

Chapter 394 You Are Crazy

Byron pushed the door open and walked into the room. He looked around clearly searching for something. Finally, his eyes stopped as he spotted the phone on the tea table.

Byron strode towards it with beads of sweat forming on his forehead.

Alana, who had placed herself in between Byron and his target, was forcefully pushed aside until she fell and hit her back on the shoe cabinet. Alana winced as her whole vision became white from the pain at the back of her waist. When she came to, Byron already had her phone in his hands.

"Give me my phone." She was about to grab it from him, but suddenly two men came in from behind, each one taking hold of Alana's hand.

The two men were strong enough to restrain Alana without using much effort.

"Let go of me!" Alana tried her best to break free, but their grips were like iron. No matter how hard she kicked at them, they didn't even budge.

Even though Byron had picked up Alana's phone, he still needed the passcode to unlock it. Byron walked up to her with the phone, "Give me the password!"

"I won't." Alana clenched her hands into fists. Other than the password, only her thumbprint could unlock the phone. As long as she hid her thumb, everything would be fine.

Byron had just asked nicely. After he gestured at the bodyguard, the other man opened Alana's fist forcibly.

The phone was then unlocked without a problem.

Alana thought that Byron was going to use her phone to send a message to Janessa, but she didn't expect that he would use the bodyguard's phone instead.

"Rayan came to my place. I can't text you with my own phone. Be careful."

It was an ordinary message of concern, but Janessa was quick to reply.

"Okay, I've settled down in a hotel. He won't find me."

"Don't check in with your own identity, or he will easily find you that way. He just told someone to use your details to search for information about the hotel you are in."

"Don't worry. I used someone else's."

Alana helplessly watched "herself" texting Janessa. She wanted to shout that was not her, but it would be useless.

When Byron was about to ask Janessa where she was, she stopped replying.

"Why isn't she replying to my message?" Byron knew that the two girls always contacted each other, so it was safer to send messages. Having Alana call the other girl was just asking for trouble. His daughter was too loyal to her friend. But he had been very careful in his wording. How did Janessa notice the difference?

Alana couldn't help but burst into laughter. Her father was so stupid.

The way Byron wrote the messages was so different from hers. How could Janessa not notice?

"Tell me why."

"When have I ever sent messages in such a tone? You should have at least done some research before you tried to imitate me," Alana said sarcastically. Her father's plan made her want to laugh in disbelief.

But it was good that now Janessa was yet to reveal any useful information.

Knowing that he had no choice, Byron called Rayan to see if he could pacify him. While on the phone, he was respectful.

Too respectful actually that it was no different from boot-licking.

"Janessa didn't check in with her own name. She might have used her other best friend's identity. What I'm sure of is that it wasn't Alana."

Byron thought that he had provided such important information, but Rayan hung up without saying anything.

"It's all your fault, you useless girl. We could have had the opportunity to cooperate with the Lu Group. We could have saved our family. But you who ruined everything. It's all your fault." Rayan's attitude just now obviously showed that he wouldn't be willing to cooperate with the Shen family anymore, which meant that they were done for.

The Shen family's century-old business would have been ruined by Bryon. He felt guilty when he thought of the ancestors of the Shen family.

"My fault? If it weren't for your awful management, would our family have ended up like this in the first place? It's all your fault. You blame me for your own mistakes. Byron, you are nothing but a coward,"

Alana roared in his face.

The two bodyguards holding Alana were witnesses to the whole saga. Alana wasn't afraid of saying anything. The two bodyguards looked at each other, stunned.

Soaking in the hotel's bathtub, Janessa read the message from "Alana" once more. When Janessa received the first message, she had suspected that the person was not her friend. As expected, the person made it clear in the second message.

So Janessa didn't bother texting back.

"Rayan, it's really childish of you to think you can fool me." After taking a bath, Janessa locked the bedroom door. She changed into the pajamas the hotel provided before going to bed.

The hotel room was Rylan's. She was not sure if she could trust him not to suddenly come back at midnight.

Lying on the bed, Janessa couldn't get any sleep. She had planned to have a good talk with Rayan before she told him the news about her pregnancy. But Rylan had gotten to him first, so Janessa couldn't achieve anything peacefully, and that was why she had run away.

"Rayan, are you looking for the child or for me?" Janessa really wanted to ask Rayan that very question.

Janessa tossed and turned, but was still unable to sleep. She turned on her phone and logged in to WeChat.

Rayan seldom used it, but he had sent her a WeChat message: "Why the cat and mouse game?"

Janessa thought that even if Rayan wanted her to go back, he wouldn't force her. But now, it seemed that he was doing just that.

Janessa didn't reply. Just as she was about to close the chat, she got another message from him.

"You can keep running if you like."

After reading that, Janessa suddenly didn't want to escape anymore. Maybe she should go and talk with Rayan the following day.

Janessa knew just how much power Rayan held in A City, so she couldn't escape from him for long.

It was better to face him on her own terms.

The second morning, Janessa packed up her stuff and was about to call Rayan when Rylan came in using his room card.

"What are you doing?" Rylan looked at the phone number on Janessa's phone screen before snatching it from her.

"I can't keep hiding from him forever. It won't be good for the baby if I am stressed every day." Janessa had made up her mind last night. Maybe it was better to face it earlier while Rayan was still reasonable.

"Are you crazy? I'm here with you. What if he is doing it for the baby instead of you? " Although Rylan was the one who blubbered out the secret, he still needed to confirm that Rayan wouldn't do anything to her.

"For the baby or for me?" It suddenly occurred to Janessa that when she had been pregnant last time, even though they had been as incompatible as fire and water, Rayan still asked her to give birth to the baby.