Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

## Chapter 147 Why Did Rayan Go Back To The Old House As Well

As soon as the formalities were done, Gracie had been transferred to a private ward.

Janessa had already arranged everything, so she decided to leave.

To her surprise, Rayan followed her out of the hospital.

It was strange. Why did he have to come out with her instead of accompanying Gracie? Was he out of his mind?

The two walked quietly side by side. It was the first time that such a harmonious scene had appeared between the two of them.

"Let me drive you home."

Her ears must have been playing tricks on her. How could Rayan take the initiative to offer her a ride?

Instead of being flattered, she felt frightened.

"No, thanks, Mr. Lu. By the way, I'm your office assistant, not a personal assistant. I hope you wouldn't call me even if things like this happens again in the future." If possible, Janessa wouldn't want to see Gracie for the rest of her life!

A hint of resentment flashed across her eyes when she looked at him.

However, Rayan had no idea what this resentment was for. Perhaps she really wasn't pleased that he called her here in the middle of the night.

He didn't say anything, but he kept walking beside Janessa. When they reached the car, he opened the door of the passenger seat for her and then walked to the driver's seat.

Looking at his action, Janessa felt helpless. She smiled awkwardly and shook her head. "No, thanks. You'd better stay here to accompany your girlfriend. Well, by the way, Mom... I mean, Mrs. Lu called me to have dinner with them this weekend. I don't think you want to see me there in their house. I'm telling you this so you can have some other plans and avoid putting us both in an embarrassing situation."

Without waiting for his reply, Janessa turned around indifferently and left in a calm manner. She hailed the very first taxi that passed and got in without looking back.

Clenching his jaw, Rayan closed the door of the passenger seat. Then he followed the taxi silently.

He followed her all the way to her apartment and watched her go upstairs.

When he realized what he was doing, Rayan shook his head. He stayed outside her apartment building for a while, smoking a few cigarettes.

Not long after, he started the car and drove away.

Maybe it was because Janessa was too tired that she went straight to bed when she got home. It was already nine o'clock the next day when she woke up.

Fortunately, she didn't have to go to work today, or her salary would have been deducted if she was late.

Later that night, she would go to the old house of the Lu family for dinner. She knew it was a little inappropriate for her to have dinner with Rayan's family after they separated. However, Rayan's parents treated her as their own daughter. Even after the divorce, his parents would still call her from time to time to invite her to come over for dinner.

Janessa went to the shopping mall and carefully selected some clothes suitable for autumn. Before the sun set, she took a taxi to the old house of the Lu family.

Since she had informed Rayan yesterday that she was coming over, she was certain that she wouldn't meet him there.

It would be more comfortable if he was not around.

But Janessa didn't expect that she was not the only visitor tonight. Rayan's aunt and uncle were there too.

As the housekeeper took the presents from Janessa's hands when she entered the living room, she heard a familiar sarcastic voice came from a woman. "Alas, who is this? Why do you still come here when you are already divorced with Rayan?"

This woman had never liked Janessa. Every time they met, she would sneer at her. Now that Janessa and Rayan were already divorced, it became worse.

To show that she wasn't bothered by her harsh words, Janessa looked at her innocently and said, "As far as I remember, this is not your house. I don't need your permission whenever I come."

Rayan's aunt was so angry that she wanted to yell at Janessa, but she saw Donald looking at her discontentedly from the corners of her eyes, so she stopped herself. "But not everyone can come here."

Everything she said was heard by Donald. He thought that his sister-in-law should have behaved like an elder instead of talking all about nonsense, but...

Disappointed, he took a glance at his brother, and then at Janessa.

"Janessa, come here and have a seat. Your aunt is just joking with you!"

If it weren't for the sake of Donald and his wife, Janessa wouldn't have even talked to this rude woman. Both of her and her husband were hateful. They only cared about money, and they always thought about unrealistic things.

"Dad, how are you? I heard from Mom that you had a cough last time." What Janessa could do was pretend that the other couple wasn't around. Otherwise, she wouldn't enjoy dinner.

"I'm fine. You care about me more than Rayan does, that brat."

"Everyone, dinner is ready. Let's eat." Hearing Mrs. Lu announce this, Janessa gently held Donald's arm and walked towards the dining room.

They looked so close to each other that people might actually think that Donald was Janessa's father.

The only vacant seat was the one beside Janessa.

It was supposed to be Rayan's spot, but he was not here.

"Janessa, you look thinner. Go ahead and eat more."

As a response, Janessa smiled at Mrs. Lu. While everyone was enjoying their meals, the butler suddenly announced, "Mr. Lu is here."

Mr. Lu? Did he mean Rayan?

Hadn't she made it clear to Rayan that she was coming over? Why did he also come here?

With furrowed brows, Janessa turned to look at the door.

Sure enough, it was Rayan. He handed his coat to the butler, and then he walked towards the seat beside Janessa.

"The food looks delicious."

Mrs. Lu, who didn't expect that Rayan would be home, hurriedly asked the servant to add a pair of tableware.

"Why didn't you call me in advance to tell me you're coming home?" Although Mrs. Lu sounded like she was complaining, she had never taken her loving eyes off her son.

Among everyone sitting at the table, it was Janessa who was the most surprised. She thought Rayan wasn't coming. What was he doing here?

"Rayan, are you here to visit your parents or to visit Janessa? You seldom come home to visit your parents while Janessa's not here!" His aunt was talking nonsense as usual, which made his uncle speechless.

After giving his wife a warning look, Glen lowered his head to eat.

"Uncle and aunt often come here. I don't know if it's because my cousin often doesn't go home." Not bothering to take a look at his aunt, Rayan mocked them back. The whole family of his aunt were always so thick-skinned.

"Rayan, let's eat. Alia, please ask the cook to make some beef with cumin and soup with beef and turnips. Rayan likes those."

Except for Donald and his wife, no one else enjoyed the meal after Rayan came.

Throughout dinner, Janessa stayed silent. She had completely lost her appetite because of Rayan's strong aura beside her.

The dinner had been a long and uncomfortable event for Janessa, so she had said goodbye to Mr. and Mrs. Lu earlier than she planned to. In the office, Rayan was her boss. But tonight she had to have dinner with him and his family.

It could only be imagined how awkward it was.

When Janessa stood up to leave, Rayan also stood up and walked out silently.

Perhaps it was because he had long legs, his steps were bigger than hers. At the door, he paused and said indifferently to his parents, "I'm leaving."

Next Chapter