Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

Chapter 198 Don't Blame Me For Resorting To Something Like this

Holding Janessa's hand, Rayan walked out of the venue of the annual meeting and went to a somewhat secluded area.

"How did you know there was place like this here? If my memory serves me right, your company doesn't have an office near this area. This is not one of the real estates developed by your company either. Where are we exactly?"

It was so peaceful. So much so that Janessa wouldn't mind staying here to relax while listening to some real good music.

Janessa had never done something like that. If she didn't take advantage of this opportunity right now, she might not get the chance to do it ever again.

"Maybe I've been here before," Rayan casually replied. Lying on the grass, Rayan looked up at the moonlit night and gazed at the stars. He wasn't as restless as before.

As she lay beside Rayan, Janessa glanced at him and asked, "Why did you come to the lounge just now?"

Rayan didn't say anything. After a long period of silence, Janessa grew tired of waiting, but he suddenly said something.

"I saw you and Aydin go into the lounge. I noticed that you've been in there for a long time, so I decided to come in." Rayan gave her a simple but reasonable explanation.

At this point, Janessa decided not to look too much into it. Right now, she just wanted to enjoy watching the stars while lying on the grass.

"By the way, weren't you looking into the proposal before? Did you make a proposal?"

It was peaceful and quiet. At this moment, Janessa thought of her and Rayan as nothing but close friends. She didn't think about the past at all. Right now, they were just two friends hanging out.

As soon as the proposal was brought up, Rayan suddenly went in a frenzy.

He gave Janessa a cold glance, grabbed his coat, and left without saying a word.

He left so quickly. If it weren't for what Janessa said just now, he might have been in the mood to enjoy watching the stars for a little longer.

It was just the two of them, and they had a good atmosphere going. But Janessa, who didn't seem to know anything about romance, just had to go and ruin it.

Watching his receding figure, Janessa thought of something strange.

He drove straight home in disappointment. But, when he saw that the lights were still on in the guest room upstairs, he suddenly felt like he didn't want to go inside yet.

He called the driver right away and asked him to take him to the bar.

After taking a shower at home, Gracie put on the new lingerie she just bought earlier and covered herself with a bathrobe. She sat in front of the mirror without any makeup on, fiddling with her hair and looking at the clock.

The annual meeting should have long ended, so Rayan should have been back by now. What was taking him so long to get home?

She grabbed her phone and wanted to call Rayan, but things were kind of awkward between the two of them lately. Holding the phone in her hand, she couldn't decide whether to give him a call or not.

She kept picking up the phone and putting it back down over and over again. Staring at the familiar number, she didn't dare to dial it.

Things weren't going great between them right now. She didn't want to do anything that could destroy their relationship. But, what was she supposed to do?

In the end, Gracie took out a bottle of red wine from the wine cabinet and had a few glasses in the living room. It seemed that she had decided to just drink her sorrow away for now. When Willie came out and saw her like this, he tried to comfort her to make her feel a little better. Unfortunately, she didn't seem to appreciate it and told him off instead.

"Who do you think you are? Leave me alone. It's none of your business." Gracie grabbed a pillow from the sofa and threw it at Willie's feet. Willie realized that she was in a really bad mood, so he told everyone in the villa to stay away from her for the time being.

At around two o'clock in the morning, Gracie finally fell asleep while leaning against the sofa.

Rayan was so wasted that the driver had to carry him home. Gracie was also very drunk herself, but finding out that Rayan had come back seemed to have helped her sober up a lot.

"Is Rayan back? He's back, right?" Gracie covered herself with the bathrobe again, tidied herself up in the bathroom, and went upstairs while walking unsteadily.

Lying on the bed, Rayan was dead drunk. In fact, the driver actually carried him all the way to his room upstairs and put him on the bed.

When the driver turned around, he was surprised to see a gorgeous woman behind him. Needless to say, she took his breath away. However, the driver was well aware that she was Rayan's woman. So, seeing her with just a bathrobe on was more than enough for him.

After the driver left, Gracie quickly locked the door and slowly took off her bathrobe, revealing her sexy lingerie, which outlined her perfect figure.

Slowly, Gracie climbed into the bed. She looked at Rayan and saw how red his face was. It was said that men ended up doing crazy things when they were drunk. She wanted to find out if that was also the case for him.

Gracie lowered her head and kissed Rayan. As expected, he reciprocated it and kissed her back.

While she was inching closer to him, he suddenly wrapped his arms around her tightly and pressed her onto the bed. This should've made Gracie feel excited, but he suddenly mumbled someone else's name.

"Janessa! Janessa!"

Gracie never would've thought that there would come a day where she would hear Rayan call out another woman's name in their bed. As if that wasn't bad enough, the name he uttered was not just some random woman's, but his ex-wife's.

There was no way! Rayan didn't like Janessa at all. How could this be?

Why would he call out Janessa's name while he was drunk?

Did they...

At this moment, Gracie had a vague feeling that the reason why Rayan didn't want to marry her had something to do with Janessa.

If that really was the case, it could mean that Janessa could end up being the hostess of the Lu family in the future instead of her. From the looks of things, Gracie should think carefully about what she should do to stop that from happening.

If Gracie really wanted to get married with Rayan, there was one sure-fire way to make it happen.

If the two of them got married and had a child, then Rayan wouldn't be able to divorce Gracie anymore even if he wanted to.

Right now, her only option would be to have a child with him.

She realized that she couldn't rely on men anymore. The only thing she could rely on was a child.

But a baby... Glancing at the man lying beside her, she slowly undressed him and crawled into the quilt.

After turning off the bedside lights, Gracie poked Rayan's head and whispered, "You left me no choice. Don't blame me for resorting to something like this."

When Rayan woke up the following morning, he looked at the scene in front of him, with confusion written all over his face.

What was going on here? Why did he sleep on the same bed with Gracie again? What was more, both of them seemed to be naked.

What the hell happened last night?

Everything was a blur. Perhaps it just happened in the heat of the moment? Realizing that there was no point thinking too much about it, Rayan just went ahead and got up directly.

However, when he saw the 'marks' all over Gracie's body, Rayan started to feel even more uneasy. From the looks of it, he became crazier in bed with her because of how drunk he was.

Rayan kissed Gracie's forehead, tucked her in, and walked out of the bedroom.

After making sure that Rayan had already left, Gracie slowly opened her eyes.

"Since you're so heartless, don't blame me for resorting to something like this." Staring at the empty space next to her on the bed, Gracie grabbed her phone to find the number of the man who could help her get the job done and dialed it.

"If you can get me pregnant in a month, I promise to reward you generously."

Next Chapter