

# Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 22

/ Bye, My Ex-husband By AMBER HUNT

After the capital was settled, Janessa went to the Qiu Group.

This time, no one stopped her at the door.

Without a hitch, she entered the meeting room, where the shareholders were already seated around the large boardroom table waiting for her.

“Miss Qiu, we are all busy people. How could you make us wait for half an hour?”

“That’s right. You are really not as competent as your father was.”

Sitting near the door, Janessa looked at the complaining shareholders with a poker face and declared loudly, “Ladies and gentlemen, I can guarantee you that your interests will not be affected. So what if you had to wait for me for half an hour?”

After all, the loyalty of these shareholders would lie on the side that brought them the most profit.

“I don’t want to say anything else today. Last night, the Lu Group suddenly withdrew their investment, and the company’s five projects, which have already started, ran the risk of stagnating. It was your esteemed CEO, Aydin Qiu, who begged me to find a way to save the company. I happen to have the capability to do so. You really should know beforehand whether the people you elect into position knows how to run a company.”

Janessa saw Aydin’s livid face from the corner of her eye, and the slight smile on her face widened.

He never had that ability in the first place, and Janessa made him look like an incompetent fool.

Janessa looked around, wondering if these people were actually as calm inside as they seemed.

“I don’t want the position of CEO today, but please remember who saved the company on this day.”

Aydin’s anger warred with humiliation.

Janessa came here today so she could show the shareholders what she was capable of.

As for assuming the CEO position, the timing wasn’t right; for now, she needed to make the shareholders believe her.

As long as Aydin kept screwing up in the future and she kept making up for it, she would have plenty of opportunities to take back the CEO position from her uncle.

After solving the company's problem, Janessa returned to the apartment with a light heart.

Maybe I'll take a nap.' After all, she had been too busy these days to catch a good night's sleep.

As soon as she entered the house, she was startled by the sight of a woman lying on her bed.

"Alana Shen? What are you doing here?"

Janessa had to play tug of war with the person underneath the quilt before she recognized her.

Then, she angrily pulled up the woman who suddenly disappeared without a trace for half a year.

Alana Shen's relatives and friends nearly went mad with anxiety while looking all over for her.

Every day for the last six months, her phone was constantly bombarded with calls from Alana's mother.

Later, she heard that her family received an email telling them that Alana was fine.

"Janessa, don't be angry. I just get off the plane, and I've only been sleeping for ten minutes. Give me half an hour, and I will explain to you where I have been all this time. I will tell you everything down to the last detail, even my sleeping time and my nightclothes. Okay?"

Alana put her palms together and begged for mercy.

After a long time of pleading, Janessa gave her a slight nod, so she fell back to the bed with her eyes closed.

She was asleep before her head hit the pillow.

Janessa was planning on catching up on her sleep, as well, so she drifted off as soon as she lay beside Alana.

By the time the two of them woke up, it was already seven o'clock in the evening.

Janessa was awakened by her grumbling stomach.

She shook Alana awake, and then they tidied up and went to a restaurant for dinner.

The two attacked their meals as if they hadn't eaten for days.

When they were almost finished with dinner, Janessa put down her chopsticks and looked at the other woman with a serious expression.

"Tell me the truth what have you been doing in the last six months?"

Alana dapped at her mouth with a tissue and replied with a helpless sigh, I went away to chase after a lover, of course.

It was a pity that our love didn't end well.

He was like a bowing breeze I couldn't catch up with him.

Alana was Gordon Shen's sister.

They had been playmates and best friends since they were children.

Alana was so liberated when it came to love that she could drop everything at a moment's notice to chase a man she had been crushing on for only days.

Then, she would immediately dump him once she found out that she didn't like him anymore.

She usually was fine until she found her next target then, the cycle would begin anew.

In her words, every relationship she had was true love; only her true love lasted for just a short period of time.

"You chased him for half a year. Wow, you were so persistent this time around." Alana Shen smiled awkwardly.

"Actually, there were three..." Janessa shook her head helplessly.

Her wish was for Alana to find the one who could stop her.

After that, they both decided to change the topic. Janessa told Alana what had happened between her and Rayan.

After listening to her story, Alana looked regretful.

"It doesn't matter you did the right thing when you gave up on such a scum. Why don't you consider my brother?"

She held up her hand and began counting using her fingers.

“He is so good to you. Faithful. Talented. Handsome.”

She looked up at Janessa and asked with a twinkle in her eyes, “What do you think of him?”

Janessa sent Alana a weak smile and was about to reply when they heard a commotion at the entrance.

Someone walked into the restaurant.

She instantly recognized the male protagonist, who was none other than her husband.

Of course, he was accompanied by Gracie.

Janessa sat on the far side of the restaurant.

She didn’t expect the couple to head their way.

There was an awkward moment between her and the couple when the newcomers drew close to where she and Alana were seated.

Janessa ignored the two of them and continued to eat.

Seeing the wide smile on Janessa’s face, Gracie tugged Rayan close and whispered, “She looks happy. Let’s go.”

Janessa showed no reaction to their closeness, which left Gracie frustrated.

She had already done a lot of things, but she had yet to get under Janessa’s skin.

“No, let’s just order.”

Janessa’s appetite left her.

Nothing good ever happened whenever she saw this asshole.

She went to the bathroom to wash her hands.

Her heart almost leapt out of her chest in fright when she saw a man’s reflection in the mirror.

“Who in the world...”

Janessa whirled around to find Rayan standing at the door of the ladies’ room, his face livid.

A woman who was about to enter the ladies' room screamed in fright when she saw him and left.

Rayan stepped in and locked the door.

"It's me. You must be in a celebrating mood. Has the problem with Qiu Group's capital been settled?"

She replied in a cold voice, "That's none of your business. You can't destroy the Qiu Group anymore. Are you mad about it?"

Rayan must have approached her so he could make fun of her.

In the end, he was still hoping for her to initiate the divorce proceedings.

It was normal for him to do such a thing.

"Janessa, it's not too late for you to say yes now," he commented in a persuasive voice.

If she agreed to the divorce, he could still invest in her company.

It was such a simple thing; he couldn't understand why she was being so troublesome about it.

The corners of Janessa's mouth twitched.

She didn't want to see him at all.

"Mr. Lu, have you changed your orientation these days? Or is entering the ladies' room a hobby of yours?"

"Janessa, the opportunity is in your hands. Think it over."

"Get out! I don't need your fake kindness. I'm telling you, you can never divorce me!"

'Only I can divorce you.' Janessa continued in her head. He would find out sooner or later. Rayan's sharp eyes froze over, but the woman before him knew no fear.

"I'll be waiting for the good news from the Qiu Group!"

After a mocking salute, Rayan left the bathroom.

Alana rushed past inside the ladies' room and threw her arms around Janessa, crying out, "I was scared to death! I thought Rayan Lu would hit you or something! I was ready to rush in with weapons to help you out."

She held up her chopsticks. Janessa heaved a heavy sigh and tried to smile at Alana.

"I'm fine. Let's go back."

Janessa didn't want to mention what had happened just now.

So, Rayan was unaware that the Qiu Group had acquired a working capital.

This way, she could divorce Rayan with the conditions favoring her.

## Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 23

/ [Bye, My Ex-husband](#) By AMBER HUNT

Early the next morning, Janessa went to the Lu Group armed with several documents she had prepared.

As at the entrance of the large skyscraper, Janessa found herself feeling insignificant.

Although she was married to Rayan, she had never been to the Lu Group's building.

It only made sense for people not to know her.

Janessa walked into the building of the Lu Group with her head held high.

The receptionist stopped her as she passed.

"Miss, are you here for an interview?"

Interview? Janessa looked at the clothes she was wearing today.

She chose a skirt suit with a white dress shirt underneath.

No wonder the receptionist thought she was looking for a job.

"I'm here to see Rayan Lu."

The receptionist appraised Janessa coldly and said in an almost-robotic voice which dripped with disdain, "Do you have an appointment?"

"I don't."

With a patently fake smile on her face, the receptionist said, "I'm sorry, miss, but our CEO is a very busy man. Please set an appointment next time."

Then, the receptionist looked at her screen and proceeded to ignore Janessa, but her eyes watched her from the corner of her eyes.

If this woman were one of the CEO's mistresses who came to cause a scene, then her job would be in jeopardy if she failed to stop her.

Janessa knew what the receptionist was doing.

