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## **Chapter 165 Stuck-Up**

In the master bedroom of the Lu family's villa, Gracie was crazily cutting up all the clothes in Janessa's wardrobe with a pair of scissors.

She hadn't know that while she was at the hospital, Janessa had gone home with Rayan.

That was why that bitch had laughed at her so arrogantly.

It was all Rayan's fault. In all the time Gracie had been with him, he had never let her into the master bedroom. They had sex in the guest bedroom only.

Thinking about it fueled her anger. She was determined to destroy every single thing of Janessa's she could lay her hands on.

'That woman has a lot of clothes.' Half of the wardrobe was full of them, many custom tailored dresses among them.

Gracie was stopped dead at the sight of a wedding dress hidden among the clothing. The scissors slipped from her fingers and crashed on the floor.

It was an old wedding dress, probably the one Janessa wore when she got married to Rayan.

Gracie picked up the scissors again and cut the wedding dress into pieces in a fit of rage.

"How dare she mock me like that? Well, let's see what she thinks of her wedding dress now. Rayan won't even marry me. But why her?"

Gracie kept chopping up clothes, until she was sitting on a pile of rags crying her eyes out.

"Miss Mo, lunch is ready. Would you like me to prepare the dining room for you or would you rather I brought a tray here?" Willie, the butler, stood at the door waiting for her response. He knew what was going on inside the room and that it wasn't his place to stop it.

threw the scissors on the ground as she walked out of the room.

When she reached the door, she turned to Willie and said, "Ask someone to clean that up. I am sure Rayan would hate to find all

"I'll be down in a minute." Wiping away her tears, Gracie glanced at the pile of rags and then the empty wardrobe. She got up and

Willie knew that the clothes had belonged to Mr. Lu's ex-wife. Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't dare touch them, but now that they had been reduced into a pile of rags, he had no option but to throw them away. 'What a waste, ' he thought sadly.

Some of these clothes had only been worn once.

Gracie started down the stairs and left Willie alone.

that garbage in there."

When the butler informed Ryan of Gracie's antics, his boss just stayed silent. So all Willie could do was to drop the subject.

Janessa's plan had worked. She had managed to infuriate Gracie and set her loose on her abandoned clothes. Because abandoned was what all they were. If she had wanted those clothes back, she would have taken them with her when she left the villa.

She had said those things just to make Gracie mad.

It was the only way, otherwise every time Rayan was away, Gracie would show up to looking for trouble. Janessa was afraid her hatred would pile up and she would get revenge on that crazy woman for her child one day if she kept on seeing her.

And it seemed that her words had done the trick! Gracie hadn't shown up for several days, for which Janessa was thankful. It wouldn't be too long until she got even with Gracie. She would just have to finish what she was doing first.

Janessa was busy with work when Rayan's face popped up on her computer screen.

"Mr. Lu! You almost gave me a heart attack."

The Lu Group's surveillance system was top notch. It even had an audio-visual intercom function to be used by the employees.

And as Rayan was the highest ranking person in the company, he could directly connect to anyone's computer and initiate a video call without requiring the other party's consent.

Rayan would be able to catch his employees unawares, but that's not why what he planned.

He would only target those suspected of treason against the Lu Group.

her, he needed to do it ASAP.

He had used this on Janessa many times, but not because he suspected her of foul play. It was just that when Rayan wanted to find

serious voice came from her computer speakers.

"As my assistant, you should learn to handle it. It seems that your professional skills have room for improvement," Rayan's

"Mr. Lu, I'm finishing the scheduling task you assigned me earlier. Now your video call startled me and interrupted my train of thought. So if you need to tell me anything, please be quick. I will be off duty in half an hour." Or at least she hoped she would be off duty in half an hour. She prayed that Rayan wouldn't give her a new task all of a sudden.

Rayan cut to the chase.

"You will receive two e-mails later today. Download and print out the attached documents and hand them over to the general

was extremely busy.

manager. You must give them to him and only him! Don't just leave them on his desk and don't give them to his secretary. Put them in his hands yourself."

It was extremely rare for a document to be so confidential. And this kind of task was usually taken on by Corbin, but now it was

assigned to her.

'Isn't he afraid that I might betray him?'

Janessa raised her head and looked in Corbin's office. He was busy talking on the phone, pacing back and forth. It seemed that he

Maybe that was why she had to take care of this. Because Corbin didn't have time.

"Okay, I understand." Janessa minimize the video call and checked her mail. As expected, she saw two new messages.

"Do I need to give all of them to the general manager?" Janessa glanced through the emails and found that they contained two completely different cases. Rayan hadn't specified which document she was supposed to print.

"Give the first land contract to the general manager, and keep the other one for the time being," Rayan replied and ended the call

He left just as he appeared, in a hurry.

Janessa printed out the documents and put them in different folders.

were one and the same in terms of status.

without even saying goodbye.

She stared at them for a while and decided to print two more copies, which she stored in her desk.

Then she went downstairs to find the general manager, whose office was downstairs Rayan's.

She expected that their offices would look roughly the same, but she was surprised by what she found. The general manager's office was not at all like Rayan's. Five or six beautiful women were busy outside, but it was not work they were dealing with. They were all chatting and drinking coffee or reapplying their makeup.

They were all working for the same company, but the employees on that floor couldn't be more different than Janessa.

She spotted the secretary among the group of women and asked, "Is the general manager here?"

"Yes. What do you want with him?" Payton, the secretary, realized that the woman in front of her was Rayan's assistant, so they

"I must see him immediately. Please let him know." Seeing that no one in the office made a move to contact the general manager, Janessa started getting frustrated.

How could a bunch of lazy bimbos like those keep a position in such a large company was beyond her.

life, you still won't be able to make up for the loss you cause to the company."

"The general manager isn't someone you can meet at your beck and call. You need to go. Being Mr. Lu's assistant doesn't mean you get special treatment everywhere," Payton spat with disdain and lowered her eyes to her computer, ignoring Janessa

altogether.

Janessa had once heard in the group chat that those working for general manager were all stuck-up, and today she found out that it

was wasn't an exaggeration.

"I am acting on Mr. Lu's orders. If you have any objection, feel free to ask him. Now, I need to give this document to the general manager in person. If you delay me, you delay the case and even if you work overtime every day for the rest of your miserable