

Chapter 8 – Justice For Juniper Novel Free

“I don’t know,” the doctor gently patted her shoulder consolingly. “By all accounts you are healthy. Your uterus is normal. Your eggs are fine. Kyst is healthy too. It might be time to look at other options, but first should we call Kyst down here to pick you up?”

“No.”

“I think it’s important.”

“He’s too busy fucking my boss’s wife anyway.”

The blunt comment from her made her doctor straighten up and blink in confusion at her. “What?”

“I found out this morning he’s cheating on me with my boss’s wife. I actually heard them, live and in action, and he told her he was only fucking her because we’re on a schedule and he doesn’t like not having sex every day with me. Apparently us being put on this regimen to try to make babies is such an inconvenience for him he needs to engage in emotionless sex with a woman he met six months ago.”

“You’ve got to be kidding me,” the doctor sat on her stool. “Kyst Kennedy?

The man who comes to these appointments with you and all of my nurses swear they would love to have a man as attentive as him, is cheating on you?”

“Yup,” she reached for another tissue and blew her nose.

“I would never have guessed this. You’re sure? You saw it? You caught him?”

“He doesn’t know I caught him. I put a camera in my living room. He was pretty vocal about her being nothing more than a hole but I don’t think it matters much to me at all. He promised we were only ever going to be with one another and he was buried deep inside her without a condom.”

“No condom?”

“No condom, doc. I didn’t even notice until one of the guys mentioned it.”

“The guys?”

“Yes. The guys. My boss and two of his friends who watched the video with me.”

“Why?”

“Long story.”

“No. Why did he cheat? I don’t understand. You’re amazing.”

“Because I can only give him sex on a schedule he is getting it from another woman on a schedule of every Wednesday from nine-thirty to three. The irony in this is not lost on me. He is mad at our scheduled sex, so he scheduled sex with someone else. I smelled her on him last night and he blamed the bathroom air freshener in his office. Idiot.”

“How did you find out?”

"The boss I just mentioned? Yeah, he asked me to let him put cameras in my apartment to catch them so he can divorce his wife. Something about their prenup stating she can clean him out unless he can prove dick meets vagina. I put the cameras in last night and he has his video evidence."

"That's a shitty thing to ask your employee to do."

"Yeah but I think I'd rather know my husband was a lying, manipulative weasel so I'm not really angry at my boss. I am quite angry at Kyst, especially in light of this shit I now have to go through alone." She rubbed her belly.

"It's still mean of your employer to ask."

"He offered me recompense."

"Monetary?" the doctor's eyebrows lifted curiously.

"He's paying me a million dollars in emotional damages, giving me an apartment of equal value to the one I'm staying in, paying for my legal services for my own divorce and he's hiring movers to help me move my stuff out tomorrow."

"No shit. That's a lot of money."

"It's not even a fraction of what his wife would get if he divorced her without the evidence she had intercourse. My video saves him far more money. I guess she'd be getting shares in his company and a villa in Spain and fifty million dollars."

"You should demanded the villa in Spain."

She gave a giggle at the doctor's words before sighing sadly, "I can't go back to Kyst, right?"

"I can't tell you what to do as your doctor, Juniper."

"As my friend, as someone who has seen my vagina and watched me cry more than once over how useless my womb is? If it were you? You've seen me at my worst so many times. I value your opinion."

"I'd divorce his ass so fast his head would spin but I have no tolerance for that shit. My father was a serial cheater, and I watched it destroy my mother. Hell to the no, for me. I might be the wrong person to ask. Where is your best friend, Suki? Doesn't she have words of wisdom?"

"She's away finding love. I hate to tell her I'm falling apart when her life is getting on track."

A knock on the door and the nurse stuck her head in, "um, this is going to sound crazy but there are three men here to see Ms. Kennedy. They say they are friends of hers and are worried about her. Op of them is very bossy and demanding to be brought to her right away."

"What? I really don't have any male friends."

The nurse's face was bright red, and she whispered hotly, "it's Phineas Perez, the billionaire."

"Oh fuck," Juniper rolled onto her back and stared at the ceiling.

“You know Phineas Perez?” Doctor Pendergast asked with a shifted eyebrow.
“Boss.” Why were they here? She was even more uncomfortable to know they knew she was here. Maxine must have told them.
“Not the boss who asked you to put cameras.” Dr. Pendergast’s voice trailed off with curiosity.