It wouldn't do her any good to antagonize the front desk personnel.

Tapping on the desk, she told the secretary in a patient voice, "Please call your CEO and tell him that Janessa Qiu has something important to discuss with him."

The receptionist threw her a skeptical look.

Then, she picked up the phone to call the CEO's office, her eyes sweeping Janessa from head to foot.

"Corbin, there is a lady named Janessa Qiu here looking for our CEO. She insists on seeing him. Ah...okay, okay."

The disdain on the receptionist's face transformed into a serious expression as the call progressed.

"Miss Qiu, this way please. Our CEO is waiting for you in his office." Janessa gave her a gracious nod.

"Thank you!"

The receptionist personally escorted her to the CEO's exclusive elevator, pressed the button for her, and sent her away with a smile.

With a relieved sigh, she patted her chest and then went back to her desk.

'Just as I thought the woman was related to the CEO. It was a good thing I reacted quickly.' The CEO's exclusive elevator was so fast that one could reach the top floor in mere seconds.

As she stepped out of the elevator, she was greeted by a man stood waiting for her.

"Mrs. Lu, Mr. Lu is waiting for you in his office," he said courteously.

"Thank you."

Corbin led Janessa to the president's office, opened the door for her, and then left.

"Have you thought it through?" was Rayan's greeting to her.

He sounded confident about her answer.

Her arrival put him in a good mood.

'Not for long,' she thought smugly to herself.

As casually as someone in her own home, Janessa perched herself on the sofa as her eyes took in Rayan's office.

The office was identical to his study in the Lu Family villa.

The color theme was dark blue, and the dark accents and elegant furnishings perfectly matched Rayan.

"I agree to the divorce,"

Janessa declared without preliminaries.

Rayan smiled approvingly at her.

"Just as I thought. Smart people know how to choose."

His words sounded like it held a different meaning.

Then, to his surprise, Janessa said something else.

"However, I have a condition before I sign the papers."

"Condition?" he asked in a disbelieving voice.

"Do you really dare to bargain with me?"

Rayan's face darkened with fury.

He really couldn't understand this woman.

She really could do anything for money.

What sort of conditions would she demand so that she would sign the divorce agreement? "My condition is very simple, actually. I just need your word."

Janessa told Ryan in a quiet voice.

All of a sudden, she looked like a typical girl next door, and her gentle eyes reminded him so much of Gracie's.

He whirled around to look out the window.



"A car, a house—whatever you want, I will give it to you."

Staring at his profile, Janessa suddenly burst into laughter.

"Do you think I came here to ask you for a car or a house?"

A deep frown formed between his brows.

"If not, what else could you possibly want? As you are right now, you'd be lucky to get these things from me. Sell them for money, and then the Qiu group may have a fighting chance."

With a mocking smile, Rayan took out a document from the drawer, walked up to Janessa, and threw it on her lap.

"Here is the distribution of the properties. See if there is anything else you are not satisfied with."

Janessa grabbed the arm of the sofa and flipped through the divorce agreement.

Then, she looked across the coffee table at Rayan and slowly, deliberately tore the document into pieces while he watched.

"Like I said, I don't want the house. What I want is to work in the Lu Group." Rayan thought that he was hearing her wrong.

His eyes flashing dangerously, he asked, "You want to work in the Lu Group? You can't even manage the Qiu Group well, but you still want me to employ you? Are you actually that stupid, or do you think I am?"

How could the young lady of the Qiu Group seek employment in the Lu Group? What was her purpose? What was the point of Janessa doing this?

"If you want your divorce, I'll give it to you. However, I need to be sure that you would never sabotage the Qiu Group. For that, I need to watch you from your side. Only until the Qiu Group is safe." Rayan gave his counteroffer.

"If you agree to divorce me, I will let go of the Qiu Group and invest in the Qiu family again."

Janessa gave a small laugh.

"That show is actually unnecessary, Rayan. If you don't agree to my request, then your little girlfriend would remain tarnished with the label of mistress."

Gracie tried so hard to become a wedge between the two of them, so she probably had no other end goal in mind except to marry Rayan.

Since she herself wasn't in love with Rayan, she could use that threat to hold over their heads.

Rayan had been in such a hurry to summarily deal with the Qiu Group, which showed exactly how much he adored Gracie.

Finally, Rayan gave his answer.

"Fine. You'll work in the Lu Group, but I'll decide on the position."

Janessa knew that Rayan would probably give her a horrible role, but it didn't matter.

As long as she got into the Lu Group, the first step would be completed.

She pulled out a document from her satchel.

"I've brought the divorce agreement. Take a look and sign it if you have no objection. It's almost noon, after all, and I don't want to delay your lunch with Gracie."

Rayan stared at Janessa for a moment, completely immobile, and then he rifled through the document.

The distribution of their conjugal property in this agreement made no sense.

Janessa only wanted twenty percent of property, whereas the original agreement showed he was willing to give away forty.

In effect, she would be getting only half of what he had offered.

Was their divorce worth that much? For a long time after Janessa had left, Rayan sat on the sofa, lost in thought.

Corbin knocked on the door and came in.

One look at the CEO's face, and he was filled with a sense of foreboding.

"Mr. Lu, I have just received the latest news about the Qiu Group. The company's cash flow problem was fixed, and the operations for the five suspended projects have resumed to normal."

Rayan was even more confused.

Why would she humble herself and work for the Lu Group if the Qiu Group now had their capital? On the next day, the two of them met at their scheduled time and walked into the Civil Affairs Bureau to change their marriage certificate into a divorce certificate.

They walked out of the bureau side by side, each bearing a copy of the certificate.

With a bright smile on her face, Janessa turned toward Rayan and asked, "So...when can I start working?"

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/ Bye, My Ex-husband By AMBER HUNT

"You can start whenever you want. Just come to the company. I'll have Corbin arrange it for you."

With the divorce certificate in his hand, Rayan gave Janessa an unreadable look, slid into his car, and drove away.

Janessa heaved a huge sigh of relief.

"Finally."

She slipped the divorce certificate into her satchel and dialed a number.

"Where are you? Let's go shopping!"

An hour later, Janessa and Alana arrived at the shopping mall.

Alana looked at Janessa in disbelief.

"Are you really divorced?" she asked in a loud voice.

"Well, the stamp on the certificate hasn't dried yet. Do you want to see it?"

Janessa shook her head helplessly as she stared at her best friend with a fond look.

Really, would Alana ever change? She couldn't imagine what kind of person would be able to tame such a woman.

"No, forget it. Anyway, that's great! You finally left that jerk,"

Alana cheered, flashing her a thumbs-up.

'Now, my brother will have a chance.' While Janessa was selecting clothes, Alana secretly took out her phone to send a message and quickly slipped the phone back to her pocket.

A woman's energy for shopping was limitless.

They never knew when to stop.

After walking around for some time, the two of them ended up with bags upon bags full of their loot.

"Wow, this is great! I haven't enjoyed shopping for a long time. Where are we going next?"

Alana kept looking around.

"Food! Let's go!"

Janessa pulled at her best friend, who was still craning her head looking around.

Together, they left this floor.

When they turned a corner, Janessa nearly ran into a person.

"I'm sorry."

Janessa didn't collide with the man, but she still apologized.

"You don't have to say sorry to me."

She looked up to find Gordon smiling down at her.

He looked like an angel who had just left heaven.

Alana exclaimed in a loud voice, "Gordon! Hey! What are you doing here? What a coincidence!"

She gave a relieved sigh when she saw him standing in front of them.

She feigned ignorance and greeted her brother happily, as if she weren't the one to tell him their location in the first place.

"What a coincidence!"

Janessa watched them with interest as they got into their roles in front of her and cheered Alana on, "Go on, keep on acting!"

Of course, she knew Alana's little trick.

Earlier, they were getting ready to leave when she saw Alana acting strangely.

She was surprised that Gordon arrived sooner than she thought.

"You knew?"

Alana asked in a betrayed voice.

Then, she immediately clamped a hand over her mouth.

Didn't she just confirm her action by saying that? 'I'm so stupid!'"

With a hand on Janessa's shoulder, Gordon tried to mollify Janessa because he felt sorry for his sister.

"Don't blame Alana. I asked her to do it. I really didn't expect that Rayan would hurt you like this. I'll make him pay."

When did Gordon ever see Janessa so sad? He had always tried to protect her and take care of her, but Rayan managed to hurt her immensely.

