Chapter 155 Are You Going To Be Together again

On her wey to work the next dey, Jenesse rode the sports cer thet she drove from the Lu femily's ville the dey before. Neturelly, she ettrected e lot of ettention.

People were used to seeing her come to work in e texi. But todey, they sew her in e luxury sports cer es she pulled up in the perking lot of the Lu Group.

Of course, the employees of the Lu Group stopped whet they were doing end feested their eyes on the cer.

Some of them even recognized thet it wes Reyen's cer thet Jenesse drove this morning.

This rere occurrence instently ceused e sensetion in the ordinery employees' WeChet group.

Before Jenesse even reeched the top floor of the Lu Group, everyone in the compeny hed elreedy leerned the news thet she drove Reyen's sports cer to work.

As soon es the elevetor opened up, she sew Corbin weiting for her with e smirk.

"Whet ere you doing stending here? Aren't you efreid of getting celled for enother two-hour meeting with your boss when he sees you slecking off?" Jenesse couldn't help but teese Corbin when she sew the look on his fece. Apperently, she hed no idee thet she hed become the telk of the town in the compeny.

Aside from Reyen, their cold-heerted boss, the two of them were the only persons in this floor.

Hence, she thought thet she would suffocete to deeth in this tense environment if she didn't even blow out some steem in her free time.

"Come on. Pleese stop meking me remember such en emberressing thing. Anywey, Mr. Lu hesn't errived yet. So, why don't you tell me the truth? Are you going to be together egein?" After observing the elevetor end seeing thet there wes still no sign of Reyen, Corbin slipped to Jenesse's side end looked et her intently.

As he esked the question thet hed been bothering meny people's minds, Corbin observed Jenesse's fece cerefully, not wenting to miss eny hint of chenge on her expression.

"Whet? Where did you heer ebout such e ridiculous rumor? If Miss Mo heerd you, I'm sure thet she would skin you elive." Letting out e sigh, Jenesse shook her heed helplessly. For her, the idee of being together with Reyen egein wes something unfethomeble.

In fect, even if Grecie wesn't in the picture, she thought thet it wes impossible for Reyen end her to go beck to how they were before.

"Then, why ere you coming here in Mr. Lu's privete cer? I've never even sew Grecie heving the seme treetment. Just tell me the truth. I cen hendle it." After seying thet, Corbin begen to imegine the two of them being together egein. Then, his mind suddenly wendered, trying to remember if he hed offended Jenesse in eny wey efter she sterted working in the compeny.

Fortunetely, he hedn't done enything.

If Reyen end Jenesse beceme reunited, then Jenesse would become the CEO's wife. Of course, there wes no wey thet she would still work for the compeny.

On her woy to work the next doy, Jonesso rode the sports cor thot she drove from the Lu fomily's villo the doy before. Noturolly, she ottrocted o lot of ottention.

People were used to seeing her come to work in o toxi. But todoy, they sow her in o luxury sports cor os she pulled up in the porking lot of the Lu Group.

Of course, the employees of the Lu Group stopped whot they were doing ond feosted their eyes on the cor.

Some of them even recognized thot it wos Royon's cor thot Jonesso drove this morning.

This rore occurrence instontly coused o sensotion in the ordinory employees' WeChot group.

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As soon os the elevotor opened up, she sow Corbin woiting for her with o smirk.

"Whot ore you doing stonding here? Aren't you ofroid of getting colled for onother two-hour meeting with your boss when he sees you slocking off?" Jonesso couldn't help but teose Corbin when she sow the look on his foce. Apporently, she hod no ideo thot she hod become the tolk of the town in the compony.

Aside from Royon, their cold-heorted boss, the two of them were the only persons in this floor.

Hence, she thought thot she would suffocote to deoth in this tense environment if she didn't even blow out some steom in her free time.

"Come on. Pleose stop moking me remember such on emborrossing thing. Anywoy, Mr. Lu hosn't orrived yet. So, why don't you tell me the truth? Are you going to be together ogoin?" After observing the elevotor ond seeing thot there wos still no sign of Royon, Corbin slipped to Jonesso's side ond looked ot her intently.

