

Chapter 175 Just Minor Injury

Because of her running on the gravel path barefoot, there was a bit of bruises and scratches on the soles of her feet; some even with blood.

However, it was hardly noticeable under the moonlight. After taking a good look at her feet, Rayan leaned over and picked up Janessa without saying a word.

"Hey, what do you think you're doing?" Janessa looked around and asked nervously.

They were in a public place. Although there weren't a lot of people around, there was no telling if anyone would be able to see them or not.

Rayan and Corbin just appeared from out of the blue and saved her life, didn't they?

There was a good chance that someone else would also pass by.

"Just keep quiet, okay? If you don't pipe down, I'll take you back to that crazy woman."

Threatening her seemed to have done the trick. Without saying anything else, Janessa helplessly buried her face against Rayan's shoulder.

The two of them painted such an intimate scene.

Standing behind them, Corbin's eyes were glued to the couple. Seeing how Rayan and Janessa had left in disbelief, Corbin couldn't help feeling down deep inside.

After all, he had helped them out. Couldn't they at least give him a ride back? The passenger seat was empty.

However, Corbin couldn't bring himself to say this out loud. Heaving a heavy sigh, he turned around and furiously yelled at Sally, "You better behave yourself. Don't expect me to be nice to you just because you're a woman."

After being kicked out by Rayan, Sally found herself frozen in place. Although Corbin was a little pissed off after what happened, he took out his phone and called the police.

"Hello, I would just like to file a report. There was a person with a knife who ended up hurting others here."

Earlier today, Rayan had a drink or two. Despite this, he still managed to walk back safely to the car while carrying Janessa in his arms. He put her down on the back seat and then got on the car as well.

With the light inside the car turned on, Janessa finally had a chance to see the look on his face.

He wore a blank expression on his face at that moment.

"For what you did today... Thank you." Although she still hadn't forgotten about what Edison had done to her because of Rayan, Janessa thought that she should at least thank Rayan for what happened today.

If it weren't for Rayan, something even worse could have happened.

She considered herself physically fit, but in spite of this, she only managed to hold out for at most two rounds, and she wasn't strong enough to escape on her own.

Luckily for her, Rayan appeared just in time like a knight in shining armor.

"Are you thanking me for my heroic deed just now?" Inch by inch, Rayan moved closer towards Janessa until she found herself with her back against the car window on the other side.

Their faces were so close to each other, so much so that their lips would touch if Rayan were to move even just a centimeter closer to Janessa.

"Don't you think that a simple 'thank you' wouldn't be enough?" Ryan looked at Janessa with disappointment.

He managed to save her just in the nick of time. How could Janessa just say "thank you" to him just like that?

"What else do you want?" Janessa didn't think that Rayan really wanted her to thank him. However, a simple "thank you" probably wouldn't cut it either.

Without giving her any response, Rayan sat back in his seat and looked outside the window.

Looking at the man who seemed to be very upset for some reason, Janessa couldn't help wondering how she could avoid him in the future.

She sat back in her seat, straightened her clothes and looked at Rayan.

The car was dimly lit. But, after a while, Janessa noticed a hole in the sleeve of his shirt.

Janessa quickly moved closer and touched the hole. At that moment, the smell of blood wafted through her nose.

"You're injured!"

All she wanted was to express her gratitude. She didn't want him to get hurt because of her!

Didn't he think of her as nothing but a nuisance? He even played tricks on her every chance that he could get. But now, it seemed that the situation had suddenly become more complicated.

"It's just a minor injury. It's not like I'm gonna die from it!"

Rayan said in a rather indifferent tone without moving a muscle.

"He's not going to die?"

Is that how he's going to brush off his injury?"

If she wasn't sure that she had heard him say those words, Janessa would have thought that she was probably hearing things.

Completely ignoring what Rayan said, Janessa reached out her hands and rolled up Rayan's sleeve. Fortunately, the wound wasn't really deep.

Janessa quickly took out a silk scarf from her bag and covered the wound carefully, not caring whether Rayan wanted it or not.

"What are you doing?" Looking at the thing wrapped on his arm, Rayan wanted to untie it at once.

However, as soon as his hand touched the silk scarf, Janessa grabbed his arm and stopped him.

"Let me just say this. We may have our differences, but I'm not the type of person who's going to ignore someone who is in danger. So, you should take good care of yourself, okay? Otherwise, you wouldn't have really die before I found a way to thank you properly,"

Janessa looked him straight in the eye and said in a firm tone. Rayan seemed to have understood and slowly moved his hand away.

"This bandage doesn't suit me. It's too ugly, just like you."

"You..." As soon as Janessa looked away, she realized that Rayan's gentleness and warmth were nothing but an illusion.

After she was done bandaging his arm, the two of them looked outside the window, not saying a word along the way.

The car stopped at the gate of Janessa's apartment building. Before getting out of the car, Janessa paused for a moment while holding the handle of the car door. "Although you have a foul mouth, I still want to say thank you for what you did earlier."

After expressing her gratitude, Janessa got off the car. When she went upstairs, she found herself staring down at the empty street by the window of the corridor without realizing it.

Janessa felt so helpless. "What am I looking forward to? Was I hoping that Rayan wouldn't want to leave just like that?"

For the sake of Gracie, Rayan wouldn't mind spending a lot of money to buy a pair of emerald jade bracelets. Janessa, on the other hand, was just the butt of the joke.

Rayan could do anything for Gracie, but the same couldn't be said for her...

Janessa took a deep breath to calm herself down and opened the door.

"You're finally back. I'm so worried about you. Why didn't you call me when you took a taxi?" Alana liked to mind her own business, but when it came to the things that were important to her, she could keep talking endlessly.

"L... Rayan drove me home, so I didn't bother calling you anymore." Janessa didn't mention that she was attacked earlier. In any case, the issue had already been solved. There was no point in bringing it up again.

If Rayan could send Sally to prison, then she wouldn't be able to do anything anymore.

"What? Did you say that Rayan send you back? Just now?" Alana was standing by the window at that moment. After taking a look downstairs, she raised her eyebrows and looked at Janessa, indicating that she didn't see anyone.

"He just dropped me off and then left." After that, Janessa turned around and walked into the bathroom. Her feet were full of wounds. There was no way she could let the two of her friends see it, because they would just get worried.

Janessa stayed in the bathroom for a long time, cleaning herself. There were several small gravels on the soles of her feet, which were lodged into her flesh. The pain was almost unbearable that she had to grit her teeth as she took them out.

When she finally came out of the bathroom, she saw two women sitting on the sofa. She grabbed a bottle of water and sat beside them.

"Are you not going to bed yet? It's already two o'clock in the morning."

