Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

## **Chapter 426 Get Out Of Here**

During dinner time, the entire family got together. Donald sat on the seat of honor, with Sarah on his left. Rayan and Janessa were seated on his right.

The four of them looked like a happy family.

"Let's eat," Rayan announced.

As if on cue, everyone on the table picked up their chopsticks. The plate of sweet and sour spareribs caught Rayan's eye before he could even take his first bite. That dish was Janessa's favorite.

He picked up a piece and placed it on Janessa's plate. Rayan was not ashamed of spoiling his wife in front of his parents.

Donald and Sarah exchanged glances. They pretended not to see what Rayan did and continued to eat.

When Janessa saw the way they reacted, she pinched Rayan's leg under the table.

With gritted teeth she said, "Dad and mom are here. Behave yourself!"

The Lu family was a noble family and was huge on table manners. They discouraged chatting while they were having a meal. Evidently, Rayan could not care less about their family's principles.

His eyes traveled to the plate of braised fish in front of Sarah after he elegantly swallowed a mouthful of food. Putting a piece of fish on his plate, he intricately fished the bones out and placed the deboned flesh onto Janessa's bowl.

"Don't worry about it. My parents wouldn't be complaining when they see me feed their grandson," Rayan said. When he saw that Janessa didn't take a bite, he urged her to eat.

A shade of crimson colored Janessa's snow-white face as she lowered her head that it almost looked as if she buried her head into the bowl.

Noticing Janessa's discomfort, Sarah finally spoke up. "Relax, Janessa. We're family. You don't have to be shy or pretend in front of us."

Not a word escaped Donald's lips. Neither was there an expression on his face. Janessa nodded in reply and continued eating.

Rayan was incessantly serving Janessa food. It almost looked as if they had an implicit agreement. It seemed like Rayan knew exactly what Janessa wanted the moment she picked up her chopsticks.

Their actions were clearly visible to Donald and Sarah but not a word about it escaped the old couple's lips. However, something about Donald seemed off. He had a dark expression looming over his face.

"Get your marriage certificates sorted out as soon as possible. You are about to have a child but you still are yet to be remarried," Donald said. There was a serious tone in his voice.

Despite the harshness of his voice, there was an ironic sliver of delight in Donald's eyes.

"You're right. Well then, I guess it's time to get the marriage certificates!" Rayan said perfunctorily. Rayan badly wanted to marry Janessa again. However, he did not think it was the right time.

He wanted to wait until the Lu Group's dilemma had been sorted out.

When that time came, if he was left with nothing, Janessa would be able to choose whether or not she wanted to be with him despite his lack of fortune.

The air of silence in the dining room was disturbed by a man's boisterous laughter. It was coming from the door.

As if on cue, everyone turned to look.

They all wondered who would show up this late at night.

Perhaps, it was Larry.

A worried look was on Janessa's face as she gazed at Rayan.

In hopes of comforting her, Rayan returned her gaze and patted her hand gently.

And just like that, all of the tension in Janessa's nerves dissipated into thin air.

In her heart, she knew that as long as Rayan was by her side, nothing could possibly go amiss. She had faith in him.

As the sound of the voice came closer, a tall, bulky man walked in. It was quite late at night but the man's face was adorned with a pair of ridiculously huge sunglasses. A ginormous golden chain adorned his neck. Behind the man were three bodyguards.

The man was standing at a distance but with just one glance, Janessa knew exactly who he was.

It was Edison, Glen's son.

He was the man who almost raped her at the office. The moment Janessa saw Edison, memories from that day came flooding back.

It also reminded her of Rayan.

What happened at the office was all Rayan's plan because he wanted Edison out of the company.

Janessa was grateful for Edison's interruption. If it weren't for his presence, Janessa would have forgotten about the things that Rayan had done to her.

For a moment, her heart broke.

Little by little, memories came flooding back as if everything had just happened yesterday.

The feeling of it was so intense that Janessa had to clench her fists to keep them from trembling.

Her discomfort did not come as a secret to Rayan. He felt her quiver. When his warm hand covered hers, Rayan felt the sweat on her palms.

"What's wrong with you?"

Janessa looked down on his hand and hastily shoved it away. Without making much of a sound, she moved to a seat farther from Rayan.

There was something in Janessa that made her want to keep her distance from Rayan.

Before Rayan could say anything about Janessa's pale face, Edison quickly walked towards them.

"What are you doing here?" Rayan asked. They were on opposing sides since Rayan kicked Edison out of the company.

The general shareholder's meeting was to be held tomorrow. Rayan knew exactly that Edison did not pay them a visit out of kindness.

"You're so cold, Rayan. I don't work for the Lu Group anymore, but I'm still a part of the family. I have every right to come to this mansion and visit my beloved aunt and uncle, don't I?" Edison said as he perched himself onto the seat next to Sarah.

He roughly pulled out the chair and sat with his legs crossed. Despite his family background, there was no air of elegance around him at all. One could even mistake him for a hooligan.

If they were sitting by the tea table, he would have even put his feet up.

"You have zero manners," Donald exclaimed as he glared at him. With such brute force, Donald heavily put his bowl down the table.

The loud bang it made startled everyone in the room.

However, Edison couldn't care less about what Donald had to say. He shook his legs and straightened his back.

Edison turned to look at the dishes on the table and shook his head. "This is what you call food? Uncle, you should get better chefs,"

Edison exclaimed with utter disgust.

He despised Donald's family for not being able to afford better food. The man, indeed, was vicious.

Discomfort was apparent on Donald's face as he stared at Edison.

"Get out!" he screamed. Donald and Edison used to have quite a civil relationship. However, Edison's actions in the past couple of years were so dreadful. Consequently, Donald's impression of Edison changed gravely.

"Uncle, why are you so upset? I'm just telling you what I think. If you can't afford better food, just let me know. You loved me when I was a child. I can support you and auntie as payment for taking care of me." A sly smile spread across his face as he glanced at Rayan.

Edison wondered if Rayan's silence was because of the Lu Group's impending demise.

'Do you think kicking me out will make you win?

It's only a matter of time until you lose everything you care about,' Edison thought to himself.

"Did you come all the way here at such a late hour to mock us?" Rayan asked. He thought it was odd for Edison to show up at this hour.