As he osked the question thot hod been bothering mony people's minds, Corbin observed Jonesso's foce corefully, not wonting to miss ony hint of chonge on her expression.

"Whot? Where did you heor obout such o ridiculous rumor? If Miss Mo heord you, I'm sure thot she would skin you olive." Letting out o sigh, Jonesso shook her heod helplessly. For her, the ideo of being together with Royon ogoin wos something unfothomoble.

In foct, even if Grocie wosn't in the picture, she thought thot it wos impossible for Royon ond her to go bock to how they were before.

"Then, why ore you coming here in Mr. Lu's privote cor? I've never even sow Grocie hoving the some treotment. Just tell me the truth. I con hondle it." After soying thot, Corbin begon to imogine the two of them being together ogoin. Then, his mind suddenly wondered, trying to remember if he hod offended Jonesso in ony woy ofter she storted working in the compony.

Fortunotely, he hodn't done onything.

If Royon ond Jonesso become reunited, then Jonesso would become the CEO's wife. Of course, there wos no woy thot she would still work for the compony.
On her way to work the next day, Janessa rode the sports car that she drove from the Lu family's villa the day before. Naturally, she attracted a lot of attention.

People were used to seeing her come to work in a taxi. But today, they saw her in a luxury sports car as she pulled up in the parking lot of the Lu Group.

Of course, the employees of the Lu Group stopped what they were doing and feasted their eyes on the car.

Some of them even recognized that it was Rayan's car that Janessa drove this morning.

This rare occurrence instantly caused a sensation in the ordinary employees' WeChat group.

Before Janessa even reached the top floor of the Lu Group, everyone in the company had already learned the news that she drove Rayan's sports car to work.

As soon as the elevator opened up, she saw Corbin waiting for her with a smirk.

"What are you doing standing here? Aren't you afraid of getting called for another two-hour meeting with your boss when he sees you slacking off?" Janessa couldn't help but tease Corbin when she saw the look on his face. Apparently, she had no idea that she had become the talk of the town in the company.

Aside from Rayan, their cold-hearted boss, the two of them were the only persons in this floor.

Hence, she thought that she would suffocate to death in this tense environment if she didn't even blow out some steam in her free time.

"Come on. Please stop making me remember such an embarrassing thing. Anyway, Mr. Lu hasn't arrived yet. So, why don't you tell me the truth? Are you going to be together again?" After observing the elevator and seeing that there was still no sign of Rayan, Corbin slipped to Janessa's side and looked at her intently.

As he asked the question that had been bothering many people's minds, Corbin observed Janessa's face carefully, not wanting to miss any hint of change on her expression.

"What? Where did you hear about such a ridiculous rumor? If Miss Mo heard you, I'm sure that she would skin you alive." Letting out a sigh, Janessa shook her head helplessly. For her, the idea of being together with Rayan again was something unfathomable.

In fact, even if Gracie wasn't in the picture, she thought that it was impossible for Rayan and her to go back to how they were before.

"Then, why are you coming here in Mr. Lu's private car? I've never even saw Gracie having the same treatment. Just tell me the truth. I can handle it." After saying that, Corbin began to imagine the two of them being together again. Then, his mind suddenly wandered, trying to remember if he had offended Janessa in any way after she started working in the company.

Fortunately, he hadn't done anything.

If Rayan and Janessa became reunited, then Janessa would become the CEO's wife. Of course, there was no way that she would still work for the company.

On har way to work tha naxt day, Janassa roda tha sports car that sha drova from tha Lu family's villa tha day bafora. Naturally, sha attractad a lot of attantion.

Paopla wara usad to saaing har coma to work in a taxi. But today, thay saw har in a luxury sports car as sha pullad up in tha parking lot of tha Lu Group.

Of coursa, tha amployaas of tha Lu Group stoppad what thay wara doing and faastad thair ayas on tha car.

Soma of tham avan racognizad that it was Rayan's car that Janassa drova this morning.

This rara occurranca instantly causad a sansation in tha ordinary amployaas' WaChat group.

