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## **Chapter 339 Long Time No See**

As soon as Rayan finished writing, he turned around and handed it to Janessa.

"Here you go. If anything goes wrong in the future and I don't forgive you, you can just take this out and I will have to forgive you." Rayan talked to Janessa as if he was coaxing a child.

Of course, at this time, Rayan had no idea what this paper was for. He didn't know about the game he was playing and that he wouldn't be able to go back on his word when the truth came out. Once that happened, forgiving her would be a very difficult thing to do, but he would have to do it anyway.

Janessa took the paper and smiled at it as she looked at the vigorous handwriting.

Rayan's handwriting was just as powerful as his demeanor. Carefully, Janessa folded the paper and put it into her bag.

"It's just a piece of paper. Why are you being so careful with it?"

"Of course, I have to be careful with it. One day, if I cook something you don't like or if I accidentally upset one of your confidantes, I can just take this paper out and save myself. That way, you won't be able to be angry with me, right?" Janessa smiled playfully and winked at Rayan.

Rayan patted Janessa's head and said helplessly, "Oh, what am I going to do without you?"

Janessa pulled away from Rayan's arms and looked around his office. She didn't even notice that Corbin had left.

"Where's Corbin? We haven't finished our work here yet. Why did he leave?" Janessa asked, trying to ease the embarrassment.

She didn't expect Rayan to take her words seriously. She didn't mean it.

Although a part of Janessa still doubted the value of the paper, it still gave her a sense of comfort.

"If he kept staying here, he would just feel uneasy from seeing our public displays of affection."

"If he's feeling uneasy from public displays of affection, then it's all because of you!" Janessa pinned the blame on him.

"Me? What about you?" Rayan got up from his desk and took three steps toward Janessa, holding her in his arms.

Was that really the main reason Corbin had to leave?

"Hey, not so fast! One more step and I'll really bite you!"

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Janessa dodged his oncoming lips. She was not going to let him get away with what he just said.

"Of course, you're the one who bites me from time to time." He whispered into Janessa's ear, his hot breath sending a tingling feeling down her neck.

Janessa then recalled what happened the night before yesterday. She did actually bite Rayan.

But they were in bed at that time...

Janessa's face turned red as a tomato.

Seeing this reaction, Rayan lowered his head and planted a kiss on her lips while she was in a daze.

The two kissed for a long time. They did not let go until both of them ran out of breath.

"If we weren't in such an urgent situation, I wouldn't even let you go now!" Rayan gritted his teeth, holding back his desire. Janessa knew what he meant.

In the past, Janessa felt that Rayan was like a devil in this sort of thing. She thought it brought some kind of joy to him to torture her with sex. But now, she seemed to enjoy it too.

"What are you thinking about? Of course, we'll continue this after I finish with work." Rayan was getting bolder and bolder, which made Janessa a little shy at times.

But when it was just the two of them together, there was no escape from this for Janessa.

"Okay, go ahead with your work. I'll go home. What do you want for dinner tonight?" Janessa pushed him away, hoping he wouldn't see her red face. Once she got to a safe distance and calm down a bit, she turned back to face him.

Rayan had also gone back to his desk. "Anything. Whatever you cook is always delicious."

He had always been a picky man when it came to food. But Janessa's cooking just seemed like magic. No matter what Janessa

made, he loved it and ate it all up.

At anywhere and anytime, he would always want to eat the food she made.

"Oh, you are so easy to satisfy. Fine, I'll come up with something." Janessa turned around and headed for the door. She blew Rayan one last kiss before leaving.

Janessa then went home with ease in her heart.

Rayan caught the kiss and affectionately sent one back to her.

Rayan's personal driver was the one who took Janessa home. On the way, she saw a supermarket and asked the driver to pull over.

It was a simple supermarket, nothing fancy to it, but Janessa didn't know that she was going to bump into someone she hadn't seen

in a long time.

Once she was satisfied with her shopping cart, she pushed it to the checkout counter.

Janessa casually shopped around, looking at produce and picking up things she thought she would need for tonight's meal.

The line was quite long. Janessa was looking around for a shorter line when all of a sudden, someone tapped her shoulder.

She turned around and saw a familiar looking man, but she couldn't pinpoint where she knew him from.

"Excuse me, you are...?" Janessa asked hesitantly. The man seemed to look at her with expectancy and surprise.

"Don't you remember me?" There was a hint of disappointment in his tone and his eyes even dimmed slightly.

all.

Was she supposed to remember him?

Janessa gently shook her head, confused. She did feel that he looked familiar, but she couldn't remember anything about him at

The man saw her confused expression and sighed helplessly. "I guess I shouldn't have expected you to remember me. After all, I did change a lot. Let me introduce myself to you again. I'm Errol Liu, your junior high school classmate!"

Errol's name seemed to ring a bell. Janessa reached back into her junior high school memories.

Errol and Janessa were indeed classmates. But as the daughter of the Qiu family, Janessa was a popular girl.

He was just a regular student, not that rich and not that good looking either. But anything that he lacked in those areas, he made up for his audacity. One day, he suddenly blocked Janessa on her way to her dormitory and publicly expressed his love for her.

Errol was one of the many boys that liked Janessa, but he was just an inconspicuous young man at the time.

Obviously, her rejection was expected. But although Janessa refused Errol, he refused to give up. Whenever Janessa said no, he would just try and try again.

Because of his many attempts, Errol ended up getting beaten by many of her other admirers.

After that, Janessa couldn't remember when Errol dropped out of school. She just didn't hear any news about him anymore.

Errol was just a hopeless young romantic at the time. It seemed now he was living a better life.

"Oh, it's you. Long time no see." Janessa gave him a polite smile. Although Errol's features matured over time, she felt like he hadn't change that much since junior high school at all.

"Wow, I should go and buy a lottery ticket today. I can't believe you still remember me! What a lucky day! I've been looking at you just now, but I wasn't sure if it was actually you. If you hadn't turned around, I would have never recognized you at all!"