

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 42

/ Bye, My Ex-husband By AMBER HUNT

Early in the morning, Janessa was informed that a meeting would be held that day and that Rayan would be present.

When she arrived at the company, she noticed that Shelby approached her and wanted to say something but then hesitated on second thought.

Janessa gave Shelby a reassuring pat on the shoulder, indicating that she would be able to handle whatever they threw her way today.

The people present in the meeting were the same as the ones present before.

In today's meeting, the group leaders were to report their completed plans.

Now, it was up to Rayan to decide which plan would be the most appropriate to use.

At nine o'clock sharp, Rayan arrived at the meeting room.

His face looked gaunt, and there were dark circles under his eyes.

Obviously, he hadn't been sleeping much these past few days.

Because of Gracie's sudden disappearance, he couldn't sleep or eat well.

All he could think about was finding her.

Janessa's brows furrowed in disapproval when she spotted him.

Immediately, she turned her head away from him and patiently waited for the meeting to begin.

Linda walked to the front of the conference table and quickly summarized what had occurred since the last meeting.

After that, she motioned for Sally to come forward so she could present her plan.

Sally confidently walked to where Linda stood and projected her plan onto the white screen.

The first slide read, "Project Plan," and below was Sally's signature.

When Janessa looked at the slide, her right eyelid twitched ever so slightly.

Her intuition told her that Sally was up to no good.

As Janessa had expected, Sally was now presenting the project plan that she had created.

Throughout her presentation, Sally never mentioned the other people involved in the creation of this plan.

She was determined to take all the credit for herself.

How shameless could this woman be? Shelby quietly leaned towards Janessa and held her hand.

After that, Shelby tilted her head and signaled for Janessa to check her phone.

Janessa discreetly picked up her phone and noticed that she had gotten a message from Shelby.

"I hope you're not too upset about this.

It would be best if you get used to it because it won't be the last time this happens."

How could Janessa tolerate this behavior? She glared at the woman presenting in front of everyone.

Janessa looked like she wasn't particularly bothered by the situation, and Shelby didn't know how to respond to it.

She initially wanted to comfort Janessa, but she couldn't decipher what thoughts were running through her mind now.

What should she do? The plans that didn't meet the company's standards were immediately eliminated, and Sally took credit for the top plans.

The other members of the group would get no credit for their work.

If they didn't pay well, Shelby would've left the company a long time ago.

Janessa couldn't tell whether Sally genuinely believed in their plan or if she just blindly trusted in her subordinates.

Sally didn't change a single word in Janessa's plan.

Nothing was revised in her presentation.

Janessa memorized the contents of her plan and could immediately tell.

"This is my report on the plan. I believe that our clients will be pleased when we present this to them."

As Sally looked at the shocked looks on everyone's face, she couldn't help but feel a deep sense of self-satisfaction.

Of course, the person who had conceptualized this plan would be an invaluable asset to the company.

But they just didn't need to know who it really was.

Sally deliberately glanced at Janessa's face, but to her dismay, a smug smile teased the corners of Janessa's lips.

The look on Janessa's face sent a chill down Sally's spine.

Did Janessa revise the plan behind her back? When Sally inspected Janessa closer, she concluded that Janessa didn't look like she was scheming against her.

Instead, Janessa smiled bitterly to herself when she realized that Sally had stolen her plan.

Even if Janessa stood up and accused her, Sally was prepared to defend herself.

Before Sally had done this, she thought clearly about the consequences she would possibly face.

Because of this, Sally wasn't afraid of Janessa speaking up.

Such things had happened to her in the past, but every time, Sally had been triumphant.

The true author of the plan had no choice but to leave the company.

Sally had a satisfied smile on her face.

She secretly pictured in her mind that Janessa tried to reign in the sense of injustice she felt inside since she didn't dare stand up and cause a scene in front of everyone.

"Is this the final plan you submitted?"

No one could gauge how Rayan felt about the plan based on how calm he sounded.

However, Janessa knew him better than most in the room.

She could tell that Rayan was irritated.

Unfortunately for Sally, she couldn't tell the difference and believed that Rayan was praising her good work.

“Yes, it is. I believe this plan is perfect for the project we are working on. I’m certain that the other company will be thrilled when we present this to them.”

Sally beamed.

Janessa lowered her head and suppressed the smile on her face.

She knew that Rayan would be furious if Sally continued.

“What if the weather is horrible on the day you plan to implement your plan? What’s the backup plan? This isn’t the first time you’re writing a plan, is it? How can you overlook such an obvious mistake? Also, there are too many procedures in place that would endanger the actors and actresses. Did you even consider the safety implications?”

Rayan questioned.

He glared at everyone present.

As she flipped through the plan in her hands, Sally couldn’t help but look up at Janessa like she wanted nothing more than to cut Janessa up into pieces.

Janessa must have done this on purpose to set her up! Rayan continued to scold everyone in the room for another half an hour.

Everyone was so uncomfortable that the thought of quitting crossed their minds.

However, no one knew why Rayan was so angry.

Some even suspected that it had something to do with Janessa.

When the meeting ended, Linda gathered all the staff to discuss what the next steps would be for them.

They were able to brainstorm the general content, but the finer details still had to be ironed out.

After the meeting, Sally slammed her fist down the table and stood up.

“Janessa, stop!”

Janessa looked at Sally in confusion, like an innocent child accused of a crime.

However, before Sally could get a hold of her, Linda had already asked her to go to another meeting.

When the group members returned to their seats, they approached Janessa to offer her their sympathies.

However, they were shocked to find that Janessa was calm and composed.

“Are you alright?”

“I’m fine. Why wouldn’t I be? Yes, Sally stole my plan, but she was eventually humiliated for it.”

Janessa was too calm about the entire situation as if she knew that this would be the result beforehand.

It looked as if she deliberately made a flawed plan to embarrass Sally in front of everyone.

However, that seemed rather absurd.

Her colleagues all believed that Janessa was merely forced a smile on her face to hide her disappointment.

The truth was, this was the first time she had ever written a complete plan on her own, and it wasn’t a surprise she ruined it.

Her colleagues comforted her for a few minutes before they returned to their seats.

Only Shelby gripped her hand before she went to have tea in the break room.

“Please feel free to ask whatever you want to know now that you dragged me here.”

Janessa smiled.

“Why do you look like you weren’t surprised by all of this? It’s as if you expected Sally would do that.

Is that why you...”

Shelby was certain that Janessa was capable of writing a good plan.

She would never make all those obvious mistakes in the plan that Sally presented on the meeting.

The only reasonable explanation for all of this was that she did it on purpose.

How could she know that Sally would take credit for her plan? “You’ll figure it out soon, probably even before we get off today. But until then, just be patient,”

Janessa said confidently.

She didn't bother to explain nor defend herself.

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Linda looked at Sally in anger once they were in the office.

Back in the time, it was Linda who worked really hard to get Sally a job in the Lu Group.

She even went out of her way to help Sally deal with her problems many-a- times.

But sadly she hardly showed any progress in the past few years.

"Have you noticed that you have technically made zero progress from the inception of your employment here? The only thing you did was steal any plan that you liked.I know I did not warn you explicitly.But did I not tell you to not offend Janessa? What made you think that you could ignore my advice?"

"I know.Janessa is to be blamed for everything.She could bring even the abandoned trash plan back to life.I am surprised that she would make such a stupid mistake this time."

In a fit of rage Sally tore the plan in her hand and cursed Janessa even more.

Janessa always gave her difficult times from the day she worked in the Planning Department.

"Don't give me that look.I never blamed you for your past mistakes because I had the ability to help you out no matter what.But you need to understand that it is different this time,"

Linda said seeing that she had nothing to do.

What could she do anyway? She somehow manipulated her colleague, but this time Sally was humiliated in front of the CEO!

