

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 62

/ Bye, My Ex-husband By AMBER HUNT

When Janessa came downstairs from the top floor, she noticed Shelby was still there. It was already their lunch break.

What was Shelby doing here? Janessa walked over to Shelby and watched as she bent over the table.

"Did you have lunch yet?" Janessa asked.

Shelby squealed in surprise when she heard Janessa's voice. Raising her head from the seat, she said, "I thought you would've left to have lunch by now."

"I came from upstairs. I was about to go out and have something to eat, but then I noticed you there. What's the matter? You're not in the mood to eat?"

The two of them used to always have lunch together. Recently Janessa had to meet with Rayan, she often had to work late, so the two of them couldn't eat together.

"I'm alright. My stomach is just a bit sore," Shelby explained.

Her cheeks flushed in embarrassment as she revealed this information to Janessa.

When Shelby turned around, Janessa had a hot compress in her hand and pressed it against her stomach.

Janessa figured Shelby was having menstrual cramps.

No wonder Shelby had looked drained of energy all morning.

"I know you might not be in the mood to eat, but you have to eat something. It would be too late to order takeout now. There's a great restaurant nearby. The food there is delicious! Some warm soup would be good for you right now. You'll feel much better after you have some."

Shelby didn't want to, but when she saw the concerned look on Janessa's face, she couldn't possibly refuse.

The restaurant was only a block away from the office.

The place was on the smaller side, but it was neat and tidy.

The shop was far away from the main street.

Because of this, there weren't many people having lunch at the restaurant.

There were two private rooms inside the restaurant available to customers.

Janessa called the place before they walked there so she could reserve one of the rooms. The two of them made their way into the private room the moment they arrived.

It was a well-decorated space, which made them feel like they were at home.

There was a warm and cozy atmosphere in the restaurant.

"This place is great! How did you find out about this?" Shelby had been working at the company for over two years now.

When it was time for lunch, she often ordered takeout or ordered from a mall nearby. She didn't know that there was a nice place like this so close to the office.

"I discovered it while I was out shopping with a friend. You should try and have lunch here more often. The food here is pretty affordable. More importantly, they're delicious!"

Before Janessa could finish her words, the owner came in with a dish in her hands.

She gave the two women a warm smile as she said, "Welcome to our humble store! It might be small, but I hope you find meaning in your meal."

At first, Shelby couldn't understand the owner's cryptic words.

She looked at Janessa and then the owner in confusion.

Janessa merely smiled in reply.

The owner took the lid off the dish and placed the food on the table for them to enjoy.

The dish was prepared similarly to those they found in three-star hotels.

It was the kind of dish that they served at room temperature, so it could be eaten immediately.

Shelby couldn't resist and moved to take a spoonful of the mouth-watering dish.

The food was tender and tasted delicious.

This restaurant served Michelin star-worthy food.

"Why would they sell this dish at such a low price? I can't believe it!"

Shelby had been lucky enough to taste the cooking of a famous chef the company often hired for their annual meetings.

This food was of the same quality.

The owner burst out in laughter.

"I don't open this shop for money. Consider it as a small hobby of mine to run my own restaurant. Take your time and enjoy the meal. I'll bring over the other dishes soon."

Shelby took a closer look at the owner.

Although she moved like most chefs she saw, there was something different about the way she smelled.

Her skin looked firm.

She must have taken great care of herself in her youth.

Cooking was probably just a great passion and hobby for her like she said.

"Don't think about it too much. Enjoy the food. I ordered this dish especially for you."

Janessa urged Shelby to eat more food.

Shelby felt as if she was back to life when she tasted the food.

As they enjoyed their meal together, they began to gossip.

"You know what? When you went upstairs one day, a woman dropped by our office and was looking for you," Shelby reported.

"Someone was looking for me? Why didn't you tell me about this?"

For a few moments, Janessa tried to figure out who Shelby was talking about.

No one had mentioned this to her.

"I didn't think to mention it to you because the woman looked like she would cause trouble for you. When she couldn't find you anywhere, she just left. She didn't say anything to us."

Shelby wiped her mouth, satisfied after their meal, then drank some water.

At that point, Janessa was also full.

When she heard what Shelby said, she couldn't get it out of her mind.

Who else would be interested in messing with her aside from Sally? Janessa thought of the people who might hold a grudge against her, but she couldn't think of any.

Who could her enemy be? Could it be Gracie? However, Shelby would have recognized Gracie. So it wasn't her.

"I think it was Courtney Leng. The eldest daughter of the Leng family," Shelby said.

Janessa was even more confused by her words.

She didn't know Courtney that well.

Why would she come to her office all of a sudden? Shelby also mentioned that Courtney looked like she wanted to cause trouble.

There must be something she didn't know.

"I wonder what's wrong with her. Why did she want to pick on me when I don't even know her?"

Shelby stared at Janessa in disbelief. It should be obvious to her. How can she not know by now?

"Courtney and Mr. Rayan attended school together. People in their circle all went to the same school. When they went off to college, Mr. Rayan decided to study abroad. Courtney followed him there. However, Mr. Rayan couldn't accept her affections because he was already in love with someone else."

Shelby continued with her story, and Janessa didn't dare to interrupt her.

Janessa looked like she had never heard about this before.

In the past, her parents had shielded her from things like this.

Later on, when she married Rayan, she never took the time to learn about him.

She had no idea about his past.

Janessa didn't even know about his relationship with Gracie until only recently.

As she thought of the time she spent as Rayan's wife, she couldn't help but feel sorry for herself.

"Later on, I heard that Mr. Rayan had a devastating fight with his family. Not too long after that, news spread that the two of you had gotten married. Courtney

decided only then to give him up. She thought that you were the woman he loved. As the eldest daughter of the Leng family, it would be disgraceful for her to become a mistress. She couldn't get herself involved in your marriage. It's strange, right? After all these years, she still hasn't gotten married. I wonder if she's still waiting for Mr. Ryan," Shelby said.

"How did you find out about all of this? You know a lot of gossip."

If Shelby hadn't told her, Janessa would've never found out about Ryan and Courtney.

However, that still didn't answer why Courtney suddenly came to visit Janessa.

Was Courtney going after her because she was afraid that Janessa would rekindle her relationship with Ryan?

"If there's anything else you need to know, feel free to ask me. Office workers always like to talk and I actually know a lot."

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"I'll be happy when you put that enthusiasm on your work."

These younger employees were more interested in gossiping than getting their work done.

Janessa looked at Shelby.

Despite the criticism, she still had to thank her.

If it weren't for her, she wouldn't know such a big secret.

When she returned from lunch, she received a call from Ryan asking her to come to his office right away.

Although she didn't know for certain, she had the sense that something was very, very wrong.

She went straight to Ryan's office. She knocked on the door before going in.

To her surprise, Gracie was there too, sitting on the sofa. Ryan had gone too far.

Why was he allowing Gracie to stay in his office while he was working? He couldn't bear not seeing his sweetheart even for a few hours? Janessa rolled her eyes and ignored her.

She went straight to Ryan's desk.

“You sounded concerned on the phone.What’s wrong?”

Without a word, he tossed a piece of paper across the table to her.

On the front of it he had circled something with red ink.

“What is this? What’s going on?”

“Clinical trials have found that the product may provoke allergic reactions in some people.This is an urgent issue.Next time when we talk with our client, we have to point this out.They need to know the severity of this.”

Rayan’s voice was emotionless.

Janessa looked at document, slowly taking in Rayan’s words.

He was right, of course.

