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## **Chapter 321 You Are Back**

By the time Courtney put on her clothes, Rayan had already called the hotel manager.

Unsurprisingly, there were a handful of media people waiting outside the room. After driving out the people outside, the manager of the hotel knocked at the door.

"Mr. Lu, the coast is clear." Hearing the knock on the door, Rayan walked towards the door and opened it.

"The entrance of the hotel has been cleared up as well." After letting Rayan know that it was safe to come out now, the manager was told that he could leave.

Courtney looked at Rayan with a hint of disappointment in her eyes. She had thought that things would go according to her plan, but this man went ahead and messed everything up just for the sake of that bitch.

He used to not give a damn whenever people gossiped about them two in the past. Back then, he didn't mind playing along with her act.

"You've changed. You feel like a completely different person. The old you would've played along with me even if you knew that it wasn't real. How could you do this to me?" Courtney wasn't the type of woman who would cry so easily. In fact, she never really cried about anything, let alone a man. But, she couldn't come to terms with it. As far as she was concerned, she was the one who was most suited to become Mrs. Lu, given her financial and social status.

Unfortunately for her, no matter how hard she tried, she never really caught his eye, nor did she have a place in his heart. There was a time where he had Gracie in his life, but Courtney helped Janessa drive her away. That was why she couldn't believe how ridiculous it was for Janessa to be the one holding his heart again.

For the past ten years, she had been giving her all, but fate didn't seem to be on her side.

"Courtney, you could do whatever you wanted in the past, but that was because you were still young. In the world of showbiz, you need to stay relevant. As your friend, I don't mind helping you out, but things are different now. I've found the love of my life. And I don't want this kind of rumor to bother her," Rayan said as he stood in front of Courtney. For the first time in his life, he was clear about what he wanted.

Janessa had become the most important person in his heart before he even realized it. There was no place for anyone else but Janessa in his heart.

"Friend? I never thought of you as just my friend. I love you. I fell in love with you ten years ago. Don't you realize that? I can't believe it!" Courtney cried out then kissed him from out of the blue.

No matter how hard Courtney tried, Rayan never saw her as anything more than a little sister next door.

Courtney was beginning to lose hope little by little, and a cold gaze had appeared in her eyes.

"Are you really... Don't you have any feelings for me at all?" Courtney honestly believed that she was sexier and much more beautiful than other women. So, why was it that Rayan still hadn't fallen for her charms after all these years?

It made her feel so pathetic.

"Now that you've tried it yourself, you already know the answer, don't you? Courtney, you're like a younger sister to me. For the sake of our friendship, I'm just gonna pretend that didn't happen. But if you do that again, I won't let you off anymore!" After saying that, Rayan left the hotel.

Courtney was left alone in the room. Feeling so helpless, she took out a bottle of wine from the wine cabinet, poured a glass, and leaned against the window, watching as Rayan drove away.

"Even if you don't love me back. I won't let Janessa get you so easily. You said you love Janessa? Then, we'll see if the two of you can really be together or not."

Courtney had never been the type of person who would let go of something like this so easily. If she couldn't get what she wanted, then neither could others, even if it meant destroying the very thing she held dear.

In her heart, Courtney thought that she would rather die than live in suffering.

Basking in the morning breeze with a glass of wine in her hand, Courtney dialed a number and put the phone next to her ear. Then, she gave the order, "Release the articles, and make sure the whole thing goes viral."

Courtney took a sip of the red wine in her glass and looked at the view outside the window. Then, she said to herself, "Janessa, I'll make you regret not keeping your word!"

After leaving the hotel, Rayan didn't go home directly. Instead he went to the company. When he woke up in the morning, it was only six o'clock. It was already eight o'clock when he arrived at the company after dealing with everything that happened at the hotel.

After telling Willie to make sure Janessa didn't see today's morning news, he went back to the lounge.

Not knowing how to tell Janessa about the incident at the hotel, he stared at his phone for so long that he almost bore a hole through it. Their happy life together had only just begun, but something like that happened.

Would Janessa believe him?

He used to not care about what Janessa thought of him, but now he was worried sick about how it would make her feel if she found out.

While he was at a loss as to what to do, Janessa suddenly called. One couldn't imagine how relieved he was upon hearing that Janessa trusted him.

As soon as Corbin received Rayan's order, he kept an eye on the news on the Internet. As Rayan had expected, immediately after he left the hotel, the media started reporting on the Internet that Rayan and Courtney had spent the night together.

The photo was taken from a rather compromising angle, and their faces were clearly visible. From that angle, they seemed very intimate.

Corbin walked into the lounge and informed Rayan about what he saw on the news.

Rayan grew furious by the second as he listened to Corbin. As it turned out, talking to Courtney didn't make a difference whatsoever.

Courtney really went ahead and did it.

Rayan's face became colder and colder with each passing second. So much so that even Corbin, who was standing all the way at the door, could feel his cold aura.

"Mr. Lu, the PR department is ready. What would you like for us to do?" The public relations department would usually deal with issues like this, but since Rayan was involved this time, they didn't dare to act without consulting him first. They had to wait for what Rayan had to say.

"It's nothing serious. Just let the public relations department deal with it as usual." Rayan had faith that the public relations manager would be able to handle it.

When he took out his phone and checked the news online, he found that a lot of people had branded him as a scum. Some of them went so far as to post a picture of Rayan's confession that day, comparing it to the picture that was circulating right now. Most of the netizens felt sorry for Janessa and had shown support for her. Of course, there were still a lot of diehard fans of Rayan. Therefore, no matter how much of a scum people make him out to be, there would never be a shortage of young girls defending

him.

For a moment, the news generated a buzz on the Internet, and people were arguing like crazy.

After dealing with the issue in the company, Rayan went back to the villa by the sea.

When Rayan arrived and entered the room, he saw Janessa lying on her bed and watching a TV series while leisurely eating sliced fruit. She didn't seem to be affected by the news at all.

"You're back! How is it going?" When Janessa turned her head, she saw Rayan standing at the door. She turned off the TV in a hurry to check how he was doing.

"It's fine. The problem is being taken care of," Rayan replied as he took off his suit jacket and sat next to Janessa. Looking at her lovely face, he felt like he just couldn't get enough of it.

"Why are you staring at me like that?" Upon saying this, Janessa put a strawberry into his mouth and lay on his lap.

She didn't say anything about it, as if it was already a thing of the past.

"Aren't you going to ask about..." He abruptly stopped talking, not knowing what to say to Janessa.