

Chapter 336 A Strange Package

On the way to the company, Janessa and Rayan were talking about work.

"Who was that client of yours yesterday? Why did he ask you to keep drinking?" Janessa asked tentatively. There was doubt in her heart.

She had a suspicion that it was one of Larry's men.

But she knew she couldn't conclude anything without sufficient evidence. For now, all she had was her intuition.

"Our company is planning to develop a deserted island. I think the place is going to look great after getting developed and will definitely have an amazing beach view in the future." While driving, Ryan described the company's recent development project to Janessa.

His eyes always seemed to light up whenever he talked about work.

Janessa was relieved to see him like that, but at the same time, she was also worried. If Larry succeeded in doing something to the Lu Group, it would be because of her.

Even if the damage wouldn't be fatal, Rayan would not forgive her if he found out.

"That's good. But why did you have to drink so much last night? Yesterday, when I arrived, I practically found both of you on the ground." Janessa tried to hold back the concern from appearing in her eyes, afraid that Ryan would notice. She deliberately steered the conversation to the topic of last night's dinner so that he wouldn't doubt anything.

But when Ryan turned to her, he saw a hint of worry flash in her eyes, albeit very quickly. He wasn't even sure if he had seen it clearly or not.

"I was just really happy yesterday. Until yesterday when I got to the hotel, I didn't know that Wray was the person in charge of the land. He was my senior schoolmate. We talked a lot about school and ended up drinking too much." It was quite embarrassed for Rayan to get drunk like that.

Wray was one of Rayan's best friends and senior schoolmates back when he was in college. During that time, the two started their own business and did a lot of things together. Their potential together was obvious to everyone around them.

Unfortunately, after graduation, Rayan had to go and work for his family's company. Wray then chose to go back to his hometown to become a civil servant.

Ever since then, the two of them had never really kept in touch again.

"I thought you'd have run a background check on the client at this point." Janessa felt that something was off. No matter what kind of client Rayan would meet, he would usually run some sort of investigation in advance if he didn't know who they were. Why did he not investigate this particular client?

If Rayan didn't find anything from the investigation, then there would be something wrong.

Rayan smiled awkwardly and turned his focus on the road.

"Well, this client was quite secretive. I thought maybe it's simply because he is a government official, so I didn't pay mind to it anymore."

Contacting someone from the government in private was a risky move. It was against the regulations, after all. Rayan thought it was reasonable for the client to hide his whereabouts, so he didn't mind it personally.

"He did drink a lot too. Maybe don't drink too much again on your next meeting. Still, I am glad that you reunited with an old friend." Janessa advised him, but she still had some doubts.

Even if Wray really was from the government, he still wouldn't have to be so cautious. What did he need to keep in secret so bad?

Janessa closed her eyes and leaned back on the headrest, recalling what happened at the hotel yesterday. Although the two seemed to have had all kinds of drinks, it still wasn't all that many. It was surely enough for two people to drink, but it wasn't enough to get the both of them drunk. 'Why were they so drunk?

Something's not adding up.'

Janessa decided not to ask further, thinking that Rayan might feel uncomfortable already. Perhaps he really couldn't handle that much liquor.

Another possibility that Janessa had in mind was more dangerous. Maybe Rayan didn't drink that much at all, but he was drugged into thinking that he drank a lot.

The more Janessa thought about it, the more suspicious she got. She was beginning to be very suspicious of Wray, even though she had only met him once.

Of course, she didn't dare telling Rayan about this. Not until she got the answer to everything.

When they arrived at the office, the receptionist at the front desk called Janessa.

"Miss Qiu, there is a package here for you."

"Really? From who?" Janessa took the package and looked at it in confusion. She didn't remember buying anything on the Internet recently. She also didn't know of anyone who said they would send her something. Who sent her this package?

She flipped to the back of the package and observed it. It was thin and flat, so she assumed it could be some piece of paper.

"I'm not sure. The person who dropped it off a while ago was a stranger. All he said was that only you were allowed to open it. After that, he just left." The receptionist shook her head.

Janessa had just arrived at the company, and the package just happened to be dropped off before she got here.

"Mm, I see." Janessa briefly thanked the receptionist and headed upstairs.

While she was in the elevator, Janessa opened the package from the top. A single disk fell out of it. There was nothing else inside of the package.

Why would someone send her this disk?

Janessa arrived at her office in confusion but fed the disk into her computer anyway.

It seemed that there was only a voice clip in it.

Janessa clicked on it, but quickly paused it on second thought.

"How is this possible? Could this be from Larry?" With her hand on her chest, Janessa looked over where Rayan and Corbin's offices were. Once she felt that it was safe enough, she played the recording and listened carefully.

"What do you want? There's no chance I can get that right now. You're going to have to wait. It's a confidential document, after all. It's not that easy to get my hands on it. Do you think everything is as easy as you think, Larry?"

It was a recording of her conversation with Larry, except Janessa could only hear her voice. Larry's voice could not be heard.

It could only mean that the microphone was on her side.

But at that time, no one else was in her car. Someone might have installed a bug in it.

Who on earth would install a bug in her car?

'Is the sender of this package spying on me?' Janessa wondered.

She couldn't figure out who would do such a thing to her. She only had her car for a month. Janessa used the car almost every day. She had taken many phone calls in that car. Of everything they could have recorded, why would she be sent of a recording of this particular conversation from yesterday?

Was it one of Larry's men?

Was this Larry's warning to her that he knew all of her whereabouts and her conversations at any time?

"Janessa? What's on your mind?" While Janessa was lost in thought, Rayan suddenly appeared.

Janessa was startled.

Janessa hurriedly rebooted her computer and looked up at him. "My computer died just now. I was just thinking of what to do. What's up?"

"Oh, nothing. I just wanted to tell you that I'm going to a lunch party at noon. You're going to have to eat alone today, I'm sorry." Janessa had an adorable look on her face, which made Rayan come over. He placed his hand on her forehead just to make sure she was feeling fine.

"That's okay, you go ahead. I can just have lunch with the colleagues downstairs."