Even if there was a very small population of consumers who were allergic to the medicine, it was important to get that information out to the public so that they could completely understand and trust the product.

Otherwise, the consequences would be huge.

However, nearly half a month had passed since the contract was signed.

This was very late for them to be noticing this issue.

Janessa looked at the woman sitting on the sofa behind her and something occurred to her, but she wasn’t sure if her suspicions were correct or not.

Seeing that Janessa had no objections, Gracie stood up and walked over to her.

“Rayan has agreed to let me join your group.I think your talent must be exceptional or your project would not have stood out to the Gu Group.But, while you are good at project planning, you don’t have as much I can help you avoid similar issues in the future,”

Gracie said with a small smile, her eyes resting on Janessa.

So Gracie had discovered this little problem.

It wasn’t a surprise since she was a professional physician.

But if Gracie was really such a good doctor, she wouldn’t have done what she had done to Janessa back in the hospital.

Every time she saw Gracie's face, Janessa thought about when she had come to visit her with soup made of her dead child.

How could such a pretty woman do something so vicious? However, Rayan didn't know what a cruel woman Gracie really was.

Janessa wanted to refute Gracie, but he had clearly already made up his mind.

So, there was nothing left for her to say.

"Thank you for taking the time to help us with this plan. But you may not understand that this job actually requires a lot of commitment. We may have to stay up working for several nights at a time. Furthermore, our cooperation with the Gu Group has reached a critical stage. I hope you can take good care of yourself first. After all, time waits for no one."

Janessa then turned around and took a seat on the sofa.

She pulled her computer from her bag, turned it on, and began to work.

Janessa's words enraged Gracie.

She hadn't actually wanted to work here.

She simply wanted to prevent Rayan and Janessa from rekindling their relationship.

'She's actually threatening me!' Gracie thought to herself, seething. And with Rayan there, it seemed like Janessa only wanted to provoke her so that Rayan would see her bad side.

Gracie wouldn't let that happen. Calming down, Gracie began to laugh and took a seat on the sofa right beside Janessa. With the document in hand, she began marking up her key points.

"As a doctor, I'm quite used to late nights. You don't need to spend any time worrying about me."

Later in the afternoon, Rayan brought his computer to the sofa to work with them.

After correcting the plan, Janessa started to discuss the project with Rayan as if Gracie were not there.

Gracie cut in from time to time, making certain Janessa could not ignore her.

Although she was not trained in this industry, she gave some useful suggestions for the plan.

After all, even if Gracie was not a good woman, she was still talented.

“Rayan, let me grab you some coffee.You should take a break.”

“Gracie, go to my lounge and take a break if you are tired.I have more work to do with Janessa.”

Gracie had been with them for the whole afternoon.

Rayan knew that modifying the business plan was not only complicated, but also probably boring for her as well.

It was not easy for Gracie to quietly sit around all afternoon.

“It doesn’t matter.I can stay and tell you if there is anything wrong.

It’s much easier to modify it now than to rewrite it later.” Gracie stood up and left the room to make coffee.

Rayan continued his conversation with Janessa.

Their heated discussion made time pass quickly and soon they finalized this part.

With two cups of coffee at hand, Gracie returned to the room and handed one to Rayan.

She looked at Janessa and said, “Oh Miss Janessa, you didn’t tell me what kind of coffee you liked, so I didn’t get any for you.I hope you don’t mind.”

Gracie hadn’t even bothered asking Janessa whether she wanted coffee or not.

She just wanted Rayan’s attention, as usual.But, Janessa didn’t see the point in pointing this out.

“You can have mine.I don’t want coffee now,”

Rayan said and handed his cup to Janessa without even looking up from his computer.

“Rayan, that one is for you.I’m sure Janessa doesn’t even drink black coffee.”

Gracie reached out to take the coffee, but Janessa picked it up first.

“Thank you, Mr.Rayan.I do like black coffee and feel so lucky to have it specially made by Miss Gracie.Thank you.”

As she spoke, Janessa took a sip of the coffee.

She didn't even frown at the bitter taste.

In fact, it seemed like she preferred it this way.

It never occurred to Gracie that Janessa liked her coffee the same way as Rayan.

Rayan just gave her his coffee without hesitation, and Janessa didn't even pretend to refuse politely.

Gracie suddenly felt really nervous...

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After the incident, Gracie decided not to make coffee regularly anymore.

Whenever she made coffee, she always took care to make a cup of freshly ground black coffee for Rayan.

Janessa would be left with the leftovers.

To Janessa, this small act of defiance from Gracie was no big deal.

It was good enough for Janessa to have a cup of coffee.

Janessa wondered how long Gracie would continue to come to the office.

It couldn't go on forever. By the third consecutive day, an "accident" occurred.

Among the three people inside the office, only two of them had real work to do.

During the day, the office was so quiet that the only sound you could hear was the clacking of the computer keyboards.

Whenever Rayan was stressed with all the work to be done, he would lean against the sofa and massage his forehead to relax.

Gracie would then leave the room to make two cups of coffee.

Then, she would place it on the table for her and Rayan to enjoy.

After that, she quietly followed Rayan around like a doting wife and began to massage his neck.

Rayan could never refuse her and enjoyed the treat of a massage.

Since Gracie was a doctor, she was able to give effective massages that relieved fatigue.

She used different methods depending on which body parts ached. "Rayan, you should get some rest if you're tired. You're only human, after all. Even if you can bear it, maybe Janessa can't. She should be allowed to rest as well. Look at her! She's still a young woman, but the dark circles under her eyes are getting worse with every day that passes! People might accuse you of overworking your employees."

On the surface, it seemed as if Gracie was concerned about Janessa's welfare, but the truth was, she only wanted to comment on how haggard Janessa looked.

Gracie wanted to insinuate that Janessa couldn't continue to do her job properly. Janessa stifled the urge to laugh. In response, she merely stood up and stretched when she felt tired.

There was no way anyone could stop her from working.

This was her job, and it was her duty to finish it.

Gracie couldn't help them in any way.

"She'll be fine. Janessa knows she's free to rest whenever she's tired,"

Rayan murmured without opening his eyes.

He was too distracted by the massage Gracie was giving him.

Janessa couldn't stand the sight of them for much longer.

The two of them had been parading their love for one another in front of her.

It was a nauseating sight for her.

Although they didn't kiss, it irked Janessa whenever Gracie massaged Rayan's shoulders or made him a cup of coffee.

For many times, Gracie's running around distracted Janessa.

However, there was nothing Janessa could do about it.

After all, she wasn't his wife anymore.

She was only an employee of the Lu Group.

It would be inappropriate for her to comment on their behavior.

"I'll step out for a moment to get some rest."

Janessa stood up and left the office, leaving the two of them alone in the room.

The moment Janessa arrived at the planning department, Gracie had gone downstairs to look for her.

'Doesn't Gracie have her own work to do?' Janessa wondered.

Gracie was in Rayan's office with them every day.

What hospital would allow her to skip work so often? Janessa waited for Gracie to state her business, but Gracie never mentioned anything useful.

At every moment she could, Gracie took care to walk in front of Janessa.

Whenever she walked in front of Janessa, she flipped her hair to showcase the red marks on her neck.

Was that the only thing Gracie had on her mind these days? Did she have nothing better to do than to irritate Janessa with her prized red marks? What was the matter with her? Janessa didn't mention seeing the red marks at all.

She knew that Gracie was trying to gloat about her sex life with Rayan.

What did that have to do with Janessa? "Gracie, you don't seem to be too busy these days. Does the hospital you work for know that you spend all of your time here?"

