

Chapter 334 What Did You Do Wrong

With a sharp pain that threatened to split his skull in half while blurring his vision at the same time, Rayan woke up groggily, not sure where he was. He struggled to untangle the sheets from his legs, which worsened his headache.

"Janessa, Janessa?" Though he called out several times, no one answered. She couldn't have gone out, could she?

Rayan massaged his temples before running his fingers through his hair a couple of times. He finally stood but ended up knocking his knee against the bedside table. The bowl of hangover soup that sat on the table caught his attention as it formed waves from the impact.

"This woman." Even though he couldn't help being disappointed at not seeing Janessa when he got up, he still drank the soup she had placed there for him.

Raising the bowl to his lips, Rayan was surprised to find that the soup was just right. Not too hot to burn him but also not too cold to drink.

Only Janessa was capable of being so meticulous. He could never understand how he had let go of her before.

Rayan went downstairs after a shower and a change of clothes. The woman in his mind was busy moving around the kitchen making breakfast.

Janessa loved cooking and learning new recipes on her own.

His mind went back to the first time he had seen new dishes made by her in the Lu family villa. Back then, Rayan had thought that she was just trying to flatter him to her favor.

So, any time he found out that she had cooked something new, like the fool he was, he punished her. He had thought that as his wife she had only to stay by his side silently. At first, Janessa had gone against his wishes, but as time went by she allowed him to do whatever it was he wanted.

It seemed Janessa had gotten tired of fighting him.

But even so, Rayan became more unbearable. He was always finding fault in even the slightest of things.

Neither of them liked losing, so none admitted defeat.

And now, he had developed a habit of comparing every new side of Janessa he found with who she had been before. He hadn't taken time to know her in the past, and that was why he had neglected many things about her.

"Why are you up so early?" Rayan walked to where Janessa stood and held her affectionately from behind before placing his chin lightly on her shoulder.

He gently rubbed his cheek against her neck.

"Get lost!" Her tone was indifferent, cold even. He could tell that she was really upset.

"Are you angry?" Rayan held her tightly despite her struggling. If he let her go, it would be long before he had her in his arms again. He couldn't waste this chance.

"Think about what you did yesterday before you try talking to me." Enraged, Janessa shoved his hands off her waist when Rayan's grip loosened. Her words had caught him off guard and, he could only stare as she left the kitchen with breakfast in hand.

After placing the food on the table, Janessa went upstairs. She ignored the man whose eyes followed her every move, clearly confused.

Staring at the furious woman's back, Rayan was even more confused.

"What did I do last night?" He couldn't remember anything in particular.

Sitting at the table, he tried to retrace his steps carefully.

His last appointment had been with a real estate tycoon. As soon as he arrived at the hotel where the meeting was to take place, he found out that he had carried the wrong document. So naturally, he called Corbin.

Rayan went upstairs after the call. He hadn't seen any reason to delay the meeting further. It never occurred to him that the real estate tycoon was fond of drinking.

Without even discussing what had brought them there, the two started drinking.

The tycoon, a man who was able to handle his liquor, became sober the more he drank. On the other hand, Rayan got dizzier with every glass he downed. He didn't even know who he was anymore. Janessa happened to call him just then.

"Come here quickly." Rayan called her name over and over subconsciously. Although he was drunk-dazed and didn't know who was on the other end, he felt safe.

Later, Janessa must have come and taken him away. Then the two of them went back to the seaside villa.

Maybe it was because of the alcohol, but Rayan had felt hot all over. So after he got to his room, he took off all his clothes and jumped wildly on the couch. Janessa wanted to pull him up and place him on the bed, but she was dragged along with him.

Getting him to stop was so tiring that Janessa had no energy to talk after that.

It was close to morning when Rayan got exhausted and fell asleep on the bed.

After making sure he was comfortably asleep, Janessa couldn't stand the sight of the mess he had made. As tired as she was, she still took time to clean up the bedroom. Rayan slept deeply after his drinking spree. No matter how much noise Janessa made as she cleaned, he didn't even stir.

She still remembered that he had his own internal alarm that woke him up at seven o'clock every morning without fail.

That was specifically why she had placed the hangover soup on his bedside table at around that time.

It turned out that Janessa was angry because of the crazy way he had acted after he got drunk. Rayan hid his face in his palms.

He was speechless. In the past, whenever he drank a lot, he just slept it off without any drama. But ever since Janessa came into his life, everything had changed.

Especially after they got back together, he always felt safe and relieved when she was with him.

Probably that was the reason why he did so many stupid things.

While taking breakfast, he kept thinking about how he had changed.

And all of it was thanks to Janessa.

As he was lost in thought, she came downstairs. Rayan lifted his head at the sound of her quick footsteps. She wore a slim-cut power suit that fitted her just perfectly.

"Where are you rushing to? Do you need me to drive you there?" Rayan knew he was at fault. To have delicious food that night, he had to make her forgive him as soon as possible.

Rayan tried his best to coax her into laughing, but nothing worked.

"Stay away from me." Thinking of the crazy man she had to deal with the previous night, Janessa got even angrier. He hadn't stopped his antics no matter how much she begged. He even had wanted to sleep with her while he was still drunk. She would die first before she ever agreed to that.

Janessa was forced to sleep in the guest room as Rayan kept getting handsy whenever she got into bed.

If Rayan remembered, then he should already know what to do.

"Don't be mad at me, okay? Yesterday was all my fault. You can hit me if you want. I probably deserve it. I'll do anything. Just don't be angry and don't leave me." Rayan felt that it was getting more and more impossible for him to leave Janessa. So, whenever she got angry, he became anxious. He didn't want to lose her again.

"What did you do wrong?" Weren't drunk people not supposed to remember what they had done? Could he remember everything? Janessa almost laughed. It had to be embarrassing then. Rayan looked at her in disbelief. He had been waiting for her scolding, but this was even worse.

"I know I shouldn't have done that to you. Please forgive me. I promise I won't drink that much again ever." Although Rayan behaved like a playboy sometimes, he still attached great importance to love. He already had a taste of how good it was to be loved, but he hadn't treasured it, and he ended up regretting it. If that was how destructive he got, then it was better not to drink like that anymore.

"Well then, have breakfast and let's go to work. We are going to be late." Janessa couldn't help but burst into laughter after holding it for so long. She had to admit that Rayan looked cute when he apologized.

It was his fault, but she was amused by how he begged for her forgiveness.

After they made up, they ate together before going to work.

Far away from there, a man and a woman were also having breakfast. Both met each other's eyes with different emotions. Each trying to guess what the other was thinking.

"How's your plan going?" the man asked first. There was so much left unasked, but they would get to that later.