

## Chapter 183 What's Your Agenda

Janessa took the clothes back to the Lu Group and ran into Corbin in the elevator.

"Why are you standing there?" Janessa glared at him. If she didn't act fast, Rayan's clothes would be ruined.

After checking them thoroughly, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Rayan had always been a neat freak when it came to his clothes. They had to be crisp and carefully ironed, otherwise, his temper would flare up.

"Good to hear the clothes are fine, but I'm afraid you are in trouble nonetheless," Corbin said hesitantly, keeping his distance from Janessa.

"What's the matter? I thought we had put that matter to rest?" Of course she was referring to the whole Sally thing. Why else could she be in trouble for?

"Mr. Lu is not in right now. He went out to meet with a client, but there is someone else waiting for you upstairs! That's what I came to tell you." Corbin's tone indicated that he felt he was doing Janessa a favor, but he also looked pretty rattled.

"Well, I think you were just trying to avoid whomever is upstairs, so you came here to hide. Am I wrong?" Janessa had been working with Corbin for so long now that she was able to know when he was being honest or not.

And as for the mystery person waiting for her upstairs, she had an idea of who it might be.

"Oh, God. Is it that obvious? This is really embarrassing." What Janessa didn't know was that the reason Corbin was avoiding the person upstairs, was because they were in a bad mood. So he had chosen to stay out of their way and hide there.

But now Janessa was back, so he could get back to work.

There was a ping as the elevator reached the top floor. Janessa walked out first and as soon as she raised her head, she saw a familiar figure waiting impatiently for her.

Despite the inappropriateness of the gesture, that person had made herself comfortable on Janessa's seat.

There were many confidential files on the computer, so that was a bold move indeed.

Janessa acted like nothing was amiss. She took the clothes to Rayan's lounge and placed them carefully in his wardrobe. When she turned around, she finally faced the woman that followed her in.

"Is a lowly assistant even allowed to be in here? You do know whose office this is, right?" Gracie sneered at Janessa with disdain, having followed her all the way in Rayan's office. She had thought that Janessa would just leave the clothes on the hanger outside and leave, not that she'd simply walk into the lounge so casually.

'How can a person like her dare come in here?'

"I'm Mr. Lu's assistant. Of course I am allowed in here, otherwise, why would I have a key?" Janessa showed her the key in her hand. Acquiring stuff for Rayan and bringing them here was part of the job description, wasn't it? Gracie, on the other hand, was nothing to Rayan. What was she even doing here?

"Well, since you have completed your task, hand me the key and I'll give it to Rayan," Gracie said, looking at the key hungrily.

'Rayan has never offered to give me a key to his personal lounge. Why would he give her one? Did he take a fancy to her? Then, what am I to him?' Gracie thought mournfully.

She must get her hands on that key...

"Miss Mo, even Mr. Lu's girlfriend can't make any decisions for him. Not to mention that you are not! His girlfriend, I mean..."

It was true. Although Rayan had been seen with Gracie a few times, he had never acknowledged in public that they were involved.

So, for all intents and purposes, Gracie was not his girlfriend.

So what gave her the idea that she could just waltz in here and order people around?

There was a murderous glint in Gracie's eyes as she stared at Janessa. She reigned her anger in and smiled. "Oh, Janessa, don't be so smug. Pride comes before the fall, as people say," Gracie said in a fake-sweet voice. Janessa mocked her that she was not his girlfriend, didn't she? It seemed that she had shown mercy to Janessa last time.

In that case, don't blame her for being ruthless now.

"I'm too busy being smug, Miss Mo. I really don't have the time for it. You're a different case though. You apparently have enough time for an afternoon tea with friend and to just casually drop by to see Rayan. It must be nice, having so much spare time,"

Janessa said, glancing at Gracie to see her reaction.

But Gracie didn't seem fazed.

Was Janessa's guess wrong? Perhaps it wasn't Gracie...

That didn't make sense. Janessa couldn't think of anyone else who would want to frame her like that.

Perhaps it was Imani... No that didn't sound right. Imani wasn't smart enough to come up with a plan like that, nor did she know that the video had been deleted today.

Janessa's mind was whirring but she couldn't figure this puzzle out. All logic pointed to Gracie, but there seemed to be absolutely nothing suspicious about her.

"Actually I don't have that much spare time! And I have to say that you, Miss Qiu, are pretty messy. Your desk is in a terrible state, papers everywhere! No wonder you often have to work overtime. But I doubt you actually deal with work affairs then," Gracie said smugly, revealing a piece of paper that she had been holding behind her back the whole time. On it, there were the key words of some important documents in Janessa's handwriting.

It had never crossed Janessa's mind that this woman would be shameless enough to actually go through her stuff while she was sitting at her desk. And now here she was, waving her findings in Janessa's face.

Trying to keep a mild expression on her face, she said quietly, "Miss Mo, do you even know what you are doing?"

"Never mind me, it's you we are talking about. Do you care to explain why you wrote these things down and hid the paper away? Perhaps you had a hidden agenda when you came to work in the Lu Group..." Gracie straightened the paper and read it for a long time, but she couldn't figure out what it all meant. There had to be something wrong with it, since Janessa had tried so hard to keep it out of sight.

"It is my job as Mr. Lu's assistant to find any documents he asks for in record time. And I can do that, no matter how messy my desk is. And writing notes on the papers help. Why would you think that there's something wrong with it?" Janessa's explanation rendered Gracie speechless.

It actually made sense and

after all, Gracie couldn't find anything wrong with the one she held in her hands.

"Miss Mo, there are surveillance cameras in every corner of the CEO's office. Anything I do here, it can't escape Rayan's attention. Same goes for you too. You were sitting on my desk for a while before I arrived, so I don't know if you found anything that you weren't supposed to..."

Since Gracie wanted to play, Janessa would oblige.

She wanted to see whose word Rayan would believe; hers or Gracie's.

"I did find anything. Don't try to slander me." All Gracie wanted was to know what was Janessa's purpose and what it had to do with the Lu Group.

Her family owned a company, and yet she chose to work as an assistant in the Lu Group. There had to be something there! And when she found out what it was, Gracie would tell Rayan everything and watch him kick Janessa out!

And then she and Rayan would be together happily ever after...

"Well, I didn't do anything, either. So why are you trying to frame me with a meaningless piece of paper? Gracie, you can't hide what you did forever."

Janessa didn't know if Gracie realized what she was implying, but she was done talking with that snake.