

Wooing My Ex Wife, A Lady Billioanire Chapter 5 - Chapter 5 Time to get a divorce!

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It was a bright morning with the sun kissing her cheeks while she was still resting with her eyes closed in the hospital bed.

With the blazing heat searing her skin, she slowly moved and opened her eyes while rubbing them with her hands.

She glanced at the wall clock, and mumbled in astonishment, "seven a.m." It means she was out all yesterday!

Vanessa nibbled her lips while lifting herself up since the pain in her muscles hadn't subsided yet and it felt as if her body was fractured!

She sighed in disappointment since she was feeling so damn weak and there was nothing she could do to reduce her physical injuries.

By then Fiona had just opened the door and stepped in with a bottle of pomegranate juice and a light porridge.

Eyeing the awake Vanessa, Fiona felt delighted and jumped towards Vanessa in a swift move making her startled and chuckle at the same time.

But Fiona didn't bother about Vanessa's chuckle and asked seriously, "how are feeling now?"

She put her hand on Vanessa's forehead and checked it with her forehead, and released a sigh of relief since it came back to normal temperature.

Seeing Fiona's care, Vanessa mumbled in a soft tone while her lips slightly curved upwards, "I'm feeling better now."

With a knowing nod, Fiona added while pointing her fingers towards the parcel, "here is your favorite porridge and juice. Quickly freshen up and have a bite of them to regain your energy."

Vanessa gave a wink and slowly climbed down the bed and strode to the washroom. Standing in front of the mirror, she eyed her reflection with bruises on her forehead, cheeks, and lips.

Her hands clenched involuntarily and she did her usual routine. After she was back, Fiona observed Vanessa and mumbled, "you will get discharged in a couple of hours. Did you think of doing anything?"

Hearing her words, Vanessa was deep in her thoughts, and Fiona added, "the late autumn was very suitable to travel. Why don't we go to Goa and enjoy ourselves? I also happened to have a party invitation there, so we could go there if you wanted to."

Vanessa shook her head in denial and asked, "where is my phone?"

Vanessa had been searching for it from yesterday when she woke up, but she couldn't find it. She speculated it probably had something to do with Fiona and there might be a reason behind it.

Listening to her, Fiona frowned, "why do you need it now? Just relax. Don't overthink things."

Seeing her reaction, Vanessa sensed how the things on the outside would turn out and muttered, "there was news all over the internet, and I'm the hot topic, right?"

Vanessa knew Fiona well, and she even observed Fiona didn't even ask her of what happened and didn't curse Austin for his negligence like she would usually after she woke up, which means she must have already heard of it!

Vanessa didn't have to presume since she predicted everything before when she decided to leave the Jones family. So, it's not surprising to her that she had gone viral overnight, and she appeared calm. In fact, too calm!

Fiona couldn't remain calm anymore as she felt guilty for hiding it and uttered in a concerned tone, "you don't have to look at it! We know how easily these netizens can be manipulated and fooled. They were just going with the majority to vent their anger!"

After saying that, Vanessa still didn't avert her gaze from her and Fiona reluctantly pulled out Vanessa's phone with a huff and handed it to her while her worry for Vanessa was visible in her eyes.

Understanding it, Vanessa grabbed her phone and fiddled with it, and added before she scrolled through the posts, "since you knew it already, then were you worrying? Is it necessary?"

Eyeing at the flickering emotions in Fiona, she slowly added with trembling eyelashes, "is it new to me? Didn't you know how many times I have been scolded in the Jones family these three years?"

Hearing Vanessa saying it so casually, Fiona felt hurt for her and anger roared in her insides as she remembered how the members of the Jones family treated Vanessa.

With a pout on her lips, Fiona added, "if not for you, I would have seen the end of the Jones family members for treating you like that!"

Vanessa heard her words but chose not to reply since she was eyeing her phone. The most popular post was, 'a deadly quarrel broke in the most reputed Jones family. Vanessa had pushed Isabella down the stairs'

It was shared and commented in millions overnight, and most of the comments were hateful and were directed towards Vanessa.

Well, it's not new for her since she had undergone similar situations in the past when she married Austin.

Back then they criticized her by saying she was trying to climb the upper-class ladder by marrying into a rich and powerful Jones family. And labeled her as a typical Cinderella and shameless woman.

But now the tables had once again turned and she became a malicious woman because of the Jones family.

Alright! She gained a lot of publicity without spending a penny because of her marriage. It seems her sacrifices weren't exactly in vain all these years!

With that thought in mind, Vanessa gave a sly smirk and Fiona was worried for her, "are you okay?"

"Why won't I be?" Vanessa retorted and Fiona gave a knowing look but didn't say anything else.

Fiona scratched her forehead in frustration and put on the food tray on her lap, "come on, eat them now. You need some energy to be sad."

Vanessa remained speechless hearing her and gave a nod since she knew Fiona was indeed correct!

But she had learned how to control her emotions over the years, and it wasn't the first time she was feeling sad!

After failing over and over again, she finally lost all her hope with Austin and her marriage which turned out to be a disaster and had made her life a joke.

She reminisced how Austin forcefully pressed her down to the ground and made her fall on her knees, the pain erupted in her chest made her realize, at that moment, her feelings for Austin were brutally crushed by himself.

With a determined nod, she muttered under her breath, "Nothing had been changed in these three years. It's time to finally say goodbye to this disappointing marriage!"

Clearing her throat, she understood what Fiona had said and took a gulp of porridge into her mouth since she should have the strength to do anything!

Fiona was also having her breakfast in the opposite seat and only the slurping sounds could be heard in the room since the corridor was also empty.

But suddenly they heard the voices of two young women who were speaking in a gentle tone and they could clearly hear what the woman were talking.

"Oh my, I truly feel bad for Isabella Green. How can Vanessa Grant push Isabella Green down the stairs knowing she was pregnant? That Vanessa was too vicious!"

"It's not been long since the eldest young master of the Jones family had died, and now his child has vanished from the earth too!"

"That's why we should marry someone with equal status. Since Vanessa was a commoner and a typical Cinderella who married into a rich family, she might have felt threatened by Isabella since she was giving an heir earlier than her!"

"Yes, that would be the reason. Vanessa wasn't a match to Isabella. How can she even kill her unborn nephew so cruelly? Can't she be satisfied with what she has? She's too malicious!"

Hearing them say those words like they have seen everything with their own eyes made Fiona's blood boil, and she wanted to teach those foolish bitches a lesson but Vanessa held her hand and stopped her.

Fiona glared and added, "don't stop me. they were damaging your reputation by spreading false news!"

Vanessa carelessly glanced at the corridor and waved her hands, "Let them be. It's not a big deal!"

"Are you for real Vanessa? Why are you tolerating their nonsense?"

Vanessa pressed her lips into a thin line, and added with a smirk, "I can turn the tables around. Just chill!"

Fiona squinted in anticipation, "you, can you really do that?"

Vanessa nodded and handed her phone to Fiona to see the contents in it, and for a second, Fiona was beyond stunned!

As the realization dawned on her, Fiona gave a thumbs up to Vanessa and patted her shoulder, "This is the Vanessa I know!"

Vanessa gave a knowing smile, "come on. Let me get discharged first."

"Alright. I'll wrap up the formalities."

Vanessa hummed while her eyes narrowed, "Then it's time to get a divorce!"

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