

## Chapter 161 Goodbye, Mr. Lu

After shopping, the two of them went out of the mall. Janessa looked at her phone and kept a distance from Rayan. "I'm off from work now, so Mr. Lu, if you have any issues about the proposal, you'll have to take care of it yourself. I'm off duty."

Upon saying this, Janessa locked the screen of her phone and showed the time to Rayan.

After making sure that Rayan had taken a good look at it, Janessa put her phone away, turned around and left.

"Did I say that you can get off work now?" Rayan looked at Janessa intently. For some reason, Janessa had been treating him differently these past couple of days. She always took her work seriously. However, she was rather cold towards him outside of work.

They might have gotten off at the wrong foot, but he thought they started to get along with each other after a while. Couldn't they just talk casually at this point?

"Mr. Lu, I already did what you asked me to do. I have accompanied you on your shopping trip. I'm now done with work. Bye, Mr. Lu."

Upon saying this, Janessa left without hesitation. After a few paces, she turned around and added, "Oh, and please don't call me if it isn't about anything related to work. I may be your assistant, but serving your girlfriend is not in my job description."

She had no idea why he had called her the previous times and rushed over, but as it turned out, he just wanted her to take care of Gracie. That woman could just drop dead for all Janessa cared.

Watching Janessa leaving just like that, Rayan couldn't do anything but get in the car with a helpless smile on his face.

In the car, from the rearview mirror, the driver glanced at Rayan who kept silent for a long time. Then, he asked, "Mr. Lu, where are we heading to now?"

Staring at the jewelry box in his hand, Rayan thought of how Janessa stared at a necklace with a pendant in the shape of a water drop.

After a while, he put the jewelry box in his breast pocket and closed his eyes, then he said, "Go to the hospital."

Without saying anything else, the driver started the car and proceeded to drive to the hospital.

Rayan kept his eyes closed and tried to get some rest in the back seat. All of a sudden, a phone call woke him up.

"What is it?"

"Mr. Lu, there's an emergency video conference that you have to attend right away," Corbin's voice said from the other end of the line.

"Okay, wait for me in the company."

Before Rayan even hung up the phone, the driver took a U-turn and drove towards the company. Rayan looked at the picture on the screen of his phone in silence, then dialed Gracie's phone number.

Moments later, the call was connected. "Gracie, something urgent came up. I'll just see you later."

Rayan figured that Gracie would get angry, but he never would've thought that she would be so considerate. "It's all right. You can go ahead. Just now... The nurse took me downstairs for a walk. I'm tired and want to get some rest now."

Right now, Gracie really needed to rehabilitate her legs, so Rayan decided not to think too much of it. "Well, take good care of yourself, okay? And don't worry. You'll get back to health in no time."

Truth be told, both of them knew that it would take a miracle for her leg to get back to how it used to be. There would be some long-term side effects. But, Rayan couldn't dare to say it out loud.

"Okay, don't forget to have dinner when you're working. Call me when you're done with work."

Gracie's voice was soft and sweet, which helped Rayan feel a bit better. "Okay, have a good rest."

After hanging up the phone, Rayan glanced at his watch and said to the driver, "Step on the gas. We have to go back to the company as soon as possible."

"Yes, Mr. Lu." As soon as he was done talking, it seemed as though the car had turned into a sports car and was now driving at full tilt.

At the same time, in an abandoned warehouse, Gracie muted her phone and put it in her handbag as a smile crept onto her face.

"HMM... HMM..." A woman was bound to a chair, her hair disheveled and the corner of her mouth stained with blood. She was trying to say something, but her mouth was taped tightly.

Taking a look at the woman in disgust, Frank walked up to Gracie and asked, "What are you planning to do next?"

Without giving any response, Gracie walked towards the chair and looked down at Sally. "Are you trying to say something?"

As she said this, Gracie tore off the tape from Sally's mouth. The second the tape came off, a shrill noise came from Sally's mouth.

"Ah! Gracie, you're gonna die a horrible death! You coward! Let me go! Let's fight one-on-one!" Sally had always been a bit of a troublemaker and knew a thing or two about fighting.

"Shh, be quiet. Fighting and killing isn't something that a girl should be doing," Gracie said as she put her hand over Sally's red lips. Due to her gentle tone, Sally ended up getting caught up in her pace for a second. However, she soon came to.

"Gracie, after all I've done to help you, this is how you're going to repay me? Why didn't you just die in the car accident?" Sally was so bent out of shape that she was raring to kill Gracie right then and there.

She had done everything she could to help Gracie. But, now that things were going south, Gracie wanted to get rid of her.

After she was fired by the Lu Group, no decent company dared to hire her in A City. She used to be at the top of her class. Was she now left with no choice but to do some menial work in a small unknown company?

All of this was Gracie's fault. If she didn't mention Janessa and Gordon's relationship, then she wouldn't have ended up hurting Janessa again and again.

"If I really wanted to get rid of you, you would have been long dead by now," Gracie said in a gentle tone, speaking so softly even while threatening Sally.

"In any case, there's nothing much I can do now that you've caught me. If you're gonna kill me, just do it quickly." Sally knew that she probably wouldn't be able to get out alive after getting caught trying to get back at Gracie.

She knew it all along, but she just couldn't help feeling dejected, thinking that Gordon didn't even know who she was. He had already forgotten the day they met and the conversations they shared under the moon.

How ironic it was that the man she had loved so dearly for three years didn't even know who she was.

"Why should I kill you? We're on the same boat. Wouldn't you like to know how to get close to Gordon?" The smile at the corners of Gracie's mouth was as warm as the winter sun when she said these words.

No matter how hard she tried, Sally could never be as cunning as Gracie. Even when Gracie stood in front of the woman who tried to kill her, she could still wear a beautiful smile on her face as if it was nothing. In fact, if Sally were in Gracie's shoes at this moment, she definitely wouldn't be able to remain calm.

"What's the use? He doesn't even remember who I am. We've come across each other more than ten times already, but he just simply acted as if I didn't exist. Even if I somehow manage to get close to him, it wouldn't change a thing." Sally lowered her head, feeling so down in the mouth. Perhaps it was time for her to face the truth.

However, there was no way she was going to give up so easily without putting up a fight.

She was not willing to go down like this!

Gracie was probably the best at dealing with men like Gordon.

"I know a way to help you get what you want. What do you say? Would you be willing to hear me out?"

