

Chapter 236 Frank Was Dead

Rayan headed back to the company with Gracie.

Janessa wasn't expecting him to bring her along. So when she saw her, she couldn't help but feel a little uneasy. With such an urgent matter at hand, having to also deal with Gracie was quite troublesome. But since she was already there, Janessa knew that there was no better time to confront her, especially with her reputation on the line.

Talking face to face was beneficial to Janessa. If Gracie were to start spouting lies, she could stop her right then and there.

"So why did you call me back?" Rayan spoke peevishly, thinking that Janessa was only trying to cause a ruckus.

He was so sure that she was up to no good that he couldn't help but look at her in disgust.

Meanwhile, Janessa was so focused on Gracie that she completely ignored Rayan's gaze.

'If it weren't for Frank's last words, Gracie's secret would've never been revealed,' she thought.

"It's good that you brought Miss Mo along. We can talk about everything openly."

Janessa casually responded to Rayan's question while glaring at Gracie.

'It's finally time to expose the truth. Let's see how long you can keep your good-girl act, Gracie.'

"She's scaring me, Rayan. I want to go home." Deep down, Gracie had a feeling that meeting with Janessa would cause her a lot of trouble. As a means to escape, she started acting like she had a stomachache.

With one hand on her belly, she hid behind Rayan with a distressed look on her face.

"What's wrong, Gracie? Did you get hurt stepping out of the car?" Rayan quickly asked with concern, ignoring the fact that Janessa was right in front of them.

When he lowered his head to check on her belly, Gracie gave Janessa a mean look. 'No matter how hard you try, I'll always come out on top! I have Rayan in the palm of my hand,' she thought.

Knowing that Gracie's entire life was minutes away from going up in flames, Janessa didn't bother to respond to her childish antics.

"Our meeting will have to wait. I need to take Gracie home first." Rayan bent down and carried Gracie in his arms before walking back to his car.

Unwilling to let go of this perfect opportunity, Janessa quickly sorted out her belongings and followed them. When she caught up with him, she said, "Okay, I'll just follow you. It doesn't matter where we talk, as long as we can discuss in front of Miss Mo. Having her with us will make things a lot easier to understand."

If Janessa let Gracie get away right now, she might figure out a way to save her skin. Knowing Gracie, giving her more time would only make things harder to prove.

Now was her best chance to expose Gracie, and she wasn't going to let it go because of a silly stomachache.

After seeing the determination on Janessa's face, Gracie started trembling in fear. She looked like she had some damning evidence. But what made it worse was that Gracie had no clue what it could be or where it came from.

For the first time, Gracie felt utterly helpless.

She didn't know what to do. But it was clear that a catastrophe was headed straight for her.

Since Janessa was so keen on tagging along, Rayan decided it was best to settle things in his private lounge in the office.

It was big enough for the three of them. There was a bed for Gracie to rest in, and it even had a projector for Janessa to use.

Once there, Rayan laid Gracie down on the bed before propping her up with a pillow so she could lean against the headboard. Meanwhile, Janessa stood in front of them and waited patiently.

"Alright, we can start now. What did you want to talk about, Janessa?" While Rayan was busy taking care of Gracie that morning, he got an unexpected call from Janessa.

She said that she had something important to share and that he should come to the company as soon as possible.

Even though they had been working together for so many years, Rayan had never heard Janessa sound so anxious. Because of this, he chose to believe her.

But what was most surprising was that Gracie begged to come with him.

"Okay, let's start. Yesterday, a murder happened in this city. The victim was a male doctor working for a nearby hospital. On his way home, he was stabbed to death by a hooligan." While speaking, Janessa paid close attention to Gracie's facial expressions.

If she was the one behind Frank's death, she would have a hard time staying calm.

Unfortunately, Janessa was looking at the wrong place. Gracie kept a straight face, but her hands couldn't stop clenching the quilt.

"Why are we talking about murder? I don't want the baby to hear something so gruesome! Rayan, please tell her to stop." Gracie could feel that trouble was brewing, so she had to stop it as soon as possible.

But since Janessa had already started, figuring out a way to get out wasn't going to be easy.

"Miss Mo, please calm down. I'm sure you'll want to hear what I have to say. I'm sorry to say this, but the victim was your colleague, Doctor Frank Bai." Despite talking with a plain face, Janessa knew she was already getting under Gracie's skin, judging by the tone of her voice.

When Rayan heard the doctor's name, he came to a troubling realization. He had just seen Frank two days ago at the hospital. But now, he was dead because he got attacked by a stranger on the street.

'If it was just a simple murder case, then Janessa wouldn't have gone to the trouble of inviting me to the office. It seems like there's something else happening behind the scenes,' Rayan thought.

"What? My colleague? How come I haven't heard about it? I should call the hospital right now and ask them about it." Gracie tried her best to act shocked by the terrible news. But at the same time, her mind couldn't stop thinking of the worst possible outcome. 'It's all over. I'm done. There's no way I'm getting away from this.'

She knew Frank very well. He was the kind of man that avoided taking risks at all costs.

So much so that Frank would never do anything without an escape plan. Could it be that Janessa got a hold of some valuable information from Frank?

If that were the case, then the most troubling thing she could possibly have was a sex tape between Gracie and Frank.

Back then, Gracie was heavily against filming their intimate time together. But because of Frank's constant pleading, she eventually agreed. It was quite unsettling to realize that one careless mistake could lead to a disaster.

'I'll admit that I wasn't the nicest with you, Frank. But I never treated you poorly. So why are you dragging me with you to your grave?'

At that moment, Gracie wanted nothing more than to shred Frank into pieces.

"Dr. Bai is well respected amongst his peers. I wonder why none of the doctors told you about what happened to him?" Being well aware that Gracie would try to act ignorant, Janessa started unraveling all of her rotten lies one by one.

"What does Frank's death have to do with her? Get to the point already, Janessa." Despite speaking in a hostile tone, Rayan wasn't planning to take sides. All he wanted was to find out the truth about Frank's death.

That said, he was starting to believe that there was more to Janessa's story than met the eye.

'What on earth happened to Frank? Was he in debt to a loan shark?' he thought.

"Alright, Mr. Lu. I won't waste your time anymore. But first, let me show you something. I'll continue when you're done watching." Janessa walked up to Rayan to hand over her phone. While gesturing to him to take it, she said, "Here, the phone doesn't have a passcode."

Although there was a high-quality projector in Rayan's lounge, Janessa preferred that he watched the video on her phone.

Feeling desperate, Gracie stretched out her neck and squinted her eyes just to catch a glimpse of what was going on. But since the bed was too far away from where Rayan was sitting, and she was still acting like she had a stomachache, she couldn't get up from bed, leaving her with no choice but to sit still and wait. Seeing Rayan and Janessa talking so close to each other was the last thing Gracie wanted. But no matter how much she hated it, she couldn't think of anything to say to stop them.

After letting out a subtle sigh, Rayan grabbed Janessa's phone, turned it on, and played the video.

There was a man and a woman. Both were naked.

A few seconds into watching, his rage grew to a fiery inferno. All of a sudden, he stood up, threw Janessa's phone on the sofa, and walked up to Gracie to give her a thunderous slap in the face.

"You bitch!"