"Just keep calm.I will ask Janessa to create a new plan and submit it.Hopefully this will solve everything.I need to leave now."

With this Sally rushed to Janessa's seat.

Even Linda could not say anything to stop her anymore.

"I need you to give me a perfect plan before your shift ends today."

"Okay.But once it is done, who gets the credit? You or me?"

"Why are you asking irrelevant questions? Just get the work done as soon as possible."

There was no way that Sally would ever let Janessa take any credit for the work.

"I'd rather not write it. I did submit a perfect plan already. Now you are asking for me to rework on it. Who will take the onus if anything goes wrong, when I rewrite it? Will you?"

"Obviously I will. I am the one who has to take the responsibility if your plan has flaws. Just get on with work and do as I say!"

Sally was aware of the fact that Janessa always liked to challenge her.

She did not take any step yet for the harassment caused in front of the CEO, but if Janessa continued to talk, she would make her suffer bitterly.

"You don't have to write anything right now. Come, I will take you out for a bit."

Saying this Sally left to go to the corridor.

Janessa took out her phone and send a text message before she left her seat.

Then she waited for a few minutes before she made her way out.

Janessa followed Sally down the corridor until the two of them were completely alone.

"Quickly tell me, what do you want exactly?"

"What do I want? Why on earth did you give me that wrong plan? What was your motive?"

Sally started getting flashbacks of the humiliation she had to go through during the meeting.

She wanted to slice Janessa into a million pieces.

Initially she thought that she had impressed everyone with her smart plan only to realize a while later that everyone saw her as the fool.

Janessa was astounded at how shameless Sally was.

She looked with disgust in her eyes.

"You stole my plan from me, but you were dumb enough to not check it even for once. Also, remember this is the first time ever that I wrote a plan. I did not clearly know what to pay attention on. Weren't you suppose to tell me all that?"

It was evident that because Sally was so careless, she had to go through the embarrassment.

She could have avoided all this, only if she had checked the plan once.

She would have never made a fool of herself.

But it was really unfortunate that even at this point Sally refused to own up to her mistake.

Janessa swiftly noticed that the person she wanted there was waiting on the other side of the glass.

She poked Sally to blurt out more information.

"It seems you are still not convinced that the fault was on your part. But tell me this, I worked for three days just to get this plan ready and then you just claim it as yours. How can you do that?"

Janessa finally questioned.

Her anger and hopelessness was clear in the tone.

"So what you wrote that plan? Even if I admit that, what difference will it make? The only way you have any chance of getting a promotion is when I am given an important position in company. Janessa, listen to this very carefully, just because you can write a plan don't necessarily mean you are invincible. Once you give me the plan, the credit is all mine. The only reason you have a job here is because you have relationship with the CEO, isn't it true?"

'My relationship with the CEO?' Janessa was amazed at the statement.

She realized that Sally had no logic whatsoever and she was just being ridiculous.

She was already divorced from Rayan when she entered the Lu Group as an employee.

She did all her work on her merit. What did anything have to do with her relationship with Rayan? "You don't say anything, so you acquiesce in it? Are you telling me that the CEO would really put the company at stake for you even after the divorce? You are shameless to still work in the Lu Group.

Don't try to act smart because I know clearly, what you are thinking.

You just want to resolve with the CEO and secure your position in the company.

No matter how hard you try, it is Gracie who rules the CEO's heart."

Sally knew every detail.

Does that mean she and Gracie were friends? This would probably explain why she had a strong dislike against her from the day she joined.

But what about the possibility that Sally and Gracie both had a crush on Rayan? But Gracie was an extremely possessive person.

She did not know the art of sharing.

Then what was going on here? Did Sally do this because she like Rayan or there were some other stories? "Get this straight and clear.

As long as you are a part of this company you have no other choice but to listen to me.

Anything you do or create, I take the credit.

You crossed a limit by pestering Gordon, you bitch of a lady! I am warning you, if you do not stay away from him I will make sure that you learn a lesson." In her rage Sally spewed out poison through her mouth.

When she realized her mistake, it was already out there in the open.

Gordon? Now Janessa knew.

Everything was clear as the day.

It was Gordon that Sally had a major crush on.

Seeing the smug look on Sally's face, Janessa smiled bitterly.

It was not a surprise that this woman was being used by someone else.

It must be Gracie who had been giving such orders.

Janessa wondered how Rayan would react when he would come to know about the ruckus his sweetheart was creating.

"Was our talk clear enough for you to hear clearly? I wonder how you will deal with her. Please talk to her yourself."

"What are you saying? Who are you speaking to? Who is going to deal with whom?"

Sally was confused and looked around only to find a tall figure emerge from the corner.

She was so flabbergasted that she sat on the ground, trying to hide herself.

“Mr...Mr.Rayan! Ryan walked out with panache and looked at Sally with piercing eyes coldly.

“Mr.Rayan, I’m apologize for my arrogance.Please forgive my naivety.I made a huge mistake.I am really sorry!”

Sally was not prepared for this sudden encounter with the CEO.

The Lu Group had two very strict rules.

The first one was that nobody was allowed to instigate each other.

The second one was that it was forbidden to steal credit from others.

Sally had broken both the regulations.

There was no way for her to bypass the penalty that awaited her.

“There’s no use regretting.You shouldn’t have done this in the first place.”

Rayan shook his sleeves off and left in disgust.

Sally was all alone on the floor knowing that her future was already ruined.

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/ [Bye, My Ex-husband](#) By AMBER HUNT

The company soon issued a punishment for Sally’s actions.

Three months’ worth of her salary was withheld from her, and she was demoted from her position as group leader.

She managed to keep her position in the Planning Department, but she was no longer the group leader.

Janessa nodded with satisfaction when she saw the notice on the board.

Although the punishment wasn’t as harsh as she had hoped for, it was enough to put Sally in her place.

Janessa believed that it was time for Sally to get a taste of her own medicine.

Shelby stared at Janessa in awe and handed the coffee she had prepared for Janessa.

“Good job, Janessa.She needs to pay for everything she’s done to us.”

“She deserved everything she got.Let’s get back to work.

Shelby was keen to ask Janessa more questions, but it was obvious that Janessa didn't want to continue their conversation.

Until now, Janessa was still a mystery to Shelby.

Sometimes, she felt as though they were good friends, but other times, Janessa seemed too far away to reach.

It wasn't Janessa's intention to go against the people in the office.

If Sally hadn't done all of those things, the situation wouldn't have escalated this far.

However, Janessa believed that Sally had it coming.

Janessa wouldn't have been able to do this without Shelby's assistance.

The other day, Janessa accidentally ran into Shelby shedding tears alone because Sally had stolen her plan.

Because of this, Janessa read the final version of the latest plan and found out what Sally had done.

It turned out Sally had been stealing all the plans that her group members created all this time.

As Sally looked at Janessa from across the room, she bit her lip and tried to suppress her anger.

Linda came into the office and approached Janessa's desk with a stern look on her face.

"The CEO wants to see you in his office," Linda said.

"Did he mention why he wanted to see me?"

"How should I know? It would be best if you asked him yourself,"

Linda replied in a curt tone.

She wasn't satisfied with the punishment Sally had received.

To some degree, Linda felt responsible for what had happened.

She should've known what was happening amongst her staff and stopped Sally sooner.

Thankfully, only Sally received a punishment.

Linda was grateful that the company didn't remove her from her position.

Janessa walked to the CEO's office with her mobile phone in one hand, and a flash drive in the other.

When she reached the top floor, she didn't find anyone around.

Even Corbin was nowhere to be found.

As she was about to walk into Rayan's office, she suddenly heard the sound of someone talking on the phone.

Her steps halted.

Janessa waited outside the door for almost half an hour.