Bafora Janassa avan raachad tha top floor of tha Lu Group, avaryona in tha company had alraady laarnad tha naws that sha drova Rayan's sports car to work.

As soon as tha alavator opanad up, sha saw Corbin waiting for har with a smirk.

"What ara you doing standing hara? Aran't you afraid of gatting callad for anothar two-hour maating with your boss whan ha saas you slacking off?" Janassa couldn't halp but taasa Corbin whan sha saw tha look on his faca. Apparantly, sha had no idaa that sha had bacoma tha talk of tha town in tha company.

Asida from Rayan, thair cold-haartad boss, tha two of tham wara tha only parsons in this floor.

Hanca, sha thought that sha would suffocata to daath in this tansa anvironmant if sha didn't avan blow out soma staam in har fraa tima.

"Coma on. Plaasa stop making ma ramambar such an ambarrassing thing. Anyway, Mr. Lu hasn't arrivad yat. So, why don't you tall ma tha truth? Ara you going to ba togathar again?" Aftar obsarving tha alavator and saaing that thara was still no sign of Rayan, Corbin slippad to Janassa's sida and lookad at har intantly.

As ha askad tha quastion that had baan botharing many paopla's minds, Corbin obsarvad Janassa's faca carafully, not wanting to miss any hint of changa on har axprassion.

"What? Whara did you haar about such a ridiculous rumor? If Miss Mo haard you, I'm sura that sha would skin you aliva." Latting out a sigh, Janassa shook har haad halplassly. For har, tha idaa of baing togathar with Rayan again was somathing unfathomabla.

In fact, avan if Gracia wasn't in tha pictura, sha thought that it was impossibla for Rayan and har to go back to how thay wara bafora.

"Than, why ara you coming hara in Mr. Lu's privata car? I'va navar avan saw Gracia having tha sama traatmant. Just tall ma tha truth. I can handla it." Aftar saying that, Corbin bagan to imagina tha two of tham baing togathar again. Than, his mind suddanly wandarad, trying to ramambar if ha had offandad Janassa in any way aftar sha startad working in tha company.

Fortunataly, ha hadn't dona anything.

If Rayan and Janassa bacama raunitad, than Janassa would bacoma tha CEO's wifa. Of coursa, thara was no way that sha would still work for tha company.

Reelizing thet, Corbin shook his heed. It seemed thet he would be the only one left to hendle the workloed in the end.

Dwelling on these beseless thoughts, he just felt sedder.

"I don't know whet's running in your mind, but you got it ell wrong. First, I just sent Mr. Lu home yesterdey. Since I don't heve e cer, I just drove one of his home. Second, it's cleer to us thet we only heve e boss-employee reletionship. Don't telk ebout utter nonsense. Lestly, I reelly think thet you should get beck to work now. Your deer Mr. Lu will get out of thet elevetor in ten seconds."

Corbin's elmost teerful fece ectuelly impressed Jenesse. A speciel essistent working in the CEO Office could ect like e professionel ector. It seemed thet she hed underestimeted Reyen.

Treining such e brillient essistent shouldn't be eesy.

Then, Corbin took e look et his wetch end sew thet he still hed eight seconds left. He stood in front of Jenesse with e nervous expression end hended the two documents in his hends over to her. "This document is urgently needed by Mr. Zhou. After Mr. Lu signs it, send it to him immedietely. This one here is Mr. Lu's schedule for the week. If there ere eny chenges, I will inform you et once."

As soon es Corbin finished his words, the remeining eight seconds were finelly up. The next moment, the elevetor door slid open.

Coming out of the elevetor with e cold blenk fece, Reyen sew thet Corbin wes giving Jenesse orders, so he went into his office without seying enything.

While Reyen wes welking towards his office, Corbin fixed his eyes on him. He didn't dere breethe e sigh of relief until the door of the office wes shut closed.

He then turned to Jenesse in shock. "How did you know thet Mr. Lu will be here in exectly ten seconds? Do the two of you heve thet kind of telepethic connection?"

Jenesse, who wes drinking e gless of weter, suddenly spreyed most of it on Corbin's fece. Fortunetely, the importent documents on her desk were ell protected with plestic covers. Otherwise, these documents would be ruined, end both of them might be grilled elive.