Looking at Janessa's thin shoulder and obviously thin face, Gordon felt pain lance inside his heart like a knife piercing through his chest.

He demandingly asked, "Why did you leave without saying goodbye last time? Don't you know that I nearly went crazy looking all over for you? If I didn't find out that you left by yourself, I would think it was..."

"I'm fine, really. Don't worry about me."

Janessa cheerfully shook the bags in her hand and told him with actions that she was okay.

"Well, can you two stop chatting here? Let's find a place first so we can chat while eating,"

Alana scolded them playfully.

Smiling, she looped her arms through Janessa's and Gordon's and walked arm in arm with them to a restaurant.

Gordon ordered a lot of dishes, all of which were Janessa's favorites.

Seeing this, Alana complained to Gordon, "Gordon, you've gone too far! I tipped you off, yet this is how you repay me?"

"There are a lot of dishes, soup, and desserts here, and you're still not satisfied?"

Gordon had no choice but to comfort his pouting sister, but his affectionate gaze never left Janessa.

Janessa felt uncomfortable under that unwavering stare, which seemed to strip her bare.

"Actually, it doesn't make any difference to me. Waiter, can you help us change the dishes we ordered just now?"

"No, No, I can eat anything. How do you think I put on the weight?"

Alana lamented, pinching her belly and showing it to Janessa.

Looking at her pout, Janessa could hardly blame her. "Control yourself! How can you chase after your dream boy in the future like this?" she teased Alana.

Alana was not actually fat.

Standing beside Janessa, who was of the same height, Alana looked a bit plumper.

Janessa was very athletic, while Alana was the opposite.

When they were in college, it was Janessa who helped her pass her PE test.

"I will lose weight," she declared in a firm tone.

"I won't run away for the next six months. I will join you and exercise to lose weight!"

Alana angrily glared at her brother and her best friend, who were both laughing at her, and made her vow.

"You can do it!"

Janessa encouraged her with a serious expression, which was ruined when she suddenly burst into laughter.

"You don't believe me, do you? Just wait and see."

Alana took out her phone and changed her WeChat profile picture into a popular one with the words, "I will not change my profile photo if I can't lose twenty pounds. Alana thought that she would finally convince them after changing her profile photo, but the two only laughed even harder. To be fair, it wasn't Janessa's or Gordon's fault that they couldn't take Alana's words seriously. The words "lose weight" had been said too many times by Alana.

She would always swear to lose weight and then give up.

Her longest stint lasted three days.

"All right, all right. Let's just eat!"

The three of them chatted and laughed at each other.

They ate their meal quickly, but Gordon barely ate anything.

He either watched Janessa eat or picked up food for her.

“Gordon, I hope that we could be friends like before. I may be divorced, but I’m not thinking of marrying again. I hope that you could understand that, and that you can be my best friend.”

Janessa had a serious conversation with Gordon while Alana was in the bathroom.

“I just want to take good care of you,” Gordon reasoned out.

“Then be my friend. A proper distance is the best way to take care of me.”

Janessa looked at Gordon as if she wanted to say something else, but she ultimately gathered her belongings and left the restaurant without saying another word.

Back in her apartment, she sat in the corner with a lonely expression on her face.

Finally, she was a divorced woman...

She knew better than to expect a happy marriage after all, they weren’t in love, and they married for a purpose.

However, she didn’t think it would be this excruciating.

She was divorced, and her marriage of convenience ended just like that.

She should be feeling relaxed and happy because of her newfound freedom.

Why was her heart even heavier? Irritably, she locked the divorce certificate at the bottom of the bedside table and lay on the bed, looking up at the ceiling unseeingly.

## Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 25

/ [Bye, My Ex-husband](#) By AMBER HUNT

On the day Janessa started work at the Lu Group, the receptionist greeted her respectfully when she arrived.

“Miss Qiu, what can I do for you?”

“Where is the personnel department?”

This morning, Janessa had received an email from Corbin, informing her to head directly to the personnel department.

According to the email, someone would assign a position for her there.

In such a large building like the Lu Group headquarters, she had no idea where the personnel department was.

“Let me lead you there,” the receptionist volunteered, leaving the items in her arms to another colleague and ushering Janessa toward the elevators.

Looking at this woman, Janessa remembered how she treated her when she did not know her and could only sigh at people’s snobbery.

“The human resources department is on the twentieth floor, and the department manager is a man named Hayes Chen. He has a strange temper, that guy. Why are you going to see him?”

The receptionist was being chatty, but seeing Janessa’s lack of response, she shut her mouth wisely.

When they arrived at the door of the personnel department, the receptionist stopped and pointed inside.

“The innermost office belongs to the HR Manager, Hayes Chen. You can head right in and find him.”

“Thank you.”

As Janessa approached the HR manager’s office, the door swung open, and a crying woman who had a fist pressed to her mouth ran out of the room.

Was Hayes Chen really that cruel? Did he scold a young employee so harshly that she ran out crying? Janessa shrugged and cheered herself up as she knocked on the door.

“Excuse me, are you Mr. Chen? Corbin asked me to come to you.”

After Janessa finished her words, no one spoke for a long time.

If she didn’t know that there was someone in the room, she would have thought that the office was empty.

Janessa looked up at the person behind the desk.

He was too busy playing games on his mobile phone that he had no time to entertain her.

Playing games during working hours? Yet he was still the HR Manager? Janessa walked to the desk and knocked on the manager’s desk.

“Mr. Chen, are you busy?”

Hayes Chen’s eyelids flashed up, and he took a long, hard look at Janessa.



With a disdainful sneer, he commented, "For a woman who traded something to get ahead, you seem awfully proud. There is a form on the table. Read it and fill it out."

Traded something to get a job? Corbin must have told Hayes Chen to assign her to a position.

He had a low opinion of her because he knew that she didn't get in through normal channels.

However, her circumstances may have been forced her to work in the Lu Group, and she would prove that she was far from being a useless vase.

His random comment was misplaced when he was not wholly aware of the facts.

Sure enough, an arbitrary boss would have arbitrary employees.

Janessa filled in the information, picked up the office supplies allocated for her, and prepared to leave the HR manager's office.

As expected, Rayan assigned to her to the lowest paid job apart from that of the interns.

He really meant for her to start from the bottom, did he?

It was no big deal. As long as she could enter the Lu Group, nothing else mattered.

"Manager, I am assigned to which department?"

Hayes Chen didn't even look up as he continued playing.

He pressed a number on the internal line and said, "Marry, come in."

Marry Ma seemed to be a smart and capable girl.

Her simple hairstyle and makeup made her look energetic.

"Take her to the Planning Department and find a department leader to teach her."

Marry then led her to the Planning Department, but all of the team members were busy with their own work.

They were so serious that they didn't even notice the arrival of a newcomer.

Their dedication to work blew Janessa's mind.

"Linda, this is a new colleague of your department. Her name is Janessa Qiu. Please tell her what she should do."

After seeing Marry off, Linda looked Janessa up and down with great interest.

The name was a little familiar, but she didn't know where she had heard it from.

"Your name is Janessa Qiu?"

"Yes, that is correct."

"You don't look like an ordinary person. Why did you join our company?"

"You're mistaken. I'm no one special. Where should I sit?"

There were several vacant seats on the floor of the department, and Janessa didn't know which one was hers.

"From now on, you can take that seat. Sally, she will join your group beginning today. Okay, let's start working!"

Linda gave her instructions and went back to work.

Everyone in this department was very busy, and almost no one spoke.

They were all in a hurry to finish the plans that they were working on.

Sally Yu took a stack of folders from her desk and dumped them on Janessa's desk.

"I need an organized E- copy of these files before I get off work today."

It seemed like she had to deal with two people's workloads on her own.

This Sally was bullying the newcomer! Gritting her teeth, Janessa reined in her temper.

She opened one of the folders and began to work, The task only involved organizing a few file folders, so it shouldn't be too difficult.

Janessa was a new employee.

Many people passed by her, but nobody dared to help her blatantly.

Janessa didn't finish her work until eleven o'clock in the evening.

She sorted out the documents and stored them in separate files in her computer according to category.

Even though she was exhausted, she did not get off work until she had annotated the documents in detail.

Her eyes looking at the floor, Janessa waited for the elevator to come.

When the doors slid open, she felt torn whether she would step in or not.

With Rayan's hand resting on her back, Gracie looked like an elegant young woman—the CEO's perfect lover.

