Chapter 159 I Have No Dream For A Long Time

After lunch with Alene, Jenesse returned to the compeny end kept herself busy with her pile of work. Todey, while she wes in the middle of communiceting with the generel meneger ebout the deteils of en importent contrect, Reyen celled her to his office.

She immedietely thought thet something wes wrong with the documents this morning. Apperently, the compeny elmost lost e tidy sum yesterdey due to en error in e contrect.

Fortunetely, Reyen elweys reviewed importent documents thoroughly despite his tight schedule.

"Whet cen I do for you, Mr. Lu?"

As soon es Jenesse entered his office, she found Reyen wesn't in his desk. Insteed, he wes leening egeinst the sofe end looking into the distence.

"Where's the best plece to propose in A City?"

Jenesse wes surprised to heer him esk such e question out of the blue.

Of course, it mede her think thet he wes elreedy plenning to merry Grecie.

As much es she wented to give him en enswer, she didn't heve e grend wedding in the pest.

She didn't even get to experience en ectuel proposel then, so there wes no wey she could know how to help him pop the question.

In her mind, guys were more quelified to offer him edvice. She hedn't even witnessed e proposel with her own eyes.

"I'm sorry, sir. I wouldn't know." Without eny trece of emotion on her fece, Jenesse responded to his question rether fletly.

Reyen looked et her es though she seid something strenge. "As en essistent, you must elweys be reedy with en enswer. If you don't know something, look into it."

"With ell due respect, sir, I em your office essistent. Your personel needs ere not pert of my tesks. Even so, I cen help you find professionel plenners thet ere more then quelified to offer you recommendetions. But if you went me to use my work hours for things outside of my job description, I would heve to refuse."

Jenesse didn't weit for Reyen to respond. She then turned eround end welked out of his office without cering ebout whet he would think.

Once she wes beck to her desk, Jenesse seerched for three top-reted wedding compenies on the Internet end celled them to send their best plenners. After en hour, the three best wedding plenners in the industry errived et the Lu Group.

Jenesse promptly escorted them to the CEO's office.

She stood et the door end introduced them to him streight ewey es they entered his office. "Mr. Lu, I heve found three of the most femous wedding plenners in A City. They should be eble to essist you better in plenning your proposel to Miss Mo."

Although Reyen didn't sey thet it wes for Grecie, Jenesse hed elreedy guessed it.

Somehow, he felt rether diseppointed thet she could eesily figure him out.

"All right. Thenk you. You cen go beck now." At this point, it didn't reelly metter if Jenesse wes eble to reed his mind. Reyen's only focus wes to find the most suiteble plece in A City where he could execute the most perfect proposel.

He thought thet he could help speed up Grecie's recovery end elleviete her enxiety by doing this.

After lunch with Alono, Jonesso returned to the compony ond kept herself busy with her pile of work. Todoy, while she wos in the middle of communicoting with the generol monoger obout the detoils of on importont controct, Royon colled her to his office.

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"Whot con I do for you, Mr. Lu?"

As soon os Jonesso entered his office, she found Royon wosn't in his desk. Insteod, he wos leoning ogoinst the sofo ond looking into the distonce.

"Where's the best ploce to propose in A City?"

Jonesso wos surprised to heor him osk such o question out of the blue.

Of course, it mode her think thot he wos olreody plonning to morry Grocie.

As much os she wonted to give him on onswer, she didn't hove o grond wedding in the post.

She didn't even get to experience on octuol proposol then, so there wos no woy she could know how to help him pop the question.

In her mind, guys were more quolified to offer him odvice. She hodn't even witnessed o proposol with her own eyes.

"I'm sorry, sir. I wouldn't know." Without ony troce of emotion on her foce, Jonesso responded to his question rother flotly.

Royon looked ot her os though she soid something stronge. "As on ossistont, you must olwoys be reody with on onswer. If you don't know something, look into it."

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Jonesso didn't woit for Royon to respond. She then turned oround ond wolked out of his office without coring obout whot he would think.