Janessa couldn't help but comment.

Seeing Gracie loitering around their office every day was beginning to get on Janessa's nerves.

However, Gracie interpreted her reaction as jealousy.

She believed that Janessa was jealous of how affectionate Rayan was with her.

"That's none of your concern. Rayan is waiting for you upstairs, so you shouldn't keep him waiting."

Janessa made herself a cup of milk tea before looking up at Gracie's receding figure.

These days, she had been drinking an excessive amount of coffee.

Today, she decided it would be better for her to have tea instead. Gracie not only delayed their work, but she also got on Janessa's nerves.

Janessa wished Gracie would get sick and be forced to go home.

As soon as the milk tea was ready, she was ready to go to Rayan's office.

Before she could take a sip of her tea, Rayan suddenly rushed out of his office with Gracie in his arms? 'Did my dream come true already?' Janessa couldn't help but think to herself.

Janessa gave Rayan a confused look.

His eyes were frantic and full of worry.

The memory of her massive hemorrhage popped up in Janessa's mind.

If Rayan were as concerned about her at the time, Gordon wouldn't have had to sign her abortion operation.

"I need to leave the work with you. If you can't finish it alone, please find someone to help you."

After Rayan gave his instructions, he quickly carried Gracie into the elevator.

He decided to take the exclusive elevator so it would be faster to transport Gracie.

Janessa noticed that the elevator stopped at the underground floor of the building.

How pathetic! Their child wasn't as important to Rayan as Gracie was.

SU gs baie im bine She was no match for the great love Rayan and Gracie shared.

Janessa merely shook her head in disappointment and returned to the office.

When she noticed the mess on the floor, she wondered what had happened.

"I used to be a planner, but I guess I'm a cleaner now too."

Janessa took a deep breath before she got to work cleaning the office.

There was no way Janessa could work in a mess like this.

She had no choice but to swallow her pride and tidy it up herself.

After that, she quickly began her work.

These past few days, she and Rayan were overwhelmed with work.

Now, Rayan had left her all alone.

At that moment, Janessa wished she had three heads and six arms so she could work faster.

Because of how busy Janessa was, she lost track of time.

All of a sudden, her phone alarmed, signaling that it was time to go home.

Rayan was still nowhere to be found.

'I didn't expect that horrible woman to be so frail. Maybe something happened to her because she was having sex with Rayan too much, ' Janessa snickered to herself.

She quickly packed her things and prepared to leave for work.

When she was about to walk out of the office, Corbin suddenly entered.

"Ms. Janessa, are you on your way home?" he asked.

"I've finished what I could. There's still some work to be. I'll leave it for Mr. Rayan tomorrow." Janessa shook her head, suddenly feeling a migraine coming.

"Are you okay? You don't look so good." Corbin had come to visit Janessa as per Rayan's instructions.

Her face was pale, and he felt like something was wrong with her.

Janessa swiped a hand over her forehead and replied, "I'm fine. I haven't been sleeping much recently. I need to go home and get some sleep. I'll be good to go tomorrow. I should leave now."

Janessa sighed to herself as she looked down at the plan in her hands.

Although she came from a wealthy background, she didn't take that for granted.

She was a hard worker and more than capable of finishing the job well.

Corbin couldn't understand why Rayan would leave such a capable wife and go for someone like Gracie.

Even if he disagreed with Rayan's choices, there was nothing he could do about it.

He felt pity for Janessa.

Before Janessa left, Corbin collected the documents from her

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With the remaining documents tucked in her arm, Janessa made her way downstairs and couldn't help but notice that several people were looking at her with strange expressions on her face.

If it were only a handful of people, Janessa wouldn't be too concerned.

However, it felt as if all the members of the department were gawking at her.

Janessa couldn't help but feel uncomfortable with all the attention she was getting.

The moment she raised her head and looked in the direction of the people staring, they immediately averted their gazes.

All of them looked like they were pretending to be busy at work.

'It's not a big deal. Why should I care why everyone's looking at me?' Janessa thought to herself.

Janessa went to her desk and picked up a few things she left there.

All of a sudden, she received a message from WeChat.

It was from Shelby.

Instead of turning to Shelby a few desks away from her, Janessa checked the message first.

"Don't mind them. They heard from the receptionist that Mr. Rayan rushed downstairs with Gracie in his arms. The story of the three of you has spread in the company."

The story of the three of them? Since when did the three of them have a story to tell? One woman was Rayan's ex-wife, and the other was his girlfriend.

Because of the time the three of them had spent together upstairs, people began to speculate about them.

Janessa shook her head helplessly and tossed her phone aside.

If these people focused more on their work than the latest gossip, then they would've been able to write better plans.

Didn't they know that curiosity killed the cat? Why couldn't these people mind their own business? Janessa thought this gossip would blow over soon, so she decided not to think too hard about it.

However, she didn't expect that the gossip would transform into something even more ridiculous on the second day.

The news had spread from mouth to mouth, and different versions of the truth began to circulate.

Some even said that Janessa fought with Gracie inside Rayan's office.

Because of this, Rayan had rushed out with the woman he loved and left Janessa behind.

Janessa couldn't help but admire the imagination of the people inside the company.

If they were so imaginative, they should've invested that energy into writing a novel.

It seemed like writing plans for the company was a waste of their talent.

The people in the company were surprised to see Janessa at work the next day.

Many assumed that she would leave the company after what had occurred yesterday.

However, Janessa came to the office and worked as usual.

When everyone saw this, they began to form their own theories about the relationship between Janessa, Gracie, and Rayan.

Janessa went straight to Rayan's office to sort out her documents.

Corbin was seated outside Rayan's office, but there was no one else around.

A quiet environment like this seemed like the perfect place for her to get some work done.

The people in the company began to gossip again.

When Janessa arrived at the company, she went straight to Rayan's office.

This was good enough to become another point of interest.

A rumor was spreading that Janessa was still secretly pining after Rayan.

Even if Rayan abandoned her, she would still help him finish the work with tears in her eyes.

Some assumed that Janessa was trying to catch Rayan's attention by showing him how capable she was.

She wanted to prove to him that she could help him with his career.

Even though these rumors were spreading throughout the Lu Group, Janessa and Rayan were oblivious to them.

In the hospital, Gracie was lying on the bed with an infusion bottle.

She looked frail, and her face was drained of blood.

Rayan was heartbroken at the sight of her like this.

"Do you want something to eat? I could ask someone to buy it for you," Rayan offered.

He couldn't help but feel responsible for the state she was in.

If he hadn't let Gracie come to work with him, she wouldn't have overexerted herself and gotten sick.

Gracie shook her head and forced a small smile on her face.

"I'm alright. I don't have much of an appetite right now."

If only there were a way to make time stop. They hadn't spent much time together in the last few weeks.

Whenever she was abroad, she yearned for the days they could be together again.

It was the memories she had with Rayan that motivated her to keep going.

"You're very weak right now. The doctor advised you to eat more so you can regain your strength. You must listen to his advice."

Gracie refused to eat, which only distressed Rayan further. Over the years, Gracie had done so many things for him.

How could he let her down like this? When Gracie saw the guilty expression on Rayan's face, she was thrilled.

His concern for her health only proved how much he adored her.

"I'll be fine as long as I have you by my side. When we were in high school, I was sick all the time. You always came to my window and stayed with me. Do you remember?"

Even when she was in great pain, it was bearable as long as Rayan was with her.

"Of course, I remember. You were craving osmanthus cake once you were ill. I had to tell the family chef that I was craving it, and she was able to make it for me."