As soon as her eyes landed on Janessa, her smile froze on her face.

On the other hand, Rayan's expression did not change.

It was as if he did not see Janessa at all.

"Mrs.Lu...Ah, no, I meant Miss Qiu, let's go together.You are the only woman left on your floor.You must be scared!"

Gracie called Janessa 'Mrs.Lu,' and then her hand flew up to cover her mouth at her mistake as she looked up at Rayan apprehensively.

Rayan pulled Gracie into his arms, and his voice was cooler than the elevator's interiors.

"Just get in.Don't waste time."

Of all people, Gracie knew perfectly well that their divorce was final.

How could she make such a stupid mistake and address Janessa in such a manner in front of the two of them? Besides, wasn't this the scene she wanted to see the most? "It's okay.I'll wait for another one,"

Janessa refused, unwilling to stay within close quarter with the two.

"Miss Qiu, don't be silly.The security guards downstairs know that Rayan always works until midnight.Once they see him, they will lock the doors."

To other people, it might appear that Gracie was reminding her out of concern.

However, Janessa knew better Gracie was showing off that she was the one who stayed with Rayan at nights like this.

She was emphasizing that she, Gracie, spent more time with Rayan than Janessa ever did.

It was one reason why their divorce should be finalized.

The elevator was about to close, so Janessa slipped inside at the last moment.

She stood in a corner, trying make herself as small as possible.

There were only a dozen floors to go, but Janessa felt like each second passed as slowly as a year.

When she saw this couple, Janessa could only think of her failed marriage and her position being usurped by this mistress.

Finally, the elevator stopped on the first floor.

Janessa walked out first.

She took a deep breath of the outside air, which was much fresher than that in the elevator.

She left the company building as fast as she could.

Angry and flustered, she took a taxi back home.

## Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 26

/ [Bye, My Ex-husband](#) By AMBER HUNT

For the next week, Janessa had been tasked with some trivial things, such as printing and photocopying files and sorting out documents.

She was an academic achiever with a sound educational background, yet she had been going from one side of the office to another doing such menial tasks as ordered by a team leader.

In recent days, however, Janessa felt that her workload had considerably increased from before.

Her duties were not particularly difficult, but she found herself staying at the office until seven or eight o'clock every day to finish the day's work.

Most of the colleagues got off work at five or six o'clock in the afternoon.

When Janessa went to work on Monday, she placed the work documents that were assigned to her last week on Sally's desk and said calmly, "Sally, here are the work documents you wanted last week. I am aware that my colleagues are busy writing up plans, so I do most of these menial tasks daily. However, I'm concerned that the interns may run out of work to do."

Every year, the Lu Group would recruit many interns from various universities in the city.

These students were evaluated based on their work ethics and ability to do their daily tasks.

Afterwards, they could be given the chance to be promoted as the company's formal employees, and those who excelled during the internship period would have the opportunity to participate in some of the company's advanced projects.

Sally bristled in irritation when this was pointed out to her, and her face darkened.

"I'm the team leader here. I don't need you to lecture me on how to delegate tasks."

She pointed at the folders she had yet to open and then flung them toward Janessa.

"These documents do not pass muster. Go back and do them again."

Obviously, she had a target on Janessa's back.

Janessa was not that stupid to prepare the documents a second time.

Instead, she took them back to her desk and did something else.

An hour later, Sally went to the office pantry to make coffee.

When she passed by Janessa's desk, she caught a glimpse of the plan her team was preparing on the screen.

Janessa, who had just returned from the tea room, frowned with displeasure when she saw Sally on her seat.

"Janessa, don't think that you can do whatever you want just because the CEO recruited you personally. Did I ask you to do this? You can't even do your job well, so why are you writing up a plan?"

Sally purposely raised her voice, and everyone in the office turned to see her scold Janessa.

Most of them were just quietly watching.

This scene was nothing new.

After all, Sally was known for enjoying making work difficult for new hires.

She was particularly harsh on anyone who was beautiful and capable, making it nearly impossible for them to do their work for at least two months before she would let them work normally.

Although she was bossy and demanding in the office, she was good at what she did.

Thus, the director only turned a blind eye to her behavior.

However, it was hard for the rank-and-file employees to face such a team leader every day.

“My job? Sally, please don’t tell me that my job only included printing documents every day. I’m not even qualified to attend team meetings.”

During the regularly scheduled team meeting two days ago, Janessa followed the team members into the meeting room, but Sally asked her to make coffee for everyone.

By the time she had finished, the meeting was already over.

Nobody discussed the arrangements for her job and its scope, so she now she only helped out her colleagues and were drafting plans casually.

“Do you think you can get any special treatment just because you were sent here by Corbin? You can’t even sort out the documents well. What qualifications do you have to draft plans?”

Sally’s chest heaved violently.

She was infuriated that the upstart new hire dared to talk back.

In comparison, Janessa stood leisurely aside.

She looked like she was nothing more than a vaguely interested bystander.

The thing that actually triggered Sally’s ire was that, when she skimmed over Janessa’s draft, she found that the rookie’s proposal was ten times better than what she herself had written.

The content of the draft demonstrated an understanding that exceeded what one would expect a new hire to have.

“I’ve never thought that there was anything special about me coming here with Corbin’s help, but you have shown me the Lu Group’s special treatment of its employees.”

With one calmly delivered statement, Janessa exposed the issue of employee quality in the Lu Group.

Many people’ sighed, worried about Janessa’s employment.

Sally was the cousin of the director.

Without such a connection, she would never have been able to get away with her attitude in the office.

Janessa was courting trouble with her words.

“Janessa, don’t go too far. Change these documents right away, or even the CEO can’t protect you!”

“I don’t have a problem with modifying these documents, Team Leader, but could you first point out to me which sections of these documents are unqualified? I’d like to know so that I can modify them according to your exact specifications. I don’t want to delay your work!”

Suddenly placed on the hot seat, Sally felt the blood drain from her face.

She didn’t even glance at the documents, so how could she pinpoint what was wrong? Besides, these documents were all abandoned proposals this month, so any modifications to them were useless.

“You even need me to teach you how to modify documents? How in the world did you get your MBA?”

After saying her weak parting shot, Sally whirled around and stalked out, leaving behind a group of onlookers who were staring at Janessa in awe.

“Wow, Janessa, you’re so fierce!”

Shelby leaned over from the desk beside Janessa’s.

The woman’s eyes were wide with admiration.

“What?”

Actually, Sally bullied her and she just wanted to get problems solved.

How was that fierce at all? What did that even mean? Was that how kids talked nowadays? “I heard from the people around here that Sally has never been so aggravated like she did today. Last time, the employee who used to sit at your desk got such a bad scolding from her that she burst into tears. I haven’t seen her come to work since then.”

As the witness of the last incident, Shelby still remembered how harsh the scolding was and how miserable the poor girl was the entire time.

Janessa smiled at Shelby and gently reminded her, “Focus on your work!”

Then, she shuffled around files into different folders.

After sorting them out, she set aside her proposal draft and continued to print various documents.

During lunch, Janessa stepped outside to eat and shortly returned to the office.

While she was in a cubicle in the employee restroom, she heard some people come in and inadvertently eavesdropped on their conversation.

“Why do you think Sally was targeting Janessa like this? Do they know each other outside of the office? Do they have a grudge against each other?”

“I don’t think so. These days, I think it’s obvious that Sally has it in for Janessa. She didn’t treat me that harshly when I was just starting.”

“No matter what, Janessa is definitely not your average rookie. People who were hired before could not put up with Sally’s abuse and usually ended up quitting within a week. How could Janessa stay here for so long and dare to challenge the team leader’s authority so openly? That’s not easy!”

“You’re right. I mean, she was sent directly from the CEO’s office, so there’s no way that she’s only an ordinary hire.”

“Do you think Linda will find about this? After all, Sally is Linda’s cousin. She could definitely make Janessa’s work unbearable.”

“Would Linda dare to harm someone directly sent by the CEO’s office? Maybe they sent her so she could spy on us and directly report to the CEO the problems in the Planning Department.”

“Who knows? Let’s see who will win in the end!”

The conversation between the two women gradually faded away.

Janessa only came out of the cubicle when she could no longer hear anything outside.

Shaking her head, she turned on the faucet to wash her hands.

