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Chapter 126 Are You Back Together

It was around nine o'clock in the evening by the time Janessa was packing up to leave work. The entire time, Rayan had been holed up inside his office reviewing documents.

As Rayan's assistant, Janessa couldn't leave the office before he did.

However, it was getting late in the evening. By that time, Janessa had already finished her deliverables for the day. The rest of her work could be completed tomorrow.

Janessa picked up her purse and gently knocked on Rayan's door. Without opening the door, she said, "Mr. Lu, I have completed all of my work for the day. I'll be heading home now."

Janessa didn't want to enter his office and only informed him through the door. Before she could turn around and leave, Rayan burst out of his office with his coat in hand and ran out like a gust of wind.

Without another word, he rushed into the elevator. Rayan was a tall man, so it would take Janessa some effort to catch up with him.

Her feet were now injured from wearing high heels and walking around the entire day, so she failed to reach him in time.

By the time she ran up to the elevator, Rayan had already taken the elevator to the thirtieth floor. Janessa had no choice but to wait for the next elevator.

That late in the evening, except for Rayan and Janessa, there were only security guards left patrolling the floors of the company.

Although it was the summer season, the temperature dropped drastically at night. Janessa planned on taking a taxi home, but there were none present around the company gates.

The only other option was for her to book a taxi through an app on her phone. While Janessa was waiting for a ride home, she spotted Rayan driving away in his expensive sports car.

It took a few minutes for a taxi to pick her up, and by the time the driver arrived, her body felt like it was frozen numb from the cold.

As the car drove away from the office, she tiredly looked out of the window.

Behind the taxi was a car that was trailing them at a constant speed. The car didn't stop following them until they arrived at Janessa's place.

When Janessa got out of the taxi, she noticed that the restaurant downstairs was still open. She quickly stopped by to buy some food before she went upstairs into her apartment.

The moment she entered her apartment, she spotted Alana lying on the sofa with a facial mask on her face. Alana was so relaxed that she didn't notice Janessa arrive.

"It's time for dinner," Janessa said.

"I already ate. If I waited for you to come home before I ate, I would starve to death," Alana replied. Alana had dinner by herself hours ago.

It was ten o'clock by the time Janessa came home. Alana would never allow herself to eat dinner so late.

Glancing at the food Janessa brought, Alana grimaced to herself. The food Janessa bought wasn't delicious enough to have for a midnight snack.

"Why did you leave work so late? You didn't sound like yourself when you called me." Alana threw away the facial mask before she took a seat across Janessa.

At the mention of work, Janessa's brows furrowed, and she suddenly lost her appetite.

"Is that bastard bullying you again?"

"I'm too tired to have this conversation. I'll leave to take a shower, and I'm heading straight to bed after." Janessa then threw all of the food into the trash can.

Rayan had almost driven her crazy that day.

"Wait a minute. Are you upset because of Rayan? Was my brother right? He told me that you got back together with him."

That afternoon, Alana had received a phone call from her brother. He mentioned that Janessa and Rayan were back together and how he saw them kiss earlier.

Gordon was lamenting to Alana that he had missed his chance to be with Janessa.

When Alana asked Janessa about Rayan two days ago, Janessa told Alana that the two of them weren't back together.

'What the hell is going on?' Alana wondered.

Janessa was only using Rayan. However, it seemed like Alana and Gordon had been growing closer lately. If Janessa confessed to Alana, then all her efforts to drive Gordon away would be for nothing for Alana would probably tell her brother the truth.

Janessa now had a secret that she could never tell.

"I can't talk about this right now. Ask me some other time, okay?" With a look of exhaustion on Janessa's face, she looked up at Alana with pleading eyes. Alana had no choice but to drop the topic.

"Go ahead and get some rest first. We can talk about this when you have more time." Alana turned away in disappointment and left to wash her face.

When Janessa finished showering, she collapsed on the bed. That day was grueling for her. She felt drained both physically and mentally.

After everything she'd done, she hoped that Gordon would give her up for good this time.

Right as Janessa was about to drift off to sleep, her phone suddenly rang. With her eyes still closed, Janessa answered, "Hello? Who is this?"

"How dare you steal another woman's man! You'll pay for this, bitch!"

The person hung up the call as soon as they finished speaking. Janessa jerked awake at the sound of the voice.

'Where have I heard this voice before?' she wondered.

The phone number didn't show up on her screen. The caller ID was blocked.

Janessa didn't read too much into the call. She just assumed someone had called the wrong number.

Rayan's car was parked outside Janessa's apartment for a long time. He opened the car window and looked up at Janessa's window as he took a drag out of his cigarette.

Countless cigarette butts were littered near his car. Rayan couldn't decide why he followed Janessa home. His villa felt hollow and sterile without her there.

When he finished his box of cigarettes, he rolled up the car window and drove home.

By the time he arrived home, it was midnight. The lights inside the villa were still on, while the television in the living room was playing a reality series.

The moment Rayan stepped into the room, he saw a person lounging on the sofa.

'Why won't she sleep in her room?' Rayan grumbled to himself.

After a short pause, he carried Gracie into his arms and tucked her into bed. All of a sudden, Gracie's eyes opened.

"Rayan, you've been coming home so late recently. Has work been stressful for you lately?" Gracie looked up at him with questioning eyes. She pursed her lips tightly as if she were about to burst into tears.

Rayan's brows furrowed at the expression on her face. It was selfish for him to leave her alone for so long. He couldn't remember the last time he shared a meal with Gracie.

"Did you fall in love with Janessa? I heard you..." Gracie broke into sobs as she laid her head on his chest.

Soon enough, he could feel his shirt grow damp with her tears.

"It's not what you think it is. There's been a lot of work lately..."

"I saw those photos of you two kissing... Rayan, please look at me. If you fall in love with Janessa, just tell me, and I'll leave. After all, I left you first before. I can understand if you want to be with her again."

Gracie's words only made Rayan feel more remorseful.

He held her tightly against him and said, "You're the only woman I'll ever love. It was complicated, but I was only pretending to be with her."

Instantly, he regretted acting so rashly that day. He couldn't figure out why he suddenly had the urge to kiss Janessa at that moment. Maybe it was a habit he developed from their years of marriage.

Rayan stayed to comfort Gracie for a long time until she finally fell asleep in his arms.

That night, Rayan didn't get a wink of sleep.

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