Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

Chapter 340 What Are You Doing

The cashier called out to Janessa just as she was about to reply.

"Ma'am, it's your turn!"

That was Janessa's cue to leave the conversation with her dignity intact.

She quickly pushed the shopping cart aside to pay the bill before the line behind them got longer.

Errol followed closely with the few toiletries he was carrying, his eyes never once leaving the woman he was interested in.

He offered to help her sort out the things she had bought but Janessa didn't even spare him a glance.

"Will you carry all that alone?" The shopping in the cart looked too heavy for a woman to carry at once. Errol thought that she would definitely need his help to take them to her car.

"No. The driver will help me with them." The territorial part of Janessa's mind didn't like strangers touching her things. The urge was even worse when the things were meant for her family. An uneasy feeling coursed her nerves if someone touched them.

With hostile eyes, Janessa placed the cart away from his reach.

Seeing the warning glare, Errol stopped his hand in mid-air. He watched as Janessa placed the items on the counter one by one.

Errol's pupils turned to slits when he noticed that some of them were clearly for men.

"Do you need my help?" Errol asked first, remembering the look she had just given him.

"No, thanks. The driver is coming soon." Before Janessa could even finish her words, the driver was already walking towards them.

"Mi... Mrs. Lu, are these everything you bought?" The driver had been with Rayan for years. He was quick to read the situation as soon as he got there, so he called Janessa, Mrs. Lu.

It was good that Rayan was surrounded by smart people. Janessa couldn't help but smile at the driver's words.

As expected, Errol was shocked by the driver's words. He hadn't expected Janessa to be married.

His surprise only lasted for a moment. Errol remembered the men's products among the things Janessa had bought and it all made sense.

Even though he had had his doubts, the truth still surprised him.

As much as he tried he couldn't get an image of the man Janessa would fall in love with.

"I see your husband didn't come with you. It would be great if I got to meet him." Errol looked at Janessa, his eyes saying more than his words did.

"He's busy. I have to get going now. Bye!" It took everything Janessa had not to run out of there.

It was nice meeting a former classmate again, but Janessa had never liked Errol. He had been adamant in chasing Janessa even though he had nothing.

But she regarded him as a treacherous man.

"We haven't seen each other for a long time. Can I have your number? We should have dinner together sometime, and you can bring your husband along."

He was showing too much interest in her man, and that was where Janessa drew the line.

"No need. We have nothing more to talk about," Janessa coldly refused before she walked towards the exit with the driver in tow.

As she left, Errol stood there staring at her receding back.

Janessa got into the car, lost in thought.

The driver looked at her through the rearview mirror and decided to speak after a while. The earlier he cleared things up, the better.

"Miss Qiu, I'm sorry. I want to apologize for calling you Mrs. Lu without your consent."

"Don't worry about it. You did the right thing." The driver had done nothing other than save Janessa from having to explain herself. He had helped her escape the embarrassment she had been faced with.

"Thank you, Miss Qiu." The driver said nothing more as they went back to the villa.

After all, he was just a driver. It wasn't in his place to say anything.

"It's fine. Let's hurry back. Rayan should be home for dinner soon." Janessa closed her eyes and leaned against the car seat to relieve her exhaustion.

Just as she had predicted, Rayan came back before she was done cooking.

He placed his bag near the door, then he quietly walked into the kitchen and hugged Janessa from behind. It was a habit he seemed to have picked up whenever she was in the kitchen.

Rayan placed his head on her shoulder and breathed softly. The warm air against her neck made Janessa feel tingly.

"Stop it. I'm cooking! If the food burns, we won't have anything to eat later." Janessa twisted her tiny waist, accidentally rubbing against the man behind her.

"Don't move." Rayan's voice was a little hoarse and intentionally seductive.

"What are you doing?" Janessa knew him all too well. She was anxious and felt hot all over.

"You!"

The next second, Janessa was lifted. She tried to squirm out of Rayan's hold but it didn't work.

"I'm cooking. Put me down!" Janessa looked around, afraid of being seen like this. Fortunately, there were no servants around, otherwise, she would have been mortified.

"What are you afraid of? We're married, remember?" Rayan's eyes sparkled with excitement. Janessa knew what he was thinking. It was what she was thinking of too.

Janessa, dressed in her chef's jacket, was even more attractive to Rayan.

"You're the cook today. I like you the way you dress..." Rayan said that as he went up to the bedroom with Janessa in his arms and began to kiss her. He couldn't let her think or change her mind.

An hour later, he carried her back downstairs for dinner.

Janessa's face became a darker shade of red. She patted Rayan's chest and looked up into his eyes.

"Put me down. I can walk on my own." There were many servants around now.

She felt so awkward and their side glances made it even worse.

"Are you sure you can walk if I put you down?" Rayan looked at her with a teasing smile.

With her eyes wide open, Janessa stared at Rayan who was single handedly responsible for her exhaustion. It was all Rayan's fault.

"Yes!" Janessa gritted her teeth. She wasn't sure if she could but backing down wasn't an option.

Seeing Janessa's determined look, Rayan was suddenly reminded of the past.

It turned out that Janessa had only been pretending to be strong and fearless at the time.

Women didn't always seem to be frank enough to express what was really on their minds.

Ignoring her words, Rayan continued down the stairs with her in his arms.

When they got to the table, Rayan sat down with Janessa on his lap.

Willie didn't say anything. He just smiled and asked the cook to serve dinner.

"Let go of me. It's time to eat."

It seemed inappropriate to display their affection in front of so many people.

But Janessa couldn't change Rayan's mind nor could she escape his grip. Now that she had no strength to fight him, she could only let him do what he wanted.

"Let's eat together." With that, Rayan began to eat elegantly as if nothing was wrong.

Even with Janessa on his lap, he still looked calm as ever.

Janessa finished the meal while still in his arms. She couldn't refuse to eat in case he took it as a sign to start feeding her.

The first thing she did after regaining her strength was break free from Rayan's embrace.

"I'm full. I need to go exercise." Janessa ran away quickly.

Looking at the woman who was running away, Rayan was confused. Hadn't they just finished exercising? Did she still have the strength? Maybe he was getting rusty as the days passed. With that in mind, Rayan got up and walked to his study.