“Just because it was Rayan who directly recruited me into the company, I am supposed to be treated like this? How could Rayan have such subordinates?” Her head filled with such thoughts, Janessa calmly stepped out of the bathroom and returned to her desk.

## Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 27

/ Bye, My Ex-husband By AMBER HUNT

In the next few days, the silence made Janessa think that the matter was over. She couldn’t be more wrong.



When Janessa arrived at the company one morning, even the receptionist who usually greeted her warmly ignored her. She took the elevator up to her floor alone.

Apparently, the other employees would rather wait for the next one than share the ride with her. This strange atmosphere followed her to the Planning Department.

When Janessa walked in, the typically bustling, boisterous office became so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

In the next second, everyone began to work. Janessa walked to her seat.

As soon as she logged in her WeChat account, a message flashed on her screen.

"Janessa, is what they're saying true?"

Shelby? Janessa glanced over at Shelby's desk, but the younger woman did not look up.

It seemed that she didn't want to stand on the opposite side of the office.

But what was Shelby referring to? "What do you mean? What are they talking about?"

"Ah, you don't know? There are rumors going around the company saying that you're the CEO's ex-wife and that you were forced to divorce him because you cheated on him with the young master of the Shen family. They said that you were dating two men at the same time."

Janessa stared at her screen blankly for several moments before she typed up a response.

"Don't they have anything better to do with their time? They can't even come up with a simple proposal, but they still have time to gossip?"

Sally was the only one who would spread such words in the company.

After all, she had been on bad terms with her ever since she started working here.

However, what could be her reason for trying to destroy her reputation? Janessa couldn't figure it out.

It may be someone else, but who could it be if not for the team leader? "They are just hearsay. Don't be angry. Actually..."

Shelby wanted to hear directly from Janessa if the rumors were true, but she decided to stop asking.

She was grateful to Janessa for helping her out recently.

When she was having problems drafting her plans, Janessa always gave her advice secretly.

What's the matter if the rumors were true or not? Would that make any difference? "Janessa, please don't be angry. I believe you are not that kind of person."

Shelby ended the conversation and backed off.

Although Shelby no longer asked her questions about the rumor, the rest of their officemates did not believe her.

In particular, her sudden appearance in the Planning Department had become a hot topic during break time.

In the morning, they were just talking it in secret.

By afternoon, several employees had started openly mocking her when she came to the pantry for some water.

"Let me tell you something – some people are really thick-skinned. How could she date two men at the same time?"

"Well, you can't say that. You have to admire her ability. How else could she work wherever she wants?"

"Well, I don't have a CEO lover to vouch for me. I better do my job well!"

"That's right, we don't have that kind of ability. We'd better go back to work, or else we might lose our jobs. Unlike others, we can't find good jobs by sleeping with a man."

Janessa didn't even bother to correct their misconceptions of her.

Two days ago, they cheered her after she fought with Sally—now, they were being catty toward her because of some unfounded rumors.

Their aptitude for work might be mediocre, but their ability to gossip was truly impressive.

Janessa did not let them bother her.

'A wise man does not believe in rumors'.

She would like to see what other tricks the person behind this mischief had up their sleeve.

During dinner at a French restaurant, Sally complained about the events that transpired earlier that day to her good friend.

“What’s wrong? Why are you so angry. Who irritated you?”

“It’s the new employee named Janessa Qiu. Apparently, she’s dating Gordon. As if Gordon would ever be interested in someone like her!”

Sally vented her anger by viciously cutting into the food on her plate, as if her eyes were seeing the hateful woman instead of the dish she ordered.

“She can’t do the job that I assigned to her, but she dared to provoke me in front of everyone. How can I keep my authority in front of my colleagues? How can I manage the Planning Department in the future?”

Gracie Mo sneered inwardly.

‘You are incompetent, and you want to drive the competent ones away. Authority? What a joke. You can only stay in the company because of your cousin’s ability. Do you think no one knows?’ She patted Sally’s arm to calm her down.

“There, there. You just need to arrange more work for her. If she finishes the work, then fine. If she doesn’t, you can unleash your anger at her.”

Gracie never liked dealing with dull-witted people, but she still needed to comfort Sally.

After all, she still needed her help in dealing with Janessa.

“She was sent to our department by the CEO. What can I do to her?”

Sally’s fury burned even hotter as she spoke.

She asked her cousin to get rid of Janessa, but instead of helping her, Linda asked her to restrain herself.

“I have a picture of them. Tell me, is this her?”

Gracie opened her phone’s camera gallery and offered her phone to Sally.

In the photo, Gordon was considerate and took the shopping bags for Janessa.

He turned his head to look at Janessa, who lowered her head without saying a word.

The two looked like a couple intimately.

“That’s her! Why do you have a photo of them? They...”

Tears welled up in Sally's eyes.

The man in the photo was Gordon Shen, alright.

How could he become ensnared by that woman? She had tried asking Gordon out several times before, but he refused to go shopping with her every single time.

Why were the two of them together? Gracie took back her phone and purse her mouth, looking as if she were searching her memory carefully.

"I saw them by chance. I was doing some shopping when I saw them together. I recognized the woman as my boyfriend's ex-wife. To be sure, I didn't expect her to hook up with Gordon so soon after she got divorced. I didn't think she was that kind of person."

Gracie shook her head regretfully.

"I know for a fact that Janessa doesn't even like Gordon. I think it's really unfair for her to string him along like this, so I showed this to you. You love Gordon so much. How could you let him get hurt?"

"Yes, I won't let such a woman hang around Gordon. What do you think we should do?"

Sally was a woman with large, full breasts and an empty head.

Gordon would never be attracted to her.

Gracie sipped the juice with a smug smile.

'Janessa, do you think you can rekindle your relationship with Rayan by working in the Lu Group? Don't even think about it.' Then, Gracie told Sally all of the things she knew about Janessa and Gordon, with several choice distortions of the facts.

After hearing everything, Sally slammed her fists on the table angrily, calling the attention of other diners.

Gracie turned her head to look out of the window.

'God, this woman really is stupid.' "Don't worry, Gracie. I won't let Janessa's stay in the company be a good one. I will make her so miserable that she would want to quit on her own."

Hatred for Jessica burned like acid inside Sally's chest.

Her open defiance of her authority was only one of the reasons why she had to deal with her immediately.

If that weren't bad enough, she was actually very capable at work and like by Gordon Shen.

How could a divorced woman who was already another man's spoils catch Gordon's eye? She would crush that woman.

## Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 28

/ Bye, My Ex-husband By AMBER HUNT

Janessa's life in the company was still stressful.

Thankfully, everyone had found a new rumor to discuss and had stopped talking about her.

Every once in a while, however, she still got the odd glance or two from other employees when they encounter her.

In the past two days, Janessa had been wondering how she could enter the core of the Lu Group and get what she needed.

She couldn't afford to get barred from participating in small projects, not to mention her major work now was just sorting files and making coffee.

However, she could hardly come up to Rayan and demand to be assigned to a project.

How could she prove her credibility in the eyes of her colleagues in the Planning Department if she used that route? Janessa looked up at the ceiling irritably, thinking about how to get out of her current predicament.

Suddenly, an upside-down face hovered above her.

"Ah!"

Janessa immediately sat up with shock.

Then, she rearranged her face into a blank expression and faced Sally.

The team leader announced, "" Janessa, you've been spacing out during work hours.

This month's performance bonus will not be credit to your account."

"Okay," she responded indifferently.

"You..." Sally pointed a threatening finger at her.

Don't think that you are superior to others just because you have a backer. Mark my words your high and mighty attitude won't last.

"Sally chucked the files onto her desk and marched away arrogantly. Janessa looked at the computer indifferently.

Did Sally think she cared whether she got that bonus or not? However, that was just the beginning. Janessa didn't expect that Sally would play such an underhanded trick. Everyone went to have lunch at noon. Then, Sally walked over to Janessa's desk while reading a document in her hand, and then glared at Janessa.

"Didn't you say that I've been assigning useless tasks to you? Fine, deliver this document to Mr. Lin on the nineteenth floor of International Trade building before one o'clock this afternoon. This document is very important, and it should be in his hands by one PM sharp."

"Deliver documents at noon?"

Janessa eyed the sealed kraft paper bag suspiciously.

"What? You don't want to? If you don't want to go, just forget it. After all, I can't order around person sent down by special assistant, Corbin."

As she spoke, she took back the document and walked back to her station.

Sally thought Janessa would stop her, but she didn't.

