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## Chapter 206 Tell Rayan

Janessa let out a deep sigh, wondering if she was cursed by the God of Plague. Recently, she always encountered these people whom she hated.

"Miss. Qiu, please make two cups of coffee and bring them to the CEO's office. Thanks." Wearing a pair of high-heeled shoes, Gracie looked at Janessa arrogantly. She acted like she was Rayan's legal wife already.

Hearing this, Janessa raised her head and looked at the woman wearing heavy makeup. Moreover, her dress was so revealing that her cleavage and navel were exposed. At the back of Janessa's mind, she couldn't fathom why someone would wear something like that in such a place. She assumed that she only came here to badger with Rayan.

For her, it seemed that Rayan's taste in women had become queerer since they became divorced.

However, Janessa just lowered her head and pretended not to hear what Gracie said. Then, she continued working.

Seeing this, Gracie was a bit ticked off. Obviously, she came here to give Janessa a hard time, but she ended up being ignored.

"Janessa, didn't you hear what I said? I asked you to bring two cups of coffee to Rayan's office. If you don't bring them in within five minutes, you'll regret it."

This time, Gracie said it in a harsh tone. Regardless of whether Janessa heard it or not, she walked directly into Rayan's office.

The moment Gracie was gone, Janessa sneered and looked at the door of the office. "Who does she think she is? Why on earth should I listen to her?"

Janessa had no intention to follow her since she wasn't her boss. Hence, she pretended that nothing had happened. However, less than two minutes after Gracie went in, the phone on her table suddenly rang. Before picking up the phone, she heaved a deep sigh, wondering what it was about this time.

"Hello. CEO's office .... "

"Bring two cups of coffee here."

Rayan's cold voice resounded from the other line before he quickly hung up the phone.

'Did Gracie ask Rayan to do this? I really hate that woman.'

Janessa gritted her teeth as she put the phone down. Now that it was her boss who ordered it, she eventually headed into the tea room to make some coffee.

Gracie had always been good at these kinds of things. She could easily coax Rayan into doing something while she pretended to

be weak and pitiful.

On the other hand, Janessa was her complete opposite. She was always strong, and she wouldn't let anyone see her weakness.

As the alarm of the kettle echoed, Janessa was pulled back to reality. Then, she quickly finished making the coffee and took them to the CEO's office.

Knock, knock.

Janessa knocked on the door twice before walking in. However, the scene that welcomed her was totally unexpected. She saw two people lying on the sofa, and it was Rayan on top of Gracie, pressing his body on hers. The two people were also surprised to see Janessa standing there at the door. Embarrassed at the current situation, Gracie immediately turned her head and screamed. Her scream was so loud that the whole floor might have heard it.

"Get out." Rayan slowly pulled himself away from Gracie and got up. He then sat on the sofa and arranged his clothes as if nothing had happened.

Janessa was actually surprised that they were doing something like that when she entered. After all, both of them ordered her to bring coffee into the office. 'Why the hell does she need to scream like that? I will rather watch porn than see them doing that.'

With a blank expression on her face, Janessa put down the cups of coffee in her hand and walked out of the office without saying a word.

At the same time, Rayan had a disappointed look on his face as he watched Janessa leave the office. 'She almost caught me having sex with another woman, but she didn't show any hints of anger at all. Is her heart made of stone?'

"Rayan, I seem to have sprained my ankle..." Now sitting on the sofa, Gracie pointed at her slightly swollen foot.

"Wait a minute. I'll get you some ice." Taking out a bag of ice from the fridge and a towel from the bathroom, Rayan wrapped the ice bag and handed it over to Gracie.

Gracie took the ice bag with clear disappointment on her face. She thought that Rayan would somehow have the initiative to help her apply it on her foot or let her have a rest in his lounge. But neither of these two things happened.

She couldn't help but feel very insignificant, and she was blaming it all on Janessa. For her, it was Janessa who ruined her happiness in life.

