

# Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 9

To her eyes, Gordon's face turned blurry and then faded away.

The bright overhead light made her unable to open her eyes.

The crisp sound of clatter and footfalls all around her made her head spin.

"Doctor Li, it's an ectopic pregnancy.

She's hemorrhaging."

A woman's voice suddenly cut through the air, pulling Janessa back to the edge of her consciousness.

She tried to open her heavy eyelids and saw several figures hovering over her.

She felt so extremely weak that she could not even lift a finger.

"Contact her immediate family and ask them to sign a consent.

The baby's beyond saving.

If we delay removing it, the mother's life will be in terrible danger,"

the doctor quickly ordered and then someone walked out of the room.

After a while, the door swung open again.

Walking briskly, a nurse approached the doctor with a clipboard in her hands.

The doctor glanced at it and was about to arrange the operation, but then he frowned and looked angrily at the signature.

"Who's this? I want her family's signature! Don't you know who her husband is?"

Lying on the bed, Janessa smiled bitterly in her heart and slowly closed her eyes.

She was not Rayan's wife.

She was just his pawn.

Who would care about the life or death of a pawn? Janessa's heart that had already been covered with scars instantly turned to dust that a little gust of icy wind could blow away without any trace.

But the nurse's retort made her tremble.

"Her husband didn't come, so Mr.

Shen signed the consent.

Besides, Mr.

Shen said that he was responsible for what happened.

If we don't proceed with the operation right away and something happens to the patient, he will hold us accountable."

"Fine.

Let's get her to the operating room."

The doctor's face changed for a few seconds, but the tone of his voice betrayed emotion.

As the general anesthesia numbed her entire body, a teardrop fell down from the corner of Janessa's eye.

In the end, she still had to rely on Gordon.

When her father passed away, Aydin cast greedy eyes on the company and changed the senior executives to his men.

Her mother cried in front of her father's photo every night.

One day, she finally came up with a way to save everything their family had worked hard for.

She got her to marry out of commercial interest.

Janessa did not expect anything out of her marriage to Rayan.

In fact, she was prepared to be cast aside and ignored, but she did not expect such pain and heartache in the hands of her husband.

She did not expect that she would have to bother Gordon again and again after breaking up with him and choosing to wed Rayan to save her father's company.

Most of all, she did not expect that she would end up lying on a bed in his private hospital and having an abortion with his signature on the paperwork.

How everything turned out in her life should be retribution enough for whatever she did wrong in her previous life.

All this mess, pain, and tribulation were like a fine net cast over Janessa.

The more she struggled, the tighter it closed in.

She was suddenly a little out of breath as if something was lodged in her throat.

As the feeling of suffocation became more and more severe, Janessa frowned and opened her eyes.

A blurry figure hovered over her.

**\*Janessa, you cruel bitch!”**

A cold, furious voice greeted her ears.

Was it Rayan? What did he just say? Janessa instantly got nervous, and her mood fluctuated violently.

She blinked twice and saw her husband’s twisted face.

Rage flared in his eyes.

Rayan had his hand clasped around her neck.

Blue veins bulged out of his forehead, and his lips trembled.

**“How dare you abort my child? Huh! You’re either ignoring me, or you’re tired of living!”**

\_ - The strength of his grip continued to increase, and Janessa forced herself to raise her hands and try to remove Rayan’s from her throat.

Her face had started turning red.

As she had just undergone surgery and was still heavily drugged, she could not stop Rayan from choking her.

Finally, her hands fell to her sides, and she closed her eyes.

If death could release her from all this, she would gladly accept it with open arms.

The hand that had been holding her tightly swept across her face as if someone had pulled it away.

Janessa opened her eyes once again and saw Gordon angrily grab Rayan by the collar.

He punched him straight in the mouth.

“Rayan! You fucking bastard!”

The door to the room was still swinging on its hinges.

It was obvious that Gordon had rushed in with great force just now.

“Where the hell were you last night? Where were you when Janessa had an accident? You don’t deserve to be here! Get out!”

Gordon viciously tossed Rayan out of the room.

With a sneer, Rayan wiped his bleeding mouth with the back of his hand.

He clenched his teeth and threw a punch when Gordon was not paying attention, sending him flying against the wall.

“Should I thank you for your signature? Do you like my wife that much? Do you? Is your love worth such a horrible, shameless thing? I think you’re blind.”

Gordon’s face darkened.

He raised his fist and punched Rayan in the face once again.

With a pale face, Janessa propped herself up and pressed the bell at her bedside.

She watched them fight as she struggled to regain her breath.

Those sharp, insulting words that came out of Rayan’s mouth stabbed her in the heart like a poisoned arrow.

Even when security came and pulled Gordon and Rayan apart, those awful words still remained, and it would take a miracle for her to forget them.

Janessa blinked and stared at the approaching figure.

She forced herself to focus.

“Now that you knew he signed the consent forms, how could you not know how I lost the baby?”

‘Why didn’t you answer the phone then? Why? Could you really say that you didn’t have a hand in our child’s death?’ Before she could finish her words in her mind, Rayan interrupted her with a resentful expression on his face.

“As soon as I entered the hospital, I heard someone talking about Gordon signing the paperwork for you.

You let him kill our child, you heartless wench.” Janessa had never seen Rayan’s face so gloomy.

Even his voice was somber.

He bent down, grabbed a handful of her hair, and pulled her close.

“Rayan! Stop it!”

Gordon shouted angrily.

When he was about to rush forward, someone stopped him.

Taking a glance at him from the corner of his eye, Rayan tightened his grip on his wife’s hair.

He stared at Janessa’s wincing face and said word per word, “From today on, you stay here and rest.

I want you to be strong and lucid enough to watch your company fall.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he threw Janessa aside, turned around, and left.

Janessa clenched her fists.

Tears streamed down her face as she watched her husband walk away without looking back.

She took a deep breath.

Then, blood started painting her quilt red.

“She’s bleeding! We need some help in here!”

While everyone rushed toward his bleeding wife, Rayan kept walking without even looking back.