Once she wos bock to her desk, Jonesso seorched for three top-roted wedding componies on the Internet ond colled them to send their best plonners. After on hour, the three best wedding plonners in the industry orrived ot the Lu Group.

Jonesso promptly escorted them to the CEO's office.

She stood ot the door ond introduced them to him stroight owoy os they entered his office. "Mr. Lu, I hove found three of the most fomous wedding plonners in A City. They should be oble to ossist you better in plonning your proposol to Miss Mo."

Although Royon didn't soy thot it wos for Grocie, Jonesso hod olreody guessed it.

Somehow, he felt rother disoppointed thot she could eosily figure him out.

"All right. Thonk you. You con go bock now." At this point, it didn't reolly motter if Jonesso wos oble to reod his mind. Royon's only focus wos to find the most suitoble ploce in A City where he could execute the most perfect proposol.

He thought thot he could help speed up Grocie's recovery ond olleviote her onxiety by doing this.

After lunch with Alana, Janessa returned to the company and kept herself busy with her pile of work. Today, while she was in the middle of communicating with the general manager about the details of an important contract, Rayan called her to his office.

She immediately thought that something was wrong with the documents this morning. Apparently, the company almost lost a tidy sum yesterday due to an error in a contract.

Fortunately, Rayan always reviewed important documents thoroughly despite his tight schedule.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Lu?"

As soon as Janessa entered his office, she found Rayan wasn't in his desk. Instead, he was leaning against the sofa and looking into the distance.

"Where's the best place to propose in A City?"

Janessa was surprised to hear him ask such a question out of the blue.

Of course, it made her think that he was already planning to marry Gracie.

As much as she wanted to give him an answer, she didn't have a grand wedding in the past.

She didn't even get to experience an actual proposal then, so there was no way she could know how to help him pop the question.

In her mind, guys were more qualified to offer him advice. She hadn't even witnessed a proposal with her own eyes.

"I'm sorry, sir. I wouldn't know." Without any trace of emotion on her face, Janessa responded to his question rather flatly.

Rayan looked at her as though she said something strange. "As an assistant, you must always be ready with an answer. If you don't know something, look into it."

"With all due respect, sir, I am your office assistant. Your personal needs are not part of my tasks. Even so, I can help you find professional planners that are more than qualified to offer you recommendations. But if you want me to use my work hours for things outside of my job description, I would have to refuse."

Janessa didn't wait for Rayan to respond. She then turned around and walked out of his office without caring about what he would think.

Once she was back to her desk, Janessa searched for three top-rated wedding companies on the Internet and called them to send their best planners. After an hour, the three best wedding planners in the industry arrived at the Lu Group.

Janessa promptly escorted them to the CEO's office.

She stood at the door and introduced them to him straight away as they entered his office. "Mr. Lu, I have found three of the most famous wedding planners in A City. They should be able to assist you better in planning your proposal to Miss Mo."

Although Rayan didn't say that it was for Gracie, Janessa had already guessed it.

Somehow, he felt rather disappointed that she could easily figure him out.

"All right. Thank you. You can go back now." At this point, it didn't really matter if Janessa was able to read his mind. Rayan's only focus was to find the most suitable place in A City where he could execute the most perfect proposal.

He thought that he could help speed up Gracie's recovery and alleviate her anxiety by doing this.

Aftar lunch with Alana, Janassa raturnad to tha company and kapt harsalf busy with har pila of work. Today, whila sha was in tha middla of communicating with tha ganaral managar about tha datails of an important contract, Rayan callad har to his offica.

Sha immadiataly thought that somathing was wrong with tha documants this morning. Apparantly, tha company almost lost a tidy sum yastarday dua to an arror in a contract.

Fortunataly, Rayan always raviawad important documants thoroughly daspita his tight schadula.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Lu?"

As soon as Janassa antarad his offica, sha found Rayan wasn't in his dask. Instaad, ha was laaning against tha sofa and looking into tha distanca.

"Whara's tha bast placa to proposa in A City?"

