Chapter 332 Janessa, Why Are You...

As scheduled, the project directors started presenting their plans for the year one by one. Due to the severity of this meeting, no stone was left unturned, making it take quite a while. Once it was finally over, the project directors turned towards Rayan and anxiously awaited his conclusion.

Janessa was sitting amongst them but was absolutely clueless about her surroundings. She was too preoccupied comparing the contents of the document she saw earlier to what she just heard from project managers. 'They didn't mention a single thing about it. What's going on? What is this project exactly about?'

"Janessa?"

Rayan spoke with a relatively stern voice. But it was still not enough to grab her attention. Hoping to avoid Rayan's bad temper, one of the employees kicked Janessa's shin under the table to snap her out of her daze.

"Aw! That really hurt," she complained under her breath. When she looked up to figure out who'd done it, she was startled to see that the focus of everyone's gaze was on her.

Despite his disappointment, Rayan ignored Janessa's absent-mindedness for now. The meeting had gone on for far too long, and he didn't want to do anything to prolong it. He gave her the signal to start handing out the documents they had prepared earlier.

Even though their eyes had met, Janessa stayed still in her seat, confusing Rayan. He couldn't help but think that she didn't get what he was trying to say.

However, the real reason for her inaction was far more amusing. It wasn't a misunderstanding. It was just that after sitting for so long, her legs had fallen asleep, making it impossible to stand.

The awkward atmosphere in the room put all the project directors on edge. They couldn't believe that Rayan's chief assistant, despite being his girlfriend, was brave enough to attend the first meeting of the year unprepared. But what was more surprising to them was that Rayan didn't seem to care at all. He just sat quietly in his seat and waited for her. Luckily, it didn't take long for Janessa's legs to go back to normal. With great haste, she stood up and started handing over the documents one by one.

Since it was their first time seeing Rayan treat anyone with so much patience, they couldn't help but feel a little envious. 'I wish he was that lenient with me!' they bitterly thought.

"Alright, I'll only say this once, so listen up. My plans for the first half of the year are in those documents. I expect each department head to carry out their assigned tasks quickly and efficiently. If said tasks contradict your department's current objective, now's the best time to tell me."

As soon as Rayan finished speaking, a wave of disgruntled mumbling filled the room.

That said, no matter how annoyed the project directors were, no one was brave enough to voice their complaints at Rayan directly.

"No questions? Good! If you happen to come across a problem in the near future, don't hesitate to speak with Janessa. Meeting

adjourned! You may go!"

Rayan blazed through the ending, intentionally preventing anyone from voicing out an objection.

Left with a sour taste in their mouth, the project directors didn't hesitate to leave. With everybody gone except Janessa, Rayan took it as a chance to speak with her in private.

"What's wrong? Do you feel sick?" He spoke to her with his softest, most caring voice, thinking she was still mad at him because of what had happened earlier that morning.

Not just that, he also didn't bother bringing up her inattentiveness during the meeting.

Yes, it was unprofessional behavior. But he knew it wouldn't matter in the grand scheme of things.

"I'm sorry about earlier. But there's no need to worry. I swear I'm fine. I just feel a little tired." Janessa responded with her head tilted down, trying to hide from Rayan's gaze.

'Sure enough, I can't just tell him that I was thinking about how to complete my task.'

She struggled to figure out the right thing to say, leaving her with no choice but to blurt out an excuse.

"Oh, tired? I see. Don't worry about it, Janessa. I know how to fix it." After responding, he grabbed a few of his belongings before walking towards her.

When he arrived beside her, he placed his coat and his laptop on the table right in front of her.

"Why'd you bring that here?" Janessa asked with a confused look on her face. 'Does he want me to carry his things? Doesn't he see that I already have my hands full with these documents?'

To add to her confusion, Rayan ignored her question and started gathering all the leftover papers scattered on the table. When he finished, he dropped off the stack of papers in front of Janessa again, causing her to think that he was planning to make her carry everything to punish her inattentiveness. But that wasn't the case. All of a sudden, Rayan pulled the chair she was sitting on away from the table, bent down, and lifted her up in his arms.

"Hey! What do you think you're doing? Put me down!" She frantically complained while banging her fists on his shoulders and chest.

