

## Chapter 6 Henry Forcibly Took Josie Away

Only Henry's belongings were left in the room that had once belonged to Henry and Josie.

Josie cleaned up meticulously, not leaving a single strand of hair behind.

At that moment, Henry felt as if Josie had never existed in his life.

There were many boxes on the bed, which contained every gift Henry had given to Josie in the past three years.

Josie did not even open the packaging.

Henry was extremely generous to Josie and Ashley and never skimped on Josie's birthday and holiday gifts.

However, the reactions of both women when they received gifts were completely different. Ashley would be overjoyed, but Josie would be unimpressed.

Josie had placed their marriage certificate and a divorce settlement agreement on the pillow.

She was clearly determined to get a divorce because she had even prepared the agreement.

With coldness in his eyes, Henry angrily swept all the gift boxes on the bed to the ground.

Meanwhile, at Madelyn's house, Josie curled up by the window, gazing at the leaves blown off by the autumn wind under the street lamp.

"My house's air conditioner isn't working properly. I'll go to

the convenience store and get you some heat patches. Wait for me at home." Madelyn comforted Josie by patting her head and giving her a cute cartoon heat patch.

It was cold after the rain in autumn. Josie had an ectopic pregnancy. Her vitality would be depleted if she bled excessively, so she should always keep herself warm.

Suddenly, someone was knocking on the door frantically.

Josie thought Madelyn had forgotten to bring the key, but when she opened the door, she saw Henry, who was completely drenched.

Ever since Henry took over Gibson Corporation, Josie had never seen him in such a mess.

The last time Josie saw him so miserable was when she had just returned to the Gibson residence.

Henry was 18 that year.

Josie turned her head and looked at the time. It was already midnight.

"He wouldn't have shown up if he hadn't finished Ashley's birthday celebration," she mused.

"Didn't I ask you to be discharged from the hospital tomorrow?" Henry's first sentence was a reprimand.

Josie did not speak and stood quietly.

Henry frowned slightly as his gaze fell on Josie's feet.
"Come home with me."

Nevertheless, Josie smiled weakly and shook her head.
"Henry, did you see the divorce settlement agreement?
Don't worry. I don't want anything from the Gibson family."

Since her father did not want anything because of her mother back then, she was even less qualified to receive anything.

She would never snatch anything from Henry.

Henry remained silent and stared at Josie's pale face.

Josie's facial features were extremely attractive, especially her sparkling eyes.

Her fair skin made her appear frail and pallid when she was ill.

Henry did not hate Josie, so when John asked him to marry her, he did not refuse.

Furthermore, Josie was very obedient and would always listen to him, regardless of whether the request was unreasonable or not.

"Jo, it's my fault. Come home with me." Despite Josie's protests, Henry carried her and planned to take her back by force.

"Henry!" In an instant, Josie's face turned paler. She tried to push Henry away but did not have much strength.

"Henry, you prick! Where do you want to take Josie?"

Madelyn returned with a bag of heat patches just as Henry
was carrying Josie downstairs, getting ready to get in the
car.

"Henry..." Josie's whole body was shivering, and her voice began to tremble. "L-Let me go..."

However, Henry closed the car door forcefully and planned to take Josie back.

"Henry! You prick! Let Josie out of the car!" Madelyn slammed the door in a panic. Josie was most afraid of sitting alone in the back row of private cars.

It was because she was alone in the back when her parents died, watching them die in front of her.

"Henry... Let me out..." Josie was shaking uncontrollably as she attempted to push the car door. "Please," she begged Henry in tears, her emotions a little out of control. "Let me out! Let me out of the car..."

"Henry!" Madelyn pulled the door hard.

Henry frowned, ignored Madelyn, and drove away.

Madelyn stood there and cursed, "Henry, you prick!"

When they got home, Henry stepped out of the car and went to carry Josie.

Josie huddled in the corner behind the driver's seat, trembling.

"Jo..." Henry's heart tightened, and he reached out to hug Josie. "What's the matter? What's wrong? I'll get a doctor."

Yet, Josie was too weak to speak, and the color of her lips started to fade.

"Jo!"

The next moment, Josie fainted.