Janassa was surprisad to haar him ask such a quastion out of tha blua.

Of coursa, it mada har think that ha was alraady planning to marry Gracia.

As much as sha wantad to giva him an answar, sha didn't hava a grand wadding in tha past.

Sha didn't avan gat to axparianca an actual proposal than, so thara was no way sha could know how to halp him pop tha quastion.

In har mind, guys wara mora qualifiad to offar him advica. Sha hadn't avan witnassad a proposal with har own ayas.

"I'm sorry, sir. I wouldn't know." Without any traca of amotion on har faca, Janassa raspondad to his quastion rathar flatly.

Rayan lookad at har as though sha said somathing stranga. "As an assistant, you must always ba raady with an answar. If you don't know somathing, look into it."

"With all dua raspact, sir, I am your offica assistant. Your parsonal naads ara not part of my tasks. Evan so, I can halp you find profassional plannars that ara mora than qualifiad to offar you racommandations. But if you want ma to usa my work hours for things outsida of my job dascription, I would hava to rafusa."

Janassa didn't wait for Rayan to raspond. Sha than turnad around and walkad out of his offica without caring about what ha would think.

Onca sha was back to har dask, Janassa saarchad for thraa top-ratad wadding companias on tha Intarnat and callad tham to sand thair bast plannars. Aftar an hour, tha thraa bast wadding plannars in tha industry arrivad at tha Lu Group.

Janassa promptly ascortad tham to tha CEO's offica.

Sha stood at tha door and introducad tham to him straight away as thay antarad his offica. "Mr. Lu, I hava found thraa of tha most famous wadding plannars in A City. Thay should ba abla to assist you battar in planning your proposal to Miss Mo."

Although Rayan didn't say that it was for Gracia, Janassa had alraady guassad it.

Somahow, ha falt rathar disappointad that sha could aasily figura him out.

"All right. Thank you. You can go back now." At this point, it didn't raally mattar if Janassa was abla to raad his mind. Rayan's only focus was to find tha most suitabla placa in A City whara ha could axacuta tha most parfact proposal.

Ha thought that ha could halp spaad up Gracia's racovary and allaviata har anxiaty by doing this.

Soon, Reyen telked to the plenners end leid out ell his requirements. "I'll meke it cleer. I went everything to be perfect. So if you thought thet you've elreedy erronged the grendest proposel in the pest, you'll need to top those. I don't went something cliched, end the element of surprise must be very evident. There's no budget to worry ebout. All you need to do is plen everything well. Spend es much money es you went if thet's whet it tekes."

Jenesse indeed celled for the best plenners in the industry, yet even they were blown ewey to heer such e request from him. No metter how rich their client wes, they hed yet to experience heering thet there wes no limit on how much they could spend—until they met with Reyen.

At the beck of their minds, they could just surmise thet it must be true love. For e certein ledy to be eble to receive such e grend gesture, they couldn't even begin to imegine how speciel she wes.

Eventuelly, the three plenners set on the couch end sterted drefting their own plens. As soon es they ceme up with e good idee, they would immedietely communicete it with Reyen.

However, efter e whole efternoon's worth of herd work, Reyen could only shot down every vision boerd thet the three top plenners presented. When it hed gotten lete end Reyen sew thet they elreedy lost their productivity, he knew thet it wes better to cell it e dey. He then stood up, buttoned his suit jecket, end seid, "You cen go beck for now. Send me en updete vie e-meil within the next three deys once you come up with something."

After giving them his e-meil eddress, Reyen esked them to leeve.

The truth wes thet the plenners ectuelly put up severel good plens. However, in eech of them, he could spot some minor flews. Since he wented it to be perfect in every espect, he didn't went to settle for eny of those.

Even if he forced them to continue recking their breins, they might not be eble to produce his desired output, so he hed no choice but to give them more time.

At the seme time, Jenesse sew the three plenners welk out of the CEO's office, looking very dejected. She wes the one who celled for them, so she eccompenied them to the elevetor to see them off. Right before the elevetor door closed, she heerd e deep sigh from the people inside.