When she sensed the room quiet down, she walked closer towards the door.

She raised her hand to knock, but before she could, the door suddenly flung open from the inside.

"I wasn't aware that you were fond of eavesdropping."

"Don't misunderstand me. I was just waiting for you outside."

Janessa pushed the door open and walked into the office.

"What did you have to discuss with me?" she asked.

Without saying a word, Rayan sat back down on his chair and looked at Janessa from head to toe.

He never realized how creative she was until now.

Janessa had novel ideas about how to execute the company's plans.

Although the plan wasn't the most feasible at its current state, the content was interesting.

The concept could be developed into something brilliant.

"Mr. Rayan."

Janessa felt uncomfortable under his intense gaze.

She couldn't help but think that it was pathetic for her to be observed like this by her ex-husband.

In Rayan's eyes, it was like he was looking at her for the first time in three years.

"I want to hear your opinions of this plan. Do you have any ideas?"

Rayan assumed that Janessa had done her research and prepared for his probing questions.

Otherwise, how could she be that confident that he would believe what he saw? If she could write a passable plan on her first try, then with some training, she would be able to create a perfect one.

"This plan needs to be rewritten. I don't think just some simple improvements would be able to bring it back to life."

"How long do you need to write another plan?" he inquired.

It had been a while since Rayan had spoken to Janessa face-to-face, let alone in such a calm manner. The silence in the room was deafening.

"Give me one second."

Janessa handed the flash drive she was holding over to Rayan and said, "I think you can decide for yourself if this plan is up to your standards without consulting the group."

Rayan took the flash drive from her and checked its contents.

After perusing the files, he suddenly realized that the woman in front of him wasn't at all what he expected.

The two of them had gone through their fair share of unpleasant experiences while married, but he had to admit that Janessa was a capable woman.

Even a person as fussy as him couldn't find any fault in her new plan.

"Good. You will be responsible for the implementation of this project until its completion."

Rayan placed the flash drive into his drawer.

After that, he looked up at Janessa and said in a serious tone, "Now that we have settled work matters, there's something else I wanted to discuss with you. What did you mean by the message you sent earlier?"

Rayan wasn't in the habit of checking or answering his phone messages unless they were from important persons.

Janessa knew that Rayan would never check her message, so she had messaged Corbin instead.

"This is a matter of great importance. If you miss the chance to see it, I'm certain you will regret it."

Rayan could tell that the message was intended for him.

A shameless woman like Sally was a serious issue in the company, and she would affect the company's development in the future.

However, Rayan could tell that Janessa wasn't referring to the issue with Sally.

"Haven't you seen it with your own eyes? Sally stole her subordinate's plan and claimed it as her own. I must help you get rid of a person like that."

Janessa had asked Rayan to go to the corridor so he could hear what Sally was doing in person.

Now, she wasn't sure whether she should inform him that she knew where his beloved woman was.

If he still thought that she was behind Gracie's disappearance after she informed him of her location, then she wouldn't know where to go from there.

As Janessa looked around, Rayan was certain that Janessa had another matter to discuss with him.

Sally was just an excuse for them to talk privately.

"Do you know where Gracie is?"

Janessa didn't expect Rayan to figure out what she had to tell him so soon.

Because of that, she decided to tell him everything she knew.

"Your beloved is being kept at your family's old house. I'm not sure why they're keeping her there, though."

Janessa didn't want to reveal more information.

To get a higher position in the company someday in the future, she had no choice but to help Rayan find Gracie.

If none of this happened, Janessa would've been stuck under Sally's leadership for a long time.

Now was her time to make a move.

"In the old house? How did you get that information?"

Rayan realized that house was indeed the perfect choice for them to hide Gracie.

Last time, he had sent people home to look for Gracie, but they didn't find her.

Now, he realized that someone must have messed him up.

His mother had gone against him and forced him to let go of Gracie again.

"That's none of your concern. I told you everything you wanted to know, and you helped me deal with a person I wasn't fond of. We're even now."

Janessa stood up to leave the office.

When she was about to step out, she took one last look at the man and left decisively.

Rayan drove back to the old house immediately without contacting his parents.

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Rayan raced back to the old mansion and quickly parked his car in the backyard.

When he got out of the car, he immediately began to look for Gracie in every corner of the house.

Sarah soon arrived with Atlas when she heard about this.

Inside the abandoned building, Rayan opened each of the rooms one by one, but he didn't find anyone there.

"Rayan, what are you doing here?"

Sarah was aware that Rayan was searching for Gracie, but she had to inform him that searching for Gracie would only result in tragedy.

If he stood by Janessa's side, she would help him take the company to new heights.

"Mom, can't you tell why I came back? After all this time, are you still choosing to pretend to know nothing?"

Rayan questioned as he glared at his mother.

He couldn't figure out why his mother was so determined to prevent him from marrying Gracie.

"You think you know everything? Fine! However, I'll tell you right now that you won't be able to find her no matter how hard you try."

Initially, Sarah was thrilled to hear that Rayan was coming home to visit.

She assumed that he was visiting because he wanted to make amends with his parents.

However, when Rayan entered the property, he went straight to the backyard without even entering the main house.

As she looked at the furious look in Rayan's eyes, she realized that her son's mind had been made up.

Rayan was determined to be with Gracie no matter what the cost was.

How could she watch her son ruin his life like this? She couldn't just stand by and watch him make these choices without taking action.

Rayan's hand halted as he reached for the door.

Suddenly, he turned around and gave his mother a look of disgust.

At that moment, he felt as if he never truly knew who she was until that moment.

"Why are you doing this? Is it because of her humble background? Why are you so keen on keeping us apart?"

In the past, Rayan never went against his parents' wishes.

He had everything they had asked of him.

However, he was willing to risk it all to be with Gracie.

Back then, the two of them had no choice but to keep their relationship hidden.

When Gracie suddenly disappeared, Rayan was forced to marry Janessa.

Now, he realized that all of this had been his mother's doing.

This had all been an elaborate scheme to keep him from Gracie.

"Her humble background? Do you honestly believe that would be the only reason I would stand against this relationship? As the heir to our family business, I'm sure you're aware that your marriage is a family matter.

The person you choose to marry will determine the fate of our business and family.

This is not a matter I take lightly.

Many members of our family wouldn't even think twice to replace you as the heir.

Do you believe that you being successful and working hard would be enough to keep them at bay? These people will show no mercy.

They are watching your every move and waiting for you to stumble.

Once you give them an opportunity, they will take your position away from you the very first chance they get.

What does Gracie bring to the table? Yes, she may have medical skills, but that won't do anything to help our family."

"She doesn't need to help out with the family business. As long as I'm around, there's nothing to be worried about. Mom, I need you to believe in me. I don't need to marry a woman from a rich family and the advantages such a marriage would bring me. I am more than capable of leading our company. The Qiu family needed me to marry Janessa so that their business would survive, but we're not in the same situation."

"The advantages that you would get in an arranged marriage can't be bought by money."

As aman born in the upper class, how could Rayan be so naive? A marriage would be beneficial for both companies.

In this circle, most people weren't able to escape arranged marriages, no matter how much they wished they could.

Rayan hoped he was the exception, but his abilities weren't going to be enough to keep him afloat.

It wasn't possible for him to do as he wished.

He had to think about what was best for the company.

"Gracie is the only woman I'll ever love. She's a great woman."

Rayan recalled what had happened in the hospital and to Sally that day.

Janessa was prepared, but she had to wait patiently for her target to make a move first.

After that, Janessa would immediately take them by surprise to take them out.

Rayan wasn't interested in a woman who schemed and plotted.

Gracie wasn't like that.

She was pure and innocent and free from the burdens that weighed him down.

The calmer Rayan became, the more uneasy Sarah felt.

Sarah let out a heavy sigh as she looked at the building behind her.

