

Chapter 355 Narrow-minded

After bursting out of the door, Rayan jumped into his car and sped off.

He drove for a while, his worry for Janessa boring a hole in his heart. But then he would think about the way she had begged him to save the Shen family—Gordon's family.

"Bitch... Bitch! I love you so much. I love you so much, yet you... How can you plead for another man in front of me?" Without even knowing it, Rayan found himself heading for the YM Club.

The moment he entered the establishment, he demanded for a private room and ordered a ton of alcohol.

By the time Leonard arrived, Rayan was already piss drunk. This didn't deter him, however, and he only continued to toss back glass after glass of hard liquor. Leonard hurried over and inspected the familiar bottle. It was the strongest vodka available in the market.

Rayan was bound to die from alcohol poisoning if he kept drinking this.

"Hey, hey! You should stop now. Do you want to drink yourself to an early grave?" Leonard snatched away the glass Rayan was holding and slammed it on the table. He glared at the women in the room. They had obviously been goading Rayan into drinking more than he could handle. Leonard was inherently gentle and kind, but he couldn't help cussing this time.

"What the hell is wrong with you? Can't you see how drunk he is? Get out of here, you worthless opportunists!"

The women didn't need to be told twice. They scampered out of their seats and rushed out of the room. They didn't even dare to ask for their tips and just fled the scene.

"What did you do that for?" Rayan slurred. "I asked you to come and drink with me, not to stop me from drinking." Miffed that his glass had been taken away, he reached for a different kind of vodka and drank straight from the bottle.

Leonard heaved a helpless sigh. "All right, fine. I'll drink with you, okay?" As much as he hated it, he just couldn't go against Rayan.

Leonard had been on a date with his girlfriend just now, and was, in fact, about to score third base when this guy called and demanded him to go to the club.

Rayan had said that he wanted to drink together, but he had obviously gone ahead and indulged himself without waiting for Leonard.

'Am I a joke to him or something?' Leonard grumbled to himself.

"Here, allow me to pour you a glass. Cheers!" Rayan filled their glasses to the brim before setting one in front of Leonard. He seemed to forget about his friend altogether then, as he proceeded to down his drink.

"Hey, wait a minute!" Leonard narrowed his eyes. He had no intention of getting drunk tonight, but he had promised to keep Rayan company. Leonard reluctantly plucked his glass from the table and took an elegant sip.

Within a matter of minutes, Rayan had already finished three glasses of wine.

"Mr. Lu, at least tell me why you asked me to drink with you," Leonard said after a while. "Is it because of your girlfriend?" It was just a wild guess on his part, but he was spot-on.

Indeed, Janessa was the reason why Rayan was drinking so recklessly.

Rayan's hand paused midair at the mention of her, but it was brief. As if to make up for this blunder, he grew even more aggressive with his drinking.

"Well, if you'll just be like this for the entire night, I might as well take my leave. I had to leave my gorgeous girlfriend to come here, you know. You ruined my date, so I would appreciate it if you showed even just a little bit of remorse!" Leonard shook his head in disgust. He was an idiot to have agreed to Rayan's request.

And now here they were. Rayan wasn't even talking to him coherently.

Even so, Leonard waited. When several moments had passed and Rayan still said nothing, Leonard finally stood up to leave.

"No, no! Wait! I have something to say." Despite his inebriated state, Rayan still remembered his purpose for asking the other man over.

Leonard sat back down, though he looked decidedly less patient.

Rayan rambled on and told him the whole story.

"You've experienced countless love affairs, haven't you? Do you think you can explain to me just why the fuck is Janessa trying to protect another man? I know she has a good excuse, saying that she's doing it for her friend. But I know better. She's doing it for the sake of that bastard!"

He was tripping over his words, but Leonard managed to understand what he meant. Back when Rayan had confessed to Janessa, Leonard had made arrangements to have the woman thoroughly investigated. He had known that they were previously married, but he hadn't really known anything about Janessa.

Leonard wanted his friend to be happy, and he didn't mind using dirty tricks to achieve that goal.

Given all the information he had gathered so far, it wasn't difficult to piece the situation together. Apparently, Janessa had begged Rayan to help the Shen family, and his friend was convinced that she was doing it solely for the sake of Gordon Shen.

This certainly explained why Rayan drank so much.

"So, you and Janessa had a fight?" Leonard might not know her well personally, but based on his investigations, it was rather obvious to him that Janessa truly loved Rayan.

The devil was in the details, as the saying went. For example, whenever Janessa went shopping, she almost always bought men's clothing. Women loved to shop, yet Janessa rarely did so for herself. Instead, she seemed to have made a hobby of filling Rayan's wardrobe with a never-ending selection of smart and excellent business suits.

Janessa was so thoughtful and devoted to Rayan, so why would anyone assume that she would plead for some other man?

If Leonard were to be asked, it was more likely that she was doing this for her friend's sake, just as she had said.

Sure, it would still inadvertently benefit Gordon, but Rayan was definitely wrong in assuming that Gordon was Janessa's main reason.

"That's right. She humbled herself for that man. Can you believe it? Should I have stayed at home after what she did? Like hell, I should!" Rayan poured himself another drink. The more he talked about the incident, the more furious he became.

He kept seeing the photo of Janessa and Gordon together, as if it was imprinted in his brain. It was driving him crazy, so much so that he had even begun to imagine those two entangled together in the sheets.

"Listen to this. She prepared a full-course meal for me tonight. Ten fucking dishes! She personally cooked them all, and for what? Just so she could ask me for that damn favor. I ate a lot, too. Shit, I'm so pissed off just thinking about it now." True enough, Rayan's stomach was roiling.

Leonard eyed his friend, his brows furrowed. He couldn't help thinking that Rayan was quite narrow-minded.

"Look, I don't know much about Janessa, but I know she isn't stupid. If she's really having an affair with Gordon, she wouldn't have met with him at such an open and conspicuous place. These photos were obviously taken from this angle on purpose, to make it look like they're being intimate. Can't you see that?"

Leonard pointed at the photos Rayan showed to him. He had to admit that the person shot the photos had excellent skills. The pictures were so expertly taken that it was easy to mislead the narrative and make up a different story.

"Well, even if I was mistaken about the photos, she still shouldn't have begged me like that. What does she take me for, anyway?"

Leonard closed his eyes and rubbed his temples wearily. He had been saying the same things repeatedly for over an hour now, but nothing seemed to get through to Rayan.

"Fine, then. You can stick to your own opinion if you want. But I'm telling you, when your girlfriend gets fed up and finally leaves you, you're going to regret your stupid stubbornness." Leonard was fed up with himself. He was tired of trying to persuade Rayan, and he didn't plan to do it any more than he already had.

After all, whenever this man decided on something, nobody could change his mind.

"What the hell? It was useless to call you over." Annoyed, Rayan grabbed his coat and swaggered out of the room. Leonard tried to hold him up and help him walk, but he insisted on doing it by himself.

"Let me take you home at least!" Fortunately, Leonard had come with a driver.

He made quick work of settling the bill, then ushered Rayan into his car.

"Where are you going? Oh, never mind. Let's go to the hotel!"