Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

Chapter 431 The Scarf

Zeke looked at Robin in distaste.

Any outside party would have thought that Zeke was so protective of Rayan. But Rayan saw through his farce.

Everyone present was against him. Even those who pretended to protect him were merely putting on a show.

They had already allied with Larry and signed the contract to show their allegiance. So their words meant nothing at all.

Facing so many enemies at once, Rayan was getting tired.

Larry, who had been looking at Rayan's face the whole time, was puzzled. Although he was the last to attend the meeting, he had come well prepared to give Rayan a blow. But he couldn't see any of Rayan's emotions. The man seemed bored, even as his future was at the edge of a cliff.

Could Rayan already have discovered his plan?

Larry turned on his phone. His screen-lock was a picture of a girl smiling happily. She had red lips and delicate eyebrows, and her eyes sparkled in the most eye-catching way.

As he looked at the girl, Larry's expression softened a little.

'My daughter, the Lu Group is finally going to be mine soon. Next, I will make Donald pay for what he did,' Larry thought to himself.

In the mansion, Janessa was sleeping soundly when her phone rang and woke her up.

It was an unknown number. Janessa peeked at the screen slightly before answering with her eyes closed.

"Hello, who's this?"

"Hello, are you Rayan Lu's family member? Just now, he got into a car accident due to speeding. We found your phone number in his contacts. Please come to the central hospital as soon as possible."

The person on the other end of the phone hung up without allowing Jannesa to reply. She sat up immediately.

What did she just hear? A car accident?

Janessa had been a little sleepy at first, but when she heard this news, all her senses sobered up.

Rayan had a car accident...

When her mother had been involved in a car accident, she was not rescued. One year passed, and now, it was Rayan.

A year ago, Janessa hadn't dared to drive, so she didn't arrive at the scene on time. But now, she was no longer afraid of driving.

Janessa changed her clothes quickly and found a car key before she walked out of the room.

When she went downstairs, she was met by Sarah who was watching TV.

"Janessa, it's almost time for lunch. Where are you going?" Sarah didn't mean to keep an eye on her, but with Janessa pregnant, she couldn't help but be concerned about her.

"Well... Something happened to my friend. I have to go comfort her. Mom, don't wait for me. I won't be back for a while." After she spoke, she rushed out. But before she could get too far, Sarah stopped her.

"Janessa, when Rayan left this morning, he told me not to let you go outside today. You'd better stay at home instead." Although Sarah didn't know why he had said that, she believed Rayan.

No matter what happened, Sarah wouldn't let her out.

"Mom... Actually..." After thinking for a while, Janessa decided not to tell her the truth. She didn't know how critical the situation was, so it was better not to let the elders know just yet.

"The truth is, my friend just broke up with her boyfriend, so I want to go comfort her. She doesn't know anyone else in A City, so I would feel guilty if I'm not there for her."

"Well..." Sarah was caught in a dilemma. It was okay for a woman to help her friends, not to mention that Janessa's friends were nice people.

However, thinking of the urgency in her son's words, Sarah still didn't want to let her go out.

"Call your friend here. The house is big enough for your friend to have someplace to talk in private."

"Mom, it's no big deal. Don't worry. Before I forget, Willie, there is a box on the dressing table in my room. Can you bring it down for me?" Janessa turned to look at the butler who was standing beside them.

If it was only Sarah, Janessa could find a way to get out, but if the butler was also here, it wouldn't be so easy for her to get out.

So she had to send the butler away first.

The car was parked in the front yard, so as long as she got to it, she could go out.

Willie thought it was inappropriate for him to go into her bedroom alone, but at the same time, he couldn't disobey Janessa's order. So he asked a female cook to go with him.

After Willie left, Janessa held Sarah's hand and walked her to the sofa.

"Mom, I bought you a silk scarf two days ago. You can try it on later to see whether you like it. I really have something to deal with, so I have to go now." Sarah, who wasn't as young as she used to be, couldn't catch up with Janessa.

Janessa trotted out, got in the car, and drove away before anyone else could stop her.

When Willie came back downstairs, there was no sign of Janessa in the villa.

Willie walked to Sarah with a small box in his hand. Something told him that he had seen it before, but he didn't remember it at the moment. He handed the box over to Sarah.

"What's this? Why is Janessa acting so mysteriously?" Sarah took the box and looked at it, but she couldn't see the words written on it clearly.

"Fetch me my reading glasses."

Sarah put them on and looked at the words on the box carefully. She was shocked.

"How... How could it be?" Sarah hadn't expected to see the box after so many years.

Was it possible that the silk scarf was in the box?

Sarah opened the box with trembling hands, and just as she thought, a silk scarf fell out of it.

The scarf was obviously a quality brand. The moment it fell to the ground, Sarah saw the words scribbled at the corner.

"How could it be... Where..." Sarah looked at the box and passed out before she could finish her sentence.

"Mrs. Lu, what's wrong?" Willie held Sarah's arm and pinched her philtrum, but she didn't respond.

Donald happened to see this scene as he went downstairs to drink water.

He walked toward them. The minute he saw the silk scarf on the ground, he pointed at it and said, "Pick it up and give it to me."

Willie put Sarah on the sofa carefully before he picked up the silk scarf. Willie also saw the words on the box when he picked it up.

"Why is this scarf here?" Donald had thought he would never see it again, but there it was again after more than thirty years.

"It is from Janessa."

Donald held it tightly in his hand. The scarf wrinkled in his palm.