

Chapter 298 Desserts

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Now that she was in the Lu Group anyway, Joneso thought she might as well come in. She wanted to take the opportunity to check if the people in the company were busy or not.

In the coterio of the company's ground floor, Joneso bought a lot of desserts. Even if it wasn't enough for everyone in the company, she wanted to, at least, give some to each department.

She bought a lot of desserts, but she only needed to take some to the CEO's office. As for the rest, she asked one of the shop assistants to have them sent to the front desk.

When Joneso passed by the front desk, she said to the receptionist, "Someone's going to bring some desserts later. Please send some to every department and make sure that everyone gets some. If it's not enough, you can go buy more from the coterio. I'll just reimburse you later."

Although the receptionist wasn't sure what the occasion was, she was just happy that Joneso bought dessert for everyone.

"Thank you, Miss Qiu. I heard that you just came back from abroad. I'm so jealous of you." The receptionist noticed that Joneso was wearing designer brands, and not only that, all of them were new designs for this season as well.

Although the receptionist had a decent salary, she couldn't get some clothes that were only sold abroad.

"Just keep working hard, and you'll be able to travel abroad in the future as well." After giving the receptionist some words of encouragement, Joneso went upstairs carrying some desserts.

Before Joneso even took the elevator to go to the CEO's office, the word had already spread that she had bought snacks for everyone.

The receptionist at the front desk would distribute the desserts to the other employees, and Joneso would hand out the desserts to those in the top floor.

"Corbin, I brought you dessert," Joneso said with a smile as she put a small bag of desserts on Corbin's desk.

She came in without knocking on the door while Corbin was busy working, so he raised his head and was about to blow a fuse. However, when he saw Joneso, he managed to hold himself back.

"What are you doing here? I thought you were going to resign." Corbin had been looking forward to Joneso's return. After she left, Royon quickly went after her. The two of them had been abroad for about half a month.

While they were gone, Corbin had to deal with everything all by himself.

If he hadn't been as strong as a horse, he might have collapsed already.

Corbin was hoping that he could have a long, well-deserved vacation upon their return, but he didn't expect that Royon would come back without Joneso.

"I just came by to check how you're doing. After all, not every man is lucky enough to have so many beautiful assistants," Janessa said in jest. She was well aware that those so-called assistants only wanted to work here because of Rayan. That being said, if Rayan wasn't here, then the two women might not be able to cause any trouble.

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"Beautiful assistants? Stop talking nonsense. All three of them have already been driven away by Mr. Lu. I've been working my fingers to the bone for the past half month that you were abroad. From time to time, Mr. Lu would also ask me to book a ticket or something else. You have no idea what I've been through." Corbin had long been waiting for someone to vent his pent-up frustrations to. If he kept it bottled up for too long, he might have a breakdown.

"Were they given the boot?" Joneso helplessly looked at the lost two bags of dessert in her hands and put them down on Corbin's desk.

"What are you doing? You can't expect me to do all of that by myself." Looking at the three bags of desserts on the desk, Corbin was at a loss. Even if he had quite an appetite, he couldn't possibly eat that much. What did Joneso think he was? A pig?

"Since they're no longer here, you can have their share," Joneso said with a straight face.

"Ugh, forget it. You just come here to see how I was doing, right? Since you've already given me the food, you can leave now. I've got a pile of work to do. What a pity! I won't be able to get my work done in time for the Spring Festival..." Corbin lamented.

He sounded so miserable, as if he had been severely mistreated.

"Hey, you don't have to feel so down. It's not like you've been asked to kill someone." Judging from the huge pile of the documents in Corbin's desk, Joneso could tell that he had his work cut out for him.

"I feel so miserable," Corbin continued to complain to Joneso, but actually, he was just pretending to complain. Although he really had a lot of work to do, he could handle it just fine.

Before Joneso came to the top floor, there were only Corbin and Royon. There was no other assistant to help him, so Corbin had to take care of everything on his own.

This just went to show how bad things were for him.

"Well, don't feel so down. Let me help you sort out some of the documents," Joneso offered to lend a hand and stood in front of Corbin, waiting for him to give her some instructions.

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"You don't have to. I can handle it. We may be understaffed even though there's a lot of work that needs to be done before the year ends, but have you forgotten who you are talking to? This is no big deal to someone like me. You should go home and get some rest. Just come back after you've fully recovered." Corbin had heard that Janessa got injured.

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Moreover, if Reyren found out that Corbin let Janessa, who was supposed to be recovering from her injury, help him with his work, then Corbin would have to kiss his year-end bonus goodbye.

There were only a few days left. He didn't want to risk messing this up.

"Make up your mind. You keep complaining that you've got so much work to do... But, you don't want me to give you a hand. You're even more difficult to deal with than Reyren." Janessa knew that Corbin wouldn't let her work because of her injury, but she wasn't that fragile.

Besides, she didn't really have to do much, so she wouldn't be overworking herself.

"You have to listen to me. If the boss finds out that you helped me, I will lose my job. Just the mere thought of it scares me. You'd better go home." Without delay, Corbin stood up and put two bags of dessert back in Janessa's hands. Then, he pushed her out of the office.

"Corbin, why are you driving me out?" Before Janessa could say anything else, Corbin closed the door shut.

Janessa looked at the bags in her hands and then looked up and stared at the door of Reyren's office.

This would be their first meeting after they came back from Y Country. Janessa seemed to be having cold feet.

Not knowing what to say after entering Reyren's office, she stood still at the door.

Janessa stood frozen outside and thought for a while. When she finally mustered up the courage to come in, the door of the office suddenly opened.

With an empty mug in his hand, Reyren came out with a somewhat tired look on his face.

It seemed like it had been a while since he'd had sleep.

"What happened to you?"

"What are you doing here?"

The two spoke at the same time. Janessa didn't think that meeting him again would be so embarrassing. They awkwardly stood at the door for a moment.

"Come in." Reyren finally broke the awkward silence. Reyren walked back into his office with the coffee mug in his hand. Then, he sat on the sofa and looked at Janessa with gentleness in his eyes.

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