

Chapter 171 Is It All Lies

As soon as he got off the plane, Rayan went directly to the charity party.

When his car stopped in front of the venue and he stepped out of the car, the journalists and photographers that were gathered outside all focused on him.

No matter how hard the security of the place tried to keep them back, they failed.

One of the reporters was so tall that he almost put the microphone on the face of Rayan when he tried to get an interview.

Rayan cast a cold glance at the man and the bodyguard behind him immediately took the reporter away.

After that incident, everyone silently pulled back their microphones and took a couple of steps back.

Except for one.

"Mr. Lu, why didn't you bring a date to the party this year? Is there no one you saw fit to accompany you after your separation with Miss Qiu?"

The bold question came from a reporter working for a famous newspaper.

Most people of the press there just hoped to get a good photo of Rayan. After all, he seldom attended such events. They all knew that anyone that dared go up to Rayan for an interview was flirting with death.

Everyone looked at the spunky reporter with a mix of awe and worry.

"Which newspaper are you working for?" Rayan stopped walking and looked at the young woman who had asked him the question dead in the eyes.

All the reporters in the city knew Rayan seldom gave interviews, and if he ever gave one, it would be him setting the terms, asking them to meet him at the Lu Group.

The draft of said interview could only be released after being reviewed and approved by the Lu Group.

The reporter's eyes widened as she looked at Rayan, but she thought that she was on to something here and that her connections in the press would protect her.

She straightened her back and replied in a slightly trembling voice, "Isabel Jiang from East China Newspaper. Is it true that you have an affair with a woman and that you abandoned your wife for her? But that doesn't seem true to me. Is it all lies?"

Obviously, Isabel had done her research. Every single word that came out of her mouth hit a nerve.

Everyone was taken aback by her boldness. It was the first time that someone had dared ask Rayan such a personal question.

Now all eyes were on them, not just the reporters, but also the guests of the charity event had gathered to take a look.

Rayan's eyes were like chips of ice as he looked at Isabel.

The nerve of this woman!

But she was not the first nor the last one to try something like that with Rayan.

All of a sudden, Janessa's face came to his mind, and his expression hardened even more.

"Time will tell if the rumors are true or not, Miss Jiang. Just wait and see." Rayan turned around and entered the gate of the venue which was heavily guarded by security.

Rayan had decided not to rebuke Isabel bringing up these rumors and not to disclose anything about Janessa. The vague response he gave could be interpreted either way.

It was the best he could do under the circumstances.

Staring at Rayan's retreating figure, Isabel touched her earpiece and mumbled, "The plan failed."

Corbin was also attending the party and he spent the night following Rayan around.

Nolan walked over them with a beautiful woman on his arm. He gave them a smile and asked, "Why alone, Mr. Lu?"

"I am sorry, Mr. Gu. I had not heard that you had lost your sight," Rayan said sarcastically, indicating that Corbin was standing right there with him.

Nolan glanced at Corbin and said nothing. Ivy, the woman next to Nolan, saw the brief pause as an opportunity to speak up. "Well, Mr. Lu, you are such a handsome man that anyone standing next to you pales in comparison and is easily overlooked." She flashed Rayan a bright smile and seemed totally enchanted by him.

Remembering that Nolan was right next to her, Ivy averted her gaze and cleared her throat.

"You're absolutely right, miss. No wonder Mr. Gu seems pretty pale this evening," Rayan said with a smile as he picked up his glass of wine and left, leaving Nolan fuming.

"Mr. Gu..." Ivy knew that she had messed up. She just wanted to start a conversation so she could talk up Nolan, but Rayan surprised her. He not only accepted the compliment but he managed to turn it against Nolan, humiliating the host of the event.

Rayan had implied that when he was present, even Nolan's women would only have eyes for him.

"Fuck off," Nolan roared and got in the building, leaving Ivy standing outside alone.

"This woman is star and she is always so smart when dealing with reporters, otherwise I wouldn't have asked her to be my date for the night.

How the hell did Rayan manage to turn her into a rambling idiot within seconds?

Is there no woman in this world impervious to that bastard's charms?

There must be.'

There was a commotion at the door and Nolan noticed a beautiful woman there. His eyes lit up in excitement and he murmured, "Here's my chance."

When Janessa arrived at the party in the evening dress Rayan had sent her, she received a lot of attention.

As soon as she entered the building, she looked around trying to find Rayan, but the crowd was too large.

She gave up and took out her phone. She dialed Rayan's number, but no one answered.

"What the hell is he doing? Why isn't he picking up? He asked me to this party after all. Is he playing with me again?" Janessa had put a lot of thought on whether she should come or not. She told herself that it was for the sake of Rayan's parents and the company.

If Rayan was indeed playing with her, he had picked the right place to do it. Most people here knew about her relationship with Rayan and were dying for the latest piece of gossip.

Perhaps he planned to humiliate her in front of all these people. She cursed herself for falling right into his trap like a fool.

She turned around ready to leave, when a familiar voice came from behind her.

"Miss Qiu, since you came all the way here, why don't you stay for a while?"

Janessa turned around slowly. "I heard that this is your party, Mr. Gu. Such a big event. It's not appropriate for a mere assistant like me to monopolize the host. I'm not sure I am fit to attend, to be honest."

"Nonsense, Miss Qiu. I know your ties with Mr. Lu. I heard that you might come, so I kept an eye out for you." Nolan put on his most innocent expression, as if he only had Janessa's best interests at heart.

She looked at him up and down warily, thinking of what happened last time she saw him. She would never be caught unawares again.

Last time he said he had something to tell her, someone took their photo and later those terrible fabricated news broke out. The more innocent that man tried to seem, the more worried Janessa became of what might happen next.

"Don't look at me like so distrustfully. I just don't want to see you be fooled by Rayan." Janessa stared at him so hard that Nolan shrugged helplessly and pretended to turn around to leave.

"I think you may have gotten the wrong impression, Mr. Gu. Mr. Lu is just my boss and I, his employee. Outside of work, Mr. Lu means absolutely nothing to me."

Janessa had really convinced herself that she didn't care about Rayan at all, but deep in her heart, a tiny voice was shouting that it was just a lie.

