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Chapter 125 Janessa, You Have Always Been Like This

Janessa had so much work at hand yet Rayan did everything to create trouble for her.

Every now and then he called her for coffee or a document.

He also asked nobody other than Janessa to record the meeting. Even if she was busy, he would ask only her to make the corrections in the document.

She was so busy throughout the morning that she did not even have the chance to sit down and have a glass of water.

By noon she was so tired that she did not even have the energy to get lunch for herself. Instead she let herself drop on the sofa to take a quick rest.

Corbin saw her bloodied feet and got her a box of Band-Aids. He felt really bad for her.

'Mr. Lu is really a cruel person. He literally tortures Janessa. What is this behavior? It did not matter even if he held a grudge against her. She still remained his ex-wife.

He should have pity for her.'

"Here, these will help you. Don't you think visiting the hospital would be a good idea?" Corbin was really worried for her bloody heels. They looked in real bad shape.

"It's nothing. Do not worry. I've seen worse."

It had been a long time since she had her heels injured because of the high heels. But a situation like this only happened when she wore high heels the first time when she was young.

When she wore heels for the first time in high school she got blisters in less than a day.

She practiced wearing heels a lot at home so that she could elegantly walk in them for her adult ceremony. When her feet started to get grazed, she used Band-Aids and continued the drill.

She took her mother's help to finally manage walking in those shoes gracefully.

Thinking of her mother gently applying Band-Aids on her feet made her emotional. She had an urge to cry.

But she knew she couldn't. It would make her look like a loser in front of Rayan.

Janessa quickly sniffed, let her vision clear and started to apply the Band-Aids with a smile.

Not only her feet, but also her shoes.

Her thin shoulders looked so fragile that, Corbin couldn't help but gently pat her shoulder. But right then he saw a tall figure emerge from the office and he quickly withdrew his hand to scratch his head.

"Mr. Lu, I noticed her feet hurt. So I got her some Band-Aids." Corbin quickly blurted out.

"Thank you, Corbin." The next second after Janessa heard Corbin speaking, a pair of shiny leather shoes appeared in her sight.

'Why Corbin have to explain this to Rayan?

Shouldn't colleagues help each other?'

"Boss, this looks bad..." Corbin reminded Rayan on purpose.

Indeed the wounds were serious. Even though Janessa wore the shoes, she was being careful. She tried to protect as well as hide her wounds.

This distressed Corbin even more. He made a mental note to never let her future girlfriend wear heels.

'Being a woman is difficult.'

Rayan lowered his head to examine Janessa. Even though she tried to hide the Band-Aids, he could see them all.

"It seems as if you are in the mood to sit and relax. Don't you have work to finish?" Rayan turned his gaze to Corbin and expressed dissatisfaction.

'Corbin is trying out his skills of flattering it seems. There are first aid kits all over the company. Why did he need to get Band-Aids for Janessa?'

Corbin, understanding Rayan's sour mood, left immediately.

It was only Janessa and Rayan in there now.

There was pin drop silence.

"Why is it so difficult to admit defeat and just apologize? You are always such a hard prick Janessa. You won't stop until you achieve your goal, no matter what."

This was what he hated most about Janessa.

She seduced him and pleaded his mother just for the benefit of the Qiu Group. She would stoop to any level to get her work done.

"Apologize? What should I be sorry for?" 'Why on earth should I apologize to him? Just because I took some help from him at the gate of company?

I am never going to apologize. Even if he torture me more than now.'

"Fine, I will also see how long you can do this."

The mockery in Janessa's eyes dazzled.

'What makes him think, that this will break me? In that case, he is in for a surprise.'

In the afternoon, Janessa found herself busier than the morning.

Rayan just wanted to crush her so he put such pressure on her.

But whatever it was, using Rayan to get rid of Gordon was not clever. She was now trapped in her own plan.

In the afternoon, if she didn't have to go downstairs in person, she would just make a call. She would only go downstairs when a call couldn't fix the problem.

She only found a few moment's rest in the elevator.

Thankfully her office was in top floor of this building. So riding the elevator up and down itself was a long enough break for her.

When it was almost time to get off work, Janessa finally solved most of the problems. She then took out a small note and read it secretly.

Corbin secretly gave her the note while handing over some documents.

On the note he told he those people on the guest list were organizing a party the night after tomorrow.

This was an important piece of news. Rayan wanted these people on his anniversary party, and Janessa would get them on that party, one way or the other.

Now that she knew these people would have a small gathering, she knew what to do next.

But she couldn't give away Corbin otherwise Rayan would be furious. Instead she had to 'steal' the information by herself.

There were cameras all over the top floor. Janessa snuck in when Corbin was not in the office and checked the recent schedule of Rayan for the camera to see.

This way Corbin would never be blamed.

"Janessa, get a cup of coffee without sugar for me."

He hung up the phone without even giving her a chance to answer.

He would ask for different amount of sugar every time.

There was a faint smile on the face of Janessa who was holding the coffee in her hand. This smile was also noticed by Rayan.

"What makes you so happy? Did you finish your work?"

Now that Janessa had found a way to complete the task, of course she would be very happy, but she would never disclose that to Rayan.

After all, if she told him, he would create new problems.

"No, a lot is left. So, how about this cup of coffee, Mr. Lu?"

Janessa made excellent coffee. Every time he drank it, he would savor even the bitter taste for a long time.

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