Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

Chapter 213 Five Million

Once Rayan lent his authority to Janessa, none of the directors could say anything more, despite their objections.

And so, Janessa proceeded to deliver the summary report.

She was cool and precise with her report, which shouldn't be a surprise considering that she herself was a conglomerate heiress.

Not to mention, she had had to modify the PPT countless times according to Rayan's periodic requests. She had practically memorized all the ins and outs of the report at this point.

Needless to say, her audience were left speechless by her accurate and strong delivery.

As for Rayan, though he was still experience a fog of haze throughout the rest of the meeting, he found himself rather satisfied with Janessa's performance.

As the conference adjourned, Janessa began collecting the documents she had brought. She was about to leave the room when Rayan's words stopped her in her tracks.

"Why did you come to Lu Group?"

He had never thought to ask this question before. He had truly believed that Janessa had come to work for him and learn the ropes, but after her report just now, it was clear to him that she didn't need any further lessons at all. So why was she here, exactly?

Was it because she still couldn't get over their divorce?

But they had been quarreling incessantly, just as they had prior to their divorce. Perhaps even more so, since they saw each other more often now.

No matter how much an idiot Janessa might be, surely she would never miss such a troublesome life.

Now that their personal matter was out of the question, what other possible reason could there be?

Rayan's gaze was sharp and intent. He silently hoped that he would get some useful information out of her this time.

Janessa's knuckles turned pale as her grip on the files tightened. She took a deep breath and looked back at him. "Why do you think I did this for?"

She tried to appear calm and indifferent, even as her fingers trembled ever so slightly.

She couldn't afford to panic in the face of Rayan's suspicions.

"You don't have to learn anything at all. What is your purpose for coming to Lu Group?" Rayan rose to his feet. He was still a little dizzy, but his eyes were cold and piercing as they fixed on Janessa.

She swallowed nervously. It had been impulsive of her to step up and take over the report. She had prematurely exposed her

capabilities, hadn't she? Were her efforts and long-term plans going to be in vain?

"I admit, when I started working for you, I was constantly on edge and didn't know what to do. Now that I've been your assistant for quite some time, of course, I learned a few things. The opposite would have been weirder. At the very least, I learned how to be calm despite being surrounded by intimidating people. After all, what are those directors compared to you? Even if there had been ten more of them, they couldn't be any more intimidating and scary than you." Janessa's reasoning was perfectly sound.

naturally extroverted and outgoing. If she hadn't gotten pregnant, she probably wouldn't have handed in her resignation.

Rayan was notorious in the company for having a bad temper. His former assistant had only survived for so long because she was

To put it mildly, working for Rayan was no easy feat.

He narrowed his eyes at her, probing for telltale signs that she was lying.

But Janessa remained calm and unaffected. Either she was telling the truth, or she was just damn good at lying. And if it was the latter, then he had no hope of catching her in the first place.

Rayan studied her for a few seconds more before roaring, "If I find out that what you told me just now is a lie, you will pay for it dearly!" With that, he strode past her and out of the room.

It was only when he was gone that Janessa finally breathed a sigh of relief.

She needed to be careful from now on. If she failed on her mission, then there would be no point to everything that she had done until now.

ledge and glanced at the streets below. An anonymous message arrived in her inbox. She read it and felt even more stressed.

Janessa dropped the documents in her desk, then headed for the rooftop of the building. She sat in one of the benches near the

She quickly changed her SIM card and dialed the number. It didn't take long for the call to connect.

"Have you forgotten what you were sent out to do?" A cold and displeased voice came from the other end of the line.

"Of course not. I just need more time. I haven't gained access to the core documents yet." Janessa was being honest, too. Even though she could now accompany Rayan to important meetings such as the one earlier, her limits were still firmly in place. There

enough foothold to be able to acquire them. "If you haven't forgotten, then that's good. Don't think I don't know that you've been acting freely and rather recklessly these past few days. If you are unable to complete your task, then we might as well end our agreement sooner than expected."

were documents in particular that Corbin personally prepared for Rayan. That was what she needed, and she had yet to earn

expected this much when she had chosen to accept the offer.

Janessa's gripped the railing tightly. Her chest was filled with loathing and spite, but she couldn't do anything about it. She had

there for a while to refresh herself before returning downstairs.

Meanwhile, in the Lu Group's villa, Gracie didn't get up from bed until noon. Willie served her breakfast, but Gracie felt sick in

"I will finish it as soon as possible. Goodbye." She switched back the SIM cards and looked up at the sky helplessly. She stayed

"What's wrong? Do you dislike any of the dishes? I'll have someone come and change it for you right away." Willie was

While she wasn't officially the woman of the villa, her status was just of equal importance. Willie had no plans to court trouble by

"Understood."

Gracie frowned and thought of something. Her hand went to her belly. "Prepare something light. Don't make it too greasy."

"Just put it on the dining room when it's ready. I'll be upstairs for a while. I'll eat by myself later." Then Gracie hurried back to the second floor.

the stomach the moment she smelled the food.

especially attentive to Gracie.

going against the woman.

The villa had several medical equipment lying around for emergency purposes, and she was still a licensed doctor. If her presumptions were correct, then all she needed was to have a quick check to confirm them.

She went to the room where all the equipment was and tested herself.

"Am I really pregnant?" Gracie touched her belly, overjoyed with the results. Now that she was with child, there was no way that Rayan would ever leave her.

Gracie was in a bright mood as she went downstairs to eat her breakfast. In fact, she was so happy that she managed to finish a

Willie was quite pleased with this, since Gracie had always eaten very little of her meals. This was probably the most she had eaten since coming to the villa.

When she was done with her breakfast, Gracie strolled around the garden and sat on the swing. She thought long and hard about how to tell Rayan the "truth".

She was still pondering this when she received a text message. Her face immediately changed when she read what was written.

"Honey! You really missed me, didn't you? I only sent a text, but you called me right away! Muah!"

Gracie glanced around her to make sure that no one was around, then pressed the call button.

The singsong voice made Gracie's stomach turn. If he hadn't been useful to her, she would have shut him up forever.

"Don't contact me again."

second bowl of porridge.

"Why not? Did I make you uncomfortable with what I said just now?"

down somewhere else, I'll send you an additional five million."

"I'm pregnant, so I can't see you ever again. I'll give you one million to leave this city and never come back. Once you've settled