

Chapter 200 Spring Is Coming

Rylan felt a little embarrassed and humiliated, not expecting that Rayan would refuse him outright.

"Is this how you really manage things? It doesn't matter how busy you are with your work. I just don't think it's appropriate to put so much burden on your assistant!" Rylan subtly scoffed, deeming himself as a far better leader than Rayan.

Afterward, Rayan set aside the documents in his hands, and cast Rylan a cold glance.

"Mr. Feng, running a company is surely very busy. If you think otherwise, then maybe you and your assistants aren't working pretty hard. You can't just slack off and assume that you can finish a day's worth of workload."

"You don't have to lecture me, Mr. Lu. The best way to be efficient is to know when to work and when to rest. After all, there will be no ending to all this work." Although Rylan didn't expand his business to lots of various areas, he had capable people beside him, and he was never stingy with his employees.

Because of this, he managed to hold a record that no one in his company ever resigned in the past five years.

Of course, Rylan was very proud of that.

"I see. Then I don't think you're here to talk about work today. Am I right? I guess let's just do it some other time."

After Rayan finished talking, he instantly made a call from his telephone and said, "Corbin, come here."

Rylan already knew what Rayan was up to as soon as he called Corbin into his office. Without a doubt, competition could make things more interesting.

Eventually, Corbin came inside the office and stood beside Rayan. "Mr. Lu, what do you need me for?"

Rayan suddenly stood up from his seat, buttoned his suit, and gave a cold glance at Rylan, who was now sitting on the couch. "We can schedule a different time to talk about a collaboration. I'm headed somewhere else, so I cannot see you off. Anyway, Corbin here will see you out."

Hearing Rayan's instructions, Corbin glanced at Rylan and nodded. "Mr. Feng, this way please."

"Fine. There will still be other chances next time." Reckoning that he wasn't welcome anymore, Rylan stood up, turned around, and exited Rayan's office.

Corbin led the way, but he realized that Rylan wasn't following him anymore.

Apparently, he suddenly left Corbin so he could go straight to Janessa's desk. Of course, Corbin thought that Rylan shouldn't do anything based on his whims.

He caught up to him right away and called, "Mr. Feng, the elevator is over this side."

"I know. Just give me a minute." Obviously, Rylan was not lost. After all, the elevator was huge and hard to miss. He only went that way because he wanted to see Janessa before he left.

Hearing their voices from a few feet away, Janessa raised her head and saw the face of the man staring right at her. "Mr. Feng, it's you."

"I just wanted to give you my business card. If you have the time, you can call me. I want you to know that I appreciate you very much, so I'm hoping that I can be friends with you." Rylan pulled out a gilded business card from his right suit pocket.

It simply contained his name and phone number, which made it look impressive yet refined. In fact, it was the kind of style that was rather common for rich people—simple, but elegant.

Janessa gladly took the business card and held it neatly with her fingers. She then smiled and asked, "Are you about to leave, Mr. Feng?"

"Yes, but I might drop by another time. Maybe I'll see you again then. Goodbye." Rylan then walked out with a faint smile on his face. When he was about to turn a corner, he stopped and looked back in Janessa's direction.

"I really hope that you could call me sometime."

Janessa looked at the man who had just left, a bit confused about what he said.

They were not that familiar with each other to meet casually or have a private dinner together, so she wondered why he would ask her to call him if it wasn't related to work.

Still thinking about what was running in Rylan's mind, Janessa played with the business card in her hand. She wondered what kind of person Rylan really was.

"Do you like his business card so much that you can't let go of it? What now? Are you going to have dinner with him tonight?" Out of nowhere, a cold voice resounded nearby. It turned out that Rayan was already standing beside her, but she didn't know when exactly he popped up. Surprisingly, Rayan actually felt that there was an empty void in his heart.

"Why do you ask, Mr. Lu? I believe my private life should not be of your concern anymore. Of course, even if I accept Mr. Feng's invitation, we will have dinner in my spare time outside of work. There's no need to worry." Janessa didn't really have any plans of calling Rylan at first. However, the moment she heard Rayan's invasive and jealous words, she suddenly had an impulse to contact Rylan.

Since Rayan wasn't leaving her side, Janessa looked at the business card in her hand once more. Then, she picked up the phone on the table, ready to call him.

At this point, Rayan felt brutally ignored. Janessa obviously didn't care about his existence and was even bold enough to call another man in front of him. He couldn't help but feel that everything important to him was being taken away one after another.

"You can't go. The company is collaborating with him right now. It will be deemed inappropriate if the two of you are seen in public." Without any warning, Rayan grabbed the business card from Janessa's hand and shoved it into his pocket.

Once again, he used his height advantage over Janessa to take everything from her with ease.

"Well, it's nice to have a tie-up with other companies. In fact, this is much better. I can use this chance to have a good talk with Mr. Feng about the company's business ventures. It's good for both public and private interests. So, why are you stopping me to see him?" Janessa raised an eyebrow at how Rayan was acting towards her. She was not his wife, so she couldn't understand why it was as though she still needed his approval in order to make friends with other men.

She thought that it was so ridiculous and unfair.

"It's plain and simple. You are not in charge of the collaboration this time, that's why you have no right to get in touch with him even if he said so. If you meet up with Rylan, you're going against the rules of the company. Are you trying to get yourself fired?" Rayan left Janessa's desk after his speech and went back to his office without looking back.

Left in disbelief, Janessa actually wanted to beat Rayan badly.

She couldn't fathom why Rayan acted like he was affected by her decisions. She even wondered if Rayan was feeling uncomfortable since someone just asked her out.

However, she instantly shook her head, thinking that it wasn't possible. She couldn't even remember the last time that Rayan cared about her.

In the end, she assumed that Rayan must have some problems with his Gracie at home for him to make trouble for Janessa. He was probably trying to vent out some stress.

Janessa could just sigh helplessly. As she looked at the phone number that she already typed in her phone, she hesitated for a while before saving it.

She actually wasn't sure why she saved Rylan's phone number. Although she wasn't fully aware of it, there was a part of her that thought it might somehow become useful to her in the future.

When Corbin finally came back and saw that Rayan was still in the office, he casually picked up a folder and walked towards Janessa to make sense of what was going on.

"What's happening? Do you know this Mr. Feng? Why does it seem like he's interested in you?" As soon as Corbin came, he already bombarded Janessa with questions. Just a while ago, Rylan asked him a few questions about Janessa. However, judging from the way Rylan talked about her, it was as though they had already known each other for quite a long time.

Naturally, Corbin was very intrigued. He wanted to find out what Rylan's relationship with Janessa was.

"Nothing's going on. This is not a movie." Janessa shook her head. She and Rylan just met today, so there was no way they would be familiar with each other.

She wouldn't have needed to ask Rylan about his taste just now if she had known so much about him.

"You know, Mr. Feng just asked me what you like to eat. Maybe he'll ask you out to dinner? My, my. It seems like your spring is coming!" Corbin teasingly looked at Janessa and meant to sound a little risqué.

"Actually, I think your winter is coming." Janessa quietly warned him. She had a feeling that Corbin's life would be extra challenging today.

In a flash, she quickly lowered her head in silence and pretended to be oblivious to him. Of course, Corbin recognized that Janessa started acting strange. He looked at her in confusion until he heard a chilling voice from behind.

"Corbin, come to my office."