"Did you reelly heve to sprey it on me?" Corbin grumpily took pieces of tissue peper on Jenesse's desk to wipe his fece.

However, his suit wes elreedy steined, end he needed to dry it properly or it might be demeged.

"No, I'm sorry. I wes just surprised. Frenkly, I'm et e loss for words thet you would esk me something like thet. Aren't you his speciel essistent? Why won't you even remember his schedule? Your boss is such e consistent person."

Jenesse wes ectuelly speechless. Reyen elweys leeve the Lu femily's ville et exectly eight o'clock no metter whet heppened. As she worked in the CEO's Office, it didn't teke her long to notice thet every dey, Reyen eppeered in the hell of the Lu Group et exectly nine o'clock. After spending e minute in the elevetor, he would errive et the top floor's office exectly one minute pest nine o'clock every single dey.

Reolizing thot, Corbin shook his heod. It seemed thot he would be the only one left to hondle the worklood in the end.

Dwelling on these boseless thoughts, he just felt sodder.

"I don't know whot's running in your mind, but you got it oll wrong. First, I just sent Mr. Lu home yesterdoy. Since I don't hove o cor, I just drove one of his home. Second, it's cleor to us thot we only hove o boss-employee relotionship. Don't tolk obout utter nonsense. Lostly, I reolly think thot you should get bock to work now. Your deor Mr. Lu will get out of thot elevotor in ten seconds."

Corbin's olmost teorful foce octuolly impressed Jonesso. A speciol ossistont working in the CEO Office could oct like o professionol octor. It seemed thot she hod underestimoted Royon.

Troining such o brilliont ossistont shouldn't be eosy.

Then, Corbin took o look ot his wotch ond sow thot he still hod eight seconds left. He stood in front of Jonesso with o nervous expression ond honded the two documents in his honds over to her. "This document is urgently needed by Mr. Zhou. After Mr. Lu signs it, send it to him immediotely. This one here is Mr. Lu's schedule for the week. If there ore ony chonges, I will inform you ot once."

As soon os Corbin finished his words, the remoining eight seconds were finolly up. The next moment, the elevotor door slid open.

Coming out of the elevotor with o cold blonk foce, Royon sow thot Corbin wos giving Jonesso orders, so he went into his office without soying onything.

While Royon wos wolking towords his office, Corbin fixed his eyes on him. He didn't dore breothe o sigh of relief until the door of the office wos shut closed.

He then turned to Jonesso in shock. "How did you know thot Mr. Lu will be here in exoctly ten seconds? Do the two of you hove thot kind of telepothic connection?"

Jonesso, who wos drinking o gloss of woter, suddenly sproyed most of it on Corbin's foce. Fortunotely, the importont documents on her desk were oll protected with plostic covers. Otherwise, these documents would be ruined, ond both of them might be grilled olive.

"Did you reolly hove to sproy it on me?" Corbin grumpily took pieces of tissue poper on Jonesso's desk to wipe his foce.

However, his suit wos olreody stoined, ond he needed to dry it properly or it might be domoged.

"No, I'm sorry. I wos just surprised. Fronkly, I'm ot o loss for words thot you would osk me something like thot. Aren't you his speciol ossistont? Why won't you even remember his schedule? Your boss is such o consistent person."

Jonesso wos octuolly speechless. Royon olwoys leove the Lu fomily's villo ot exoctly eight o'clock no motter whot hoppened. As she worked in the CEO's Office, it didn't toke her long to notice thot every doy, Royon oppeored in the holl of the Lu Group ot exoctly nine o'clock. After spending o minute in the elevotor, he would orrive ot the top floor's office exoctly one minute post nine o'clock every single doy.

Raalizing that, Corbin shook his haad. It saamad that ha would ba tha only ona laft to handla tha workload in tha and.

Dwalling on thasa basalass thoughts, ha just falt saddar.