"Since you're determined to marry her, I will allow for you to see her. Whatever happens from this moment forward will be your own business."

Sarah instructed Atlas to take Rayan to the room where Gracie was held captive. The daily necessities she needed were all provided, but Gracie was strictly prohibited from going out.

The moment Rayan entered the room, Gracie curled up in one corner of the room with her hair in a mess.

"Gracie! It's me, Rayan!"

"Rayan!"

Gracie stood up and embraced Rayan tightly when she saw him.

"You've finally come to save me! It's been so horrible here! I don't know why they kept me in this place. It's terrifying!"

"Don't be afraid, it's all over now. I came to pick you up."

"Rayan, I..."

Gracie's face was pale as she collapsed into Rayan's arms.

Her lips were drained of color, and her cheeks looked gaunt.

How could she have lost so much weight in just a few days? Rayan walked out of the room with Gracie in his arms.

When he spotted Atlas and his mother, he halted and looked at them with stormy eyes.

"This time, you've taken things too far."

"What's the matter with her?"

Sarah didn't expect Gracie to starve herself for days.

As Rayan looked down at Gracie's frail figure, his heart ached for her.

He had known Gracie since he was a child, and he had never seen her like this.

Her face was deathly pale, and she looked ill.

It was as if every breath of hers could be the last one.

"If anything happens to her, I will never forgive you."

Holding Gracie tightly in his arms, Rayan strolled away.

Sarah took a deep breath as she watched him walk away.

The entire family was gathered in the living room on the day when Atlas took Gracie here and held her captive.

Every day, they served her three meals, but it seemed like Gracie didn't eat anything.

She declared that she wouldn't eat one bite until she saw Rayan.

Sarah asked in a helpless tone, "Can anyone really blame me for the choice I've made? Or am I really wrong this time? Rayan is a grown man. Maybe there are some things he must figure out on his own now."

"No, you didn't do anything wrong. We shouldn't have allowed for Mr. Rayan to spend so much time with Gracie when they were children."

Atlas was aware of the situation they found themselves in, but there was nothing he could do about the situation.

He was fortunate enough to be employed in the Lu family.

During his time at this job, he realized how ruthless this circle could be.

Because of this, he sent his children far away from this environment.

It would be best for them not to get involved with these people.

"Rayan will never let this go! He'll never forgive me!"

"Please don't be so hard on yourself, ma'am. Mr. Rayan can't understand the reasoning behind your actions right now, that's all. Love is an unpredictable thing. One day, he will realize that you did all of this for his own good. He will come around eventually."

Sometimes, a person from the outside could see things more clearly.

As time passed, people inevitably changed.

Their opinions and thoughts on matters could evolve with them.

"I hope you're right."

After taking one last look at the room where Gracie was kept, Sarah shook her head then left.

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Because of the new project, Rayan had to work with Janessa.

She moved her desk to the top floor for convenience.

The two of them negotiated and solved every problem that came up together.

This meant that many of the office workers envied Janessa.

In the Planning Department, Sally was particularly jealous of her.

She knew that if it weren't for Janessa, she would have more one-on-one time discussing work with the CEO.

In Rayan's office, Janessa at last finished the final plan and placed it on his desk.

"Here we go, this is the final version of the plan. They have to say yes to this,"

Janessa said confidently.

These days, she had been working very hard to finish this project.

With the report in his hand, Rayan thought for a moment and said, "Tomorrow we'll go present this plan to our partner company and negotiate the details of our cooperation. You will come with me."

"Me? Really? Are you joking? Usually Linda is the one who goes with you."

Although Janessa wanted to go, Linda was generally responsible for this kind of thing.

Even if she couldn't, she would ask Sally to go instead.

There was no way Janessa could do it.

"You are more familiar with this project than Linda. It's important that you are there."

Rayan considered the woman in front of him to be his most powerful assistant.

The company had attached great importance to this project for him to undertake.

He was sure that Janessa would be a great help with it.

Janessa agreed.

She lowered her head to hide her joy.

She was even closer to her goal.

After this, she believed that she would soon be able to achieve it.

The news that Janessa had been given this important role in the company spread quickly.

As the new team leader of the project, Janessa was not smug.

She asked for someone to buy drinks and some cakes for all her colleagues.

Soon, many people in the company seemed to have forgotten that they had spoken ill of her behind her back, and began to flatter her.

Janessa didn't care.

This was just something normal in the office.

It was a long-standing truth that the people of this company were fickle.

They were who they were just to survive this lipstick jungle.

Sally didn't join the crowd in fawning over Janessa.

Instead, she quietly left the office.

Rayan returned home after work.

As soon as he opened the door, a happy figure ran into his arms.

"Why are you out of bed? The doctor said you're still weak and need rest."

Looking down at the barefoot woman, Rayan pretended to be angry and spanked her.

Then he bent down dotingly, picked her up, and carried her back to the bedroom.

Gracie's arms were still tight around Rayan's neck as he set her down.

Their faces were so close to each other.

“Oh, Rayan. I’m fine, really.”

Gracie looked at Rayan affectionately.

She bit her lips, looking charming.

She couldn’t help but put her lips to his.

Closing her eyes, she gently kissed him.

“No, I can’t. You’re still so weak, Gracie.”

If he hadn’t been so afraid of hurting her, Rayan wouldn’t have been able to resist himself.

“Don’t worry. I’m a doctor, remember? I know my condition very well. Don’t you still love me? Don’t you want me?”

Gracie looked at Rayan, tears streaming down her cheeks.

With her thin face, she looked even more pitiful.

To Rayan, seeing her like this was like a thorn in his heart.

Lowering his head, Rayan kissed her tears.

“How could I not love you? No, Gracie. I’m worried you might not be able to handle it.”

Hearing this, Gracie blushed.

She began to rest her head on Rayan’s neck.

Her gentle breath tickled his ear.

He couldn’t resist it anymore.

He lowered his head and kissed her lovingly.

They had a good night together, both of them enjoying themselves.

Afterwards, they laid in bed, feeling marvelous.

Leaning against Rayan, Gracie began to draw circles on his chest with her fingers.

“Rayan, I was so scared when I was locked up in the old house. I never knew that there was a place that horrible.”

“What happened? Tell me. What scared you?” Rayan asked.

“The wind was so strong that night and I was all alone. If Janessa hadn’t come that day, I wouldn’t have known who locked me up in there.”

As she spoke Janessa’s name, Gracie seemed very angry.

She had recognized Janessa’s voice, but Janessa hadn’t responded to her.

She didn’t say one word. “Janessa was there? When?”

When he had first heard the news about Gracie gone missing, Rayan suspected that she was stuck in the old house, but the people he sent to find her said she wasn’t.

How on Earth did Janessa know that Gracie was there? “Several days ago. I heard her voice at the door that night. I told her that I was trapped in the room. I hoped she could tell you where I was, but she didn’t want to help me.”

As Gracie spoke, she began to cry again.

She buried her face in the quilt and sobbed in a low voice.

Rayan was shocked that Janessa knew that Gracie was in the old house, but didn’t tell him.

What the hell was she up to? However, for the time being, Rayan didn’t want to find out the reason.

Now that Gracie had returned to him, he didn’t want to look into the matter.

After coaxing Gracie to sleep, Rayan went back to his own room and fell asleep.

Although she lived in the villa of the Lu family, she slept in the guest room instead of the master bedroom.

Though, her clothes were in the master bedroom, placed there by her on purpose.

She wanted Janessa to know that whether she was there or not, she would always be Rayan’s real wife.

However, even though he had divorced Janessa, Rayan didn’t seem to want to marry her, nor did he ask her to move into the master bedroom with him.

As soon as Rayan was gone, Gracie opened her eyes.

