

## Chapter 341 I Won't See Her

Janessa ran off and didn't bother to know what was on Rayan's mind. All she knew was that Rayan had to deal with some documents in his study at this time and wouldn't be back in the bedroom for long.

As she was lying on the bed, Janessa found herself going back to the fact that she just had sex with Rayan.

What?

How could she think of that right now? She had already done it with him many times before when they were still married, and she couldn't really say she enjoyed it. However, after that night they both accidentally drank wine that was mixed with an aphrodisiac and ended up having sex, everything changed. Ever since then, Janessa realized how much she was enjoying herself more during sex with Rayan.

"Ugh, Janessa, how can you think of such a thing right now?" Janessa slapped her forehead and turned to scroll idly on her phone instead.

After a while, she finally fell asleep.

The next morning, Janessa got up and prepared to go to work.

Rayan had already gone ahead to work for an early morning meeting. Janessa didn't feel like getting breakfast at home yet, so she went straight to driving to the office.

On the way, she had a sudden craving for the pancakes from the diner near the office building. She pulled over for a quick stop.

The pancakes in this diner were famously delicious. Every morning, many people would fall in line just for the pancakes. It took Janessa a while to get her order.

Once she finally got her food, she turned around and saw Errol to her surprise, coming her way.

"Oh, what a coincidence!" Errol held up the pancakes in his hand, indicating that he had come here to get some too.

"Yeah, the pancakes here are really good." Janessa casually replied, but she had a feeling that this wasn't much of a coincidence as Errol said.

But maybe it was really a coincidence and she was just overthinking!

Janessa forcibly put her doubts aside. She knew that her guard was up mostly because of what happened with Larry and she was worried he would send someone after her.

"Yes, that's what I heard after I got back from abroad. Since I still don't have a job and got nothing much to do, my landlord told me I should at least try the pancakes here. I got a taste of them just now, and they really are great," Errol replied.

Janessa's doubts were beginning to be washed away the more she looked at him.

If Larry really sent Errol here, he wouldn't be this casual and open with her.

Janessa observed Errol's face when he spoke. He didn't look like he was hiding anything, so she believed him.

"Well, there really is a lot more delicious food around here. You should spend your time discovering them more. I'm guessing you got sick of all the fast food abroad!" Janessa decided she could talk to Errol like a friend. She felt more relieved.

"I guess I really did. By the way, since this is the second time we've bumped into each other, I won't let the opportunity of getting your number pass again. Could you give it to me? One of our classmates is going to organize a reunion soon. I'll send you the details as soon as I get them!" Errol asked for her number with a reasonable excuse.

To be fair, Janessa did hear about a class reunion somewhere, but she was not that close to the person organizing it.

"Okay, here's my number."

Since Janessa no longer thought that Errol was a possible man of Larry's, she let him have her contact information. After all, they had been friends for years anyway.

After that day, Janessa didn't hear from Errol again.

She had almost forgotten about him, in fact.

Every day, Janessa went to work with Rayan, but she couldn't help feeling uneasy still.

She had a slight feeling that something bad would happen at any time.

"No, nothing is going to happen! Stop being paranoid!"

Janessa tried to comfort herself, but there would always be another voice in her head telling her otherwise.

Because of this, Janessa always seemed preoccupied with something and could never sleep well. She would always wake up in the middle of the night in a cold sweat.

During the day, she would receive messages from Larry from time to time, asking her how things were.

And every time, Janessa would just read it and then delete it immediately. But for some reason, it was like Larry didn't have anything better to do but that. He would send those messages multiple times within the day. Sometimes, during meals with Rayan, Janessa would get these messages and she would look at her phone with a worried expression.

"What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?" One time while they were having lunch, Rayan put down his knife and fork and asked Janessa.

"I'm fine... I just haven't been able to get good sleep lately." Janessa bluntly replied, but it was not enough of an answer for Rayan.

Rayan himself witnessed how strange Janessa had been acting the past days, but he couldn't figure out why.

"Maybe you should go home after we eat. I can handle the affairs on my own today. I'll have Corbin help me if I need anything."

Janessa wanted to argue and stay, but she saw the adamant look on Rayan's face.

After eating, Rayan had his driver take Janessa home, so her car was left at the office's parking lot.

Once Janessa was brought safely home, Rayan headed back to the company and called in Corbin.

"Tell me, do you notice anything strange with Janessa lately?"

Rayan told Corbin about his observations. Corbin nodded.

"Yes, she has been acting very moody recently. It seems like she has a lot on her mind. And although she comes to work every day, she apparently has been making some mistakes here and there too." Corbin was talking in a low voice, but Rayan heard it loud and clear.

"Mistakes?" Rayan had been suspecting Janessa's recent behavior too, but he didn't really have any specific evidence to prove it as of now.

"Yeah. That's what the manager told me. I was going to tell you, but upon some review, she doesn't seem to be committing them on purpose. Maybe there is something bothering her..." Initially, Corbin thought that Janessa was upset because of Rayan. But when he saw how inseparable the two still were, he decided not to bring it up.

Now, Corbin didn't know what to say.

"All right..." Rayan sighed. "Well, how are the shares?" Rayan had to move on to other things he had to deal with, but he was honestly more worried about Janessa.

He didn't know what was happening to her.

He was very concerned about her.

"The problem's been settled for now. It's all up to Mr. Cui and the 7% share he holds. If he continues to support you, you will have absolute control of the company." Rayan nodded, understanding what Corbin meant.

If Zeke didn't given his shares to Rayan, the Lu Group would still be in trouble.

"I see. Thank you, you're dismissed."

Corbin left and Rayan leaned back on his chair, closing his eyes. Would Zeke betray the company?

For a moment, Rayan had doubts.

Not long after, Corbin stepped into his office again. Awkwardly, he looked at Rayan and said, "The receptionist just called. Miss Mo is here to see her."

"Well, I don't want to see her."

Rayan refused outright. Corbin continued, "Well, she mentioned that she had some evidence you might want to look into."

"Evidence? Still no. I don't want to see her." Gracie had completely lost her credibility. Rayan no longer believed a word she said.

"She really insists on seeing you."

"I said I don't want to see her!"