

Chapter 366 A Show

Two days had passed since then, but Janessa still thought that she should try and talk to Rayan again.

"I can't just sit here and wait. Gracie must have her own purpose for cooperating with Larry. I can't let that woman ruin Rayan." She shot up from the sofa and began to pace.

"On the contrary, I think you had better give up," Alana said as she dug into the bag of chips in her arms. "Rayan doesn't even believe you, so why do you still care what happens to him?"

She had seen how disheartened Janessa had been when she had come home last time. She had also heard how Rayan had flaunted his affair with that bitch Gracie in front of her best friend.

That man was nothing but scum, and an ingrate at that. There was no use in looking after him.

Of course, Janessa didn't share Alana's thoughts on the matter. Although they had had many arguments throughout their relationship, she had faith in the love that had shone in Rayan's eyes back when they had been in Y Country.

It was also because of this that she had chosen to take him back and start over again.

Now, they were teetering on the edge again, and all because of a bunch of misunderstandings. Janessa wasn't willing to let him go for something so trivial. More importantly, they still had the crisis of the Lu Group in their hands. She wanted to be by Rayan's side, hand-in-hand, as they rode over the tide.

"I can't let Gracie stay with Rayan. She's bound to destroy him. We still have a child on the way." As she said this, Janessa's hand instinctively went to her belly. "When I went for my check-up two days ago, the doctor said that the baby is very healthy."

She was determined to give this one a healthy and happy life, if only to make up for her regrets over her previously unborn child.

"Do you honestly want a man who takes another woman in his arms to become the father of your baby? Don't be an idiot, Janessa. Rayan has chosen to be with Gracie, and we both know he isn't the type to change his mind. I would rather have a fatherless godson than to have the child recognize that bastard as its father." Alana narrowed her eyes and huffed.

She still remembered how confident and self-righteous Rayan had been when he had arranged his proposal for Janessa. And now? Not only did he not believe Janessa, he was even denying her a proper chance to explain.

Alana would never allow that jerk to be with Janessa again, even if it killed her.

Every time they got together, it was always Janessa who got hurt in the end.

It was clear that they were simply not suited for each other. Heaven knew they might never get along for the rest of their lives.

"You don't understand, Alana. No matter what, he is the father of this child." Janessa had no way of knowing the future, but what she knew now was that there was still hope for her to get back with Rayan. She wasn't giving up as long as it still existed.

Alana opened her mouth to retort, but decided against it in the last second.

Instead, she lowered her head and turned her attention to her phone. As luck would have it, a netizen was creating a buzz online, saying that he had seen Rayan and Gracie having dinner together in some restaurant. His post was bombarded with comments saying that Gracie didn't deserve to be with Rayan at all.

The comments mollified Alana to some degree, but she was far from satisfied. At the root of it all was Rayan and his careless actions.

Alana was a woman who liked to act quickly. If she felt wronged in some way, she wouldn't waste any time getting even. And so, she grabbed her backpack and went out, intending to seek retribution from Rayan.

The restaurant's location had been tagged, so all Alana had to do was to take a taxi.

It took her some time to get to the restaurant. By the time she arrived, Gracie and Rayan were already done with their meal and were about to leave.

After seeing them emerge from the establishment, Alana ducked behind a car near the entrance and observed them in the dark.

Rayan was walking ahead, his expression blank. "You take a taxi home," he said emotionlessly to Gracie. "I have other things to do."

It wasn't easy for Gracie to get a chance to be alone with him, so she naturally wasn't about to let it slip past her hands.

She rolled her eyes and pouted, but she wasn't brave enough to grab his hand. She had to settle for his sleeve. "I'll be so bored if I go home now. If you're going back to the company, anyway, I'll just come with you. I can help you around the office since your assistant..."

Realizing that she had touched on a sensitive subject, Gracie abruptly stopped and covered her mouth. Rayan showed no change in his mood, though, so she continued. "Like I said, I can go with you and help in any way I can. Even if it's just running errands like making coffee or passing documents."

Even Gracie knew that she was being pathetic, but she didn't care. For now, Rayan needed her in order to take revenge on Janessa.

She might not be worth much in Rayan's eyes, but for as long as she held some value, Gracie was going to make use of every opportunity.

In fact, it had been her suggestion to go to a conspicuous restaurant for dinner. Now, their little dinner date was all over social media, making it impossible for Janessa not to know about it.

"No, thanks. You..." Just as Rayan turned, he noticed a shadowed figure hiding furtively behind a nearby car. It could only be either Janessa or Alana.

Rayan changed within a split-second. He pulled Gracie into an embrace and lovingly stroked her hair. "You are so clingy," he said softly. "Let's go back to the company together, then, since it's what you want. We can go home together later, too."

Gracie instantly knew that he was putting on an act. Not that she was mad about it. If no one had been spying on them, she might not get chances like this to get close to Rayan.

"You're so naughty," she crooned in a coy voice.

After Ryan heard this, his hand froze halfway down her hair.

Once upon a time, just not long after he had confessed to Janessa, they had been spending a lazy weekend at home. By some stroke of mischief, he had snatched a piece of fruit from Janessa's bowl. "You're so naughty!" she had chided him as she pressed him down on the sofa and straddled his legs. "If you steal my food, then I'll just have to take it back from you."

And then she had bent down and ravaged his mouth.

"Rayan? Rayan!"

Gracie was shaking Rayan's arm ever so slightly. He had gone into a daze, and it took him a moment to return to his senses.

The woman in front of her was not Janessa.

Had he been hallucinating just now?

"Wait for me here. I'll go start the car." Rayan leaned to press a kiss to Gracie's hair, but his eyes remained cold. He strode away without another word.

Alana followed him stealthily to the parking lot.

Gracie looked around and tried to find who was in the dark.

Who could that person be? How could they have so much sway that Rayan had even mentioned going home with her in the night?

Well, whoever it was, Gracie hoped they would appear more often. That way, she would experience more sweet moments with Rayan.

This was only the beginning. With enough time, she believed that Rayan would change his mind and take her back.

Inspired, Gracie pondered over other possible ways to ignite his feelings for her again. It didn't take long for an idea to come to her. She took out her phone and carefully examined her target before placing an order.

Meanwhile, Rayan's pace was unhurried. He sauntered over to his car but didn't get into it. Instead, he lit a cigarette.

He took a drag and blew out a smoke ring that dissipated into a light fog around him.

"Why don't you come out now?"

A few feet away, Alana rolled her eyes and clicked her tongue, then grudgingly walked into the light. She was decidedly shorter than Rayan, which had always fueled her insecurity. As a result, Alana always felt that she lacked confidence around him.

"If you have something to say, then just say it and get it over with."

By saying that, Rayan had effectively admitted that he had only done what he did because he knew that Alana had been watching him and Gracie.