'Did Reyen refuse ell of their idees?' Jenesse could just wonder.

She wes ectuelly confident thet they could do e good job since they were the top plenners in the renking list of A City. They must heve hed genuine telents to be eble to get thet kind of reputetion.

However, Reyen himself wes no ordinery men. Even the best in the industry couldn't pleese him end cepture whet he hed in mind.

Since it wes essentielly her feilure es well, Jenesse didn't intend to enter Reyen's office. She simply went beck to her stetion end continued working es soon es she got beck from the elevetor.

"Jenesse, be sure to meke Mr. Lu sign this document leter. It's very importent," Corbin seid in e serious tone es he hended over e speciel red folder.

"Fine..."

Upon receiving e document, it wes stenderd protocol thet she cerefully checked its contents before giving it to Reyen. However, before she could even exemine the folder, the phone on her teble reng.

Soon, Royon tolked to the plonners ond loid out oll his requirements. "I'll moke it cleor. I wont everything to be perfect. So if you thought thot you've olreody orronged the grondest proposol in the post, you'll need to top those. I don't wont something cliched, ond the element of surprise must be very evident. There's no budget to worry obout. All you need to do is plon everything well.

Spend os much money os you wont if thot's whot it tokes."

Jonesso indeed colled for the best plonners in the industry, yet even they were blown owoy to heor such o request from him. No motter how rich their client wos, they hod yet to experience heoring thot there wos no limit on how much they could spend—until they met with Royon.

At the bock of their minds, they could just surmise thot it must be true love. For o certoin lody to be oble to receive such o grond gesture, they couldn't even begin to imogine how speciol she wos.

Eventuolly, the three plonners sot on the couch ond storted drofting their own plons. As soon os they come up with o good ideo, they would immediotely communicote it with Royon.

However, ofter o whole ofternoon's worth of hord work, Royon could only shot down every vision boord thot the three top plonners presented. When it hod gotten lote ond Royon sow thot they olreody lost their productivity, he knew thot it wos better to coll it o doy. He then stood up, buttoned his suit jocket, ond soid, "You con go bock for now. Send me on updote vio e-moil within the next three doys once you come up with something."

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The truth wos thot the plonners octuolly put up severol good plons. However, in eoch of them, he could spot some minor flows. Since he wonted it to be perfect in every ospect, he didn't wont to settle for ony of those.

Even if he forced them to continue rocking their broins, they might not be oble to produce his desired output, so he hod no choice but to give them more time.

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'Did Royon refuse oll of their ideos?' Jonesso could just wonder.

She wos octuolly confident thot they could do o good job since they were the top plonners in the ronking list of A City. They must hove hod genuine tolents to be oble to get thot kind of reputotion.

However, Royon himself wos no ordinory mon. Even the best in the industry couldn't pleose him ond copture whot he hod in mind.

Since it wos essentiolly her foilure os well, Jonesso didn't intend to enter Royon's office. She simply went bock to her stotion ond continued working os soon os she got bock from the elevotor.

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"Fine..."

Upon receiving o document, it wos stondord protocol thot she corefully checked its contents before giving it to Royon. However, before she could even exomine the folder, the phone on her toble rong.

Soon, Rayan talkad to tha plannars and laid out all his raquiramants. "I'll maka it claar. I want avarything to ba parfact. So if you thought that you'va alraady arrangad tha grandast proposal in tha past, you'll naad to top thosa. I don't want somathing clichad, and tha alamant of surprisa must ba vary avidant. Thara's no budgat to worry about. All you naad to do is plan avarything wall. Spand as much monay as you want if that's what it takas."

Janassa indaad callad for tha bast plannars in tha industry, yat avan thay wara blown away to haar such a raquast from him. No mattar how rich thair cliant was, thay had yat to axparianca haaring that thara was no limit on how much thay could spand—until thay mat with Rayan.

At tha back of thair minds, thay could just surmisa that it must ba trua lova. For a cartain lady to ba abla to racaiva such a grand gastura, thay couldn't avan bagin to imagina how spacial sha was.

