Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

Chapter 123 Janessa, Janessa, Why Are You Again

The episode that took place among Janessa, Rayan and Gordon was the main news all over the company. The event of the two handsome men fighting over one woman was getting inflated by every retelling.

Sally was not there to witness the scene but she sure heard many people discuss it.

Sally was absolutely fuming in the office. But she could not do much because the new manager of the planning department was extremely powerful. She would never risk creating any trouble.

"What are doing in the noon Shelby? Will you have time? I need to tell you something." Sally placed a steaming cup of coffee on Shelby's table and smiled alluringly.

This took Shelby by surprise. She looked up at Sally and asked, "Yeah, tell me, what is the issue?"

She firmly believed that this lady would never have anything good to share with her under any situation. While it was true that Sally was not as annoying as before, but she did not expect much of a change in her behavior or nature. 'I am sure she is hatching a sinister plan', Shelby thought to herself.

"It is nothing special. We have been colleagues for a long time now, yet we never spent quality time. Maybe we could do that." Apparently Sally did look sweet and beautiful, so she could often manipulate people to believe in her false innocence.

But Shelby was not willing to waste much time on her. So without dragging the conversation further she agree to meet her and went to complete her personal tasks first.

'What a bitch. The only thing you know is how to kiss the manager's ass to get your way. Once I am done with my plan, the manager will definitely prefer mine over yours.' As Sally stared at Shelby's empty seat, a text message was delivered to Shelby's phone.

She did not touch the gadget but could clearly see the content on the screen. She then widened her eyes in shock.

'Wow so she is hiding such a big secret.

God bless me!

Shelby, it's you who left your phone here. Don't blame me for seeing anything I shouldn't have.' She stealthily pulled her phone out and took a snap of the content on Shelby's screen.

But after everything, Sally refused to believe the ongoing rumor that made rounds in the company.

'How come Janessa was successful and attractive to every men altogether? How come two men publicly fought over her? She was nothing more than a slut. Then how come she grabbed men's attention so easily?

Someone so elegant and dignified like Gordon deserved a faithful partner.

Then there is Gracie. How could I forget her?'

She took the phone and carefully scanned the surroundings. Then she silently walked out and went to the rooftop to call Gracie.

"Hello Miss Mo, it's me, Sally."

"Well, what are calling me for?" The person on the other side of the phone was evidently impatient and agitated.

"I have some news about Mr. Lu and Janessa," she said in a mysterious way ignoring Gracie's impatience.

She could hear a tense breath on the other side and then Gracie said, "Well go on then!"

Sally took her own sweet liberty to exaggerate the events of the morning. She had already heard a misconstrued version of the whole thing. On top of that, with her own additions the story hardly had any truth in it anymore. But the fact that Rayan kissed Janessa stood true.

Only that piece of information was more than enough.

"Are you sure that whatever you are saying is factually correct?" Gracie was surprised to find that Janessa could be this cunning. 'How could she do it? She is already divorced from Rayan. On top of that, she is seducing other men as well.'

"All that I said is true. The rumors are buzzing everywhere in the company. Look up the Internet. There are photos as well. I myself found them just now." After hearing that there were photos up on the Internet, Gracie had no room for disbelief any more.

There were indeed photos of the two of them kissing passionately.

These snaps were taken by all passers-by and the company employees, making the source even more credible.

'Janessa, you bitch, just wait till you meet me. If you dare lay another hand on my man, you will die the worst death.'

"Alright. Thank you for the information. I will look into it. I will treat you to dinner soon." Gracie hung up the phone pretending that it did not matter to her. But she actually threw the pillow to the ground and pushed the phone away as she raged on.

'What the hell, Janessa! Why do I have to deal with you again? Will you ever get out of our lives forever?

You even dared to kiss him.'

Gracie picked up her phone once again and looked through the photos from the morning.

There were so many pictures as well as videos.

From the videos it seemed like Rayan was the first one to kiss the bitch?

Gracie was finding the videos very hard to tolerate.

She smashed her phone on the ground as she was finding it difficult to control her anger.

Right then a man walked out of the bathroom with a towel round his waist. His hair was dripping wet. Every woman would drool over those perfectly sculpted muscles.

"Hey, honey! What's wrong? Why are you angry?" Frank shook off the water on his hair and hugged her tightly.

"Quit it. You are making it worse." Gracie pushed him away as she was still very angry.

"But your anger won't change a thing." Frank pinned her lovingly to the bed

Suddenly there was a loud noise.

Gracie placed a hard slap on Frank's face. It was so powerful that the mark of her fingers were visible.

"Get away from me. This is all that you have been thinking about all this while? If I and Rayan are over, don't think you will get away easily."

She was extremely agitated and did not appreciate Frank trying to fool around with her. 'Men are nothing but animals. They really have their brains in the middle of their legs.

That is all they think.'

Frank was turned off. He pinched her chin and said, "Listen Gracie, just because I love you, I won't let you take advantage of me always. I'm not Rayan who will accept every misdemeanor of yours. If you mess with me or push me too hard, Rayan will get to see the special video."

Frank had the evidence of this woman having sex with him. He knew she slept with him just to get him to help her, so he recorded the actions in secret in case she betrayed him one day.

"Frank, you've crossed a line today." She never knew the existence of her sex tape until this moment.

"My love for you is true. I've love you since college. What makes you think, that I would hurt you? As long as you are with me, you are safe." Frank gently left her chin as he caressed her cheek as if it were an expensive artwork.

'Nobody should ever get to see the video. The consequences would be terrible otherwise.' Gracie let her anger subside and said with a smile, "Of course I know that. You are the one who loves me with all your heart."

She leaned in to give him a kiss and seduce him as they spoke.

Frank was evidently excited and pressed her down affectionately.

The room was soon filled with pleasured moans.

After they were finished, Gracie asked Frank to take his shower because she wanted to rest for a while.

Frank hated the sweat all over his body so he immediately took off. Gracie quickly went back to check his phone.

'He must have the video here.'

After doing a meticulous investigation she found the video, deleted and lay on the bed with relief.

Next Chapter ~