Even when she had cried so bitterly, Rayan was still reluctant to send his ex-wife away.

She thought that maybe she needed to make a long-term plan.

Sally should do something more for her this time.

After thinking it over again and again, Gracie closed her eyes and went back to sleep.

“Janessa, just wait and see. Your good days here will come to an end soon,” she thought.

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 47

[/ Bye, My Ex-husband By AMBER HUNT](#)

It was late at night and Janessa was watching TV in the living room of her apartment.

After eating the last chip, Janessa threw the bag into the trash and continued watching the boring TV show.

Now that the project plan was finished, she could finally relax.

She turned off the TV then walked into the bathroom with her iPad, planning to watch the movie that she downloaded.

She laid in a bathtub full of rose petals and happily watched the film. She often found that present-day TV dramas were not nearly as good as classic movies.

In the past few days, she had been busy with both work and housework, so she was exhausted.

It was a treat to get to relax and take a bath.

When she was half asleep, she suddenly raised her head.

The movie had reached the climax.

Tears welled up in her eyes, no matter how many times she watched this scene as the hero said goodbye to the heroine.

Everyone was on their own mission.

The heroine’s mission was to help the hero grow.

If the hero didn’t leave her, he would never make a difference in the world.

Perhaps, he would learn the meaning of life in this painful way.

Once the movie ended, Janessa realized that she had been in the bathtub for more than an hour.

She stood up, dried herself, and put on her bathrobe.

At the sight of the shelf beside her, a scene from more than a month ago appeared in her mind.

She thought about the day she hurt Rayan, and then she found out she was the third wheel in this relationship.

Were they like the hero and the heroine in the movie? Janessa shook her head with a bitter smile.

No, they weren't.

The hero and the heroine in the movie loved each other deeply, but she and Rayan only took advantage of each other.

They were both ruthless people.

Back in the bedroom, Janessa laid on the bed and checked her phone.

She had several missed calls from Alana.

She called her back, but no one answered.

Janessa sat up.

She listened for the voice on the other end of the phone.

There was no response, so she hung up the phone and called again.

No one answered.

'Has something happened?' Janessa got out of bed and grabbed a random assortment of clothes out of her closet.

When she was half dressed, she stopped as she heard someone unlocking the door.

Grabbing something sharp nearby for self-protection, Janessa slowly walked towards the living room, only to see Alana's anxious face.

"What are you doing here? Why didn't you answer your phone?"

At the sight of Alana, Janessa felt relieved.

She put the thing in her hand down.

"It was you who wasn't answering the phone. I thought something had happened to you, so I came to check on you. What were you doing just now? Why couldn't I get through?"

"I was in the bath. My phone was muted."

Janessa scratched her head, embarrassed.

Now she understood that it was her fault.

Taking Alana's hand, Janessa led her to the sofa and began to massage her shoulders.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to worry you. Please forgive me."

"Don't do it again. Next time you do that, I'll kill you!"

Alana had rushed over from her home.

She was relieved to see that Janessa was fine.

It was scary when Janessa didn't answer her phone or video calls.

It was too late to go back now.

Alana called and told her family that she was safe so she could stay at Janessa's home that night.

They laid on the bed together as if it was a sleepover night when they were still in school.

"Do you remember that night you broke up with your boyfriend? We laid on my bed for hours talking shit about him."

"Yes. He was awful, but I can't even remember what he looked like now."

Alana tried her best to recall his appearance, but she couldn't remember him at all.

"I've forgotten it too. I just remember that you said you liked him so much that you wanted to marry him. But then he slept with another girl."

"Stop it. That's so embarrassing,"

Alana said, covering Janessa's mouth with her hand.

Although they were so young and immature then, the memory of that time was both so pure and hurtful.

"Let's stop talking about me. Now that you've divorced Rayan, what are you going to do?"

"I don't know. I suppose I'll keep working for the Lu Group and think about it later."

"I don't understand why you have to work at the Lu Group since you and Rayan have divorced.

Everything has all been settled, right? I think it would be better if you went back to the Qiu Group."

Alana didn't understand it.

She had a guess why Janessa was still working for the Lu Group, but she was not certain.

This, however, was a good opportunity to ask her.

Janessa looked up at the ceiling for a long time without saying anything.

"Don't do anything stupid just for revenge. I want you to be happy and live your own happy life."

If her baby was still alive, Janessa wouldn't be so lonely.

Then she would at least have a child to look after.

It was a pity that the baby was gone.

Janessa sighed.

She turned to Alana and asked, "What about you and Eric?"

Knowing that Janessa didn't want to talk about it anymore, Alana didn't press her.

Instead, she sighed and said, "He's stupid. I asked him out, but he said he was too busy practicing his music. He doesn't have the time to go out with me."

Alana looked sad at the mention of him.

The boys she had liked in the past were more outgoing, and would happily go out with her.

But Eric was young, inexperienced, and somewhat clueless when it came to love.

“He is so...unromantic.Are you sure you want to be with him? You should think it over carefully.Both of you are the most important people in my life.I wouldn’t want this to end badly.”

Janessa didn’t particularly like this match, but if the two of them really were in love, she would not try to stop them.

After all, it was their business, not hers.

“Yes, I’m so sure.I’ve never been so sure of anything.Even though I’ve only met him twice up until now, I think I’m in love with him.I’ve never felt like this before.And I really mean it this time.Love at first sight really is real,”

Alana replied, a serious look on her face.

Looking at Alana, Janessa saw that she was truly in love.

Eric was the first man that she have ever cared for so deeply.

Janessa hoped that Alana would be happy, and, at the very least, not end up like her: alone and divorced.

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“It’s good to see that you’ve already made up your mind.If you need help with anything, just let me know.I’ll bring it up with Eric.”

“It’s alright.I’ll let him know what love is in my own way.”

Alana stood up confidently.

Her eyes were lit up with excitement, full of fighting spirit.

Janessa smiled wider as she watched the determined Alana.

Alana’s determination was infectious and Janessa couldn’t help but think about her own goals.

She also had a battle of her own.

“I just remembered, I had something I wanted to discuss with you.”

As Alana looked at the photo opposite her on the cabinet, Alana suddenly remembered why she came to visit Janessa in the first place.

Alana gave Janessa a serious look before she said, "My brother has been put under house arrest." Janessa was surprised when she heard the news.

The last time she had seen Gordon at the mall, he looked happy and carefree.

She assumed that the reason she hadn't seen Gordon for a while was that he hasn't accepted his fate yet.

The last thing she expected was for him to be put on house arrest.

Janessa looked away from Alana as she recalled what Mrs. Shen had told her in the hospital.

She had left without saying goodbye the last time.

Janessa assumed that Gordon would've known what she meant by her actions, but it turns out that he was clueless in the matter.

Now, it seems as if Mrs. Shen has made up her mind not to let them get involved ever again.

After all, Janessa was a divorced woman.

She couldn't blame Mrs. Shen for her actions.

It would be difficult for Mrs. Shen to accept a daughter-in-law like Janessa.

If the Shen family took in a divorced woman, their reputation would be at stake.

What would their friends and family think of them? Even though Gordon wasn't concerned with such things, his family was.

This was something the Shen family would never accept.

Because of this, Janessa knew better than to act rashly.

"He's been placed under house arrest. If he only abided by my family's wishes, things wouldn't have turned out this way."

"Well, I can't blame them."

Everyone was aware that Gordon and Janessa had been in love with one another since college.

However, because of the state her family's business was in, Janessa had no choice but to marry Rayan instead.

Their love story had turned out to be a tragedy.

However, Gordon had never given up on her.

Occasionally, he would still ask if they could be together again.

He never lost hope that they would be together once again.

However, Janessa knew there was a huge possibility their time might never come, at least, in this lifetime.

Janessa shook her head helplessly.