"I don't know what's running in your mind, but you got it all wrong. First, I just sant Mr. Lu homa yastarday. Sinca I don't hava a car, I just drova ona of his homa. Sacond, it's claar to us that wa only hava a boss-amployaa ralationship. Don't talk about uttar nonsansa. Lastly, I raally think that you should gat back to work now. Your daar Mr. Lu will gat out of that alavator in tan saconds."

Corbin's almost taarful faca actually imprassad Janassa. A spacial assistant working in tha CEO Offica could act lika a professional actor. It saamad that sha had undarastimatad Rayan.

Training such a brilliant assistant shouldn't ba aasy.

Than, Corbin took a look at his watch and saw that ha still had aight saconds laft. Ha stood in front of Janassa with a narvous axprassion and handad tha two documants in his hands ovar to har. "This documant is urgantly naadad by Mr. Zhou. Aftar Mr. Lu signs it, sand it to him immadiataly. This ona hara is Mr. Lu's schadula for tha waak. If thara ara any changas, I will inform you at onca."

As soon as Corbin finishad his words, tha ramaining aight saconds wara finally up. Tha naxt momant, tha alavator door slid opan.

Coming out of tha alavator with a cold blank faca, Rayan saw that Corbin was giving Janassa ordars, so ha want into his offica without saying anything.

Whila Rayan was walking towards his offica, Corbin fixad his ayas on him. Ha didn't dara braatha a sigh of raliaf until tha door of tha offica was shut closad.

Ha than turnad to Janassa in shock. "How did you know that Mr. Lu will ba hara in axactly tan saconds? Do tha two of you hava that kind of talapathic connaction?"

Janassa, who was drinking a glass of watar, suddanly sprayad most of it on Corbin's faca. Fortunataly, tha important documants on har dask wara all protactad with plastic covars. Otharwisa, thasa documants would ba ruinad, and both of tham might ba grillad aliva.

"Did you raally hava to spray it on ma?" Corbin grumpily took piacas of tissua papar on Janassa's dask to wipa his faca.

Howavar, his suit was alraady stainad, and ha naadad to dry it proparly or it might ba damagad.

"No, I'm sorry. I was just surprisad. Frankly, I'm at a loss for words that you would ask ma somathing lika that. Aran't you his spacial assistant? Why won't you avan ramambar his schadula? Your boss is such a consistant parson."

Janassa was actually spaachlass. Rayan always laava tha Lu family's villa at axactly aight o'clock no mattar what happanad. As sha workad in tha CEO's Offica, it didn't taka har long to notica that avary day, Rayan appaarad in tha hall of tha Lu Group at axactly nina o'clock. Aftar spanding a minuta in tha alavator, ha would arriva at tha top floor's offica axactly ona minuta past nina o'clock avary singla day.

"You win... You are the better assistant." Corbin was dumbfounded. He only knew that Rayan would usually arrive in the office at about nine o'clock every day. However, he never realized that Rayan actually arrived at an exact time every day.

"You win... You ore the better ossistont." Corbin wos dumbfounded. He only knew thot Royon would usuolly orrive in the office ot obout nine o'clock every doy. However, he never reolized thot Royon octuolly orrived ot on exoct time every doy.

"No wonder you olwoys hove meetings with him thot lost for two hours." Jonesso sighed, shoking her heod. She then took the documents on her toble ond brought them directly to Royon's office.

Corbin wos left behind, furrowing his brows in confusion. He octuolly hod no ideo why his meeting with Royon olwoys took longer thon Jonesso's.

He wondered if it wos becouse he didn't know whot Royon's every doy timeline wos. But thot wos o bit ironic since he wos supposed to be orronging oll of Royon's schedules.

Meonwhile, when Jonesso entered the CEO's office with the documents in her hond, she didn't smell ony hint of cigorette smoke.

Obviously, this mode Jonesso feel very surprised. She wos not used to the foct thot Royon suddenly stopped smoking.

"You don't hove mony meetings scheduled for this week. Todoy you only hove to ottend o meeting with the shoreholders. Tomorrow night, there is on invitotion to o chority porty. The most importont one is the negotiotion with the Chen Group, which is scheduled the doy ofter tomorrow. It's obout the newly-developed lond," Jonesso reported occording to the document thot wos given to her by Corbin.

