Chapter 167 A Critical Momen

Edison used his hulking body to pin Janessa on the table. While she was struggling to get loose, he started sniffing her neck like a ravenous beast.

"No wonder Rayan still keeps you to himself even though he doesn't love you anymore. Your body's just so sumptuous. Unfortunately for you, he's back with his ex-girlfriend now. I'm sure he's already forgotten about you." At that moment, Edison was completely enthralled by his lust that he didn't give a damn about what came out of his mouth.

With her hands pinned above her head, Janessa tried her best to push him away with her feet.

"I swear, if you don't let me go right now, I'll make you regret it!" Needless to say, Janessa was desperate to break free. But because she was heavily outmatched in terms of strength, the only choice she had left was to fight back with words.

"Oh, so you're threatening me now? Well, I'm not one to back down from a challenge." For so many years, Edison had gotten used to women throwing themselves at him. Janessa was the first one who resisted him.

However, the challenge just made him want her even more.

After putting her hands together and holding them down with one hand, Edison started unbuckling his belt.

As soon as Janessa noticed what he was doing, she looked away and struggled even harder to break free. Even though she had gotten intimate with Rayan before, the thought of doing it with someone else sickened her to her stomach. But if it were to happen, the last thing she wanted was to have a memory of Edison's face while he was forcing himself on her.

The moment she heard him unzip his pants, she knew there was no more time to escape on her own. With no other choice, she closed her eyes, then took a deep breath in preparation to shout something she utterly dreaded to say.

"Help me, Rayan!"

Bang! A loud banging sound startled Edison.

A few seconds later, his office door was smashed open by someone outside. Janessa couldn't see who it was because Edison was blocking her view. But from the sound of their footsteps, she could tell that a lot of people came rushing in.

"Let go of her this instant!"

Hearing a man's voice speak with such conviction filled Janessa with hope. But when she finally got a glimpse of her savior, she couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

As if the universe was punishing Edison, his pants suddenly fell down while he was being detained, exposing his bare buttocks to everyone in the room. Meanwhile, the man who came to Janessa's rescue, Corbin, came to her side and checked up on her.

He handed her some spare clothes which she used to cover herself in the meantime.

"Tell your men to take their filthy hands off me, Corbin! Who do you think you are? How dare you barge into my office without my permission! If you don't let me go right now, I'll make sure you'll never work for the Lu Group for the rest of your life."

At that moment, Edison felt utterly humiliated. But why wouldn't he? Not only was his backside in plain sight, but he was also being undermined once again by Rayan's assistant, Corbin.

Ever since Edison started working at the company, Corbin had always looked down on him despite his position as the general

manager.

Now he broke into his office and ruined his fun. There was no way Edison was going to let a mere assistant get away with

messing with him any longer.

After making sure Janessa was fine, Corbin turned around, looked Edison dead in the eye, and said, "Even if you complain to Mr.

Lu, I'm sure he won't even scold me. Instead, He might even reward me for my actions today."

"You fool! Do you really think he'll reward someone who treats the general manager of the Lu Group like trash? I swear this will

be the last day you ever work for this company, or any other company, for that matter!"

It was true that the Lu Group was more than capable of ruining a person's entire career, especially for a seemingly insignificant

assistant like Corbin.

"Mr. Lu, we both already know what's about to happen. Why do you keep spouting such nonsense?" Corbin nonchalantly replied

before letting out a short, but snarky chuckle. After that, he turned around to check if Janessa was ready to leave.

The way he looked at her made it quite obvious that he felt a little guilty about what just happened.

"Can you still walk? Do you need some help?"

mixed emotions, but she also had to worry about the countless rumors that people outside would start making up. Inches away from breaking down, she bit her lower lip to stop her tears from falling.

Yes, she was a train wreck at that moment. But she still didn't want to let the busybodies outside think they were better than her.

"It's okay. I'm not hurt." Despite Janessa's strong front, she was a complete mess. Not only was she dealing with a multitude of

"There's a bathroom in this office. You should go there and tidy up first." Corbin had a rough idea of what was going through

As soon as she entered Edison's personal bathroom, she looked at herself in the mirror. But after a few seconds, she couldn't bear to see herself in such a mess.

It was most likely a bruise or a scratch. One she got while struggling to get away from Edison.

"Janessa, how did you let yourself end up like this?" While combing her hair, she noticed a red mark on her neck.

Once she was done with her hair, she washed her face and then changed into the clothes that Corbin gave her.

Janessa's mind. In his mind, it was for the best if she could leave the scene as fast as possible.

Luckily, they were lady's clothes. However, wasn't it quite odd that he was casually carrying such things with him?

pulled out a small makeup kit.

would need some makeup? Could it be all just a coincidence?

Having trouble coming up with answers, Janessa set her thoughts aside and focused on her appearance. When she finished putting

Now things were starting to get weird. Why did Corbin arrive just in the nick of time to save her? How did he know that she

A few seconds after changing, Janessa noticed that one of her pockets was a little heavy. When she reached inside to check, she

On her way out, she passed by Edison. He finally had pants on but Janessa didn't want to see his face anymore so she continued walking straight out of the office.

As expected, everyone that was waiting outside stared at her like she was a circus act.

For the longest time, they all wondered who would come out on top between Edison and Janessa.

But after what just happened, it was quite obvious that she had won hands down.

on makeup, she left the bathroom with her head up high.

Janessa headed back to her desk on the top floor. On her way there, she noticed that most of the women were glaring at her. However, something was bothering her so much that she didn't even care.

and asked, "Are you okay?"

Startled, Janessa quickly looked up, put on a wry smile, and replied, "I'm fine."

A while later, Corbin paid her a visit. He was standing right in front of her but she didn't notice him. So he knocked on her desk

"Alright. Mr. Lu asked me to tell you that you're allowed to rest at his personal lounge if you want. There are clothes that should fit you well there."

exhausted, not just physically, but mentally as well.

than a minute away from his office.

of the style and sizes of the clothes.

Since it came from Rayan's right-hand man, Janessa didn't bother to question it. After what just happened, she was utterly

Also, she still had a lot of questions to think about. Having a place where she could be alone to figure things out was a great help. With her mind made up, she made her way to Rayan's lounge. She had never been there before. But it was a lot larger than she

imagined.

The lounge was roughly the same size as the office outside. On one side of the room, there were three gorgeous cabinets

No wonder Rayan and Gracie had always spent their time together at the company. They already had a spacious private room less

when Janessa opened the first one, she was greeted by an absurd amount of luxurious suits and ties. There was no doubt it was all Rayan's. The next wardrobe only had a few clothes for women. At a glance, Janessa could tell they all belonged to Gracie because

On the final one, she spent a few minutes pacing back and forth while mustering up the courage to open the third wardrobe.

When she finally had the heart to do so, she opened it with both hands and saw something unexpected. There was only one dress, one set of underwear, and a pair of shoes.

To top it all off, they were all exactly her size.

"Why does he have clothes for me in his lounge? How long has this been sitting here? Did he expect me to come?" At a loss, Janessa shook her head before closing the wardrobe. Wanting to lay down and rest, she turned towards the big bed behind her.

But as soon as she took one step towards it, disturbing scenes popped up in her mind. After another shake of her head, she turned around and walked into the bathroom.