Josie didn't say anything and got out of bed quietly.

"Are you being discharged today? Where is your husband? Why is he not here with you?" The patient in the bed next to her was a kind-hearted woman who had experienced a second miscarriage, but she was very optimistic.

"You talk too much," the woman's husband complained, but he wasn't really angry at her. Instead, he massaged her legs while he talked.

Josie looked at them quietly, and her eyes turned red.

Maybe, that was the ordinary and warm marriage she envied.

Josie felt chilly at her back so tightened her coat instinctively.

Meanwhile, a party livened up Sky Villa of Hofcaster.

"Mr. Gibson, Ashley is a newcomer with great potential.

Don't worry! She will have a promising future in Hofcaster with you looking out for her."

At the table, Henry was looking at his phone all the time. He didn't seem to be in a good mood.

His assistant sent a message saying that Josie wanted to be discharged from the hospital today.

Ashley, who was sitting beside Henry, smiled shyly and felt a little embarrassed. "Henry, I'll drink it for you."

"Ashley is like a younger sister to me. I hope you will look

after her for me in the future," Henry explained. Apparently, those directors had misunderstood his relationship with Ashley.

Ashley's hand holding the glass stiffened for a moment, and she smiled awkwardly. "Henry has always taken good care of me."

"Mr. Gibson sacrificed a lot for Ashley's fame." Thomas, Ashley's manager, smiled and signaled Ashley to toast Henry. "Ashley, raise a glass to Mr. Gibson."

Henry frowned slightly and thought of Josie's lifeless face lying on the bed.

Henry rubbed his temples and lit a cigarette. "You guys drink first. I have something to deal with."

He should've gone over when Josie was discharged from the hospital.

"Henry..." Ashley panicked. It was her birthday, and she deliberately invited those people who were valuable to her in Hofcaster to the party. If Henry left now, it would make her look bad.

Ashley chased after Henry outside the private room. When she saw nobody around, she whispered, "Did Mrs. Gibson misunderstand?"

Henry was briefly stunned. He felt strange about the title, "Mrs. Gibson".

"It's your birthday. Have fun." With that, Henry looked at the time and left quickly.

Ashley was disappointed, and her eyes reddened in an

instant.

She felt wronged. She wanted Henry to accompany her, but she knew very well that Henry didn't belong to her.

He had a wife and was secretly married.

"Ashley, Mr. Gibson really loves you. Have you seen the birthday gift he gave you? We peeked at it. It is from Angel's new limited edition autumn collection. It wasn't an easy thing to buy. Mr. Gibson is so thoughtful!"

Ashley lowered her head and said nothing.

Henry had always been generous to her. However, she was aware that the existence of that woman prevented her from having the title of Henry's wife.

On the other hand, when Josie returned to the Lake House where she had lived with Henry for three years, she suddenly felt that it had no warmth at all.

Her cold fingers touched the two sets of toiletries in the bathroom, and Josie smiled bitterly.

*Jo, have you packed your things?" Madelyn brought Josie back to pack her things as she wanted to move out.

However, Josie knew that she didn't have much to pack. She returned only because she wanted to see the house one last time.

"Done..." Josie wiped her tears and took all her belongings.

As for those things that didn't belong to her, Josie didn't touch them at all.

Henry hurried back to the house from the hospital. Annoyed, he pulled on his tie. He was late.

When he arrived at the hospital, Josie had left, so he rushed home. However, Josie was not there as well.

"Damn it!" Henry punched the glass in the bathroom in frustration and found himself having a little difficulty breathing.

He couldn't believe Josie was serious.

There used to be two toothbrushes in the bathroom, but now there was only one.

There was an indescribable feeling in his heart, but Henry could only treat that feeling of dejection as something normal.

It had been three years since he secretly married Josie. Even if he kept a puppy, he would have feelings about it.

He didn't love Josie, but he knew clearly what Josie meant to him.

He didn't need love. Josie was Henry's wife, yet their relationship was only out of obligation and was meaningless to him.

Henry washed off the blood on his hand. He didn't even know why he was so angry all of a sudden.

"Is it because Josie has always been obedient and sensible but has suddenly turned rebellious?" he wondered.

Henry thought Josie was throwing tantrums. He understood. After all, she had a miscarriage and surgery.

Maybe it would be easy for her to calm down at Madelyn's place for a few days.

However, when Henry pushed open the door of the

bedroom, he froz	P		
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