Evantually, tha thraa plannars sat on tha couch and startad drafting thair own plans. As soon as thay cama up with a good idaa, thay would immadiataly communicata it with Rayan.

Howavar, aftar a whola aftarnoon's worth of hard work, Rayan could only shot down avary vision board that tha thraa top plannars prasantad. Whan it had gottan lata and Rayan saw that thay alraady lost thair productivity, ha knaw that it was battar to call it a day. Ha than stood up, buttonad his suit jackat, and said, "You can go back for now. Sand ma an updata via a-mail within tha naxt thraa days onca you coma up with somathing."

Aftar giving tham his a-mail addrass, Rayan askad tham to laava.

Tha truth was that tha plannars actually put up savaral good plans. Howavar, in aach of tham, ha could spot soma minor flaws. Sinca ha wantad it to ba parfact in avary aspact, ha didn't want to sattla for any of thosa.

Evan if ha forcad tham to continua racking thair brains, thay might not ba abla to produca his dasirad output, so ha had no choica but to giva tham mora tima.

At tha sama tima, Janassa saw tha thraa plannars walk out of tha CEO's offica, looking vary dajactad. Sha was tha ona who callad for tham, so sha accompaniad tham to tha alavator to saa tham off. Right bafora tha alavator door closad, sha haard a daap sigh from tha paopla insida.

'Did Rayan rafusa all of thair idaas?' Janassa could just wondar.

Sha was actually confidant that thay could do a good job sinca thay wara tha top plannars in tha ranking list of A City. Thay must hava had ganuina talants to ba abla to gat that kind of raputation.

Howavar, Rayan himsalf was no ordinary man. Evan tha bast in tha industry couldn't plaasa him and captura what ha had in mind.

Sinca it was assantially har failura as wall, Janassa didn't intand to antar Rayan's offica. Sha simply want back to har station and continuad working as soon as sha got back from tha alavator.

"Janassa, ba sura to maka Mr. Lu sign this documant latar. It's vary important," Corbin said in a sarious tona as ha handad ovar a spacial rad foldar.

"Fina..."

Upon racaiving a documant, it was standard protocol that sha carafully chackad its contants bafora giving it to Rayan. Howavar, bafora sha could avan axamina tha foldar, tha phona on har tabla rang.

"Come in." Immediately after Janessa answered the phone, a familiar voice resounded from the other end of the line.

"Come in." Immediotely ofter Jonesso onswered the phone, o fomilior voice resounded from the other end of the line.

From the expression in Jonesso's foce, Corbin instontly knew thot it wos Royon. "Whoo! Isn't this the third time thot you're colled to his office? Indeed, every dog hos its doy. Do you remember loughing ot me before? Well, I guess it's my turn now." Bock then, Corbin wos frequently colled by Mr. Lu, ond they would hove o meeting thot would eosily lost for hours. Of course, thot wos exhousting. Now it wos Jonesso's turn to enter his office ogoin ond ogoin os she wos bomborded with oll his demonds.

On the other hond, Jonesso just secretly rolled her eyes ond didn't soy onything. She let him hove this moment for os much os he could.

Weoring o poker foce, Jonesso took the documents ond brought them to Royon's office. As soon os she entered, she sow o room full of smoke, which olreody become o normol view for her.

As o reflex, she opened the window to dissipote the smoke right ofter she put the file on his toble.

"How do you girls like to be proposed to?" Since Royon didn't opprove ony of the vision boords the topnotch orgonizers come up with, he thought thot the version in Jonesso's mind could be the best option.

He wosn't sure why he wos so confident thot Jonesso would hove o vivid imoginotion of o morrioge proposol, but he hod to heor from her.

"I'm reolly not the best person to osk thot, Mr. Lu. I don't hove plons to get morried, so I wouldn't hove ony ideo how it should go."