As Rayan spoke, he suddenly remembered something.

His eyes lit up as he grasped Gracie's hand.

"I have an idea! I thought of something you might want to eat. Stay here, and get some rest. When you wake up, I'll have some delicious food prepared for you."

After placing a gentle kiss on Gracie's forehead, Rayan quickly left the ward.

The moment he left, Gracie sat up from bed.

Her eyes were bright and showed no sign of weakness.

Although her face was still paler than usual, she was healthy and full of vitality.

She bent down and took out her phone from the bedside drawer.

After that, she made a call to Sally, who was in the office.

"How is everything going in the company?"

"Something big is happening."

Gripping the phone in her hand, Sally kept her voice low as she spoke.

"What do you mean? Did something terrible happen while Rayan wasn't around?"

Gracie questioned patiently.

Sally must have news for her after everything that happened.

Gracie tried to beat around the bush so she could get as much information from Sally as possible.

As expected, Sally revealed all the rumors that had been circling the company.

After Sally spoke, Gracie was shocked by the news.

She didn't expect only a handful of people seemed to care about the story between her and Rayan.

Everyone was fixated on Janessa.

Gracie was furious at the turn of events.

This wasn't what she intended to happen.

According to Sally, the people in the company were optimistic that Janessa and Rayan would end up together eventually.

After all, Janessa could help Rayan run the company.

“Did you hear anything else?”

“That’s all I’ve heard so far. Gracie, you and Mr. Rayan...”

“I’m sorry, I have to go.”

Gracie immediately ended the call before Sally could finish her sentence.

There was no chance Rayan could find out about the rumors circulating.

Although Gracie was certain that Rayan had no feelings for Janessa, anything could happen in the future.

Gracie thought of a plan to make her illness look worse.

She turned her gaze to the bathroom.

Rayan had arranged for her to be hospitalized in a private room.

Now that he had left and she was all alone, Gracie pulled the needle out of her arm and slowly walked to the bathroom.

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By the time Rayan returned to the ward, he had a lunchbox in his hand.

When he returned to the room, he noticed that Gracie was still asleep.

He took a seat next to her and frequently checked how she was doing.

As he sat quietly by the window, he grabbed her hand and placed it on his face.

“You have to get better as soon as possible. Promise me you’ll be okay.”

Rayan immediately noticed how warm Gracie’s was.

His brows furrowed as he began to get frantic.

He then reached out and touched Gracie’s forehead.

It was warmer than it was when he left her.

“What’s the matter with you? How could you get so ill all of a sudden? Wait a minute! I’ll get someone to help you!”

Rayan rapidly pressed the bell to call for a nurse as he anxiously looked at Gracie.

What happened to her? He was only gone for an hour.

Why was she so sick all of a sudden? After a few moments, the attending doctor and nurses appeared in the ward.

They escorted Rayan out of the room and began to examine Gracie.

The cause of her illness was strange.

Typically, a fever would subside once they gave her an injection.

How could she have gotten worse after the treatment they gave her? The doctor and nurses looked amongst themselves and couldn’t come up with a reasonable solution.

“How is she doing?”

When Rayan spoke, his expression was murderous, and made him look like a demon from hell.

The doctor couldn’t help but tremble in fear as he faced him.

He didn’t dare lie to Rayan, so he had no choice but to tell him the truth.

“The fever should’ve been gone after the injection we gave her this morning. But Miss Gracie’s rather frail as you can see. We assume that this is the reason why the fever spikes up.”

During the examination, the doctor noticed that Gracie’s hair was slightly damp.

Did she do something to herself? The doctor had an idea what she could’ve done, but he didn’t dare tell Rayan.

After the doctor gave the diagnosis, Rayan looked at the IV pole which held the intravenous drip.

The antipyretics that should’ve been injected into Gracie’s body were set aside, and the liquid was still dripping.

Rayan strode towards the window and took out Gracie’s hand from under the quilt.

The bloodstain on her arm was dry.

He didn't know how long it'd been since the needle was removed.

The sight of blood on her quilt broke Rayan's heart.

He never should've left her side.

The doctor gave her another injection, but Gracie didn't regain her consciousness.

While Gracie was still sleeping, Rayan stepped out into the corridor and called Janessa.

"How is the plan coming along?"

Janessa was immediately irritated when she received a call from Rayan.

Out of nowhere, he ditched her while they were working on an important project to be with his girlfriend.

Although there wasn't much work left, it was still unfair for him to leave her alone at this critical time.

"It's fine."

"Give me an exact answer," Rayan replied impatiently.

Janessa's vague replies made his temper flare.

The two of them couldn't help but quarrel with one another.

It seemed as if it would be impossible for the two to get along.

"It's almost finished. Go take care of your girlfriend!"

Janessa didn't want to talk to him a second longer.

She hung up the call and continued with her work.

Even if Rayan wasn't at work, he still called Janessa several times a day.

He was afraid that she would make mistakes while she worked on the plan alone.

Janessa felt helpless when it came to dealing with Rayan.

By the time Rayan returned to the ward, Gracie was already awake.

"How are you feeling? Are you doing better?"

Rayan asked as he stroked her hair affectionately.

"I'm fine. I have a mild headache. What's the matter?"

Gracie acted like she was struggling to sit up from her bed.

She pretended not to know what happened.

Her fever still hadn't subsided.

She needed to rest some more to get better.

"I'm fine, Rayan. I've been asleep the entire day. Help me sit up so we can chat for a little while."

Gracie's face looked paler than before.

As Rayan looked at her, he thought she looked as fragile as a flower that was about to wither.

"Are you hungry? I brought you some osmanthus cake. Would you like to have some?"

"Of course, that would be great!"

Rayan nodded with satisfaction as Gracie ate the cake. While the two enjoyed the cake together, Janessa was still in the office hard at work.

Before she noticed, it was already ten o'clock in the evening.

After she packed up her things, Janessa went downstairs and noticed that it was raining outside.

Although it wasn't raining heavily, it would still be uncomfortable for her to walk outside without an umbrella.

She tried to call for a taxi, but after a long time spent waiting, no taxis were available.

It was always hard to get a taxi whenever it was raining outside.

Janessa started to consider whether or not she should walk home.

Placing her bag on her head, she rushed into the rain.

The moment she ran out of the building, it began to rain harder.

Janessa cursed her bad luck and hurried back.

She waited for the rain to subside before she ran home with the bag on her head.

Fortunately for Janessa, her apartment wasn't too far from the company.

Otherwise, she would have no choice but to stay in the office for the night.

Ten minutes after, the rain stopped completely.

More cars appeared on the road.

All of a sudden, a Harley motorcycle stopped beside where Janessa stood.

Surprised by the loud noise of the engine, Janessa unconsciously took a step back from the vehicle.

She looked at the mysterious man with the helmet in confusion.

No one she knew owned a Harley.

"What are you doing here, Janessa?"

The man asked as he opened the helmet's glass cover. It was Eric. When he was passing by, he noticed a woman who looked like Janessa running in the rain.

He stopped to see if it was Janessa, and it turned out it was her.

"Eric? Nice to see you here!"

Janessa was thrilled to find a friendly face after the night she had gone through.

She unconsciously wrapped her arms around her trembling body.

Her hair was drenched and clung to her forehead.

The thin dress she wore was wet all over.

All of a sudden, a breeze blew and made her tremble even more.

Eric looked at the state she was in and frowned.

He quickly shrugged off his coat and wrapped it around Janessa's shivering body.