When Janessa wasn't looking, a triumphant smile appeared on Sally's face.

'Janessa, just wait and see!' There would be a discussion of work matters with the whole team every day, and none of them referred her delivering papers.

Besides, why would she send Janessa to deliver documents during lunch hour? With the office grapevine buzzing with so many rumors, how could she still ask Janessa to send an important documents to an important client? It would be safer for another team member to deliver it.

Not thinking too much about it, Janessa went out of the office to have lunch.

However, when she came back to her desk afterward, she found the document lying on her desk.

When she caught sight of Janessa standing there, Sally walked over and asked, "Why are you still here? Didn't you promise me that you would drop off these documents to Mr. Lin at noon? If I didn't have a sudden stomachache, you know that I would have done it myself. How could you promise to do it and then go back on your word?"

Janessa stared at the documents on her desk.

She was sure that they were the same ones that Sally gave her earlier. She had taken them with her at that time...

As it turned out, she was waiting for the chance to play such a mean trick on her.

"I know that you were personally hired by the CEO. If you are not satisfied with the work I had assigned to you, you could just tell me directly. This paperwork is crucial to one of the company's projects, so how could you let me down like this?"

"Sally, I'll deliver these documents to Mr. Lin. I can run very fast, so he should receive it in half an hour."

A young man stood up, swiped the kraft bag from Janessa's desk, and ran out of the office without a word to either Janessa or Sally.

He didn't even give the team leader any time to react. Obviously, she meant to frame Janessa.

However...

Shocked out of her anger, Sally turned toward the rest of the team and declared, "This is the working attitude you should have while here in the Lu Group. If you have any complaints, just tell me. Don't follow the examples set by some people in our department."

Janessa didn't say anything during her speech.

She had absolutely nothing to say to these small-minded folks.

Even if this thing reached Rayan's ears, she wouldn't get fired.

Janessa had been solely focused on work all afternoon.

During this period, Sally surprisingly didn't bother her.

She was about to get off work when Shelby told her that Sally had been summoned for a talk the whole afternoon. Janessa was almost at her apartment when she received a call from Aydin, whom she hadn't seen for a long time.

"Come to the Qiu Group tomorrow morning for a meeting of the board of directors."

"Board of directors? Didn't you say before that there was no need for me to participate in such meetings? You've gotten old, Uncle. Your memory's deteriorating."

On the other end, Aydin's face turned pale with anger.

Even so, he needed things to go smoothly tomorrow, so he replied in an even voice, "I only said that I would be temporary filling in the CEO position for you for the time being.

I didn't think you would misunderstand your uncle's intentions. I had no choice but to do those things.

Aydin was the only one who would dare say something so shameless.

It was not the right time to deal with them.

One day, she would make her uncle's family give back what they had taken away from her.

In a saccharine voice, she replied, "Then I really must have wronged you, Uncle Aydin."

"Yeah, yeah. Do you have time tomorrow? By the way, your aunt has a friend your age. Would you like to meet him?"

Everything clicked when Janessa heard that last bit.

Aydin really had to take a lot of detours when all he wanted was for her to attend a blind date.

The ink had yet to dry on her divorce papers, but they're already eyeing a new target for her. "I don't have time for that, Aydin. I'm warning you : don't go too far. First, you want to steal the Qiu Group-now, you want to marry me off? If you actually knew such a good man, would you really think about me? You daughter Imani is also of a marriageable age. If you have the time to mind my business, why don't you bother with your daughter's affairs first?"

Furious, Janessa immediately cut the call short.

She was perfectly aware of how her little cousin's mind worked.

When Janessa's mother died, Imani had immediately set her sights on Rayan.

She kept trying to attract his attention, doing things like pulling down her collar to reveal more skin, but Rayan never even looked at her.

Aydin had allegedly spent a considerable sum to further Imani's ambitions of landing Rayan Lu, the 'the big fish.' He paid for her micro plastic surgery to have her face touched up and pulled strings to get her to meet Rayan through his various social connections.

Unfortunately, they had tried so hard for weeks, but they didn't even see a single strand of Rayan's hair.



Aydin looked desperate to get Janessa married off to someone else.

Was he afraid that she would rekindle the relationship with Rayan? Besides, Imani would definitely suffer because Gracie was never a generous woman.

As soon as she ended the call, Aydin called her up again.

“Janessa, you have become so rude these days. Was that how your mother raised you? No wonder Rayan wanted nothing more to do with you.”

“Do you think you’re much better than me, Aydin? Let me tell you—if the performance of the Qiu Group suffers in your hands, don’t blame me for being rude, then!”

Her parents had been too tolerant to Aydin’s family.

The way they cleaned his mess did him a disservice—he only became greedier as time passed by.

“Do you think I need a little girl like you to tell me how to do things? I’m doing this for your own good, but you’re not appreciative of my efforts. What an ill-bred girl. The board meeting will be held at nine o’clock tomorrow morning in the Qiu Group office. If you don’t want to attend, then don’t!”

This time, it was Aydin who cut the call.

His words made Janessa so angry that it took a long time for her to finally calm down.

What wrong did her family do in their previous life that landed them with such a relative?

## Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 29

[/ Bye, My Ex-husband By AMBER HUNT](#)

Early in the morning, Janessa asked Sally and Linda for a leave of absence.

Sally had made up her mind to give her hell at work, so she had to be on her guard all the time.

Then, once her leave was authorized, Janessa took a taxi to the Qiu Group.

With the memories of her last accident still fresh in her mind, Janessa refused to get behind the wheel no matter what.

Along the way, Janessa met several shareholders who looked familiar to her.

They greeted her in a hurry and then excused themselves.

They didn't seem inclined to chat.

What happened to the shareholders? They used to talk with her for longer when they met in the company.

Did Aydin do something behind her back? She had a bad feeling about the upcoming meeting.

The boardroom was quiet, and the shareholders were clustered together in small groups.

Janessa looked around and sat at the head of the table, which was the CEO's seat.

The shareholders looked at her in surprise, but they didn't say anything.

At nine o'clock, Aydin entered the room with a cheerful smile, which disappeared as soon as he saw Janessa sitting at the head of the table.

A displeased frown formed between his brows.

Norma tugged at Aydin's clothes and shook her head slightly, signaling him silently to not lose control of his temper.

Aydin snorted and sat on an unoccupied chair, his eyes full of resentment as he glared at Janessa.

Janessa met his stare straight on, and both sets of eyes burned with mutual hatred.

All of the shareholders around them avoided looking at them for fear of getting caught in the crossfire.

Norma gracefully strode forward to stand in front of the projector screen and started the meeting.

"The Qiu Group has been operating for two decades under the leadership of two former CEOs. The company has its golden years, but it has also encountered its fair share of failures. The former chairman, the mother of Janessa Qiu, placed the company in great jeopardy because of her poor management. To make up for her shortcomings, she managed to secure the support of the Lu family. However, with her untimely demise and the divorce of Janessa and Rayan Lu, the Lu family ultimately decided to withdraw the capital that they had invested in the Qiu Group."

Full of confidence, Norma looked at the shareholders calmly, as if secure in the thought that it was Janessa and her mother who had made the Qiu Group so vulnerable.

The truth was, if the Qiu family didn't have such a parasite as Aydin and his family, the Qiu Group would have been an industry leader.

Janessa calmly watched as the couple continued their performance.

She waited to see how these people would screw up in front of so many shareholders.

"Janessa has tried her best to recover the company's losses that the pull-out of the investment had caused, but it still ended up in the termination of two of the Qiu Group's projects, as well as the loss of millions of dollars in profit. Clearly, Miss Janessa Qiu is unsuitable to inherit the Qiu Group even though the will of the late chairman stated so."

Obviously, Norma didn't want her to take over the company.

She knew that Janessa no longer had Rayan's support, so she was trying to back her into a corner.

All for the sake of power, Aydin's family had acted shamelessly and disregarded their blood ties.

"I single-handedly secured a five-hundred million investment to get the company through its capital issues. Why are you forgetting to mention that, Norma?"

What did she mean by recovering the company's losses? If her sources were to be believed, Aydin was the one who pulled the plug on those two projects.

"Five hundred million dollars was enough to officially launch the three projects. Do you have any idea how much capital is needed to ensure the successful operation of those three projects?"

Janessa retorted, "If my memory serves me right, the Lu Group only invested four hundred million dollars to sponsor the Qiu Group. The capital I have secured was five hundred million dollars—was the difference of one hundred million dollars not enough?"

