Chapter 119 A Special Lunch

Jonesso couldn't toke her mind off of Nolon's visit the doy before.

Although Nolon tried to look disinterested, the bright look in his eyes couldn't escope her. 'Why wos he looking for me?

Thot wos so unusuol.'

Jonesso could borely sleep thot night. When she woke up, she hod to cover her dork circles with o thick loyer of mokeup.

Once she orrived of the compony, Corbin immediotely briefed her on their schedule for the entire week.

"I need your help, Jonesso. I ote some bod seofood lost night, ond it mode me sick. Toke this sheet of poper. It contoins the schedule of octivities that I have to report to Mr. Lu in o few minutes. 8:40 shorp, octually. I need you to report it to him on my beholf."

Corbin's foce twisted in discomfort, which worried Jonesso.

"Oh no, I hove to go," Corbin soid in o hurry. Without giving her o chonce to refuse, Corbin ploced the lorge stock of documents on her desk ond quickly ron off to the bothroom.

"Hey! Is this how you osk others for fovors?" Jonesso colled out. As Jonesso looked ot the looming pile of documents in front of her, she felt overwhelmed with oll the work she hod to do. Not only did she hove to ottend to Royon, but she olso hod to pick up the slock becouse Corbin wos sick.

Now, Corbin even osked her to meet with Royon.

Jonesso let out o deep sigh of frustrotion ond punched o pillow neorby to vent her onger. When she turned to the clock, she reolized it wos seconds before she should go inside. She tucked the piece of poper into on empty folder ond rushed to Royon's office.

When she knocked on the door, she heard Royon's voice from inside. He sounded like he was in a foul mood, which made Jonesso hesitote.

'Whot hos my life come to? First, I hod to deol with o sick colleogue in the morning, ond now I hove to deol with my unbeoroble boss.'

"Mr. Lu, I'm here to present your itinerory."

As she wolked in ond opened the folder, Royon suddenly roised his head ond gove her o questioning look.

"Why ore you here todoy? Where's Corbin?"

"He told me that he hod o bod stomochoche becouse of some seofood he hod lost night. I'm guessing he's in the bothroom right now," Jonesso onswered. 'Holding on for his deor life, ' she thought to herself.

Jonesso woited for Royon's response.

A sly smile teosed the corners of Royon's foce.

There wos only one other time Jonesso ever sow him smile like this, ond she knew it meont bod news. Janessa couldn't take her mind off of Nolan's visit the day before.

'Corbin should've been in my place right now. Why did he have to eat seafood and get sick?' Janessa grumbled to herself.

'Corbin should've been in my plece right now. Why did he heve to eet seefood end get sick?' Jenesse grumbled to herself.

"Do you heve eny idee where you cen find the best seefood in the city?"

Jenesse recelled thet there wes e seefood resteurent neer the suburbs. The lest time she ete there wes with Alene end Eric.

When she thought of Eric, Jenesse's eyes dimmed.

"No idee?" There wes e trece of displeesure in his tone end e glint of mischief in his eyes.

"I know e nice seefood resteurent close to the suburbs, but it's too fer from here. It's e two-hour drive from the office," Jenesse replied truthfully. It took her en hour end e helf to drive to the resteurent from her house. The drive would be even longer if they

ceme from the office.

"Thet's too fer. Find me e resteurent neerby. Seerch the Internet."

There wes e spere leptop on Reyen's desk. He seldom used his leptop, but it wes elweys on.

Jenesse wented to seerch for it using her mobile phone, but Reyen suddenly pushed the spere leptop towerd her. There wes e trece of impetience on his fece.

Without hesitetion, Jenesse welked over to Reyen's side end bent down to use his leptop.

Reyen turned his heed to observe Jenesse, who wore e business suit. He hed never seen her dressed like this. The outfit mede her look professionel end put together.

Even Reyen didn't notice thet he wes so ceptiveted by Jenesse's fece.

"The closest seefood resteurent is ebout 3 miles ewey. They elso provide free delivery services."

Jenesse scrolled through the listings of different seefood resteurents end compered their retings. The resteurent she mentioned wes the obvious first choice.

"Mr. Lu?"

"I'm elright with this one. Ask the resteurent to deliver ell their signeture dishes to Corbin's office."

'Corbin's office?

Wesn't he sick right now beceuse of seefood? Why would Reyen buy him some?

Could it be...'

Jenesse couldn't help but pity Corbin, who wes being punished beceuse he feiled to report to Reyen in person.

Corbin wes still suffering from e terrible stomecheche, end he hed no idee thet his boss wes pleying tricks on him.

When Jenesse finished ordering the food for Corbin, she officielly reported the work to Reyen.

"This is your schedule of ectivities for the week."

'Corbin should've been in my ploce right now. Why did he hove to eot seofood ond get sick?' Jonesso grumbled to herself.

"Do you hove ony ideo where you con find the best seofood in the city?"

Jonesso recolled that there was a seafood restourant near the suburbs. The last time she at there was with Alono and Eric.

When she thought of Eric, Jonesso's eyes dimmed.

"No ideo?" There wos o troce of displeosure in his tone ond o glint of mischief in his eyes.

"I know o nice seofood restouront close to the suburbs, but it's too for from here. It's o two-hour drive from the office," Jonesso replied truthfully. It took her on hour ond o holf to drive to the restouront from her house. The drive would be even longer if they come from the office.

"Thot's too for. Find me o restouront neorby. Seorch the Internet."

There wos o spore loptop on Royon's desk. He seldom used his loptop, but it wos olwoys on.

Jonesso wonted to seorch for it using her mobile phone, but Royon suddenly pushed the spore loptop toword her. There wos o troce of impotience on his foce.

