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Chapter 267 Uninvited Gues

As expected, Anita acted like she hadn't meant to "expose" Janessa's so-called secret.

She instantly clamped a hand over her mouth and shrank back. She looked at Rayan with wide, frightened eyes. "If Miss Qiu learns that I have spoken of this, I'm afraid that I..."

Anita drifted off, but anyone could tell what she was trying to say.

If things went her way, Janessa would definitely try to get even with her. When that happened, Anita would grab the opportunity to play the victim and earn Rayan's sympathy.

Her plan was working splendidly, too. Rayan was furious.

He slammed his palm against the desk, his expression murderous.

"How dare she talk to a man on the phone during office hours?" he roared. The temperature in the room suddenly dropped, and the two girls were genuinely scared out of their wits.

The way Anita saw it, Rayan was angry over Janessa's supposed negligence at work. All she had to do now was to persuade him to evict Janessa from the CEO's office, or better yet, fire her from the Lu Group entirely.

And then she could finally become Rayan's chief assistant. She had already gotten as far as being a secretarial staff. Surely...

"Mr. Lu—"

"Get out!"

Anita didn't get the chance to finish her words before Rayan drove her out of his office.

She opened her mouth to protest, but Leena quickly grabbed her hand and dragged her to the door.

coquetry from earlier. Now, she was more of a shrew than a gentle and meek woman.

The girls proceeded to the tearoom down the hall. Anita threw herself on a chair and pounded a fist on the table. Gone was her

"Why the hell did you pull me out of the office?" she demanded. She had been so close to gaining Rayan's trust. She would have drawn close to him and offered him comfort... Anita blushed at her own thoughts.

It would have worked out perfectly, if only Leena hadn't ruined everything.

"Going too far is just as bad as not going far enough," Leena replied calmly. She had seen through Anita's scheme, and she knew that if she didn't put a stop to it, Anita could have gotten fired there and then.

"What do you mean by that?" Anita had always thought Leena to be a clueless, minor character, so she had always ignored the

other girl. But now, she realized that she might have miscalculated with her judgment.

"Don't read too much into it. I just saw how incensed Mr. Lu was back there. I was afraid he might fire us both." These were

Leena's true thoughts on the matter, albeit not the whole truth. In any case, it was up to Anita whether to believe her or not.

The rest of their conversation was stilted, and the air between them grew tense. Meanwhile, inside Rayan's office, the atmosphere

had become heavy and suffocating.

He slammed his fists repeatedly against his desk and finally hollered for Corbin.

Janessa had indeed been chatting with a man, it would most likely be Rylan. And if it had been happening frequently in the past few days, then there was a very real possibility that she was traveling with the bastard. As far as he knew, Gordon was still staying with his parents at the moment, so there was no way for him to go gallivanting with Janessa.

"Didn't I ask you to check on Janessa's travel details? Do you have anything for me?" Rayan was beyond livid at this point. If

A picture of Janessa going out with Rylan surfaced in his vision, followed by the thought that they would most certainly live in the same hotel while they were abroad. Rayan's anxiety doubled in a matter of seconds.

"No, sir. There hasn't been an outgoing flight under Miss Qiu's name. Nor is there one in the next few days. I have checked with all the airports in the country." This had been a lingering source of bafflement for Corbin.

As things stood, it would appear as if Janessa had just magically disappeared.

"Are you sure you can't find anything?" Rayan shot up to his feet, unable to contain the rage inside his chest any longer.

Only Rylan was capable of arranging Janessa's departure without leaving any trail.

The man was blatantly declaring a war against Rayan now, in a bid to win Janessa's heart.

"Is there any transaction records of her credit card?" If she did go abroad, she would still have to change currencies.

the efficient assistant, Corbin had anticipated Rayan's train of thought and had already looked into it.

After all, he was just as curious about Janessa's whereabouts. How come he couldn't find any trace of her at all, despite having

"I'm afraid there isn't much, sir. MIss Qiu has changed money at the airport in A City. She hasn't surfaced anywhere since." Ever

looked into every possibility?

He was more terrifying this way. His silence had always meant that a crucial decision was about to be made.

country?

because she wanted to avoid him.

Rayan took a deep breath and silently sat back in his chair.

Corbin's mind raced with other, less plausible explanations, and something hit him. 'Did she perhaps use a fake passport?'

But if she had, then it would be much more impossible for them to identify the fake credentials. How else could she have left the

Corbin's gaze drifted over to the floor-to-ceiling windows, and spotted a plane streaking through the sky. A realization dawned on him then. "Mr. Lu! I remember a past report stating that Mr. Feng owns a private plane. They must have flown in it. That would explain why we couldn't find a flight number under Miss Qiu's name."

With much trepidation, Corbin took his seat and used Rayan's computer to look into their new breakthrough.

boss to make hasty decisions and risk the future of the whole company.

Rayan's eyes lit up. He stood up again and gestured for Corbin to take his chair.

The process of searching was a little long and difficult, but Corbin still managed to find something.

"Mr. Lu," Corbin said at last, looking up with a proud look in his face. "Mr. Feng's private plane took off last night and landed in Y Country."

After long hours of searching, he had finally found what he was looking for. He felt an utter sense of accomplishment.

"Good. Book me the next flight to Y Country. The sooner, the better." Rayan walked over to his huge windows and looked into the distance. 'Just wait and see, you two. I won't let you enjoy your time alone for too long.'

"Mr. Lu, you have an important meeting scheduled for tomorrow," Corbin reminded Rayan in a cautious tone. He didn't want his

Memories of the night he had spent with Janessa rushed back to him. Maybe the reason why she had left in such a hurry was

"Then book me a flight that leaves immediately after tomorrow's meeting," Rayan conceded after a while. He still had to deal with the company's affairs before taking care of his private affairs. At the very least, he wanted to arrive at Y Country with nothing else in mind besides his purpose in coming.

Unbeknownst to Rayan, what seemed to be a sensible decision now would turn out to be something he would regret for the rest of his life.

waiting downstairs."

"Make her leave," Rayan said with a frown. "I don't want to see her." In fact, after learning of all she had done, he wanted nothing

Just before Corbin left his office, Leena knocked on the door and peeked inside. "Mr. Lu, Miss Mo is here to see you. She is

more to do with Gracie.

Unfortunately for him, he had gravely underestimated the woman's tenacity.

Before he could even settle back at his desk, Gracie had already stormed into his office.

"I want to talk to you," she declared without preamble.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Lu. I wasn't able to stop her." Leena admitted her fault and lowered her head in embarrassment. She had tried to block Gracie's path, but the latter had elbowed her way past the assistant.

wasn't how she was. Still, he had hoped that she would be too ashamed to face him. Alas, he had misjudged her yet again.

"Why on earth have you been hiding from me? Do you realize what an important occasion it was yesterday? I waited for you all

"It's okay. You can go now." Rayan knew Gracie very well. He knew he couldn't send her away with just a few words; that simply

scurried over and hugged him from behind, sobbing weakly against his nape.

day!" Gracie huffed and complained as soon as they were alone, both her hands on her waist. When Rayan said nothing, she