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## **Chapter 148 Rayan Went Crazy**

Since Donald and his wife made Janessa promise to visit them again before letting her leave, Rayan went out of the house first. She thought he would have left first.

But when she walked out, she saw him leaning against his car, with a cigarette in his hand.

The smoke of his cigarette surrounded his face, which made it difficult for Janessa to see his face clearly. His soul-stirring eyes looked bright through the smoke.

For a few seconds, she was lost into them before she quickly looked away.

Why did it feel like the Rayan in front of her now had some kind of magic that could draw her into his deep set eyes even if she didn't want to?

Shaking this thought away, Janessa did her best to avoid looking at the man.

"Get in the car."

When she was about to walk pass through him, Rayan called her from behind.

His tone was cold and demanding, as cold as usual. He stood still, as if he was sure she would obey him.

"No, thanks. I've already booked a taxi," Janessa paused and said without any emotion.

Right after they had dinner, she already booked a taxi. She didn't want to stay in one place with him. That was why she left earlier than she planned to. However, she didn't expect that he would also choose to leave and even wait her here.

Was he deliberately making trouble for her? First, he made her go to the hospital in the middle of the night. She bustled about there and then fell asleep as soon as she got home. Secondly, he appeared in the old house even when she had already told him that she was coming over for dinner. Now, he was asking her to get in his car.

Janessa couldn't help but think Rayan was going crazy, or she was.

Regardless of what he said, Janessa still called the driver of the taxi she booked and continued to walk.

Halfway through, the phone in her hand was taken away.

"The trip has been cancelled. You don't need to come." After saying that to the driver, Rayan hung up the phone and put her phone in the pocket of his suit.

"What are you doing! Are you insane, Rayan? I have called a taxi for myself. Why the hell did you cancel it?"

Annoyed, Janessa tried to take her phone back. But since he was so much taller and stronger than her, she failed.

locked the doors.

Running out of patience, Rayan lifted her off the ground and carried her into his car. Then he quickly got in the driver seat and

her eyes wide open, Janessa complained. He should have a good reason for his actions, otherwise, she wouldn't let it go.

What he was doing was confusing. Wasn't he supposed to focus on Gracie? Why did he come to make trouble for her, his ex-wife,

"What the hell are you doing, Rayan? Your girlfriend is in hospital because of a car accident. Shouldn't you stay with her?" With

again and again?

"Seat belt."

Ignoring his cold order, Janessa just stared at him and didn't do anything.

"If you don't give me an explanation, I won't do what you're asking me to do." With her arms crossed, she looked at him provocatively.

Instead of giving her the explanation she was asking her, Rayan glanced at her scornfully and leaned over to reach her seatbelt.

Instinctively, Janessa leaned back.

Their faces were so close that they could feel each other's hot breath, which caused Janessa to blush.

Right there and then, she admired Rayan's skin.

It was smoother compared to a woman's skin.

Then there was a long period of silence in the car.

Before she was done observing how good his skin was, he pulled the seat belt on her right side and fastened it.

On their way to her apartment, Rayan had two different phone calls. Other than that, they were both silent.

unfastened her seat belt and stepped out of the car.

more important tasks to do than fighting for his attention.

Soon, they stopped in front of Janessa's apartment, who was still wondering why the guards would let him in.

The security guard let them in directly when he saw the license plate number of Rayan's car. As soon as the car stopped, Janessa

"Thank you for driving me home. But seriously, I don't need it."

It was not because she was afraid of Gracie that she didn't want to have any close encounter with Rayan. It was because she had

"Have a good rest." After casting a glance at Janessa, Rayan closed the door and drove away.

Just as when Janessa was about to enter the building, she noticed that Rayan got out of his car.

However, in just a few seconds, he was back again.

"Why did you come back?"

As a response, he took the phone from the pocket of his suit and gave it to her. "Your phone just rang."

Leaving her speechless, Rayan went back to his car.

The first thing Janessa checked was the call log, and there she saw that Rayan had answered Gordon's call.

Did he say something inappropriate when he answered the call?

Feeling helpless, Janessa closed her eyes. What on earth Rayan wanted to do?

Thinking of this, her eyes drifted to the car that just drove off.

Back then, when she needed someone to take her to the hospital, Rayan chose to stay with Gracie and didn't answer her call. Now that she didn't need a driver, he suddenly volunteered to be her full-time driver.

The reality was so ironic.

Their relationship was even more ironic.

After she calmed herself down, she decided to go upstairs.

Prior that, she took the letter that she saw in the mailbox.

completely different from before.

Even so, she took the letter with her. She didn't open the envelope until she was sat in the living room. It came with two postcards inside.

The technology was already advanced these days. Who in the world sent her a letter?

Both of them were foreign landscape, which had Eric's signature.

It seemed that he was doing a great job studying abroad. But why did he send her two postcards? Perhaps the other one was for Alana?

An image of smiling Alana suddenly flashed in her mind. Although she seemed careless, Janessa could tell that her smile was

She used to smile so happily that it even reached her eyes, but now it was obvious that she was just forcing it.

"Janessa, by the time you received this letter, I would have been studying music. Although I haven't met many Chinese here, I

A piece of paper dropped from the envelope, which turned out to be a letter Eric wrote.

have made many friends who share the same goal as I have.

How is Alana? I think my departure has caused her sadness. If she have already accepted this fact, you can give her the extra

postcard. If she haven't... Forget it. I don't know when I will be able to make her happy, so I'd better not give her hope.

I will send letters to you often. I am fine, so don't worry about me."

ended up together.

Janessa carefully put the letter and postcards in a small box and kept it in her room. 'I will give it to Alana at the right time.'

Looking at the letter, Janessa couldn't help but notice how much Eric cared for Alana. If it weren't for money, the two would have