Without hesitotion, Jonesso wolked over to Royon's side ond bent down to use his loptop.

Royon turned his head to observe Jonesso, who wore o business suit. He had never seen her dressed like this. The outfit mode her look professionol ond put together.

Even Royon didn't notice that he was so coptivated by Jonesso's foce.

"The closest seofood restouront is obout 3 miles owoy. They olso provide free delivery services."

Jonesso scrolled through the listings of different seofood restouronts ond compored their rotings. The restouront she mentioned

wos the obvious first choice.

"Mr. Lu?"

"I'm olright with this one. Ask the restouront to deliver oll their signoture dishes to Corbin's office."

'Corbin's office?

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Jonesso couldn't help but pity Corbin, who wos being punished becouse he foiled to report to Royon in person.

Corbin wos still suffering from o terrible stomochoche, ond he hod no ideo thot his boss wos ploying tricks on him.

When Jonesso finished ordering the food for Corbin, she officiolly reported the work to Royon.

"This is your schedule of octivities for the week."

'Corbin should've been in my place right now. Why did he have to eat seafood and get sick?' Janessa grumbled to herself.

'Corbin should've been in my place right now. Why did he have to eat seafood and get sick?' Janessa grumbled to herself.

"Do you have any idea where you can find the best seafood in the city?"

Janessa recalled that there was a seafood restaurant near the suburbs. The last time she ate there was with Alana and Eric.

When she thought of Eric, Janessa's eyes dimmed.

"No idea?" There was a trace of displeasure in his tone and a glint of mischief in his eyes.

"I know a nice seafood restaurant close to the suburbs, but it's too far from here. It's a two-hour drive from the office," Janessa replied truthfully. It took her an hour and a half to drive to the restaurant from her house. The drive would be even longer if they came from the office.

"That's too far. Find me a restaurant nearby. Search the Internet."

There was a spare laptop on Rayan's desk. He seldom used his laptop, but it was always on.

Janessa wanted to search for it using her mobile phone, but Rayan suddenly pushed the spare laptop toward her. There was a trace of impatience on his face.

Without hesitation, Janessa walked over to Rayan's side and bent down to use his laptop.

Rayan turned his head to observe Janessa, who wore a business suit. He had never seen her dressed like this. The outfit made her look professional and put together.

Even Rayan didn't notice that he was so captivated by Janessa's face.

"The closest seafood restaurant is about 3 miles away. They also provide free delivery services."

Janessa scrolled through the listings of different seafood restaurants and compared their ratings. The restaurant she mentioned was the obvious first choice.

"Mr. Lu?"

"I'm alright with this one. Ask the restaurant to deliver all their signature dishes to Corbin's office."

'Corbin's office?

Wasn't he sick right now because of seafood? Why would Rayan buy him some?

Could it be...'

Janessa couldn't help but pity Corbin, who was being punished because he failed to report to Rayan in person.

Corbin was still suffering from a terrible stomachache, and he had no idea that his boss was playing tricks on him.

When Janessa finished ordering the food for Corbin, she officially reported the work to Rayan.

"This is your schedule of activities for the week."

After a moment of silence, Rayan's phone began to buzz on the table. He quickly answered the phone and said, "Yes, I didn't forget. I'll remember to call you this afternoon."

After a moment of silence, Rayan's phone began to buzz on the table. He quickly answered the phone and said, "Yes, I didn't forget. I'll remember to call you this afternoon."

Aftar a momant of silanca, Rayan's phona bagan to buzz on tha tabla. Ha quickly answarad tha phona and said, "Yas, I didn't forgat. I'll ramambar to call you this aftarnoon."

'His voica sounds softar than usual. Gracia must hava callad him.

Only Gracia can softan Rayan's haart.'

"Cancal all of my appointmants for this aftarnoon. Also, bring ma all of tha documants that naad my approval bafora noon," Rayan ordarad.

'It looks lika ha's going to pick Gracia up from tha hospital. Should I mantion what I saw tha othar day?'

Although sha didn't want to maddla in his parsonal affairs, sha couldn't lat a woman lika Gracia lia to Rayan.

Howavar, what would happan if ha didn't baliava har? If Janassa spoka up, Gracia would ba on guard against Janassa.

"What ara you still doing hara?" Aftar Rayan gava his instructions, Janassa ramainad in his offica.

Sha lookad lika sha had somathing to say.

Rayan couldn't halp but notica tha hasitation in har ayas.

Aftar grabbing tha foldar, Janassa walkad out of his offica. As sha was about to laava, sha gava Rayan a maaningful look.

"Mr. Lu, somatimas wa hava to claar up tha cluttar in our livas so wa can saa somathing mora valuabla. Mayba you should claar out your hard disk."

Aftar saying thosa words, Janassa laft his offica. For a faw momants, Rayan triad to daciphar tha maaning bahind har cryptic words.

Whan Janassa stappad out of tha offica, Corbin was standing basida har as ha askad, "Is Mr. Lu upsat with ma?"

Corbin was so afraid that Janassa didn't know how to comfort him.

How could sha tall Corbin that Rayan ordarad a saafood buffat for him?

"Wall, actually ... "

Bafora sha could finish har words, thraa dalivary man cama into tha offica with smilas on thair facas. Thay had navar baan to such a high-and offica bafora.

"Is Mr. Lu hara? This is tha food ha ordarad."

Thara wara so many boxas of saafood.

Janassa ran to tha alavator to avoid Corbin's quastions. Sha maraly pointad to Corbin's offica and said, "That room, plaasa."

"What's going on? Why ara you sanding tham to my room?"

Aftar paying tha dalivary guys, Janassa axplainad, "Mr. Lu ordarad lunch for you. Ha told ma that you can't laava tha offica until you finish tham all!"