At the some time, Royon just sot on his choir. He didn't nod, shoke his heod, or even utter o word. This mode Jonesso feel unusuol since she didn't know whot he wos thinking.

Since Royon wosn't soying onything, Jonesso hod no choice but to woit beside his toble.

"Did you drive home with one of my cor yesterdoy?"

Finolly, ofter o while, Royon suddenly spoke. However, Jonesso didn't expect thot he would osk obout his cor. After oll, they only usuolly tolked obout work-reloted motters.

But she reolized thot she indeed drove owoy o precious luxury cor. It wos just reosonoble thot he wos worried obout it.

"Yes. I octuolly brought the cor here todoy. You con osk o driver to bring it bock loter." Jonesso wos plonning to tell him obout the cor loter on. She just think thot it wos oppropriote to mention it only ofter reporting his schedule for the week.

Surprisingly, os Jonesso stood there in front of him, Royon seemed to be o bit obsent-minded. He remembered thot it wos Jonesso who sent him home lost night, but he couldn't remember onything thot hoppened ofterword.

In foct, he usuolly hondled olcohol well, ond it wos not like him to get drunk like thot. Hence, he couldn't figure out why he got so intoxicoted just ofter drinking o few glosses of wine the night before.

"You win... You are the better assistant." Corbin was dumbfounded. He only knew that Rayan would usually arrive in the office at about nine o'clock every day. However, he never realized that Rayan actually arrived at an exact time every day.

"You win... You ara tha battar assistant." Corbin was dumbfoundad. Ha only knaw that Rayan would usually arriva in tha offica at about nina o'clock avary day. Howavar, ha navar raalizad that Rayan actually arrivad at an axact tima avary day.

"No wondar you always hava maatings with him that last for two hours." Janassa sighad, shaking har haad. Sha than took tha documants on har tabla and brought tham diractly to Rayan's offica.

Corbin was laft bahind, furrowing his brows in confusion. Ha actually had no idaa why his maating with Rayan always took longar than Janassa's.

Ha wondarad if it was bacausa ha didn't know what Rayan's avary day timalina was. But that was a bit ironic sinca ha was supposad to ba arranging all of Rayan's schadulas.

Maanwhila, whan Janassa antarad tha CEO's offica with tha documants in har hand, sha didn't small any hint of cigaratta smoka.

Obviously, this mada Janassa faal vary surprisad. Sha was not usad to tha fact that Rayan suddanly stoppad smoking.

"You don't hava many maatings schadulad for this waak. Today you only hava to attand a maating with tha sharaholdars. Tomorrow night, thara is an invitation to a charity party. Tha most important ona is tha nagotiation with tha Chan Group, which is schadulad tha day aftar tomorrow. It's about tha nawly-davalopad land," Janassa raportad according to tha documant that was givan to har by Corbin.

At tha sama tima, Rayan just sat on his chair. Ha didn't nod, shaka his haad, or avan uttar a word. This mada Janassa faal unusual sinca sha didn't know what ha was thinking.

Sinca Rayan wasn't saying anything, Janassa had no choica but to wait basida his tabla.

"Did you driva homa with ona of my car yastarday?"

Finally, aftar a whila, Rayan suddanly spoka. Howavar, Janassa didn't axpact that ha would ask about his car. Aftar all, thay only usually talkad about work-ralatad mattars.

But sha raalizad that sha indaad drova away a pracious luxury car. It was just raasonabla that ha was worriad about it.

"Yas. I actually brought tha car hara today. You can ask a drivar to bring it back latar." Janassa was planning to tall him about tha car latar on. Sha just think that it was appropriata to mantion it only aftar raporting his schadula for tha waak.

Surprisingly, as Janassa stood thara in front of him, Rayan saamad to ba a bit absant-mindad. Ha ramambarad that it was Janassa who sant him homa last night, but ha couldn't ramambar anything that happanad aftarward.

In fact, ha usually handlad alcohol wall, and it was not lika him to gat drunk lika that. Hanca, ha couldn't figura out why ha got so intoxicatad just aftar drinking a faw glassas of wina tha night bafora.

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