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## **Chapter 174 It's All Because Of You**

Without even realizing it, Janessa screamed in fear. She then nimbly turned around to avoid any sudden attacks from the enemy.

Thankfully, she managed to dodge her attacker and caused him to fall to the ground.

"Who are you? Why are you after me?" Janessa kept her eyes on him as she took a step back.

She knew how important it was to watch his every move to avoid any harm that could come from behind.

Although they weren't far from the banquet hall, it was pretty dark. Wanting to get away from her attacker, Janessa slowly kept moving backward while looking at his shadow.

However, completely unconvinced that his previous strike failed, he quickly stood up from the ground and took out a short folding military knife from his pocket that glinted in the moonlight.

"You're dead, Janessa!" Anger resonated in her attacker's voice as he charged at her with the knife in his hand.

It was clear that he was determined to kill Janessa.

As much as she tried to recall anyone she had offended recently, Janessa couldn't come up with a single name that would want her dead this badly. The only thing that bothered her some more was that this person called out her name. On top of that, Janessa thought that his voice actually sounded so familiar that she must have heard it somewhere before.

Nonetheless, she had no time to think about who wanted to kill her. She could only run and constantly weave her way to avoid getting chased.

"Do you really think you can escape? I'll make sure you'll meet your maker today, Janessa!"

The horrifying voice kept following her, so Janessa tried running faster until stumbled over her high heels and dropped down the ground.

Knowing that running in high heels was something of a handicap, she immediately took them off and pelted each shoe at the attacker.

Fortunately, getting hit briefly held him back. In that split second, Janessa saw perceived that the he wasn't very tall. He even got stopped by her high heels, so she figured that it might actually be a woman.

## 'Gracie?

No, that's impossible. One of her legs is really injured. There's no way she can run around and chase me like this.

But if that isn't her... then who on earth is this person trying to kill me?'

"Help! Someone help me!"

"Ha-ha! Go ahead, just scream. No one will hear you even if your lungs give out." It was as though the attacker had already known that there would be no one around the area. Unfortunately for Janessa, not even the security guards of the hotel would concern themselves with what was going on outside.

And so, her time was up.

Treading the dark road without her shoes on, Janessa felt sharp stones pricking her feet. Nonetheless, she kept walking despite the pain.

"Who the hell are you?! If you want me to die, at least let me know who killed me." Realizing that the attacker was not in a hurry to take her down, Janessa thought she could stall for time to save herself.

"Ha! Just wait till you get there, they'll tell you who I am!"

The attacker burst into a maniacal laughter as he waved the knife in his hand.

While he was distracted, Janessa took the chance to pick up her bag and hold it tightly in front of her to protect her chest.

However, in this rather critical moment, a dark figure suddenly appeared and kicked the attacker away.

Naturally, as the attacker tried to resist, he used the sharp knife and lowered his hand just enough to slash the arm of the one who came to Janessa's rescue.

Even so, the attacker hit the ground. A man then rushed over and swiftly grabbed the attacker's knife. "Who the hell are you?"

'Corbin?

Was he also at the charity event?'

A series of questions bombarded Janessa's mind. More than identifying her attacker, she was now more interested to know who was standing beside her.

It never occurred to her that her unheralded savior was none other than her ex-husband.

Rayan didn't look at her once. Instead, he focused his eyes on the attacker that Corbin pinned on the ground.

Despite being restrained, the attacker still wouldn't disclose his identity and just kept looking at Janessa with extreme hatred.

Since he refused to talk, Corbin took off the attacker's mask and glasses.

"Sally? It was you all this time?" The moment Janessa found out that it was actually Sally who had been trying to kill her, she felt really surprised. The two of them indeed have some issues in the past, but she simply surmised that the only reason why Sally did all those things was because she liked Gordon a lot.

However, she thought it was quite outrageous that she would resort to ending her with a knife.

Even Rayan and Corbin were at a loss.

"Why? This is payback! You know very well what you've done, Janessa." Sally spoke in a terrible, accusatorial tone. It made her all the more uneasy when she saw Rayan standing up for Janessa.

She couldn't help but scoff coldly thinking how Janessa could seduce men left and right, including her already former husband and her ex-boyfriend. It made her wonder what Janessa had that always made men draw their attention to her.

On the other hand, Janessa wasn't really aware of what she did to Sally to push her into such desperation.

She already racked her brain for answers, but there was nothing that big that came to mind.

It always simply boiled down to the fact that Sally must have loathed her because Gordon only had eyes for Janessa. However, she couldn't believe that this was enough reason for Sally to act so violently.

Janessa was utterly baffled, feeling that something was definitely amiss. She was missing a key detail that would answer the mystery. Now, there was nothing else she could do except look at Sally.

"So? Don't tell me you don't know! Oh my god, Janessa. Since when did you get so good at pretending? Before, I tried to convince myself that you're not someone who's capable of destroying others' happiness, but I was sorely mistaken! You're lucky that I failed to end your life today. But rest assured, I won't stop until I make you suffer."

Of course, with Corbin and Rayan in the picture, Sally wouldn't be able to do anything anymore. She felt that it was such a shame that she failed.

However, seeing the two men protecting Janessa, Sally was triggered all the more. She couldn't help but wonder why all men would take her side.

"I don't know what your problem is. I did nothing! And even if I did something, I'm sure it's just because you went too far at one point. You've brought this on yourself!"

Back then, it was actually Sally who had been constantly scheming behind her back. However, it seemed that she had paid for every wrongdoing that she committed before, and Janessa never saw her since.

If only Sally didn't try to make trouble for Janessa because of her love for Gordon, she wouldn't have ended up like this.

Ultimately, Janessa didn't feel sorry for Sally because it was her own fault.

"Oh, come on, Janessa. Are you still going to pretend that you know nothing? Don't you remember the people that you sent to ruin my life? Guess what? They told me everything. They said that it was you who sent them! How dare you make such an innocent face! I will tear you into pieces!" All of a sudden, Sally grabbed Corbin's arm and used all her strength in order to escape from his grip.

When she was able to free herself, she immediately stood up and rushed towards Janessa.

Overcame by fear, Janessa could only hide behind Rayan, afraid that she might get attacked again.

Fortunately, there was a big gap between men and women in terms of strength. Even before Sally could make contact with him, Rayan sent her back to the ground by kicking her mercilessly.

This was the second time that Rayan had kicked her tonight. At the same time, Janessa admired Rayan's legs, not having noticed it before that they were so long.

As Sally fell hard on the ground, Corbin didn't even need to grab her. She was already incapacitated and couldn't find the strength to stand back up.

It seemed that in a fit of rage, Rayan didn't get to control the force that he exerted.

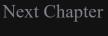
Although Janessa was afraid that Sally might hurt her, she still felt sorry after seeing the pitiful look on her face. Now that everything was already taken care of, Janessa recalled what Sally just said before she tried to attack her again. Of course, she found it very confusing.

She wondered why Sally was so sure that she sent people to harm her. After all, she couldn't remember doing anything like that. Besides, she wasn't the type of person to go that far.

However, in Sally's current state, she might not get the answer that she wanted even if she asked her again. In that case, Janessa decided that she would just send someone to investigate the matter later on.

"Send that woman to the police station," Rayan ordered in a flat tone. Then, as he was still holding Janessa's hand, Rayan assisted her towards the car. After taking a single step, Janessa paused and clenched her fists. She must have felt her aching feet as soon as her adrenaline subsided.

Rayan let out a frown as he looked at Janessa's foot. Judging from her expression, he knew that she was in a lot of pain.



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