Chapter 186 What Are You Doing Here

September was here to stay and the weather had started getting colder with every day.

Janessa seemed to catch a cold since she had walked outside for so long time the day before.

She made sure to dress as warm as she could for work today, fearing that her condition would get worse.

When she arrived at the company, Rayan wasn't there yet.

She thought of the award ceremony the previous day, and couldn't help but wonder if that was the reason of his delay.

'Did he spend a fabulous night with Courtney? Or did he have a fight with Gracie? Is that why he's not here?'

Janessa couldn't help laughing at the thought.

"Janessa! This needs to be signed by Mr. Lu. Since he's not in yet, you need to swing by his house. I'd go, but I can't leave. There is a big meeting scheduled for today. Will you please go instead?" Corbin talked while he walked out of his office until he stood in front of her, holding out a contract to her.

He was in such a hurry that the papers he had put together were all over the place. Janessa had never seen Corbin so restless before.

Was it really that important?

Janessa was still seated by her desk in a daze. Was he for real?

Did he really want her to go to Rayan's house to get his signature on the contract? She feared that this might be some cruel joke that Rayan himself had orchestrated.

Or a hallucination. Yes, that had to be it.

She probably misheard and her mind filled in the blanks with nonsense, so she shook her head to clear her head.

Before she had the chance to ask Corbin to repeat what he had said, he started talking again.

"Why are you still here? Go!"

"You want me to go to Rayan's house?" Janessa's voice sounded incredulous even to her own ears. Although Corbin had just confirmed that he meant what he said, she still couldn't believe it.

She had to go to the Lu family's villa in broad daylight.

Janessa couldn't even imagine Gracie's reaction when she showed up on the doorstep.

"Yes! Now, hurry up. And be back by one o'clock," Corbin shouted over his shoulder as he practically ran back into his office.

Holding the contract like it might grow teeth and bite her, Janessa got to her car and drove away.

The whole ride, she kept wondering how badly Gracie would explode in a few short minutes.

The villa rose up before her and

the security guard recognized her and let her in without any questions.

Being friendly with the staff had its perks!

Janessa felt lucky that people who she had met but a few times trusted her so much.

She drove up to the driveway of the villa, which stirred up a lot of memories. The front door was shut, so Janessa honked. A grayhaired old man walked out and squinted at her.

"Who are you here for?"

Willie peered in the car through the window but he didn't seem to recognize Janessa.

"Hi, Willie! It's me. I'm here for Mr. Lu. He needs to sign some papers ASAP," Janessa greeted the old man and made her intentions clear.

People might assume the worst if she didn't.

Willie's eyes widened in recognition and opened the door for her.

She was let into the house and she followed him down the hallway.

"Please wait here for a moment, Miss Qiu. I'll let Mr. Lu know you are here." Willie asked a maid that was passing by to prepare a cup of tea for Janessa before he started up the stairs.

Hearing voices coming from downstairs, a figure in a bathrobe popped out on the second-floor hall. And while a bathrobe could

look pretty alluring on some people, on that woman it looked like an ill-fitting pair of pajamas.

"Who is it?"

Gracie already knew it was Janessa, which made her even angrier. 'Yesterday, there was Courtney and now Janessa? How many women do I have to drive away from Rayan?'

Why wouldn't these women leave her man alone?

Janessa didn't want to deal with Gracie. Her task was to ask Rayan to sign the contract and go immediately. There was no need to complicate things.

But in Gracie's eyes, her silence seemed to mean that she was admitting guilt.

'Is this her way of rubbing her affair with Rayan in my face?'

The thought enraged Gracie even more.

She stomped downstairs and stood right in front of Janessa. "What are you doing here? Do you think you can move back in here? As what? Rayan's assistant?"

Spittle was flying from Gracie's mouth as she shouted at Janessa in a voice full of jealousy.

When Rayan wasn't around, Gracie showed her true face, a fact that didn't surprise Janessa in the least. She didn't even care to look at Gracie, let alone talk to the likes of her.

But she had to admit that the woman was pretty brave, daring to behave like this even though she knew Rayan was at home.

Is that why Rayan had agreed with what Courtney said at the award ceremony? Was it possible that he knew what kind of woman Gracie really was?

"Where are all the servants when you need them? Ah, you there. We have a guest to entertain. Don't just stand there... Go and get a glass of fresh juice," Gracie decided to start acting as a hostess, ordering the staff around. Her tone towards Janessa was now pleasant, almost friendly.

And the only thing that could bring about such a change in Gracie was Rayan's presence.

Sure enough, Rayan's voice came from the top of the stairs.

"Why are you here? Where is Corbin?" Rayan had already heard the reason Janessa was here, but he wondered why she was the

one to come. Wasn't this usually Corbin's job?

"Corbin was busy with a meeting, so he sent me. Take a look at this contract. If there is nothing wrong with it, just sign it. I have to get back to the office by one."

If there was no issue with the papers, she would have plenty of time to get back before the deadline.

"Very well! Follow me to the study," Rayan said as he turned around and walked away without sparing a glance for Gracie.

Janessa noticed that and wondered if the two of them really had a fight last night.

"Of course,"

she said quietly and followed Rayan. She may have spent three years of her life in this house, yet she had never stepped foot in his study.

It had always been a forbidden area for her. Janessa never expected that she would one day see the inside of it.

"Rayan! Would you like some fruit? And some tea? I can bring it over in a few minutes." Gracie called out, still rooted in place and clearly looking for an excuse to go to the study too, but Rayan didn't seem to fall for it.

"No, thanks," He answered curtly and no matter what Gracie said after that, he just pretended not to hear.

Cold and heartless, that was Rayan. He always had been.

It was not until they got in the study and closed the thick door behind them that they were finally able to block all the sounds from outside.

Blessed silence, at last!

Janessa knew for a fact that no one was allowed in Rayan's study, so Gracie would probably leave them alone, as long as they stayed there.

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