"But Eric... Aren't you cold?"

Janessa hesitated, savoring the warmth of Eric's coat.

When she noticed that he was only wearing a T-shirt, she moved to return his jacket.

“No, you can keep it. Please put it on. You’re all wet from the rain!”

Eric wrapped his coat tighter around Janessa and pulled a helmet out of his trunk.

He helped Janessa put the helmet on.

“Come on!”

Eric was already back on his Harley and waited patiently for Janessa to follow.

Janessa suddenly had a warm feeling in her chest as she looked at Eric.

Sometimes, it was better to have a younger brother looking out for you than a husband.

She got on the motorcycle and leaned against him as they drove off into the night.

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 67

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

“You’re going to fall off if you sit like that. You have to hang on like this.”

Eric took Janessa’s bag and hung it on the handlebars, then placed her hands around his waist.

“It’s okay. This is completely safe.”

Janessa was not used to being so close to a man even though she only took him as her younger brother.

She pulled away from him and grabbed the back of his clothes to make more space between them.

But she knew this was dangerous.

“Are you sure about that, Janessa? Don’t blame me if you fall off and break your bones.”

To prove his point, he rewired the engine of the Harley. By instinct, Janessa grabbed Eric’s waist and held on tight. With a smug smile, Eric put down his helmet shield and the two of them drove off.

Janessa thought that maybe a young musician like Eric would not be a responsible driver, but she was wrong.

She had also assumed that Eric was just a young man who sang well and was devoted to his parents.

She didn't expect that he liked riding a motorcycle.

Although he drove fast, the Harley stayed upright.

Janessa had never ridden a motorcycle before.

This was a completely new experience.

Normally, it would take about a half an hour to get home.

But they arrived at Janessa's apartment in less than ten minutes.

Getting off of the motorcycle, Janessa took off her helmet and handed it back to Eric.

"Thank you so much for bringing me home today. If you hadn't given me a ride, I would've been back so late."

Not only had she not expected to see Eric today, but she didn't think he would give her a ride home either.

It was too bad about his coat, which was now soaking wet.

Janessa took a look at it and said, "I can give your coat back to you after I wash it."

"Why are you acting so stuffy? I can walk you to your apartment, then you can give me the coat."

Eric escorted Janessa towards the elevator.

In the light of the lamp post, she realized that his face was bright red.

Even his neck was flushed from the wind.

He had driven like a madman through the rain.

He must've been freezing.

Why was he like this? How could he go around not giving a care in the world about his health or how cold it was? "You're freezing! Why did you give me your coat, you idiot?"

Janessa really didn't know what else to say.

She never did much for this young man, but he always took good care of her.

She almost felt guilty that he was stuck with a sister like her.

"Oh come on, Janessa. Look at me: I'm a man. I'm a strong, manly man,"

Eric said and began to flex his muscles at her.

Then, he froze and let out a large sneeze. He blushed. Janessa put a hand on his arm with a smile.

"Strong, manly man? I don't think so." Janessa took off the coat and handed it back to Eric.

A chill went over her, but it wasn't too bad.

"Put it on, please."

"Okay. But don't forget, you can call me if you need anything."

Eric watched Janessa enter the elevator.

He didn't leave until he saw the light in her windows was on.

Janessa stood at the window and watched Eric go.

When he was gone, she went into the bathroom and to take a hot bath.

Before she could turn on the hot tap, the doorbell rang.

When she opened the door, she saw Alana standing in front of her with a worried look on her face.

Without a word, Janessa disappeared into the bedroom and brought back two bathrobes, one for herself and one for Alana.

"What's wrong? Are you okay?"

Alana looked at Janessa blankly, disappointment in her eyes.

"What's wrong with you? You're worrying me!"

Janessa touched Alana's forehead and was relieved that she didn't have a fever. But as Alana stayed quiet, her anxiety grew.

Then, suddenly, Alana said, "I saw you."

“What? What did you see?”

Alana lowered her head, with tears streaming down her face.

She grabbed the edge of Janessa’s robe.

“I saw Eric drive you home.”

Janessa didn’t understand what Alana was talking about.

Was she nearby just now? If she saw Eric drop her off at home then why hadn’t she come out to greet them? Janessa knew Alana needed some time, so she sat beside her quietly and waited for her to speak.

“You were wearing his coat.You two chatted out here for a long time.”

“Yeah, well, I only take him as my brother.It’s not like there was anything...”

Janessa sensed accusation in her voice.

Maybe Alana misunderstood the relationship between her and Eric? “I didn’t understand why he always rejected me when I asked him out, even when I told him I loved him.I thought that maybe he didn’t know what love was or how to accept it.But I was wrong.It’s not that he doesn’t know what love is.It’s just that he loves someone else.”

As Alana spoke, Janessa grew panicked.

She had a bad feeling about this.

“It turns out that the person he loves is my friend and his sworn sister.”

Janessa was shocked.

She had considered this possibility before, but she never thought it could be true.How could Eric...She had never thought that the romance between Eric and Alana would end like this.

Now the relationship between, Eric, Alana, and herself was ruined.

“Alana, I...”

It was not what she thought, Janessa wanted to explain, but before she could get a word out, she was stopped.

“Don’t say anything.I know you don’t love him, but I can see his love for you in his eyes.I hope it’s not true, but he...He really loves you.What do you want me to do? What should I do?”

Alana began to cry.

She never thought that the man she loved would be in love with her best friend.

Would she ever truly find love? Janessa didn't know how to comfort Alana.

She held her friend in her arms and let her cry.

Finally, after a long time, Alana grew tired and slowly fell asleep on the sofa.

But Janessa couldn't sleep.

After her bath, Janessa looked at Alana's figure on her couch, her red and swollen eyes, and put a comforting hand on her head.

How had this happened? She wished that it was Alana that had saved Eric that day.

If it had happened that way, maybe things would be different now. Now Janessa didn't know how she would face Eric again.

That night, she laid awake and didn't fall asleep until dawn.

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 68

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

The alarm on her bedside table went off at dawn.

Despite the annoying buzzing, Janessa didn't open her eyes until ten minutes later.

She turned it off, closed her eyes, and laid in bed until she finally felt more awake.

She was not as energetic as usual, especially after the late night.

She put her long hair into a messy bun and went into the living room to see how Alana was doing.

But, when she walked in she was surprised to find that her friend had already left.

Did Alana hate Janessa for what had happened? Why had she left without even saying goodbye? Janessa tried to call Alana, but got no response.

"The number you dialed cannot be connected. Please try again later."

She hung up the phone.

Janessa sat on the sofa and stared at the neatly folded blanket left behind.

Alana's sad and disappointed eyes from the night before kept flashing in her head.

They had been best friends for more than ten years.

Was all that really going to come to an end because of a guy? How could she face her or Eric again? Janessa didn't know what to do.

Maybe she just needed to give Alana the time and space to figure things out.

There was not much time left for Janessa to get ready for work.

She had to get to the Gu Group to negotiate with the staff today.

For the time being, she put aside the matter of Alana and ran into the bathroom to wash up.

When she just was nearly finished getting ready, the doorbell rang.

Who was at her apartment this early in the morning? Puzzled, she rushed to open the door and found a paper bag of breakfast waiting for her.

"Surprise!"

Eric handed the bag over to her, his cute face grinning.

He stepped closer to Janessa and waited for her to say something.

Janessa was shocked.

Last night, she had been so confused by Alana's accusation, but now she understood why her friend was so angry.

"Hey! What's wrong? Has my generosity shocked you into silence?"

