

Chapter 170 Look Deep Inside Your Hear

Janessa decided to ignore the call and the girls went back home after dinner.

She had totally forgotten that Rayan had called her, when she reached her apartment.

"Excuse me, are you Miss Qiu?"

A man was standing outside the building, holding a big box in his hands.

He walked directly to Janessa and waited for a reply. Although he had asked a question, his tone was firm, as if he already knew the answer.

"Yes. And you are?" Janessa looked at the man apprehensively.

Who sent him? Was it Gracie?

Was this her revenge?

Janessa stepped in front of Leona and Alana without even realizing it.

If the man was here on Gracie's orders, she would protect Leona and Alana at all costs.

"Mr. Lu sent me," the man said curtly and offered the box to Janessa.

'Mr. Lu? Rayan?'

She lowered her eyes and spotted the familiar logo on the box. Yes, it was sent by Rayan.

Whenever Rayan invited her to parties in the past, he would often have dresses of that brand delivered to her by one of his bodyguards.

He wouldn't trust just anyone with such expensive gifts.

But she had blatantly refused his request to accompany him to the event, yet Rayan had still sent her that dress.

"Mr. Lu bought this for you." He tried to put the box into Janessa's hands, but to his surprise, she didn't take it.

"Take this back and tell Mr. Lu that I am not going." Janessa was certain this man worked for Rayan, so she knew he would deliver every word she said back to his boss.

How could Rayan be so insensitive? Yesterday, he used her to frame Edison and today, he wanted to take her to a party as if nothing had happened.

They weren't together anymore, so why would she have to accompany him anywhere?

She wouldn't be going to that party.

"Mr. Lu said that if you refused to go, I should remind you that it would be in the best interests of the Qiu Group. The company may be flourishing now, but this doesn't mean that it will always be so," the man responded respectfully. His face was stony and serious, almost as if he had facial paralysis.

Janessa understood what Rayan's message meant.

Even with the new capital input, the Qiu Group might not do well in the future. After all, the current leader of the Group was not a person capable of running it.

Rayan was forcing her to make a choice between the Qiu Group and her own dignity.

Her father had devoted his whole life to the Qiu Group, so she couldn't sit back and watch it crumble, and yet...

"Mr. Lu said that you are too smart for your own good, so he knows you'll choose wisely. This is the driver's phone number. If you are decide to attend, just call him." The man put the box in Alana's hands and left a piece of paper on top of it. Then he turned around and left.

Janessa gritted her teeth and tried hard to control her wild emotions.

Why was Rayan pushing her like this?

Did Gracie say something to him and he was trying to punish her?

Was he so eager to push his wife's buttons?

Janessa snorted angrily.

"Janessa..." Leona softly tugged at her friend's sleeve. Janessa turned around and walked inside the building expressionlessly.

"Jesus! Leona! Look at her expression. It's terrifying," Alana whispered, still holding the box.

They had known each other for so many years and Alana had never seen Janessa like that.

Leona was the calmer of the bunch. She patted Alana's hand and comforted her. "It's okay."

Looking down at the box, she walked in the apartment with a worried expression on her face.

Janessa went straight to her room, but Leona followed her. She knocked on the door softly and went in.

"Sweetie..."

Janessa looked at Leona with dead eyes. She wanted to say she was okay, but she couldn't lie to her friend's face.

Was she making a big deal of it? After all, everything was fine in the end. Edison didn't hurt her. Why couldn't she just let it go, then?

Everything that happened between her and Rayan, it was between the two of them. So how could he use her as a tool to settle his problem with Edison?

Janessa couldn't get over this.

Leona put the box on the dresser, then walked to the bed and sat down.

"Janessa, tell me what happened." Leona had noticed that her friend had been acting odd since yesterday, and yet kept pretending to be fine, but she didn't want to push her. She wanted Janessa to talk to her when she was ready.

But today, especially after the phone call, she couldn't just stay idle and let Janessa suffer alone.

Especially since she thought that it had something to do with Rayan.

"I..." Janessa didn't know if she should burden Leona with her troubles. She was pregnant and she shouldn't have to deal with stressful things. But she couldn't think of anyone she'd want to talk about everything except Leona.

"Do you remember our time in college? Although what happened at that time seems trivial now, finding someone to pour out your troubles is always healing. I might be able to help you solve your problem if you tell me what it is,"

Leona said softly and her words seemed to work like a charm, instantly loosening the knot in Janessa's chest.

Lying on her friend's lap, Janessa told Leona everything that had happened in the company yesterday and what she thought about it.

"And that's it. I don't know how to face him now. I know he doesn't love me, but he shouldn't have treated like that. Like I am a means to an end."

There was a hint of despair in Janessa's voice as

she wondered how Rayan could treat her so badly.

But even more confusing was the fact that she cared so much about it.

Leona gently touched the top of Janessa's head. As she was not involved in this complicated situation, she could offer a more objective view to what was happening.

"Sweetie, maybe you should look deep inside heart. That's where you'll find the answer," Leona said with a small smile. She hoped that Janessa would find the courage to claim her own happiness.

Every bump on the road, every obstacle in life is what eventually leads people to their very own happy ending. And despite the hardships, Leona was certain that Rayan and Janessa were meant for each other.

But they had to figure it out on their own, so Leona chose not to reveal that thought.

"My heart?" Janessa didn't really understand what her friend was suggesting.

"There will come a day you will understand what I mean. I know how you're feeling about him right now, but you two need to talk things out,"

Leona said and planted a kiss on Janessa's forehead. She bid her friend goodbye and left, leaving her alone in the room.

Janessa was still puzzling over Leona's advice. She looked at the box on the dresser as she wondered what she should do.