"There's no way out of this. You need to go home and talk some sense to your brother. He needs to stop wasting his time on me. For him to be happy, he needs to find another woman to make his wife."

The two of them lay quietly on the bed, engulfed in their thoughts.

After some time, Alana finally decided to break the silence.

"We should go shopping tomorrow! It's been so long since we've gone to the mall together."

"That sounds like a plan. I have something I need to attend to, and I have to wear something new and professional for it. Maybe I can find something to wear at the mall."

The next day, the two of them decided to sleep in.

After that, they had breakfast, then headed to the mall for some retail therapy.

It was one o'clock in the afternoon by the time they went out.

They had spent a leisurely morning together.

It was rare for them to go shopping at this hour in the day. When they began to get exhausted from shopping, Janessa took Alana to a nearby cafe to get some rest.

The two of them purchased more than ten bags worth of things.

"The coat we just saw was gorgeous! Why did you stop me from buying it? You're so mean to me!" Alana whined.

After a short pause, she decided she needed to have that coat.

"I can't resist it! I have to get my hands on that coat!"

Alana ran out of the cafe, and within minutes, came back in with another shopping bag in her arms.

After Alana took the seat opposite Janessa, she happily took out the coat and admired it.

"Eric would look terrific in this coat!"

Alana had intended to buy the coat for Eric.

She might not have much business knowledge, but she was talented at styling clothes.

No matter who wore the clothes she put together, she was able to transform them into a completely different person.

The first time she laid eyes on Eric, he was dressed in a similar style.

Although his clothes weren't designer brands, they were still trendy and stylish.

Both Alana and Eric had a similar taste when it came to fashion.

It seemed like they would get along well together in that aspect.

"You've done enough shopping today. Most of the things you bought are for Eric, and now, you still want to buy more?"

When Janessa went to the mall with Alana today, she thought that Alana would be shopping for herself.

The last thing she expected was for Alana to buy Eric a brand new wardrobe.

If she were a man, she would be envious of all the clothing.

"Of course! He's a great man, and he deserves to look the man. I want him to look handsome whenever he goes out," Alana explained.

Janessa laughed at her explanation, while Alana rolled her eyes in response.

She thought Janessa knew her well enough by now.

"You..."

From Janessa's peripheral vision, she noticed someone seated on a chair not too far away from her.

The woman was Gracie, Ryan's girlfriend.

'What is she doing with Sally?' Janessa recalled everything she had gone through because of Sally.

That woman had been making things difficult for her.

Suddenly, the pieces came together.

It was all because of Gracie! 'How could she do those things to me behind my back? If I had known her true colors, I wouldn't have defended her in front of the Lu family, ' Janessa thought bitterly to herself.

"Hey, what's going on? Were you listening to anything I said?"

Alana was brainstorming the perfect excuse to send the new clothes to Eric, but Janessa seemed distracted.

When she followed Janessa's gaze, she saw Gracie speaking with Sally.

Since when was Janessa interested in other women? "Do you know who they are?"

Alana nudged Janessa's elbows, which made Janessa draw her gaze back.

"Why, yes! We know each other very well!"

Janessa picked up her coffee cup and took a small sip.

Her brows furrowed when the taste of sugar and milk suddenly became bitter in her mouth.

Maybe it was because of the bitterness she felt in her heart.

"What's the matter? Are these women connected to the Lu family? You're looking at the one drinking coffee, right? I know the other one is the daughter of the Yu family. How come the two of them are here together?" Alana asked.

"Do you know the woman dressed in red?"

Janessa didn't know that Alana was familiar with Sally.

It seemed that gossip traveled fast.

As expected, when it came to Sally, Alana shook her head with a sneer.

“She’s the daughter from a family who started an upstart business. I remember she fell in love with my brother the first time she saw him at a business party. Back then, she wouldn’t leave my brother alone! I can’t remember how he got rid of her later on. It’s been a while since I last saw her.”

If there was a woman Alana despised the most, it was Sally.

Because Sally’s family had become wealthy, she assumed that she would take her rightful place in the upper class.

However, she had been mistaken.

How could a woman like that ever dream of marrying into the Shen family? She must be out of her mind! Alana would never accept a woman like that for her brother, let alone her mother.

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The truth had been revealed.

After hearing Alana’s story, Janessa suddenly understood why Sally had been so hard on her when she started in the company.

Sally talked behind her back and even tried to sabotage her a few times.

This had all been under Gracie’s orders.

It wasn’t because Janessa’s relationship with Rayan.

Her previous relationship with Gordon was a sore spot for Sally.

Because of her marriage with Rayan, Sally and Gracie had joined forces to take revenge on Janessa.

“They did all of those things to you? I can’t believe I underestimated that woman!”

Janessa finished her cup of coffee in one long gulp and glared at the two women happily chatting with one another in the distance.

“They must be plotting another scheme,”

Alana commented.

“One of them is causing trouble in the company, and the other one is messing up my personal life.

It doesn't feel nice for me to see them together like this,"

Janessa replied.

Janessa could tell that Gracie and Sally were discussing ways to set her up again.

Unfortunately, their plan was doomed to fail.

Janessa had already spotted them.

They talked happily with one another without a care in the world.

Little did Sally and Gracie know that the person they were talking about was looking at them at that moment.

Their plan would surely fail.

"Don't worry about it. If that woman does anything to you, feel free to call me. I'll be there for you if you need to deal with them. That'll be a perfect opportunity to warn that woman to stay away from my brother."

At the sight of Sally, Alana was fuming with rage.

She was eager to protect her friend and her brother.

"I can handle it. These silly women's little tricks can't hurt me. How could a woman like that manage to stay in the company for this long?"

Janessa had never taken Sally seriously.

In her eyes, Sally was a fool who was letting herself get taken advantage of by Gracie.

However, Janessa couldn't help but feel threatened by Gracie.

Even if she were already divorced from Rayan, Gracie would never let her go.

Without too much thought, Janessa paid the bill, took her belongings, and immediately left the cafe with Alana.

Inside the cafe, Gracie was having a lovely conversation with Sally.

The moment she turned around, she saw a figure leaving the cafe in a hurry.

The woman looked like Janessa, but she wasn't sure because the figure was too far away from them at that point.

Gracie didn't pay too much attention to the woman and turned back around to face Sally.

At that moment, Sally was still talking about what had happened in the company that week because of Janessa.

Gracie couldn't help but scoff to herself as Sally ranted to her.

If Sally had only revised Janessa's plan before using it, then she wouldn't have embarrassed herself and then received a punishment in the first place.

Gracie couldn't help but wonder if Sally would ever give her away and ruin her plan because of her stupidity.

Looking back at Sally, Gracie couldn't help but worry.

However, they were in the same boat now, and they needed to stick together to have a fighting chance.

Sally wouldn't be foolish enough to betray her."Janessa needs to be taught a lesson.

What do you think? Are you with me on this? I can't stand her anymore!"Sally ranted.

She was too busy ranting to notice the shift in Gracie's expression.

"We'll find a way to punish her in the future.By the way, are you aware that the young master of the Shen family is ill? I heard that he's been resting at home for some time now,"Gracie mentioned when she recalled the information.

Immediately after, she covered her mouth as if she had said something wrong.

She nervously looked around to see if anyone had overheard them.

"What are you talking about? Gordon's sick? Do you know what sickness he has? Is it serious? Does that mean that he's bedridden?"

The moment she heard the news, Sally couldn't sit still a moment longer.

She gripped Gracie's hand tightly as she pressed Gracie for more information.

The last time she had seen Gordon, he was in good health.

How could he have gotten ill? "I'm only mentioning this to you for the sake of our friendship.You can't tell anybody that you heard the news from me.If you do, I won't be able to tell you anything else in the future,"

Gracie warned.

