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Chapter 98 Drink Three Glasses Of Whisky As A Punishmen

Gracie followed Rayan into the elevator. As she looked at the cold expression on his handsome face, she began to feel uneasy.

In the time she's known him, she'd never seen him look like this.

If he believed that she was behind this, how would she change his mind?

On the way down, Gracie didn't dare say anything to him. When they stepped out of the elevator, she took the initiative to take Rayan's hand.

Their relationship had been made public for a while now. The people inside the company knew that Gracie would be married to Rayan soon.

However, many people doubted whether they would ever get to marry. After all, Janessa was still in the company, and she was Rayan's ex-wife. In private, the employees often gossipped whether Rayan would end up with Janessa or Gracie.

Rayan and Gracie made their way to a Japanese restaurant to enjoy a meal together.

He barely spoke, except for when he ordered the food.

"Rayan, has work been hard on you lately? If you're feeling burned out, maybe we could go on vacation together. Last time, you promised me that you would bring me to the Aegean Sea. We should spend a holiday there together. What do you think?"

Gracie asked hesitantly.

The truth was, Gracie wasn't interested in visiting the Aegean Sea. All she wanted to do was spend quality time with Rayan for a few days, so he could forget about this situation.

She looked into his charming eyes as she waited for him to speak. After a long silence, he finally spoke up.

"I've had my hands full with company affairs. Now's not a good time for me to take a vacation. Maybe after a few days, we could go."

All he could think about was asking Gracie if she was the one behind the divulgence. However, it was hard for him to believe she could do such a thing to him.

Ever since they were children, he had known Gracie as the kindest little girl who wouldn't even kill an ant. How could she do this to the Lu Group now?

Rayan thought it was ridiculous to suspect Gracie. Janessa must've gotten into his head.

Gracie noticed the change in his expression, and she said in a low voice, "We can go there once things have calmed down for you at work. Let's eat first."

Since Rayan wasn't willing to travel, she had to find another way to keep him distracted. A few days ago, Gracie bought some new clothes. She could try...

Gracie's face blushed at the thought. Rayan was oblivious to the scandalous thoughts that plagued Gracie's mind. Reaching for the glass of water in front of her, she took a small sip to calm herself down.

Their meal lasted more than an hour. Afterward, Rayan called the waiter to pay for the bill.

"Rayan, I saw a good movie playing in theaters. Everyone's been praising it. Would you want to watch it with me? We haven't watched a movie together in a long time. The last time we did was when I just came back from abroad." Gracie hoped that Rayan would agree to her request. They hadn't seen a movie in a long time.

Recently, the two of them hadn't been spending much time together. That was enough for Gracie to feel insecure about their relationship.

Before he could reply, his phone suddenly rang. He raised his hand to quiet Gracie before he answered the phone.

"What's the matter? Alright. I'll be there soon." When Rayan ended the call, he looked up at her but didn't respond.

The waiter came in to return his card, and Rayan immediately picked up his clothes and stood up to leave.

"Let's go."

"Go where? To the cinema? I have to see where the closest cinema is." As she walked, she frantically opened her phone to check the time of the movie. Before she could book their tickets, a voice came from above her head.

"I have an appointment later, so I'll drive you home first."

Gracie wasn't given a chance to refuse him. In a matter of moments, she was urged to get into the car.

"Who are you going with? Should I go with you? I don't want to be home alone right now."

Gracie was afraid that Rayan had an appointment with Janessa.

What if the two of them were rekindling their romance?

"It wouldn't be convenient for me to bring you." Rayan leaned against the backseat with his eyes closed. After the long day at work, he was exhausted.

As she looked at his rundown face, she could tell that there was no use saying anything to him. She had no choice but to shut her mouth and lean her head on Rayan's shoulder.

The car soon stopped in front of the Lu family's villa. For a few moments, Gracie hesitated before she finally left the car. "Please don't drink too much. It won't be good for your stomach. Call me when you're on your way home. I'll make some soup for you."

The moment she stepped out of the car, he quickly closed the door and drove away.

No matter how much she wanted him to stay, he still chose to leave. Gracie walked upstairs alone and walked into the guest room.

Ever since she moved in, she'd been staying in the guest bedroom. At the time, she only moved her things to the master's bedroom to spite Janessa.

Inside the car, Rayan was on his way to the bar. By the time he arrived, the man he was supposed to meet was already intoxicated.

"I'm sorry I'm late, Mr. Gu," Rayan said as he pushed the door open. He immediately noticed Nolan Gu seated in the middle of the sofa with a woman seated closely on either side of him.

"It doesn't matter. You can these shots as your punishment." Nolan pointed at the three whiskey glass in front of him and gave Rayan a pointed look.

Even though Nolan was unsatisfied with the way their partnership ended with the Lu Group, he was more disappointed at how the Lu Group handled everything.

Nolan invited Rayan to the bar to see what Rayan planned to do next.

This wasn't the first time Rayan was in a situation like this.

He took off his coat and placed it on the sofa. Pointing at the whiskey glass they placed in front of him, Rayan shook his head and said, "Drinking this won't be enough. Come on, hand over your best brandy. I'll drink that instead to show you sorry I am."

Rayan unbuttoned his collar, revealing a sliver of his chiseled chest.

The beautiful women around them couldn't take their eyes off of him. They couldn't help but be attracted to his body.

Nolan was a handsome man himself, but Rayan was delicious in a different way.

The women were pleased to be surrounded by these dashing men. It was a rare opportunity for them to be in the company of two of the most influential men of A City at the same time.

The women couldn't wait for a second longer. Under Nolan's gaze, two of them inched towards Rayan.

Rayan didn't attempt to push them away as he waited for the waiter to bring him the brandy.

After a few moments, the waiter arrived with the alcohol. Taking a glass for himself, Rayan looked at Nolan and said, "This is my apology for being late."

He then raised his glass in a toast before he finished the drink in one gulp. His throat felt like it was on fire as the liquid entered his body.

"Cheers to you," Rayan said as he poured himself a second glass.

After finishing the two drinks, Rayan toasted Nolan again before drinking his third glass.

Nolan watched in silence as Rayan finished the drinks without flinching. He took a glass of wine for himself as he nodded with satisfaction. "Is this how we're going to settle business now? Do you think this is enough to atone for your sins?"

Nolan questioned. Rayan wouldn't be able to put this matter behind him so quickly.

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