Did they really think she was a little girl whom they could bully at will? She wouldn't have been appointed as a manager in the Qiu Group if she lacked business acumen.

Noticing that something was wrong, Aydin coughed slightly and looked away, waving a hand to let his wife continue.

Taking Aydin's hint, Norma reined in her dissatisfaction and continued in a pleasant voice, "Dear shareholders, I invited you here today so that we can select the new chairman of the board of directors. The candidates for this election are the daughter of the former chairman, Janessa, and the current general manager, Aydin. Now, please welcome Janessa Qiu to the floor so she could speak about her bid for chairmanship."

Janessa was trembling with anger.

Aydin only told her about the meeting—he did not mention the election.

Aydin seemed to be well prepared.

At this point her only chance of winning the election was if the shareholders believed that she was capable of securing capital for and running the company. Janessa tried to calm herself down and slowly walked toward the projection screen.

Placing her hands on the table, she stared each person in the room in the eye.

Aydin's disdainful eyes, the guilty glances of some shareholders, and the steadfast gazes of her mother's most trusted subordinates—she saw everything.

"It is the tradition of the Qiu Group to elect its leaders during the general meeting of shareholders. I don't have much to say, but I hope that you can remember one thing: the Qiu Group was established through the efforts of my father and every single one of you who are sitting here. You don't want the company to fall into the hands of incompetent people who can't run it well. The Qiu Group suffered the setback of withdrawn capital, but who ultimately revived the working capital and saved the company from ruin? At this point, I believe that every single one of you already know in your hearts for who you should elect for the sake of this company."

The cold, powerful voice did not seem to come from Janessa.

After a final look at the shocked eyes of the shareholders, Janessa walked back to her previous seat with confidence.

Only smart people could sit in this room, after all.

Aydin seemed even more relaxed in comparison to the calm Janessa.

He looked at the shareholders with a smile.

Finally, his eyes landed on Janessa.

"I have nothing to say. What I can assure you is that this year's performance will definitely double that of the former chairman. As for Janessa... I think all of you can understand how an immature girl's pursuit of power. I won't make a comment about her competency. I believe that you can make the most correct choice."

Aydin's provocative eyes made Janessa feel a little uneasy.

Did he do something behind the scenes? "Well, please think about your vote carefully. Next, we will cast our votes via secret ballots."

Norma took out several sheets of paper from her notebook and distributed them among the shareholders.

Then, she carefully wrote down her vote on the ballot.

Then, she stood aside and waited for the vote to be taken away.

The secretary helped to count the votes, and the official tally and vote formula was calculated on the board in front.

“Janessa.”

“Aydin.”

“Aydin.”

Finally, only one vote was left, and the result was clear.

Aydin won.

Janessa turned to look at the four people who were supposed to stay loyal to her mother.

Who among them betrayed her? How could they be so disloyal? Janessa looked at them in confusion, but she still couldn't figure out who voted for Aydin.

However, it didn't matter anymore.

Among the eleven shareholders present, she only had three votes.

Even if she had one more vote in her favor, it was impossible to change the situation.

She was doomed to lose.

“Next, let me announce formally that the new chairman of the Qiu Group is Aydin Qiu!”

Unable to hide her excitement, Norma ran around the massive table and threw herself into Aydi

## Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 30

/ [Bye, My Ex-husband](#) By AMBER HUNT

When the meeting ended, the last thing Janessa wanted was to watch these two people continue with their performance.

She quickly gathered her belongings and left the meeting room.

“Janessa, a month ago, you were backed by Rayan and even had the Lu Group’s investment to support you. Now that you don’t have Rayan’s support, you can’t take anything from the Qiu Group ever again.”

Aydin appeared in front of Janessa with a triumphant smile on his horrible face.

This couple never failed to disgust her. Aydin was overjoyed by his victory today.

However, the negotiation one month before humiliated him, especially since there was an outsider present.

At the time, Rayan was still the son-in-law of the Qiu family, so he wasn’t technically an outsider.

It was clear to Aydin that there was no affection between Janessa and Rayan, which was why he dared to take action at this crucial time.

“Aydin, don’t let your guard down just yet! Do you think you’re capable of managing such a large company with your abilities? Did you think I had no idea how incapable you are?”

If she had known that things would turn out this way, she wouldn’t have brought in the money without any conditions.

The first thing she should have done before taking the company back was to fire the inadequate people around her. Now, it was too late.

She lost everything. It was no use to lament over her past decisions.

“Janessa, do you honestly believe that you’re a good woman? Do you think no one knew how you managed to get that large amount of money in such a short time? It’s a lucky escape for Rayan to divorce you. If he hadn’t divorced you, you would’ve cheated on him numerous times by now,”

Aydin said in a voice that dripped with sarcasm.

Janessa flinched at his words.

Cheated on him? She never even thought of doing so, even though he clearly had.

What on earth did Aydin know? It seemed like he was trying to say something between the lines.

Janessa recalled her past actions as she paid attention to Aydin’s reaction.

The only thing she could remember was that she contacted Gordon and Larry recently.

Her relationship with Gordon ended a long time ago.

Did he know that the money was from Larry? Did he suspect that she garnered the money using other methods? Now, he not only used his rank as an elder to suppress her at will, but he also assumed that she gathered the funds through disreputable ways.

Larry was old enough to be her grandfather.

How could he think that she was involved with him? It was obvious that Aydin was willing to say anything to get a rise out of her.

"I don't need your opinion on matters that concern Rayan and I."

What Janessa hated the most was that Aydin spoke to her as an elder.

He had gone too far to show off in such an identity.

"It didn't matter in the past. But if it has something to do with the interests of the company, it has everything to do with me. If you hadn't broken up with Rayan, the company wouldn't have ended up like this."

How could he belittle her like this after winning the election at the general shareholder's meeting? Was this an elder's attitude? "Aydin, aren't you afraid that my parents will come and talk to you tonight? If they get lonely wherever they are, then they might ask you to join them!"

Janessa retorted with a tone dripping with sarcasm.

She looked into the distance as if she could see a ghost there.

"Janessa, how dare you speak to an elder this way?"

It was the second time Janessa attempted to frighten him in this way.

As an elder, how could he tolerate her impertinence? Aydin unconsciously followed the direction of her gaze.

"I don't need to give my respect to an elder like you. I wonder, is that beauty you brought out in public eighteen years old yet?"

Janessa whispered as she stepped closer to Aydin.

Norma stood far away from them so she couldn't hear Janessa's veiled threats.

Based on the happy look on Norma's face, it seemed like she was oblivious to the fact that Aydin was having an affair.

Aydin was ruthless when it came to berating her, so she felt no need to pull her punches.

However, it wasn't the right time to publicize this information.

"How dare you! What are you talking about?"

Aydin was visibly shaken by Janessa's words.

His eyes widened and he started to tremble.

His anxious disposition confirmed that what Janessa accused him of was true.

While Janessa was out shopping at the mall before, she caught Aydin out with a younger woman by accident.

She wasn't sure at the time, but his reaction confirmed her suspicions.

"Aydin, as long as you remember your place, I can pretend that I didn't see a thing. I don't think Aunt Norma has a clue. If she found out..."

Janessa drawled, then turned as if to whisper another secret. Ayden put a hand up to stop her.

"What can I do to make you forget about this?"

He didn't expect this young girl to ensnare him like this.

Certainly not so soon after he won the battle to seize the company.

This was a grave mistake on his part.

His hatred for her parents had projected onto Janessa.

However, he couldn't do anything to her now.

It was more important to appease Janessa before he could even consider getting out of this mess.

"What I want is simple, but I haven't quite decided on it yet. I'll let you know when I've made up my mind. As for whether you think it's worth to do it or not, it will depend on how much you love that woman." Aydin assumed that Janessa would ask him to relinquish his position of chairman. That woman was prey to him. She didn't matter at all.

"You're still too young and naive."

If the positions were reversed, he wouldn't give the other party a chance to breathe.

It was like releasing a tiger back into the mountains.



He couldn't risk putting his life in the hands of others.

When Norma approached him impatiently, Aydin sighed in exasperation.

"Aydin, what more could you possibly have to discuss with her? Now that you are the chairman, you don't need to act according to her will. Janessa, you're only a shareholder now. Once you lose, you should be gracious enough to accept defeat. People would only mock you otherwise."

