## Chapter 235 It Was Him!

Rayan seldom went to the company in the days that followed, and he didn't have to sign some documents in a hurry. Consequently, Janessa became less busy.

After all, if matters had stayed the same, she would still be driving back and forth between the Lu Group and the Lu family villa every day. The drive alone was a chore, and she still felt the telltale signs of her previous trauma now and then.

"Are you happy now that you don't have to bring him documents to sign anymore?" Corbin asked. Rayan's absence also took a lot of work off his shoulder, and he now had the time to hang around and have a chat with Janessa.

"Of course, I'm happy," she quipped. "I don't have to see that cold, dark face of his anymore." But she didn't really care whether she had to face Rayan every day or not. She just really hated having to interact with Gracie.

Whenever Janessa saw the woman making herself comfortable in the villa, she would always run out of breath for some reason.

"If Mr. Lu heard what you just said about him, he would certainly be pissed off," Corbin commented. Despite his years of servitude under Rayan's tyranny, he had never openly mocked his boss like that. He never dared.

Janessa was different, however; she was a woman, and was Rayan's ex-wife. She had some foothold that allowed her to speak such things.

As for Corbin, he could only keep his complaints and grudges to himself.

They were still bickering with each other when the phone on Janessa's desk suddenly rang. Their conversation stopped short.

They exchanged a glance. "No way," Janessa muttered. "Speak of the devil and the devil comes? It can't be, right?"

She shook her head to collect herself, then picked up the receiver. "Hello, you've reached the CEO's office of the Lu Group. What can I do for you?"

"Miss Qiu, I'm calling from the lobby downstairs. There is a gentleman here who wants to see you, but he refuses to tell me his name or the details of your relationship."

"Then send him away."

Since Janessa had no idea who he was, there was no need to see him. There was a good chance he was lying about knowing her anyway.

She hung up the phone, but the receptionist called her again less than a minute later.

"Miss Qiu, he says he came here to discuss matters concerning a person's death. He sincerely hopes that you will receive him." The receptionist's voice was barely above a whisper this time. It would be bad if other people heard what she had just said.

She knew matters like this were delicate in nature. Technically, she should have called the police the moment the man said his business concerned someone's death, but she was too scared to take the initiative. If the man had come here and asked to meet Janessa, then he must have his reasons for doing so.

"All right. Send him up."

that it needed her full attention.

Janessa ended the call and stared blankly at her desk. She couldn't even begin to guess the identity of the man.

Soon enough, the receptionist and her guest appeared at the top floor.

"Miss Qiu, this is the gentleman who insists on seeing you. He says I can call the police if I want to, but he must meet you first. I'm sorry, I..."

"That's okay," Janessa said kindly. "You can get back to work. I'll take it from here." She wasn't about to blame the receptionist for doing her job.

The Lu Group was a big company. Even those who worked at the front desk should be able to think on their feet.

As the girl disappeared into the elevator, Janessa ushered the man to the meeting room next to Rayan's office. Though the place was a little small, it afforded them enough privacy to talk about sensitive matters.

"Excuse me, but who might you be?" she asked first, looking the man up and down. He had medium height and a dark complexion. Janessa could tell at a glance that she had nothing to do with him at all.

anything happened to him, I should come to the Lu Group and hand them over to you." As he spoke, Waylon produced two items from his bag—a folder and a USB drive.

He placed them on the table in front of Janessa. "I'm not a big shot or anything. I'm just an ordinary guy. I received news this

"My name is Waylon. I'm a good friend of Frank's. A week ago, he came to me and gave me a bunch of stuff. He said that if

have a hunch that he was killed, and the favor he asked of me became the last words he ever said to me."

Janessa immediately turned serious. Although she had no idea who Frank was, she could tell that this matter was not simple, and

morning that Frank died in an accident. I also saw his family post messages on their WeChat moments, confirming his death. I

"What else did he say to you?" she asked, eager to peruse through the folder and the USB drive. Whatever was in there must be vital information, indeed.

"Nothing much, just that even if something happened to him, he wouldn't let that woman go. He didn't tell me the identity of the

woman he was referring to, though. Miss Qiu, since Frank has chosen to give you these things, I believe that you are capable of giving him justice. If there really is someone behind his death, you must make sure that they pay for their crime." Waylon reached out instinctively, meaning to hold Janessa's hand to express his sincerity. But he held himself back at the last moment, realizing that his gesture was highly inappropriate.

"Don't worry. I will handle this matter properly. Since your friend put his faith in me, I will do my best to shed light on his death."

"All right. I trust you. Here, this is my number. If you need my help, please don't hesitate to call me." Waylon left her a piece of

paper with his contact details and address scribbled on it, then left the CEO's office on his own.

Now that she was alone, Janessa dove into the folder and looked over the files compiled inside. They were mostly printed

Next, she moved to the nearest computer and plugged in the USB drive. There were two audio files and one video. Without a second thought, she clicked on the video file and played it. What greeted her was probably the most shocking and scandalous scene she had ever encountered. For a moment, Janessa could only blink at the screen, unable to comprehend what she was

"How could he record this and put it on a USB drive? This is just too much." Just as she was about to press stop, the woman on the video suddenly raised her head and looked straight at the camera.

"What the... Why is it her?" Janessa lifted her finger from the mouse. Everything else around her fell away as she stared intently at the woman.

The man's face was never captured by the camera until the last few seconds. Janessa puzzled over this, getting so absorbed with it that she didn't realize Corbin had come over.

head, his face twisted in disgust.

'What is Gracie doing in the video? And who on earth is that man with her?"

screenshots of transaction receipts for various bank transfers.

"Wow, I can't believe you're watching this type of video! What are you up to, Janessa?" He was pointing an accusing finger at her

"You scared me!" Janessa blurted out. "Look, this woman is familiar, isn't she? But do you know this man?" She reached out and patted Corbin on the shoulder, encouraging him to think it over.

"This man... I don't think I know him. Why, what's up with this video anyway?" Judging by her grave expression, Corbin guessed that Janessa must have discovered something significant.

"He just seems familiar somehow. I think I've met him somewhere before." Janessa racked her memory, but she couldn't remember the person.

"But why do you want to know who he is? Why do you even have this video of him in the first place? This kind of thing shouldn't be spread around like some cheap entertainment!" Corbin's admonishments reminded Janessa that she hadn't told him about Waylon yet.

"Well, his friend was just here, saying that this man had an accident and that... He died." An idea occurred to her then. Janessa closed the video file and opened the search engine to look up the most recent news. Sure enough, there were articles about the accident, and the name of this unknown man was plastered all over them.

Janessa remembered seeing this man back at the hospital. 'So they were already together at that time.'

"Doctor Frank Bai..." she murmured as she read the name. "Doctor... It's him!" The memory finally rushed back to her mind.