"Rayan, are you busy? If you are, I'll just come back some other time. I don't want to impose..." Gracie looked at Rayan, speaking in her soft voice.

She didn't actually ask Rayan to order Janessa to make coffee for them. Her purpose for seeing him was that she wanted him to go out with her to relax for a bit.

However, she had a sudden impulse to test something out. Just now, when she stood up from the sofa, she deliberately pulled

Rayan so that he would land on her on the sofa. By doing so, she had a clear view of the expressions of both Rayan and Janessa.

One of them was obviously flustered, while the other one tried to hide the emotion.

Gracie knew how busy Rayan was. She just wanted to make a bet on herself to see how important she really was to him.

However, she still couldn't help but be disheartened upon knowing the answer with her own eyes.

Sad? Upset? Neither of these two emotions was enough to describe what she was feeling right now.

"I'm sorry, but I still have a lot of work to do. Let me see if I can go out with you later." Rayan was fully aware that he had spent less and less time with Gracie recently, and he could also feel that the distance between them was getting bigger.

However, he couldn't do anything about it because his time was being consumed by his work. He felt bad seeing how disappointed Gracie was, but he still hoped that he could find an opportunity to make it up to her in the future.

"Alright then. I guess I'll head back first." Gracie tried her best to fake a smile, but Rayan could clearly see the misery in her eyes.

Gracie intended to leave, but she sat down again the moment she stepped her injured foot. She let out a restrained scream, clearly indicating that she was still in pain.

However, she still forced herself to get up again. This time, she limped out as she carried her bag in her hand.

Standing behind her, Rayan felt sorry and guilty at the same time. Gracie came to him with the intention to spend some time with him, but he couldn't even spare some. He had been neglecting her for another woman who didn't even like him back. Now, her foot was injured, and he was still doing nothing.

## "Gracie..."

Rayan pointed at the lounge and said, "Don't force it. I think you should rest your injury for some more. Rest here for a while. You can go later when you're feeling better."

Although Rayan showed some concern, Gracie was still discontented. He couldn't even leave his work for a while to send her home, even if she was in this much pain.

Then, Gracie smiled bitterly as she looked at her foot. "It's okay. It's just a minor injury. Did you forget that I used to have a fracture on my leg? This much shouldn't be a problem. Don't worry. I can handle myself. I don't want to take more of your time, so I'm leaving."

As Gracie finished her words, she opened the door of the office and left.

Upon arriving at the gate of the Lu Group, Gracie rubbed the redness of her foot and walked quickly into her car.

She walked very normally that no one would think that she had a sprain at all.

Inside the car, Gracie looked through the contact list and dialed Frank's number. "Hey, are you free right now? Can you come out and have a drink with me?"

On the other end of the line, an energetic voice spoke. "Why don't you come to my house instead? I have all kinds of drinks. You'll have a better time here."

The corners of Gracie's mouth twitched. She clearly knew what Frank was up to. Fortunately for him, Gracie was also thinking of a way on how she could quickly get pregnant. Therefore, she thought that Frank could play that role for her.

As their phone conversation ended, Gracie drove directly to Frank's house. As soon as she entered the house, she was hugged by him, and they shared a long and passionate French kiss.

"Honey, I was waiting for you to call me. I thought you would forget me as soon as you achieved your goal!" After finishing the kiss, Frank was still a little breathless. His eyes were burning as he stared at Gracie's body through her revealing clothes. It was as if he could tear her dress just by looking at her.

"How can I forget you? You were so good, and I wanted more of you."

With a big smile on his face, Frank lifted Gracie in his arms and threw her on the big bed inside his room. Before they went straight to business, Frank reached for the condoms in the drawer of the bedside table, but his hand was grabbed by Gracie.

"No, I don't want you to use any condom today.

I want to feel all of you..." Frank was instantly turned on because it was exactly what he wanted. In return, he would do everything he could to drown Gracie in pleasure. Not able to hold it anymore, Frank lay on top of Gracie, pouncing her like a wild beast.