Eric took the paper bag from Janessa's hands and walked inside as if he owned the place.

He went straight into the kitchen He had specially prepared soy milk and deep fried dough sticks, as well as some pickles for Janessa.

Eric carefully plated the breakfast and served it to her.

"Well, come on. Eat up while it's still hot."

"What are you doing here? Your place is all the way across town."

Janessa asked while she ate.

When she looked up at Eric, all she could see was Alana's sad face.

She wanted to ask him outright whether or not he liked her, but she was too afraid to ask.

What was she to Eric? How could she ask him something like that? "Alana told me that you always skip breakfast. You shouldn't do that. It is the most important meal of the day. Since I work in a cafe not far from here, I can bring you breakfast whenever you'd like,"

Eric explained.

As he did, he bent over the table and looked directly into her eyes, showing he was serious.

His sincere look and words immediately calmed Janessa down.

She could see that he was just being a good brother and wanted to take care of her.

After having a few more bites, Janessa put down her chopsticks.

She looked at Eric and said, "You don't have to bring me breakfast. I've just been so busy with work lately, I haven't had time to eat. You should just focus on taking care of yourself and your father."

'And Alana,' Janessa thought, but didn't dare say this out loud.

"No, it's not a problem, Janessa. I can bring you your breakfast and help out around the house. I may be younger than you, but I'm still a man. I can do the heavy lifting around here,"

Eric said, raising his eyebrows.

Janessa thought it sounded as if he was talking to a girlfriend.

Though she didn't know whether this was Alana's influence or not.

She thought that maybe the expression in Eric's eyes was a little different today than it had been before.

"You don't need to do that either. I can just ask the property management office for help. But... I do have a question for you."

"What?"

Janessa wanted to know what kind of girls Eric liked.

Maybe Alana had guessed wrong. With this thought, Janessa secretly turned the recorder of her phone on and asked, "Do you have a girlfriend?"

Eric choked on his glass of water.

"Oh jeez, I didn't mean to shock you."

"No, no. You just caught me by surprise."

Eric coughed, wiping his mouth and cleaning the table with a napkin.

"Well, do you?"

"No, I don't have a girlfriend. I'm just trying to earn a living right now. I don't have the time to think about anything else."

"Oh, well, is there anyone you like right now?"

Eric's hands were holding his glass of water so tight they began to turn pale. He looked at Janessa with a gleam in his eyes and said, "I... Maybe? Yes?"

What kind of answer was that? Janessa didn't get it.

"So is that a yes or a no?"

Anxiety grew within Janessa.

Why was Eric being so ambiguous? No wonder he couldn't get a girlfriend.

He couldn't even form a coherent sentence.

"Yes. What's wrong? Why are you asking me this?" Eric asked.

"Who is she? Will you ask her to be your girlfriend?"

"She doesn't know that I like her yet. Besides, she is older than me. I'm afraid that she will think that I'm too young,"

Eric said, resting his chin on his hand.

He peeked at Janessa from the corner of his eyes.

What could she possibly say if he told her he liked her? Janessa suddenly felt like this was too big of a problem to deal with right now.

Based on what he was saying about liking an older girl, maybe Alana was right.

Eric liked Janessa.

Lowering her head, Janessa was lost in thought and didn't know what to say.

"Janessa, what's wrong? Did I say something?"

Looking at Janessa's reddening face, Eric reached out to touch her forehead.

She stopped his hand away.

"I'm fine. A girl in my office asked if I could introduce her to someone. You are the only person I know who is about the same age as her. So that's why I was asking.

At this, Eric took a deep breath and said,

"Yeah, no, I'm not interested. I want to wait for the girl I like. So don't try to set me up or anything in the future. I'm not going to change my mind. I'm going to tell her how I really feel one day."

This made Janessa grow even redder with embarrassment.

Things had just become a whole lot more complicated.

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 69

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

"Bang!"

A sound came from near the doorway as if something fell.

Janessa and Eric whipped their heads towards the sound and discovered that Alana was standing by the door.

The expression on her face looked distraught.

She had brought porridge and pickles with her, which she now dropped all over the floor.

Janessa looked into Alana's eyes, which were red and swollen from crying herself to sleep all night.

Even though her eyes were concealed under sunglasses, it was obvious.

"Alana, did you get burned? Are you okay?"

Eric assumed that Alana was burned by the hot food and dropped it because of the pain.

He immediately grabbed a mop from the kitchen and began to tidy up the mess.

As he swept the floor, he kept looking up at Alana with concerned eyes.

"I...I'm fine.I dropped it by accident."

Alana continued to avert Janessa's eyes and attempted to cover up her swollen eyes.

She handed the bags on her other hand over to Eric.

As Eric reached out for her hand, their fingers touched for a brief moment.

At that moment, Alana could feel the warmth from his fingertips.

Her heart ached with longing, and she couldn't help but feel disappointed.

"You brought a lot with you.Have you eaten yet? We should have breakfast together with us.I also brought a lot of food with me!"

Eric grabbed Alana's arm and pulled her into the kitchen.

He was so enthusiastic this morning as if he were the man of the house, while Alana was only a guest.

"I don't have much of an appetite right now.Please take your time and enjoy the food.I suddenly remembered that I have something to take care of, so I should leave now."

She pulled her arm out of Eric's hand and left without looking back at them.

The moment Alana turned to leave, Janessa spotted the tears in her eyes.

Alana must have overheard the conversation between her and Eric.

Janessa had asked Eric whether he had a girlfriend or not.

It wasn't Janessa's intention to hurt Alana.

She only wanted to get to know Eric so she could set him up with Alana.

The last thing she expected was for Alana to come back again with breakfast.

'Would Alana think that I was trying to seduce Eric for myself?' Janessa couldn't help but think to herself.

Mixed feelings of regret and bitterness warred inside of Janessa.

"Janessa, what's the matter with Alana? Was she uncomfortable being here?"

Eric asked in a worried tone as he watched Alana walk away.

He also noticed that her eyes were red and swollen.

When he turned to look at Janessa, he saw a distressed look on her face.

He decided that it probably wasn't the right time to discuss the matter.

"Alana...She'll be okay,"

Janessa replied in a dazed tone.

How would she explain the situation to Eric? The relationship between the three of them was getting more complicated.

"Alright, if you say so. Come and have some breakfast right now. I can drive you to the company afterward."

Eric finished cleaning the floor before he took the seat opposite Janessa.

He watched as she ate her breakfast.

'How could I eat right now? The last thing I want to do is think about food,' Janessa thought helplessly to herself.

When she glanced at her phone, she suddenly stood up.

It was already eight fifty! She had to meet with the Gu Group at nine-thirty, and she had to go back to the Lu Group first.

Unfortunately for her, it was rush hour at the time, and there was no way for her to get to work on time.

Janessa quickly placed her chopsticks down and hurried to get dressed and ready for work.

Initially, she wanted to give Eric a set of spare keys, but Janessa decided against it. It would send the wrong message to Alana if she did that.

"I'm going to be late for work! Please don't forget to lock up before you leave."

As she rushed out of the house, Eric suddenly pulled her back.

"What are you doing? I'm going to be late!"

Eric still couldn't determine what kind of person Janessa was.

Sometimes, she was so intelligent that he couldn't help but feel ignorant, but other times, she was as clueless as a child.

Eric had a motorcycle, so he could take her to work.

Rush hour was more troublesome for those who drove cars.

However, motorcycles could easily travel through tight streets and lanes.

He could get her to work in half the time.

Without saying a word, Eric grabbed Janessa's hand and led her downstairs.