Norma grabbed Aydin's hand and whisked him away.

They won.

Their family finally made their way to the top.

Norma immediately contacted all of her friends and roped Aydin in to celebrate their victory. Janessa understood what she was trying to say, but she couldn't leave the Lu Group just yet.

The company needed someone to manage it anyway.

The entire morning passed similarly.

Sally hadn't replied on WeChat yet, so she switched her phone off and walked out of the Qiu Group.

Even if she had managed to get rid of this time bomb, her problems were far from solved.

As Janessa wandered off, she accidentally stumbled upon a restaurant.

Alana was nearby by coincidence, so they decided to grab a meal together.

These past few days, Janessa often worked overtime in the office.

She wouldn't finish until seven or eight o'clock in the evening.

This was the first time she had a chance to see Alana all week.

However, Alana brought with her some shocking news.

Gordon was put under house arrest by his family.

"When my parents found out that he actually ran out to see you when he had an appointment with me, they started to keep a close eye on him. I was only able to leave the house because I promised them that I wouldn't tell my brother where we were meeting."

# Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 31

/ Bye, My Ex-husband By AMBER HUNT

The next day, Janessa received a message when she reached the ground floor of the Lu Group building.

"The group leader is in a real bad mood. Be careful when you enter the office today," the message read.

Janessa skimmed through the message and decided not to make a huge deal out of it.

In her eyes, she hadn't done anything to warrant Sally's wrath.

The moment Janessa stepped into the office, she saw Sally standing in the middle of the hall and cursing to herself.

When Sally spotted Janessa, Sally immediately approached her and yelled, "Where were you yesterday? I want you to explain why you bailed on work for no reason! There was an unsettling edge to her voice.

Sally whipped out her phone to show Janessa the record of her absence.

"I tried to call you yesterday, but you never answered any of my calls. I even sent you a message on WeChat!" Janessa explained.

Janessa knew that Sally was determined to find any fault in her, so she took care to do everything perfectly, so Sally wouldn't have a reason to insult her like this.

However, it seemed as if Sally was still able to find an opportunity to deal with her.

In Sally's eyes, Janessa was her worst enemy. She would never let Janessa go without a fight.

"What did you say to me? WeChat message? I can't believe you had the nerve to ask for leave through a WeChat message! Why do you keep disappointing me like this? You have no initiative, and it seems like you don't find this job worth your time. Did you honestly think you could be idle in a prestigious company like this?"

Sally scolded loud enough for everyone to hear as if Janessa had committed an unforgivable crime.

"Everyone, listen to me carefully," Sally continued as her eyes scanned the whole office.

"If you have plans to come and go as you like, the Lu Group is not the place for you. All employees must abide by our rules and behave themselves. Janessa, as

punishment for your crude behavior, I order you to clean the toilets for the entire week." The Lu Group already had an excellent staff of cleaners.

Sally was clearly trying to humiliate Janessa by forcing her to clean the toilets.

Instead of assigning relevant work to Janessa, Sally had tasked her to do the cleaning instead.

"I also asked Linda for a leave, and she agreed to my request," Janessa defended.

Her words acted like a grenade that had just exploded in the hall of the Planning Department.

Janessa's words was like a slap across Sally's face. The words she spoke evoked as much pain and humiliation to Sally.

If Sally hadn't gone on a rampage just now, this situation wouldn't have been as humiliating for her.

Her eyes blazed with fury as she glared at Janessa.

She was unaware that Janessa had gotten permission from Linda.

If Janessa had mentioned it sooner, Sally wouldn't have made a fool of herself in front of everyone.

"This damned woman is a snake," Sally thought to herself.

"Janessa, I'm not sure if you're aware, but I am your group leader. You didn't ask for my permission and instead went to my direct supervisor. Who do you think you are? If you think this job is beneath you, then it would be best for you to leave right now. The Lu Group doesn't need an employee like you!"

After that, Sally stormed into Linda's office with a file in her hand.

Linda's office had been soundproofed, so the crowd that had formed outside couldn't hear what they were discussing.

However, they could guess that Sally probably informed Linda of what had happened.

Janessa returned to her seat as if nothing had happened.

An hour later, Sally finally stepped out of Linda's office.

Her eyes looked red and swollen, but her colleagues pretended as if they didn't see it.

Sally approached Janessa's desk and handed over a folder and USB flash drive to her.

She looked up in surprise since she had no idea what Sally was up to this time.

"These are the files for the three o'clock meeting this afternoon. Please sort them out before the meeting begins,"

Sally instructed and then walked away.

'Why is Sally suddenly acting so polite towards me? It's too good to be true...'  
Janessa thought to herself.

After all, Sally was notorious for being a difficult person to work with, but now she had assigned a task to Janessa in a polite manner.

Janessa couldn't believe what she had just witnessed.

Looking around the room, Janessa glanced at the interns to see if any of them were free to help her out.

However, they all seemed like they had work to do, so she decided to do the task herself.

As she was printing out the files, she noticed Shelby's business plan among the papers.

It seemed as if her plan was going to be finalized during the meeting.

Janessa opened the files on her computer and marked the points she would be asking questions and added some details.

This way, the business plan looked more coherent.

After lunch, she finally finished sorting out the files when something unexpected occurred as she was saving them for printing.

The files had been corrupted and had turned into unintelligible codes. The other documents also held a virus that infected the computer.

All of the files became unrecognizable. Her computer had been working fine in the morning.

How did it get a virus so soon? It was an odd coincidence, and Janessa had a bad feeling about it.

At that time, Sally came over to Janessa's seat and knocked on the desk.

"Are the files prepared? The meeting is going to take place an hour earlier than planned. I hope you're ready for it," she said.

If the meeting was going to be held an hour earlier, then the meeting would be at two o'clock instead of three o'clock.

It was currently fifteen minutes before two o'clock.

There wouldn't be enough time for Janessa to sort through the files a second time.

What a coincidence! "Hey! What are you staring at me for? Are the files ready? Everyone's waiting for you!" Sally urged.

"My computer just got a virus. Unfortunately, the files have been destroyed," Janessa explained, but it was useless.

"You accused me of not giving you important work to do around here. The moment I give you an urgent task, your computer suddenly has a virus. Stop making up excuses!" Sally replied.

Her voice wasn't as loud as it usually was when she addressed Janessa. Instead, she had a calm demeanor, which was more unsettling.

"I'm not sure what happened. My computer suddenly got a virus after you handed the files to me," Janessa remarked.

She attempted to explain that the virus had nothing to do with her.

"None of the other computers have viruses except for yours. What did you do with your computer? All of the computers in the Lu Group are equipped with protective measures against all kinds of viruses. How did your computer manage to get a virus? That's strange."

The Lu Group maintained high standards for the equipment that they used inside the office.

Every year, they hired professional people and paid them generously to rebuild the firewalls to ensure that the data was protected at all times.

Sally remained calm when she found out that Janessa's computer had gotten a virus.

That was enough confirmation that she was the one behind this.

Unfortunately, Janessa didn't have any solid evidence to prove it.

"You will be punished for this, Janessa. Shelby, print out the plan I asked for. Everyone, come to the meeting room right away."

After she finished giving her instructions, Sally smugly made her way towards the meeting room.

It had taken her the whole night to hatch this plan.

She was confident that if she pushed Janessa hard enough, Janessa would leave the company on her own, or even better, get fired.

However, she was mistaken.

Janessa wasn't easily swayed by pranks like this.

She merely reformatted and reloaded her computer system, and continued to work again.

Janessa wasn't interested in attending the meeting in the first place.

As she thought of the events that had just transpired, she realized that Sally definitely hated her.

After printing out the plan, Shelby followed the others into the meeting room.

When Janessa looked up, she noticed Shelby wiping her tears.

Standing outside the door of the meeting room, Shelby quickly collected herself and took a deep breath before she pushed the door open. Shelby hadn't been like this moments ago.

Why was she suddenly crying? Sally was the only one who had spoken to Shelby moments before she burst into tears.

What did Sally do to her? After the meeting, Sally came out of the meeting room with a bright smile on her face.

Shelby looked somber as she followed closely behind Sally.

"What's wrong, Shelby?"

Janessa had a hunch that Sally was behind this, but Shelby only shook her head.

"I'm fine. I'm just a little tired."

With a bitter smile, Shelby lowered her head.

A tear streamed down her face as she walked away.