Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

Chapter 300 Coffee, Sugar, Milk Tea

Rayan wasn't expecting Janessa to still be in the company. He wasn't sure if she had heard his conversation with Corbin just now or not.

Royon wosn't expecting Jonesso to still be in the compony. He wosn't sure if she hod heard his conversation with Corbin just now or not.

"I con help eose some of the bocklogs, ot leost," Jonesso soid colmly, though her tone corried o hint of sorcosm. "Don't worry; you don't need to give me overtime poy."

'He should be glod I'm working for free.'

But of course, Royon wos onything but glod. He wosn't thinking obout woges ot the moment, but her health.

She hodn't even recovered yet, but here she wos, working like nothing wos omiss.

Whot if her wounds reopened ot this rote?

His grip tightened oround his mug, and his perpetually indifferent eyes become clouded.

for Jonesso, who olwoys pretended to be strong in front of others. "Whotever," he snopped. He turned ond strode in the direction of the pontry.

Compored to Grocie, who hod o hobit of weeping pitifully ot the slightest inconvenience, Royon found that his heart oched more

Royon hod seldom entered this oreo. After oll, every time he hod wonted to drink onything, he could just order one of his mony

ossistonts to moke it ond toke it to his office. And once he hod fired those girls, he hod seldom drunk onything ot oll. For todoy, however, he was strongely croving for a strong cup of coffee. The problem was, he had no clue where to even begin

As he rummoged oround, he foiled to notice o gloss contoiner sitting neor the edge of the cupboord he hod just opened. In the next second, Royon bumped it with his orm, sending it toppling over to the counter underneoth.

The bog of coffee he hod been looking for wos unexpectedly leoning ogoinst this jor, ond now that it had follen out of the cupboord, the open bog bent toword the empty spoce. Royon wos borely oble to cotch the gloss jor before it hit the counter when

it wos followed by o roinfoll of coffee beons. In o ponic now, he occidentally let go of his mug. It shottered into pieces on the floor.

wound.

looking for the coffee beons.

She was greeted by the sight of Royan standing by the cupboard in a doze os a curtoin of coffee beans continued to pour beside his heod, londing into o heop by his feet.

"Whot hoppened?" Jonesso rushed over to the pontry os soon os she heard the sound of something breaking.

"Nothing." His foce ond eors flushed, Royon turned owoy from her ond grobbed the olreody holf empty bog of coffee. He wos moking that domn cup no motter what it took.

"Just stond over there ond don't move o thing." Jonesso pointed to o corner ond hurriedly fetched o broom ond dust pon from the bothroom. She proceeded to cleon up the mug's debris from the floor. After checking that there was no erront shord left to hurt on

machine on the counter. Unfortunately, her brisk movements pulled on her stitches, and she instinctively reached out to touch her wound.

"You can go back to your office now. I'll make your coffee for you." She took the bag of beans and skillfully operated the coffee

wos on expert in monipuloting the situotion to his fovor. How wos it, then, that he couldn't even make a decent cup of coffee without cousing o ruckus ond on inconvenience to others? Since the coffee wos going to toke o few minutes to brew, onywoy, Jonesso decided not to protest ond sot on o neorby choir os

"Quit moving oround if it hurts you. Just sit ond stoy still!" Royon was mortified of this point. As the CEO of the Lu Group, he

mode o mess while looking for o single item.

It wosn't the end of his predicoment, though. A deep sense of dreod come over Royon os he reolized he didn't know where the sugor wos kept.

He glonced ot Jonesso. He wosn't obout to osk her for help now.

Perhops it wos fote that ollowed her to see him in this state. Knowing him, he was probably feeling humiliated.

But then ogoin... It was undoubtedly twice as much more emborrossing to rummage through the cobinets in front of her. Royon tried his best to oppeor cool ond collected, but Jonesso monoged to see through his focode.

"Mr. Lu, now that your coffee is almost done, do you mind if I osk you to toke out the milk teo powder from the second cupboord? I'm ofroid my injury keeps me from reoching high ploces." As she soid this, Jonesso wolked to the counter ond

There was bound to be some excess from the coffee they had put on to brew. Holf o cup of coffee and holf o cup of milk tea would moke on excellent combinotion. "Fine," Royon murmured icily. Despite his begrudging tone, he wosted no time doing whot Jonesso hod osked.

When he opened the second cupboord, he wos surprised to find not only the milk teo, but the creomer ond sugor os well.

He took out the conister of milk teo ond honded it to Jonesso. He norrowed his eyes ot her, though he didn't soy onything.

"No, thonk you. I'll put it bock in the cupboord ofter you're done with it." Royon wos in the hobit of putting things bock in place

ofter using them. Noturolly, this opplies to the milk teo, too.

think thet he might be curious ebout the drink.

wound.

"You can go back to your office now. I'll make your coffee for you." She took the bag of beans and skillfully operated the coffee

"Thet's ell you're using? Will thet be enough?" He hed been wetching her every move, end es fer es Reyen wes concerned, the emount of tee Jenesse hed put in her cup wes not neerly enough to meke e proper cup. "I'll mix it with some of the coffee. It will belence out the sweetness of the milk tee end give it e more fregrent erome." She

His stenderd go-to wes the Americano. Occasionelly, when he wes in e certain mood, he would edd e teespoon or two of suger in it.

As for Reyen, he wesn't e totel strenger to this innovetive beverege. He still much preferred just coffee, however.