No matter how hard she struggled against him, Eric held her hand tightly.

He quickly led her downstairs, where his motorcycle was stored.

It wasn't until they got downstairs that Janessa realized what he was trying to do.

Eric wanted to bring her to the company on his motorcycle.

"You don't have to do that for me. We're not too far away from the company. I could take a taxi from here."

Janessa shook off Eric's hand and took her phone out to call a taxi.

"Janessa, who are you kidding right now? It's the morning rush hour right now! Even if you were able to book a taxi, which I highly doubt, you'd be lucky to get to work by nine-thirty. Come on! It's not like it's the first time you've been on my motorcycle."

Eric couldn't understand why Janessa's attitude towards him suddenly changed.

Earlier that morning, she was kind and friendly, but now, she was indifferent.

It was as if she was deliberately trying to distance herself away from him.

Her unpredictability towards him made him anxious and uncomfortable.

All he wanted was to be there for her.

He wasn't expecting her to reciprocate his feelings.

Eric wanted her to feel that he would be there for her whenever she needed him.

Janessa frantically looked at her watch, then met Eric's eyes.

After weighing the pros and cons of the situation, she then grabbed Eric's helmet.

Today's meeting was crucial to the company.

If something happened to derail their plans, all of the time and hard work Janessa had invested would be in vain.

It hadn't been easy for Janessa to reach this position.

There was no way she would give it up so easily.

She quickly seated herself at the back of Eric's motorcycle.

He expertly wove in between the cars and narrow streets to get her to the office as fast as possible.

Last night, fewer people on the road, so it was easier for them to drive faster.

However, even though the road was crowded, Eric was able to maintain a fast speed.

"Slow down! Please be careful!"

Janessa tightly wrapped her arms around Eric's waist in fear that she would get thrown off the motorcycle.

As Eric felt the warmth of her arms around his waist, it only encouraged him to drive faster.

Janessa couldn't help but yelp out loud.

That was the first time she had ever experienced driving around at this speed.

When Eric noticed that Janessa was terrified, he slowed their speed.

Eric on his motorcycle could rival the speed of the racing cars.

The moment the clock reached eight fifty-eight, Eric slowed to a stop in front of the Lu Group.

"I told you we could make it. My driving skills are top-notch!" Eric proudly told Janessa.

Although she had gotten a taste of his "top-notch" driving skills last night, Janessa was still afraid to ride on his motorcycle.

She was thankful for the helmet, which muffled the sounds of her screams. If she hadn't been wearing one, they would've attracted a lot of attention on the way to the office.

When Janessa hopped off of the motorcycle, her knees buckled slightly.

She wasn't feeling particularly nauseous, but she felt like she had ridden a roller coaster.

"If you drive me around like that in the future, I won't get on your motorcycle ever again!"

There was no time for Janessa to relieve her discomfort, and she bolted into the office building of the Lu Group.

Eric couldn't help but laugh as he watched Janessa scramble towards the office.

The girls around him swooned when they saw the dashing smile on his face.

He waited for her to get upstairs before he put his helmet back on and drove away.

His dashing figure made a group of girls nearby screamed infatuatedly again.

The moment Janessa reached her floor, she headed straight for the planning department. She briefly looked around when she entered.

Sally wasn't on her desk. Janessa's brows furrowed in confusion.

Did something happen to her?

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 70

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

At the office, Janessa assigned the daily tasks to her group members and was about to go upstairs to sort out the day's work when she heard Sally's voice.

"Janessa, you are so lucky. Only recently divorced and already you've got a man chasing after you. And one so much younger than Mr. Lu."

Sally walked towards her with a disdainful look on her face, her nose pointed upward.

Janessa was sick of this.

This woman had been making trouble for her since the very moment she started working here.

She made a fuss over even the littlest things.

If she hadn't said anything, maybe the other employees wouldn't have noticed.

But now, the other seemed to be straining their ears to listen closer.

Janessa scoffed, then picked up the folder on the table.

She made a point of ignoring Sally.

At first, Sally thought that Janessa would contradict her.

She already knew exactly what she was going to say back to her.

But she hadn't expected that Janessa wouldn't react at all.

Now she was furious.

She couldn't say anything if Janessa wasn't acknowledging her.

However, not willing to surrender, Sally stopped Janessa from walking away.

"Don't go yet. Tell me, what does that handsome man do for a living? You can tell me and I can give you some advice."

"It's none of your business, Sally. Why don't you focus on your job instead of mindless office gossip?" Janessa said.

She glanced coldly at the onlookers around them.

They quickly looked away and threw themselves back into their work. Janessa looked back at Sally. She seemed to shrink away from her.

Sally took a deep breath.

Janessa already had a new man, even after spending all this time trying to seduce Rayan.

Even if Gracie could let it go, she couldn't.

What was more, Janessa had won Gordon's heart, so Sally couldn't let her go.

Sally straightened up and met Janessa's eye as she asked, "Is this your new boy toy? It must be, otherwise why wouldn't you introduce him to us? This might be personal, but is it wrong for me to care about my colleagues? Besides, we wouldn't want you doing anything that might disgrace the Lu Group."

Sally sneered.

She always confounded the right with the wrong, which was something that ordinary people couldn't do.

Janessa didn't say anything.

Sally looked at her with a smug smile.

"We're not here to talk about personal matters during work hours. Now get back to your job."

Just then, Linda walked in.

She gritted her teeth at the sight of her cousin badgering their group leader.

Again.

Sally had done loads of stupid things like this through the years.

And to make sure it didn't get back to their family, Linda helped her out a lot.

However, Sally was now out of control.

If she went on like this, she would ruin Linda's career.

Linda glared at her cousin and watched her slowly return to her desk.

Although Sally wasn't finished with Janessa, she didn't dare to disobey Linda's order.

Janessa didn't have time to watch this little exchange.

She turned around to leave, but was stopped by Linda.

"Janessa, please come with me. I have something to tell you."

With these words, Linda turned around and went straight into her office, leaving no time for Janessa to react.

Deciding she needed to thank Linda for her help, she followed her into the office.

She didn't expect that Linda would have such big news for her.

"The meeting with the Gu Group later is suspended. They found a problem in the plan and said this issue must be resolved immediately. Otherwise, they will pull out of the project altogether."

Janessa was shocked.

She had been communicating the Gu Group directly.

Why didn't she know about this? Why was Linda informed of it before her? Linda had been a vital part of the Lu Group for many years and she was good at gauging people.

Knowing that Janessa was wondering why the people of the Gu Group didn't contact her directly, Linda explained, "They called you this morning, but you didn't answer the phone. It was an emergency, so they found my phone number. I have worked with them before."

Janessa nodded.

"I'll take care of it."

Janessa went to Rayan's office on the top floor with the documents.

Corbin passed by her and seeing the depressed expression on Janessa's face, he said, "Don't be discouraged. Good things will come."

"Well, thank you."

Janessa didn't want to say anything more.

She took her seat and got right to work. Seeing that she didn't need any help, Corbin went back to his own work.

Janessa was not in the mood to work at all.

She felt dizzy.

She kept thinking about the expression on Alana's face when she stood at the door that morning.

They had never had something like this come between them before.

Eric had brought her to work that morning.

Half the office had seen them.

Perhaps she should have told Eric about Alana's true feelings.

She picked up her phone and tried to call Eric, but then stopped.

She didn't really know how to start.

She put down the phone silently and stared at the screen in a daze.

Corbin hurried into the office and handed her a document.