Despite being in a relationship, Janessa wasn't ready to flaunt the fact that she was with Rayan, especially with her co-workers. She worried that fooling around in the office might cause the other employees to not take work seriously.

"Why? You're mine, aren't you? Am I not allowed to hold what's mine?" With Janessa still in his arms, he walked towards the table again and said, "Hurry up and grab everything." What he mostly meant was his laptop. But he was curious to see how much she could carry. He didn't really care if they left the documents or his coat behind.

Still startled by Rayan's actions, Janessa ignored his words and continued making a fuss.

"Put me down right now! I know I said I was tired. But I can still walk!" Unfortunately, no matter what she said, her complaints fell on deaf ears.

'For crying out loud, Rayan. You're the president of this company. You can't just grab a girl against her will. You'll set a bad example to your employees!' Janessa's life had gotten much easier compared to before. But she still couldn't help but wish that Rayan wouldn't be so cheeky all the time.

"Calm down, dear! I'll let you choose what happens next. Either we go out now looking like this. Or I let you down, walk out on your own, and you kiss me outside in front of everyone." Despite stating something so ridiculous, Rayan managed to keep a straight face.

'So it's either everyone will see me acting like a damsel in distress. Or I throw away all my shame and kiss him in public. How unfair! He gave me two options, but both of them end up in me getting embarrassed!' she angrily thought.

"Could you add another option?"

Janessa asked while staring at him with puppy dog eyes. But no matter how cute she looked, Rayan responded with two firm shakes of his head.

Stuck in a hopeless situation, she gave up and chose what she thought was the less embarrassing option. She grabbed his laptop, a few documents, and gave him the signal to take her out.

Of course, as soon as they walked out of the meeting room, a crowd formed to watch them. Janessa was so embarrassed that her face turned bright red, similar to a ripe tomato.

Gossip about their romance spread like wildfire inside the Lu Group. Rayan hadn't even made it back to his office, but there was already a video of the couple circulating amongst the employee's phones.

When they arrived at Janessa's desk, Rayan finally let her down. Once she dropped off a few of her things, the couple headed to the CEO's office side by side.

"Why did you carry me? Don't you think that was a little unprofessional of you? Your employees might start thinking less of you," she asked along the way.

"Honestly, I don't really care what they think. You're mine. I'm pretty sure I'm within my rights to carry you around." After responding, Rayan opened the door to his office and lay back on the sofa like he was at home.

"You—uh! I honestly can't believe you sometimes. As the CEO, shouldn't you behave as everyone's role model? What if your employees start imitating your silly antics?"

Well aware she wasn't going to get into trouble, she used her privilege to figure out what was going on inside his head. "Eh—I'm not worried about it.

If anyone dares to act as brazen as me, I'll just fire that person. Simple, right?"

"Wow—just wow. Good to know you've planned for it already. I'll head back to work now," she replied with a hint of sarcasm in her voice. Before leaving, she walked towards Rayan's desk and placed his laptop there.

Right as she was about to turn around and leave, she caught a glimpse of something peculiar. It was just a piece of paper sticking out of a folder. However, the contents of it shocked her.

She headed back to her desk with a blank expression on her face. Once there, she checked Rayan's schedule and saw that he had one meeting in the afternoon, meaning it was her chance to go back to his office and get a better look at that file.

Unfortunately for her, his meeting was moved later in the afternoon.

Her original plan had to be delayed for almost two hours.

But as soon as those two hours passed, Janessa started getting anxious. She would glace at his office from time to time, checking if he was leaving soon.

Roughly ten minutes later, Rayan finally opened his door and walked out to the elevator.

When the coast was clear, Janessa took out her phone before going inside his office. Once there, she took pictures of the documents one by one, then placed them back into their original position.

"Janessa? Is that you?"

A voice came from outside the door. Luckily, she had already hidden her phone and sorted everything out.

'Was that Rayan? Isn't he supposed to be in a pretty important meeting right now? Why in the world would he come back so soon?'

"Hello! I was trying to clean the goldfish's bowl and a bit of water splashed onto your desk. I'm cleaning it right now." Janessa tried her best to act cool.