She wanted Sally to trust her, which was why she was willing to reveal this information.

But if Sally were to give her away, Gracie wouldn't tell her anything about Gordon in the future.

By doing this, Gracie could also get herself out of trouble even if Sally did something stupid later.

"I know what's at stake. I promise not to tell anyone. If someone were to ask me, I'll tell them that I heard it from someone else. I won't mention your name. You don't have anything to worry about,"

Sally promised.

When Gracie was certain that she could trust Sally, she began slowly, "I heard the news from my friend.

Rich people all have a family doctor that works closely with their family.

The doctor of the Shen family is my senior, and he's also a friend of mine.

He accidentally revealed the information to me.

You can't tell anybody that you found out from me,"

Gracie warned one last time.

"The last time Gordon was out shopping with Janessa, she left him all alone at the mall. It was cold that day, so maybe he got sick on the way home. I'm sure he's fine resting at home right now."

"Are you telling me that he got sick because he was out with Janessa? The two of them went shopping, and now Gordon is sick. I can't believe that woman! She keeps causing problems for me! I refuse to let her go this easy because of everything she has done to hurt Gordon!" Sally gripped the tablecloth so tightly that she ripped a hole in it.

"Sally, this isn't the right time to be impulsive. We have to make sure that the timing is right.

She's still working in the same department as you. We'll have another opportunity to deal with her in the future. There's no need for us to rush,"

Gracie reasoned.

"No! I can't wait a moment longer! I won't stand by and watch that woman hurt Gordon! I have to do something about it!"

Hatred flared in Sally's eyes as the image of Janessa and Gordon together played out in her mind.

"Has anything special happened in the company recently? Is there anything else we could do aside from what we planned?"

Gracie asked.

She was concerned about any developments between Janessa and Rayan during work hours.

If Janessa and Rayan were to gradually fall for each other while working together, then everything Gracie had done would be in vain.

"Not that I know. A few days ago, Janessa was summoned to the CEO's office to work with him. She's been there these few days. However, I don't think she came there to work. Janessa looked like she was trying to seduce the CEO while she was there! I'm telling you, she's just a shameless bitch!"

On the outside, Gracie kept her composure, but fury and jealousy raged inside of her.

Janessa had been working with Rayan on the same floor for a few days now.

She imagined that they needed to work together at the same table sometimes.

"How long was she at his office?" Gracie questioned.

"She was back to her usual spot in a few days. I don't think the CEO was fond of her. If he liked her, after working with her for a few days, their relationships would've gotten better, right? I'm not sure though, Rayan and Janessa_ might collaborate on another project together," Sally reported.

"If you see something fishy, make sure to tell me. I can't watch over Janessa's every move. Sally, I need your help with this. In return, I'll find an opportunity for you to meet with Gordon,"

Gracie appealed to Sally.

She wanted to make sure that Sally stood by her side.

If Sally did everything she asked of her, Gracie would make sure she got what she wanted.

"You don't need to worry about that. I'll let you know immediately if I see something."

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 50

/ Bye, My Ex-husband By AMBER HUNT

Just after Janessa arrived at work, Linda told her she was going on a business trip.

She was going with Rayan.

Janessa's mind was a mess.

For her, this was like the hell! Her colleagues, however, were once again jealous.

Few of them had received such an honor of travelling with their boss.

On second thought, this business trip might be an excellent opportunity.

Janessa sorted out all the necessary documents and made full preparations for the trip.

She didn't know how long they would be away.

She had to go home to pack her things.

"Janessa, isn't it just so lucky that you get to go on a trip with the CEO?"

Sally, standing beside Janessa, said in a voice dripping with sarcasm.

If it weren't for Janessa, she would be the one going with Rayan.

"Sally, you have a plan due the day after tomorrow, don't you? Have you finished it yet?"

Janessa had wanted to quietly leave on her business trip and hadn't planned on saying anything to Sally.

However, Sally was clearly trying to antagonize her.

Janessa was curious about the secrets between her and Gracie though.

Maybe this was an opportunity to find out.

"Don't get too comfortable being the group leader. I'll take this position back one day!"

Sally glared at Janessa.

She still had her cousin Linda there.

Sooner or later, the position would be hers again.

Janessa would be gone by then.

Looking at Sally, her face distorted with anger, Janessa leaned against her seat and smiled softly.

She hadn't expected that Sally only wanted the position as the group leader.

Sally didn't want her there any longer, which meant Janessa had to fight back.

"Well, I'll wait and see how you get my position all the way from the bottom."

Janessa slightly tilted towards Sally.

She said in a low voice, "Your cousin can't always be around to help you. What do you plan to do this time, huh?"

Sally was too stupid to ever get her job back.

But, Janessa supposed, if Linda was helping her, she just might do it.

"You... Don't go there. Don't you think I know how you got this job? You slept with our boss again, didn't you?"

Sally acted as if she had known a big secret.

Although she said it in a low voice to Janessa, the mockery in her eyes was not hidden at all.

Everyone knew that Rayan didn't like Janessa, but Janessa could still work in the company after their divorce.

Sally thought Janessa must have done something in exchange of her job.

She had seen a lot of women sleeping their way up, so she wasn't really surprised.

'Idiot!' Janessa felt a jab in her heart.

She sneered at Sally.

She had no idea how such a stupid woman could work here.

Although Rayan never liked Janessa, she was once the daughter-in-law of the Lu family.

Did Sally really think that she and Gracie could scare her away? She was so pathetic.

"I'm your supervisor now, Sally.

I plan to be back the day after tomorrow, but if I have not returned, I still expect to receive your plan by email.”

Janessa had no time left for this woman.

Linda came out of her office and saw Janessa and Sally standing together.

She frowned and said, “Janessa, don’t be late. Sally, come to my office. Now.”

Sally gave Janessa one last resentful look, then walked off in her high heels.

The sound of her shoes echoed over the office until the door to Linda’s office closed behind her.

Janessa assigned some work to her group members then left the office.

When she arrived to the ground floor of the building, she saw Rayan’s car was parked in front of the building.

‘Is Rayan ready to leave?’ Janessa wondered. Janessa went to call a taxi, passing Rayan’s car on the way.

The driver came up to her and said, “Mrs...Ms. Janessa, Mr. Rayan asked me to bring you home to get your things and then come back to pick him up.”

This was a surprise to Janessa.

Rayan had never sent for a driver to bring her home before.

Without any hesitation, Janessa got into the car and was taken home.

Sally had been scolded by her own cousin in the office.

If she did something reckless again and Linda was held responsible for her mistakes, she would definitely be in trouble.

Thinking about their conversation, Sally hated Janessa even more.

She stood by the window in Linda’s office, looking down on the street.

Unexpectedly, she caught sight of Janessa getting into Rayan’s car.

Quickly, she took out her phone, took a video of the scene, and sent it to Gracie.

She also told her that Rayan and Janessa were going on a business trip together, alone.

Gracie sat watching the video in the Lu family’s villa.

When it was done, she was so angry that she tore the newspaper in her hand into pieces.

“Damn it! Janessa’s not just working there, but she is also going a business trip with Rayan!” Gracie was worried.

Janessa was so conniving.

If she seduced Rayan, they might even remarry.

Gracie wouldn’t let that happen.

She picked up her phone and called Rayan.

It rang for a long time, but Rayan finally answered.

“Rayan, are you busy?”

“Yes.”

His cold and deep voice didn’t convey whether he was happy or angry.

But, he really was busy.

Before going on the business trip, he had a huge pile of documents to review.

Gracie had called him for no reason, which agitated him, but he didn’t have the heart to hang up the phone.

Instead, he held his anger back and answered it.

“I made your favorite braised fish.I’ll bring it to you for lunch.”

Gracie’s delicate voice was soft.

