

Chapter 163 Then Take Care Of Your Woman

A week later, it had become Janessa's routine to cook in the morning and listen to the news at the same time.

This morning's edition was covering a case from the previous night.

"Good morning, my name is Lynna your host this morning. Last night, a grievous crime was committed in the alley behind me. A young woman aged around twenty, was raped by three men. The location is remote, with few people living in the area. The men in question must have forcibly lured the victim to this remote place for the crime to happen.

The young woman was saved by people who were walking past the area at the time last night. Although she was rescued in time, the victim was visibly shaken. The woman was unconscious when she was rescued. It was not until this morning that police confirmed the identities of the suspects according to the information she provided. This has led to the searching of the suspects in question. We hope this young woman is on the road to recovery and that all suspects will be brought to justice in due course."

Janessa turned the TV off at the end of the report. She shook her head helplessly.

Women were considered easy prey in today's society.

It was no surprise that women always got hurt.

When Janessa was done, she asked the other two to get up and have their breakfast.

While they were eating, Janessa suddenly remembered that she had a contract in her bag that Rayan needed that morning. He had a scheduled business trip to H City at nine o'clock.

It was already half-past seven. If she left for the airport now, she could make it in time.

"You two enjoy yourselves. I have to be somewhere else right now." Janessa went back to her room and quickly changed her clothes. With a piece of bread in her mouth, she took a sip of milk and hurried out of the house.

"You should eat more. Why are you in such a hurry?" Leona eyed the gourmet breakfast that Janessa had gone to great efforts to make. It seemed criminal that she should only enjoy a slice of bread.

'It's obvious Janessa is a workaholic,' she thought.

"I'm running late. Please help yourselves. Call me if anything comes up." Janessa put on her high heels and left the house.

Her saving grace was that she had called a taxi before changing her clothes. Otherwise, she would have never made it on time.

Janessa managed to get Rayan to sign the contract before he boarded the plane.

"Try to get some rest. I'll take you there when I am back from my business trip." Rayan then hung up and put the phone back in his pocket and handed the contract to Janessa.

"Feeling tired?" Rayan asked as he looked at the beads of sweat on Janessa's forehead. He took a handkerchief from his suit pocket and handed it to her.

Rayan's actions were subconscious. It was only after he had handed her the handkerchief did he question if his actions were appropriate.

"I'm fine. Mr. Lu, have a good trip. I'm headed back to the office." Janessa didn't take the handkerchief from Rayan. Instead, she casually wiped the sweat from her face, with the back of her hand and stood up.

She was hardly tired and not amused with Rayan's insinuation.

"One more thing before you go. While I am away on this business trip, if Gracie causes any trouble for you, call me." Rayan had given it some thought and was still worried about her. He decided to remind her as a precautionary measure.

"Are you worried that I might bully your girlfriend? Mr. Lu, don't worry. As long as she stays out of my way, she will be fine." Why would Rayan think that she would bully Grace in his absence? She would be thankful if that woman would just stay away from her.

"It's just a friendly reminder. I don't care what it is; if she does anything, call me!"

Judging from his overbearing tone, Rayan was willing to go to any extent to protect Gracie.

Despite everything he had recently learned about the past, he still couldn't believe that Gracie was guilty. In the end, he had destroyed all incriminating evidence against her.

"Do yourself a favor and warn your woman not to make trouble for me." Janessa walked out without a second glance.

"Take my car back with you. Just leave it at the office." Rayan tossed the key to Janessa. He was still grappling with the idea of surrendering his car to a reckless driver.

His only prayer was that Janessa's driving had improved since the last time. Otherwise, he would live to regret it.

Janessa was no longer afraid of driving like she used to. She could easily handle a car now. But a fancy sports car like this? There was clearly something wrong with Rayan to trust her with it!

Janessa drove carefully back to the Lu Group. Relieved, she left the car in the garage and went upstairs.

Janessa surrendered the signed contract to the relevant person before returning to her office on the top floor.

Corbin was waiting at the elevator doors, ready to interrogate Janessa.

Corbin would have never had the guts to confront Janessa in the past for Rayan would arrive any minute. Rayan's trip however, presented a golden opportunity to gain some answers.

"Tell me, what is the nature of your relationship with the CEO?" Corbin had been curious if Janessa and Rayan were involved and what that meant for him in the future.

It suddenly occurred to him that if Janessa really had something to do with Rayan, then what would happen to him in the future would be very...

"What relationship? Corbin, you are a gossip monger, aren't you?" He was always interested in dramas and gossips of the celebrities. The media could only cover so many celebrities' lives and entertainment news at any given time. It was tiring to keep an eye on it all day long. Corbin was happy to gossip something from real life for a change.

"You know what I'm talking about. Last time you drove Mr. Lu's favorite sports car, and now you are driving his favorite Hummer. If you expect me to believe that nothing is going on between the two of you; I'm not buying it!"

Only a fool would believe that. Besides, he had never seen Gracie driving any of the CEO's cars.

On the other hand, Janessa drove Rayan's cars to and from work, over and over again. There was no way their relationship was platonic.

Corbin didn't dare dwell on the thought much longer.

"I took some paperwork to Mr. Lu this morning and he asked me to drive his car back from the airport. Corbin, you have an overactive imagination. You probably have enough material to write a series of novels!" It was a waste of his time not to let Corbin be a scriptwriter.

Corbin was not the only one in the company with an appetite for gossip.

"Fine, keep up the pretense." Corbin didn't believe a word she said. The last time he had seen her, she was waiting for the CEO and had even fallen asleep in the office. Yet she still pretended. Corbin had not exposed the affair, he was opting to see when the couple would make it public.

"If I was to reunite with Rayan, the first thing I would do is fire you. You overwork me every day," Janessa said thoughtfully, as though imagining herself as the boss's wife.

Janessa's expression struck fear in Corbin almost immediately. He picked up two files from Janessa's desk and said, "Be sure to share the good news if you and Mr. Lu get back together again."

"You better get back to work. It's pointless stressing about things beyond your control. Do you want to have a seafood feast again or one two-hour-long meeting every day?"

Dwelling on the previous experiences, Corbin immediately surrendered and retreated to his office.

