

Chapter 346 Met With Your Ex-boyfriend Behind My Back

Gordon didn't look too well anymore, so Janessa decided to shut up.

In fact, she had actually known more about the situation already beforehand. Even though Alana didn't answer the phone or come out to meet her, Janessa just really wanted to help the Shen family.

"There's nothing too serious going on with the Shen family, okay? If ever something bad happens, then I can solve it on my own." While Gordon knew that Janessa was not really the type of person to kick him when he was already down, he still didn't want to bother Janessa with his problems. If he couldn't even run a company by himself, then he should be ashamed.

"I know you can. I believe in your capabilities to get the Shen family through any difficulties. But what I also wanted to ask is that... Do you think it's possible that someone's plotting against me and implicating your family in the process?"

Janessa furrowed her eyebrows. Gordon saw the worry in her eyes and he let his guard down.

It turned out that this was what she really wanted to ask about. But what she was asking seemed impossible.

It was true that whatever happened was definitely premeditated. Someone must have taken their time to plan the trouble for the Shen family, but he was certain it wasn't to take revenge on Janessa.

"You're overthinking this, Janessa. We haven't been together for so long. Why would anyone try taking revenge on you by making trouble for the Shen family?"

Although Gordon wasn't sure what Janessa had done, he was sure that she had nothing to do with the troubles of the Shen family.

In fact, Janessa also didn't think it was possible either. She just hoped to help Gordon find a solution, but he was acting very abrasive about it.

She tried to think of more ways to get him to talk. Eventually, she decided to give up.

She could only hope that Gordon would keep his guard up. It could not be a coincidence this time around.

"Listen, I just don't want you to get in trouble anymore. You need to take care of yourself too, Gordon. The Shen family needs you to protect them." Janessa spoke in a comforting tone.

"Okay, I will." At this moment, Gordon wanted nothing more than to hold Janessa in his arms and be her protector as well. But he had already given up on Janessa a long time ago. Being with her was something he would never have a chance at again.

Of course, Gordon regretted it, but what could he do about it?

The two of them casually chatted for a little longer in the cafe. While stirring some sugar into her coffee, Janessa accidentally splattered some of it onto her face and hair.

Unconsciously, Gordon reached out to wipe it, but Janessa immediately dodged his hand.

Janessa coughed awkwardly. "Well, I should get going now. Tell Alana to call me if she needs anything. I will always be here to support her." After bidding him goodbye, Janessa took her shopping bags and left.

Janessa came home in a good mood and decided to cook up several dishes for dinner. After cooking, all she had to do was wait for Rayan to come back.

Janessa waited so long that the food had already gone cold. She leaned her head on the couch's armrest and eventually fell asleep.

All of a sudden, Janessa was woken up by the loud slamming of the front door.

Rayan appeared. When he took a step, he stumbled and staggered. Obviously, he was drunk.

"Rayan? Why are you home so late? Did you drink?" Not only was there a strong smell of cigarettes and alcohol on him, but Janessa could also pick up the scent of a woman's perfume on his shirt.

It wasn't that Janessa hated the smell of perfume, but that it was familiar. Suddenly, she realized that it was a scent Gracie wore often.

Was Rayan with Gracie before he went home?

Janessa was confused. This man had just lovingly promised to be her date to the class reunion last night. And now, he reeked of cigarettes and alcohol. Even worse, his eyes seemed to be filled with anger when he looked at her.

Seeing this, Janessa couldn't help getting angry as well.

She spent her day shopping for him, cooking dishes for his dinner, and waiting for him. Yet here he was, somehow the angry one.

It was so unfair!

Janessa frowned and poked Rayan's chest. "Why are you home so late? Who did you drink with, huh?"

"Who did I drink with? Since when do I need to report to you every single time I drink and who I drink with? What about you? Where were you off to today?" Rayan's tone was accusatory.

Janessa couldn't figure out what she did to irritate him today or why he was acting like this.

"What do you mean? What are you talking about, Rayan?" Janessa retorted back.

Hearing the couple quarreling at the door, Willie ran out of his room.

"Miss Qiu, Mr. Lu, please. It's very late and useless to quarrel. Why don't the two of you sit down and calmly talk this out instead?"

Willie's tactic did not seem to work. In fact, he might have made the situation even tenser.

"Talk it out? What's there to talk about? This woman met up with her ex-boyfriend behind my back. What am I supposed to say about that?" Rayan very seldom aired out raw emotion to the servants.

As the master, Rayan saw it as his responsibility to maintain a dignified image in front of his servants. Even if he was angry, he would normally restrain himself.

His behavior tonight was very different.

When Willie saw that Rayan was drunk, he decided it was best not to persuade him anymore. It was almost useless talking to a man this drunk.

Willie instead turned to Janessa. "Miss Qiu, please don't mind Mr. Lu. He's drunk and not in the best mood. Could you please just humor him for the night?"

As someone who had witnessed the love story between the two, Willie had always believed in their relationship and that they could be happy together.

But tonight, the couple had disappointed him.

"Willie, you should just go back to sleep. As you said, it is very late. This is a problem between us, and I will assure you we can solve it on our own." While Janessa believed that their problem could be solved peacefully, she thought it was unnecessary to talk about it with someone outside of the relationship.

But when she thought of what Rayan was accusing her of just now, Janessa could not help feeling angry again. Although it was true she did chat with Gordon at the cafe today, why did Rayan have to be so sharp-tongued about it?

"Well, okay..." Willie nodded and walked away, looking back several times in concern.

"Rayan, what did you mean when you said I met up with my ex-boyfriend behind your back? Do you really think that dirty of me?" Janessa was ready to be in a good mood when Rayan got back, but it was all ruined now. Even as she looked at the delicious food on the table, she didn't feel like eating anymore.

She didn't feel hungry anyway. She was much too angry with Rayan to think of her stomach.

"What do I mean? Don't you know what you have done? Do you really think I wouldn't find out? Why are you so naive, Janessa?" Even though Rayan was drunk and his words were slurred, he was still mostly conscious and knew what he was talking about. He wasn't drunk enough to not know where he was or the person he was talking to right now.

When Rayan looked at Janessa, he would remember the photo of Gordon and Janessa together today.

Did they hold hands? Did they hug? Did they kiss?

Rayan tried to forget about it, but since the photos were all on his phone, he could easily keep looking at them. And of course, he believed it.

"What did I do? Tell me, Rayan. What exactly did I do behind your back? Do you have any evidence to prove what you're accusing me of?" A clean hand needed no washing. Janessa was not afraid to be investigated at all.