Chapter 262 Anniversary

"Am I not allowed to be here? What, is it strange seeing me in a cake shop?" Gracie took off her huge sunglasses, revealing a pallid face. Her bright red lipstick only made her look even worse.

"What would you like to have? Go and choose whatever you want, then pay and get out." Janessa didn't have the time or the energy to deal with this woman's nonsense. In fact, she didn't want to see Gracie at all. The mere thought of her inspired an urge to kill within Janessa.

"I ordered a cake for pickup. I'm quite appalled, though. Is this what you call work efficiency?" Gracie had found the shop online and had no idea that Janessa had something to do with it.

Now that she did, however, she was particularly harsh and spiteful toward the store.

It occurred to Janessa then that Alana had gone to the kitchen to take care of a customer's order. Could that cake possibly be Gracie's?

Janessa turned off the music and looked Gracie in the eye.

"Efficiency doesn't really matter much in this trade. We value craftsmanship here, and treat our wares as art. I realize now that not everyone can understand these concepts. That's too bad." Though Janessa hadn't attacked Gracie head-on, her implications were clear enough. She was saying that Gracie didn't have the class or the disposition to appreciate the finer things in life.

She might be able to clothe herself in a way that made her look like she belonged in high society, but deep down, she could never amount to such aspirations.

Gracie's family background was her one sore spot, and nobody had dared to call her out on it before. Until now. Janessa had just openly mocked her for it.

And she would not stand for such treatment.

"Don't be so haughty, Janessa. Just because you're from the Qiu family doesn't mean you can insult whomever you want. Do you honestly think that the Qiu family is still as powerful as they used to be?"

"So what if it isn't? Regardless of the Qiu Group's standing in society, I'm still superior to you in every aspect." Janessa was well-aware of the Qiu Group's decline in the industry. Aydin had practically orchestrated the whole thing because of his incompetence.

But so what? Even without her family's backing, she still possessed a higher status than Gracie.

Moreover, once Gracie's vicious nature was exposed to the public, her value would only plunge even further.

"What makes you so proud, huh, Janessa? Rayan has already abandoned you. What do you think gives you the right to mock me?" Gracie shrieked in an awful voice. Janessa was nothing more than a discarded wife. How dare she speak to her like this? How preposterous!

"Again, so what? At least I was his wife once, while you've never been anything more than his secret, hidden mistress. No matter how much he loved you, he still didn't marry you." Janessa's words were like a thousand blades that stabbed at Gracie's chest.

She had truly tried everything she could to become Rayan's wife, but she had to leave him in the end.

And now—obviously—he didn't want to have anything to do with her anymore.

Even so, judging from Janessa's reactions, it seemed like she wasn't aware of what Rayan had done just yet. Gracie was sharp enough to take advantage of Janessa's ignorance.

"Well, I guess we'll see who will get the last laugh. By the way, can you guess why I ordered cake for today?" For a brief moment, happiness flashed in Gracie's face, but it was gone in the next second.

Janessa could tell that the joy there was genuine, but she couldn't care less about any of it.

"Your affairs are none of my business. Excuse me, I'll go and tell them to hurry with your order." She spun around and went into the kitchen without waiting for Gracie to respond. As for Gracie, she leisurely sat by the checkout counter and waited for her cake.

Janessa reappeared a couple of minutes later. "It's going to take ten more minutes. It will be ready soon."

see, today is the anniversary of my first date with Rayan."

To her chagrin, Gracie wasn't done with their previous conversation yet. She leaned over the counter and said in a shy voice, "You

If she wasn't mistaken, Rayan and Gracie should have known each other for many years. How could the woman remember the

Janessa almost choked on the water she had been sipping.

anniversary of their first date? Was Gracie simply too sentimental, or was she too pretentious?

celebrate every single day?'

"What's that look on your face?" Gracie goaded. "You're jealous of our longstanding relationship, aren't you?" Seeing that Janessa

'How old is she again? If she's the type to celebrate anniversaries for every little thing, doesn't that mean that she has something to

didn't spoke, Gracie thought she was speechless.

Janessa pressed her lips together and decided not to say anything. She had nothing to say to such an annoying woman anyway.

Gracie was even worse than the twittering girls fresh out of university.

At the back of her head, Janessa wondered if she should worry about Rayan. It must be cumbersome to have a girlfriend like

Gracie. She had nothing much to offer to him besides disgrace and embarrassment.

Just then, Alana finally emerged from the kitchen with Gracie's cake. She was in a foul mood after knowing who had placed the

order.

Still, the cake was innocent, and Alana was careful as she placed it on the counter.

"Here's your cake!" She sniffed, making sure to let her disdain known.

Janessa had told her all about Gracie's antics when she had entered the kitchen. 'How dare this shameless woman show up in my doorstep?' Alana thought furiously. If she had known that the cake was for Gracie, she would have cancelled the order outright.

Knowing that Alana was currently seething, Janessa took her friend's hand behind the counter and squeezed it. Then she turned to Gracie and said, "There, your cake is ready."

store again.

instead.

punish these two bitches.

It was a waste of her culinary skills to make something for Gracie.

She would usually say something like "Please visit us again" to other customers, but she wasn't interested in having Gracie in the

"Miss Shen, I'm afraid I'll have to give you a negative review for your attitude. You should know how a negative comment can influence the shop's future." Gracie might not be able to deal with Janessa, but that didn't mean that she couldn't come for Alana

"Do whatever you want," Alana retorted, her tone ruthless. "I personally feel sorry and regretful for serving my cake to someone

like you." It didn't matter if Gracie slandered her on the review. Her shop had been running for years, and all she had received

The woman had the gall to express her displeasure toward a customer! Gracie needed to teach her a lesson once and for all.

were appreciation posts and excellent reviews. Everyone loved her pastries. A single negative comment was nothing in the face of thousands of good ones.

Besides, she could easily ask someone to delete Gracie's review and block her forever.

"You... You two! Just wait and see. I will pay you back a thousand times for what you have done to me today." Gracie was reluctant to stir up too much trouble now that she had lost Rayan's support. She needed to win him back first, and then she would

Alana and Janessa gave her similar looks of derision, ignoring her threats.

After watching Gracie walk through the door, Janessa's spirits lifted once more.

As business dwindled down, she finally told Alana that she was going abroad.

"What? You and Rylan are going abroad, just the two of you? Say, do you want me to prepare a wedding gift for you when you return?" Alana was surprised at first, but now she was looking Janessa up and down with a pointed glint in her eyes.

"You're reading into this too much. He's leaving for work, and I'm tagging along to relax." Janessa still didn't tell Alana about what had happened between her and Rayan. They wouldn't be meeting much in the future, anyway. She could just write that incident off as a dream, nothing more.

Yet, even as she told herself all of this, Janessa felt a gaping hole in the center of her chest.