He was still on the phone and didn't tell Janessa what it was.

She opened it and saw the new brief for the plan.

Hanging up the phone, Corbin said, "I was just sorting out your inbox and found this. It should be helpful. It's from Mr. Rayan. You can take a look at it first."

Janessa looked at Corbin gratefully.

She had completely forgotten that she had important work to do.

Although Alana's was important to her, she had more serious work issues to deal with.

With this document at hand, Janessa began to go over it.

The morning passed quickly.

She came up with a few solutions, but there were still some minor flaws in the plan that needed to be improved.

Although what Rayan had concluded in the brief was a little unrealistic, he had offered new ideas which were more conducive to the plan.

Janessa skipped lunch and ended up falling asleep at her desk.

Thanks to her long night, she ended up sleeping for two whole hours.

Even when it was time for her to go back to work in the afternoon, she still didn't wake up.

Bye, My Ex-husband Chapter 71

Inside the hospital, Rayan blew on the porridge to cool it before he brought the spoon towards Gracie's mouth.

Gracie laid her back against the pillow after eating the spoonful of porridge.

The IV bag was still attached to her arm, but she seemed more lively than she had been in the last few days.

"Thank you for taking care of me,"

Gracie said to Rayan with a look of gratitude.

She had been dreaming of this moment for a long time.

On multiple occasions, she had daydreamed of falling so ill, and he would care for her like this.

“The doctors will monitor you for one more day, and if everything goes well, you should be able to leave the hospital.”

With a look of adoration on his face, Rayan wiped the corners of Gracie’s mouth clean.

His eyes were full of love for her, and he wanted nothing more than to care for her.

However, he couldn’t help but worry about his company’s affairs. Fortunately for him, he was able to take care of business while he was in the hospital.

Every day, Corbin would send the documents that needed to be reviewed to Rayan and pick them up the day after.

It had been a few days since Rayan had been staying with Gracie inside the hospital.

Although most of his work had been going on as planned, his collaboration with the Gu Group was lagging because of his absence.

When Corbin delivered the paperwork to Rayan the morning after, he informed Rayan that there were complications with the Gu Group’s plan.

Although the news distressed Rayan, he couldn’t bear to leave Gracie alone.

Instead, he instructed Corbin to print out a document on his computer and hand it over to Janessa.

Hopefully, the document would help her solve the issue.

Rayan prayed that by the time he got back to work, Janessa would’ve taken care of things.

As he peeled an apple for Gracie by the side of her bed, he chatted with her casually.

Even though he tried to listen intently to her ramblings, his mind would wander off about business matters.

“Rayan, is there something wrong with you?”

Gracie was alarmed by the distant look on Rayan’s face.

If things between them continued like this, something might come between them.

“Don’t worry about me. I’m just a bit tired, that’s all.”

He didn’t want Gracie to fret over the company, so he casually changed the topic of conversation.

Gracie could tell that he didn’t want to burden her with his worries at that moment, so she went along and chatted casually with him.

After a while, Gracie had closed her eyes, and the only sound you could hear in the room was the sound of her steady breathing.

Rayan carefully tucked Gracie in before he stood up and walked out of the ward.

The moment the door clicked close, Gracie, who should have been sleeping, slowly opened her eyes.

Tears of anger couldn’t help but well in her eyes.

‘I bet Janessa said something to distract him. Otherwise, he wouldn’t leave me like this!’ When Rayan was outside the ward, he located the nearest doctor and instructed him to watch over Gracie while he was gone.

After that, he drove to the company.

By the time he arrived, it was already after the lunch break.

When his employees saw the stormy look on his face, they made sure to keep their distance and avoid provoking him.

As he passed through the halls, they all took a step away from him.

When he reached the top floor of the Lu Group, there was no one around the office area.

Rayan continued to walk around and caught a glimpse of someone lying quietly inside the rest area.

The person resting was the one responsible for the plan, Janessa.

He came all the way to the office to finish the plan with her, but she was fast asleep in the rest area.

In a fit of anger, he strode towards the rest area.

After that, Rayan kicked the sofa to jerk her awake.

Fortunately, the sofa was constructed out of high- quality material, so it didn't break when Rayan kicked it.

Janessa slowly woke up when she felt the sofa vibrate.

When she looked up, her eyes met Rayan's enraged face.

'Is that Rayan? Why isn't he at the hospital with Gracie? What is he doing at the office right now? I must be dreaming.' Janessa closed her eyes and opened them again after a few moments.

Rayan was still in front of her.

'Is Rayan truly here?' Janessa bolted straight up and rubbed her eyes.

She could tell that he was furious based on the look on his face.

"Do you have any idea what time it is? Why are you sleeping right now? It seems like you have no dedication to your work. I hired you to work, not to sleep and lounge around! There was a problem, and I counted on you to solve it!"

Janessa had assured him that she would take care of things while he was gone, and he couldn't help but feel foolish that he had trusted her with his business.

'What is he saying? This man must be out of his mind!"

"What makes you think I'm not dedicated to my work? I've been working around the clock for days. I just slept at the lunch break. Why did you scold me? I wonder there's a boss in this world more unreasonable than you! You're cruel to me all the time, but you still demand me to work from you. You must be out of your mind!"

Janessa was so furious that her body trembled all over.

She grabbed her coat from the chair and wrapped it around herself.

After that, she sat back down on the sofa without saying another word.

Rayan snatched Janessa's phone from the table, then pointed at the time on it before he asked, "Do you know what time it is already? Are you trying to blame the sofa for being so comfortable that you couldn't wake up from your little nap?"

Rayan suddenly thought it was a good decision for him to come back to work at that moment.

If he came back even a minute later, this woman might've run his company to the ground.

Janessa glanced at the clock and realized she had overslept for an hour.

No wonder Rayan was furious with her.

Even so, that was no excuse to talk to her in that manner.

"I already finished the work! If you quit here because you have other matters to attend to that you think are more important, you have no right to judge me for doing my job well!" Janessa shot back.

"Janessa, I am always amazed at your ability to think of excuses for your misbehavior. If you tell me you want to work hard, then do as you say! It's not like anyone is forcing you to stay here."

After he said those words, he stomped back into his office. The last thing he wanted was to see Janessa's face right now.

"Rayan, you've taken things too far. I need to get some things straight with you. I..."

When Janessa was about to start cursing at him, suddenly there was no sound coming from behind him.

Out of curiosity, Rayan turned back around to look at her.

The moment he turned around, he noticed the strange look on Janessa's face.

Her face was pale, and she looked like she was about to collapse.

Alarmed, Rayan subconsciously walked towards Janessa.

Before Janessa could pass out completely, she was still mumbling curses at Rayan.

The next moment, she was about to collapse into his arms.

Rayan stretched his hand out quickly to catch her.

Otherwise, she might hit her head and injure herself.

As he held Janessa in his arms, Rayan noticed that her body was unusually warm.

He lowered his hand and touched her forehead to check her temperature.

"Do you have a fever? Why do you insist on quarreling with me when you're clearly not feeling well? Corbin? Are you there?"

There was no one around the office area.

It later occurred to Rayan that he had instructed Corbin to do some tasks, which was why he was nowhere to be found.

Time couldn't wait for anyone.

Although Rayan was still upset with Janessa, he couldn't leave her in this state.

He quickly left the company with Janessa in his arms.

When he stood up to carry her, he noticed how light her frame was.

He didn't remember her being as thin as she was right now on their wedding day.

What was she eating these days? Was she not taking care of herself? Rayan couldn't help but recall the days they spent together in the past.