Suddenly, Rayan was no longer agitated.

He put down the documents in his hands and rubbed between his eyebrows.

“You don’t have to come.I’m going on a business trip later today.I’ll be back in a few days.You can eat that fish yourself at home.”

Gracie clenched her fists tightly, refusing to let go even when her fingertips turned white.

She hadn’t wanted it to be true, but sure enough, Rayan was going on a business trip with Janessa.

“How long will you be gone for? What if your mother tries to lock me up again?”

She thought of the horrible experience of being locked in the house the last time and swore to herself that it would not happen again.

Although she had grown up in the Lu family’s old house, there were still so many places in the backyard where no one was allowed to enter.

When she was a child, she hadn’t dared enter that place.

It was said that it was haunted.

But she had been locked up all alone in there.

At night, the lights flickered.

At the sound of the wind outside the window, she could only curl up in the corner of the room.

No one came to help her.

No one could hear her voice.

And it was all because of Janessa.

If it weren’t for her, she wouldn’t have suffered like that.

Understanding that she was afraid, Rayan comforted her gently.

“Don’t worry. I made a deal with my family.

They won’t hurt you again. You can feel certain of that while you wait for me at home.”

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 61

/ [Bye, My Ex-husband](#) By AMBER HUNT

Janessa not only had to coordinate with the Gu Group, but she also had to attend regular meetings with Rayan.

Although their relationship was troublesome in the past, Janessa focused on working with Rayan to ensure that their project with the Gu Group would be successful.

Before every meeting, Janessa would personally deliver documents to Rayan’s office.

Janessa was appointed as the new group leader now.

Because of her new position, she didn't need to report her whereabouts to anyone.

Unfortunately for Janessa, this turned out to be a problem.

When Sally noticed that Janessa was frequently slipping out to deliver documents to Rayan's office, she couldn't help but feel suspicious of her.

The next time Janessa stood up to leave, Sally decided to trail her.

Sally watched as Janessa took an elevator to the top floor.

The top floor was where Rayan's office was located.

These past few days, Janessa has been spending more and more time inside Rayan's office.

"Janessa, I'd like to see how you plan to explain yourself this time!" Sally laughed to herself.

Finally, an opportunity arose for her to deal with Janessa.

Sally hid in a corner with her phone clutched in her hand.

She dialed a number in a hurry.

When she finished her phone call, she returned to her seat with a satisfied look on her face.

From the corner of Sally's eyes, she spotted Janessa's computer. The sly smile on her face grew wider.

"Janessa, let's set a little trap for you. I doubt you'll be able to weasel your way out of this one."

By that time, Janessa was still busy discussing the plans with Rayan inside his office.

All of a sudden, Janessa had the urge to sneeze. It wasn't like she was uncomfortable.

Why did she sneeze all of a sudden? After she rubbed her nose, Janessa went back to work.

Rayan and Janessa were married for three years, but Rayan never really took the time to observe her.

Ever since their wedding, they had never got the chance to get to know one another.

Ironically, their relationship had improved after their divorce.

"Mr. Rayan, what do you think about my proposal?"

Janessa poked Rayan with a pen in her hand.

He asked her to come so they could discuss the plan together.

At the moment, he wasn't listening to her and was only sitting there in a daze.

"Sounds good. You may modify the plan as you see fit. As he rubbed his nose, Rayan wondered why Janessa had been able to put him in a daze. Since when was he so interested in Janessa? With a confused look on her face, Janessa looked at the documents in her hand.

'What did Rayan mean by that?' she thought to herself.

His vague instructions grated on her nerves, and she resisted the urge to throw the documents on his face. It was true people tended to lose track of time when they were focused. They had spent more time discussing the matter than they thought.

All of a sudden, the door to his office opened, and a beautiful woman entered the room.

"Rayan, you always forget to eat when you're at work."

Dressed in an ethereal summer dress, Gracie entered the room with two lunch boxes in her hands. Gracie looked at Janessa in surprise.

"I'm sorry, Miss Janessa. I didn't know you were here. If I'd known, I would've brought lunch for you as well."

Janessa knew that Gracie was hinting for her to leave.

The work for that morning was already completed, so there was no reason for her to stay in Rayan's office.

"Thank you for your kindness, Miss Gracie. Mr. Rayan, you're lucky to have a woman by your side who would prepare lunch for you like this."

After Janessa said these words, she took her bag and left Rayan's office.

Gracie bit her lip as she looked at her receding figure.

She had known Janessa for a long time, but that woman could still make her blood boil.

Gracie reigned in the resentful expression on her face before she turned to face Rayan.

She carefully cleared up the documents in front of Rayan and replaced them with the lunch she had prepared.

After that, she began to chat casually with him.

“We have a new cook at home and I asked him to prepare these meals for you. Isn’t it delicious? I assumed you would forget to eat because you’ve been so busy, so I thought it would be nice to bring your lunch over for you. Did I interrupt you?”

Rayan was silent the entire time she spoke, so Gracie tentatively looked up at him.

It was rare for her to see him like this.

Did he argue with Janessa today? It would be good news to Gracie if he did.

She suppressed the giddiness she felt inside and attempted to comfort Rayan as she said, “It’s a normal thing to have disagreements at work. Miss Janessa looks like she’s been working hard for the company. Please be patient with her. Your issues will be a thing of the past sooner or later.”

“I don’t want to talk about work right now. What dishes did you bring for me?”

“I brought all of your favorite dishes. There’s braised pork ribs in brown sauce, stir-fried pork kidney, and of course, shark’s fin!”

Gracie took the dishes out of the container one by one in front of Rayan. The food looked so delicious that his mouth watered.

“This looks good,” Rayan commented.

“Please help yourself. I tasted all of the dishes before I brought them over. They’re not as good as the ones the chef made in the old house, but they’re still delicious.”

Gracie had tasted the food prepared by the chef in the old house when she was a little girl, so she was familiar with it.

Rayan was notorious for being a picky eater.

He refused to eat food prepared by ordinary people.

“This isn’t bad,”

Rayan said as he tasted the food.

As Gracie mentioned, it wasn't as good as the meals prepared by his family's old chef, but this would have to do.

He ate another bowl of rice as he talked with Gracie.

When he finished his meal, Rayan was ready to get to work.

Gracie slowly tidied up the lunchboxes as she tried to think of an excuse to tell Rayan so she could stay in his office longer.

In the past, she had made many attempts to convince him to let her stay, but she always failed.

All of a sudden, she spotted a document on the ground.

When she picked it up, her eyes lit up with excitement.

Gracie had an idea.

Holding the document in her hand, she compared it to the other document on the table and organized them.

She then pretended to be surprised by the document's contents.

"What's the matter? Is something wrong?" Rayan questioned.

He came over to Gracie's side and checked the document in her hand.

"Nothing's wrong, but there's something suspicious about this medicine. Although it wasn't mentioned that people with allergies couldn't take it, there's something wrong with the way you're using it. If those people were misled and took the medicine by mistake, there could be serious consequences,"

Gracie explained in a serious tone. She pointed at a column in the paper. Rayan gave her idea some serious thought.

He didn't have much knowledge of the usage of the medicine.

It was a matter he overlooked as he perfected his plan.

Now that Gracie had pointed it out, he thought that he should take a closer look at it.

"Thank you for pointing that out, Gracie. If you hadn't said anything, we could've made a serious mistake."

After collecting the documents, Rayan immediately called for Janessa to discuss countermeasures.

When he finished the phone call, Rayan noticed that Gracie was still in his office.

“You can go home now. I have a lot of things to work on right now. If there’s anything, in particular, you want to eat, ask the cook to make it for you.”

Gracie approached Rayan and asked, “Rayan... Could I stay and help you? You’re not familiar with medicine, and I’m a doctor. Maybe I could do something to help.”