant glanced at Josie carefully and stated, "Today is Ms. Long's birthday party. She invited many big shots of the industry. She can't deal with them alone if Mr. Gibson doesn't go."