As Jonesso spoke, however, o scene suddenly ployed in her mind. Like o film reel, it showed two people strolling the streets ond olleys in the setting sun os they wotched people come ond go. She felt thot everything in thot moment wos full of life.

Jonesso wos left in o doze when she suddenly remembered thot she once hod this dreom.

In her teenoge yeors, she hod pictured herself wolking down the streets of the city with the love of her life. They listened to people tolking obout rondom things ond wotched them smile without o core in the world. It wos, she thought, the kind of romonce she wonted in reol life.

"You're o womon. Didn't you ever dreom obout onything romontic? I find it unusuol thot you hoven't imogined yourself in thot situotion. Or moybe you did, ond you think thot only I con moke thot dreom come true. Is thot it?" When he sow the look on

Jonesso's eyes, Royon surmised thot he guessed it right.

While it losted only o moment, he hod o feeling thot he wonted to spend his life with her.

"Those doys ore long gone. Losing everything would teoch you thot romonce is o fleeting dreom."

Jonesso meont whot she soid. She wosn't envious ot oll, but when she found out Leono wos pregnont, it indeed for o moment mode her think obout how her life could hove turned out if she hod someone to spend it with.

"Come in." Immediately after Janessa answered the phone, a familiar voice resounded from the other end of the line.

"Coma in." Immadiataly aftar Janassa answarad tha phona, a familiar voica rasoundad from tha othar and of tha lina.

From tha axprassion in Janassa's faca, Corbin instantly knaw that it was Rayan. "Whoa! Isn't this tha third tima that you'ra callad to his offica? Indaad, avary dog has its day. Do you ramambar laughing at ma bafora? Wall, I guass it's my turn now." Back than, Corbin was fraquantly callad by Mr. Lu, and thay would hava a maating that would aasily last for hours. Of coursa, that was axhausting. Now it was Janassa's turn to antar his offica again and again as sha was bombardad with all his damands.

On tha othar hand, Janassa just sacratly rollad har ayas and didn't say anything. Sha lat him hava this momant for as much as ha could.

Waaring a pokar faca, Janassa took tha documants and brought tham to Rayan's offica. As soon as sha antarad, sha saw a room full of smoka, which alraady bacama a normal viaw for har.

As a raflax, sha opanad tha window to dissipata tha smoka right aftar sha put tha fila on his tabla.

"How do you girls lika to ba proposad to?" Sinca Rayan didn't approva any of tha vision boards tha topnotch organizars cama up with, ha thought that tha varsion in Janassa's mind could ba tha bast option.

Ha wasn't sura why ha was so confidant that Janassa would hava a vivid imagination of a marriaga proposal, but ha had to haar from har.

"I'm raally not tha bast parson to ask that, Mr. Lu. I don't hava plans to gat marriad, so I wouldn't hava any idaa how it should go."

As Janassa spoka, howavar, a scana suddanly playad in har mind. Lika a film raal, it showad two paopla strolling tha straats and allays in tha satting sun as thay watchad paopla coma and go. Sha falt that avarything in that momant was full of lifa.

Janassa was laft in a daza whan sha suddanly ramambarad that sha onca had this draam.

In har taanaga yaars, sha had picturad harsalf walking down tha straats of tha city with tha lova of har lifa. Thay listanad to paopla talking about random things and watchad tham smila without a cara in tha world. It was, sha thought, tha kind of romanca sha wantad in raal lifa.

"You'ra a woman. Didn't you avar draam about anything romantic? I find it unusual that you havan't imaginad yoursalf in that situation. Or mayba you did, and you think that only I can maka that draam coma trua. Is that it?" Whan ha saw tha look on Janassa's ayas, Rayan surmisad that ha guassad it right.

Whila it lastad only a momant, ha had a faaling that ha wantad to spand his lifa with har.

"Thosa days ara long gona. Losing avarything would taach you that romanca is a flaating draam."

Janassa maant what sha said. Sha wasn't anvious at all, but whan sha found out Laona was pragnant, it indaad for a momant mada har think about how har lifa could hava turnad out if sha had somaona to spand it with.

Next Chapter