

Chapter 128 Still Here

Janessa had a pretty busy morning. She had to go to Rayan every now and then to get several documents signed. She had expected that Gracie would be sensible enough to leave them to work in peace.

Since Rayan and Gracie didn't come back immediately after lunch hour, Janessa now sat in the resting area and fished through the documents leisurely.

This anniversary party was apparently going to be the biggest in history and therefore the company had the opportunity to invite many people, both employees and guests from outside the company.

Janessa was most bothered about one particular part of the event--the draw. She had no idea as to what could be done about it. The prizes had to be perfect. If they were too cheap people would look down upon the Lu Group but again if they were too costly it would break the budget.

Janessa was worried about it for the whole night. The fact that Gracie arrived in the morning and messed up everything only made Janessa more irritated.

"What will the first prize be? I can't give the first prize winner a boyfriend or girlfriend, now can I?" Janessa buried her face in the papers in frustration.

As the elevator rang, Janessa did not raise her head and pretended as if she had not noticed it.

The lounge had two clear parts. One was nearer the outside portion while the other was at the inner corner. Janessa was seated on the inner portion. Therefore she could hear people come and go, but she really have to entertain them since they wouldn't see her from the outside.

This part of the lounge was next to the tea room however. So whenever someone came into the tea room, they would definitely see her.

The clicking sound of high heels grew louder and louder.

"Rayan, how come your employees see it fit to sleep here? They will catch cold. There should be a separate lounge for them to rest over there. After all, they're working for you." Gracie suggested as if she was being kind.

Even though it seemed like a friendly suggestion it was actually a hard slap on Rayan's face.

He felt quite embarrassed that one of his employees was sleeping during working hours.

Anger got the better of him and with a stoic expression he kicked the sofa with all his might.

Janessa raised her face from the papers as she heard the two voices and saw the two of them.

One was gloating, while the other was as cold as ice as usual.

"Mr. Lu it is true that the sofa in the top floor is really soft. But still, I don't want you to hurt your foot." Rayan's behavior really angered Janessa. It was understandable that he never noticed Gracie's smug smile, but how could he let his anger out in that manner?

"Get me this year's anniversary party plan quickly."

Rayan barked his orders and headed for his office with a cold expression. Gracie added salt to the injury and said, "If I were at your position, I would long be gone instead of making a fool of myself by sticking around."

"I don't get it, Miss Mo. I can't recall committing any mistake. Then why should I remove myself from the company?" Janessa questioned Gracie with such a look of confusion that it seemed like she understood nothing at all.

"Isn't it true that as his ex you simply stick around here because you just want to reunite with him finally? But the reality is that I am the only one who resides in his heart. He will ask you to buy the strawberries just because I want them, but he would not do anything to me because of you! This is where the difference lies between you and me. You are making futile attempts to revive something that is already dead. You won't get any result at all."

Janessa was becoming a menace for Gracie and the longer she stayed in the company the greater would be the problem. She then remembered last time Rayan told her he was busy, but actually he was giving Janessa a ride to the hospital to see her friend.

Gracie frantically looked for an opportunity to kick her out of the company. Otherwise she would never be at complete peace.

"You are gravely mistaken. I am simply Rayan's assistant. I solve his work problems, but in life... That I am not all bothered about. And your concept of me trying to reunite with him is utterly erroneous and ridiculous. The fact that you still think so much about my leftover is really impressive and interesting."

Janessa took a look at the office as she softly said all this.

Then she simply got up, ignored Gracie and went back to her desk. Gracie was absolutely flabbergasted by her opponent's comeback. So she stood quietly in complete shock.

After all, it was a fact that Janessa had married Rayan for three years. This was the result of Gracie's own choice of leaving Rayan in the first place.

Gracie looked at Janessa with terrible hate in her eyes and headed for Rayan's office.

When Janessa went in to the office to show some documents she noticed Rayan walk out of the lounge with a red lipstick mark on his face.

She instantly understood what it meant. Gracie was marking her territory and warning her to stay away and quit daydreaming.

However, Janessa never really thought of Rayan in any other light. Three years of non-stop torture was enough for her to stay away from this man because she did not want the loop to repeat ever again.

"Mr. Lu this is the plan of the anniversary party that you had asked for. But mind you this is just a draft. We will have to discuss the specific details with Manager Elaina from the executive department." Janessa placed the documents right in front of him and gave a brief synopsis of the how the preparation was going.

But instead taking a look at the documents Rayan lit a cigarette and let out a puff of smoke. Then he said, "Explain the thing in short. I don't have time to go through the whole thing.

'He just don't want to see it personally.'

Janessa understood everything but she did not protest. She simply picked up the papers and began reporting.

"From the previous anniversary celebrations, I understand that they are routine things such as speeches, games, and toasts. There were a number of lottery activities as well. But that's it. The employees are really bored of it. Nothing surprises them anymore. Since every department has to put on a show, it so happens that they are more worried about their own performances and do not pay enough attention to enjoy other people's programs."

In the previous three years she attended the anniversaries as the wife of the CEO. Though she was just an audience the same program bored her too much. Nothing about the event excited her.

Rayan indicated Janessa to carry on with her briefing.

"There are more than 1000 employees if we are to believe the statistics. If we place all of them on the same floor it will be a huge mess. Rather if we arrange for a house with two floors and one main stage, it will solve the problem of space crunch and as well as overcrowding.

For the prizes that we want to give out we need to keep in mind that the old employees' welfare is exclusive to them, and we must let the newer ones to have a chance. We must make sure that every person takes home something. Just to keep things fair."

She had this in her mind right from the first anniversary that she attended. As the two of them were not on good terms then, she never mentioned it to Rayan.

"Have you decided what the final prize would be?" Rayan was really impressed with Janessa's summary and her ideas about the event. But she was still clueless about the final prize which was the most important thing.

"No, not yet."

This worried her very much. It was actually what bothering her for days.

"Will this work?"

Rayan pulled out a contract from his drawer and placed it in front of her. Janessa took a look at it and realized that this would definitely be the best prize ever.