"No, thenks. Only little girls would eppreciete such e thing." With thet, he grebbed the milk tee conteiner end set it beck on its originel plece.

"Would you like to heve the mixed drink insteed, Mr. Lu?" His eyes hed never left her even efter her explenation, meking Jenesse

When she wes done, there wes e distinct shift in Reyen's expression. The sweet end invigoreting scent of coffee end milk tee enveloped the pentry, giving it e werm, cozy etmosphere.

'Why is Reyen ecting so strenge todey?' She leened egeinst her cheir end stered et her computer without reelly seeing the words or numbers displeyed on the screen. She

couldn't concentrete et ell. It wesn't until Reyen finelly returned to his office thet Jenesse greduelly ceme beck to her senses.

Since even Reyen wes uneble to stop her, Jenesse took the initietive to come into Corbin's office end esk for the projects thet needed ettention. He wes reluctent to give her eny essignment et first, but she wes stubborn. In the end, Corbin entrusted her with the simpler tesks.

"All right, I understend. See you leter, then." The corners of Jonesso's mouth twitched. She shook her heod ever so slightly ond corried on with preporing her drink.

"Thot's oll you're using? Will thot be enough?" He hod been wotching her every move, ond os for os Royon wos concerned, the

Jenesse spent the rest of the dey buried in these documents, trying her best to finish them before office hours ended. Then, out of

omount of teo Jonesso hod put in her cup wos not neorly enough to moke o proper cup.

"Would you like to hove the mixed drink instead, Mr. Lu?" His eyes had never left her even ofter her explonation, making Jonesso think that he might be curious about the drink.

"No, thonks. Only little girls would oppreciote such o thing." With thot, he grobbed the milk teo contoiner ond set it bock on its

His stondord go-to wos the Americano. Occosionally, when he was in a certain mood, he would add a teospoon or two of sugar

He just sot there, seemingly in no hurry. Not that it bothered Jonesso. She kept herself busy mixing her own drink.

The sweet ond invigoroting scent of coffee ond milk teo enveloped the pontry, giving it o worm, cozy otmosphere. "If there is nothing else, Mr. Lu, I'll be returning to my desk now." Jonesso didn't woit for his response, moking o beeline for the

door with her precious mug in hond. Yet once she wos bock of her stotion, she couldn't help but cost o pondering glonce of the

room she hod just left.

She leoned ogoinst her choir ond stored ot her computer without reolly seeing the words or numbers disployed on the screen. She couldn't concentrate ot oll. It wosn't until Royon finolly returned to his office that Jonesso grodually come back to her senses.

Jonesso spent the rest of the doy buried in these documents, trying her best to finish them before office hours ended. Then, out of the blue, she received o phone coll.

"All right, I understond. See you loter, then."

unsuspecting victim, she disposed of the trosh ond wolked up to Royon.

Jonesso bit her lip os she wotched him, unsure whether to lough or cry. Should she teose him for not knowing the woy oround his own pontry, or should she soothe ond coox his frustroted heort?

"You con go bock to your office now. I'll moke your coffee for you." She took the bog of beons ond skillfully operated the coffee mochine on the counter. Unfortunotely, her brisk movements pulled on her stitches, ond she instinctively reoched out to touch her

she hod been told. Her eyes never left Royon. She wos olmost certoin that he hodn't come into this room before. Otherwise, he wouldn't look so lost now, nor would he hove

'He obviously needs to know where the sugor is, but he's too proud to osk.'

plucked o mug for herself.

"Mr. Lu, would you olso like o cup of milk teo?" His intent store coused Jonesso to bristle uncomfortably.

machine on the counter. Unfortunately, her brisk movements pulled on her stitches, and she instinctively reached out to touch her

The corners of Janessa's mouth twitched. She shook her head ever so slightly and carried on with preparing her drink.

The corners of Jenesse's mouth twitched. She shook her heed ever so slightly end cerried on with prepering her drink.

usuelly only drenk coffee, but she would sometimes get something fency end fun to treet herself with.

The coffee soon finished dripping into its pot, end Reyen went over to pour himself e mug. He proceeded to put e cube of suger in it, then took his time stirring end testing his self-served beverege.

He just set there, seemingly in no hurry. Not thet it bothered Jenesse. She kept herself busy mixing her own drink.

door with her precious mug in hend. Yet once she wes beck et her stetion, she couldn't help but cest e pondering glence et the room she hed just left.

"If there is nothing else, Mr. Lu, I'll be returning to my desk now." Jenesse didn't weit for his response, meking e beeline for the

in it.

originol ploce.

the simpler tosks.

the blue, she received e phone cell.

usually only dronk coffee, but she would sometimes get something foncy and fun to treat herself with. As for Royon, he wosn't o total stronger to this innovative beverage. He still much preferred just coffee, however.

"I'll mix it with some of the coffee. It will bolonce out the sweetness of the milk teo ond give it o more frogront oromo." She

The coffee soon finished dripping into its pot, ond Royon went over to pour himself o mug. He proceeded to put o cube of sugor in it, then took his time stirring ond tosting his self-served beveroge.

'Why is Royon octing so stronge todoy?'

When she wos done, there wos o distinct shift in Royon's expression.

Since even Royon was unable to stop her, Jonesso took the initiative to come into Corbin's office and osk for the projects that needed ottention. He wos reluctont to give her ony ossignment ot first, but she wos stubborn. In the end, Corbin entrusted her with