

Chapter 178 I Want To Go Back

"I'm not a child anymore. You don't have to tell me what to do. Try not to be a nag like Alana all the time, okay? I am not going to keep living here if you keep treating me like this. I'm terrified of giving birth to a little nagging monk." Leona felt helpless. Staying with Janessa was meant to keep her out of trouble. Now it seemed that Janessa and Alana were nothing but trouble for her!

She had to figure out a way to stop them from overreacting about literally everything she did. If she didn't, she would certainly go crazy.

"Fine! I won't nag you anymore. Did you make my breakfast? I think you deserve a kiss for your effort! It's divine!" Janessa started sorting the vegetables Leona had bought, placing them on the counter.

When she was done she turned to leave, not realizing that she didn't grab her phone from the table before making her way out.

Since her last experience, Janessa had tried to drive again. Today was different though; her feet hurt and she took a taxi instead.

Her destination was the police station.

Janessa met with Sally's gaunt face in a closed interrogation room.

Sally regarded Janessa, with revulsion in her eyes.

There was no disguising the fact that she hated Janessa. She believed that Janessa ruined her life.

She could never forgive herself for not killing Janessa yesterday.

Now she was behind bars, with no chance of getting out any time soon.

"Janessa, you better watch your back! I don't care how long I'll be in prison, you are my priority when I get out. I'm going to kill you. Go ahead and hire more security; you're going to need it! Or you should pray now that the court can sentence me a few more years, so that you can be safe for a few more years."

Sally couldn't be clearer on the matter. Janessa had brought Sally's wrath upon herself. Sally was determined to make her pay for it, no matter how long it took.

"Sally, you are intent on killing me and I am not even sure why. I never did anything to you. Why do you think I deserve to die?" Janessa sensed something weird from what Sally said.

Sally must have gone through something that would make a kind of arrogant and domineering person become so ruthless.

What could she have possibly done to make Sally hate her so much?

"You want a reason? I told you last night. Don't you know what you have done? Janessa, stop faking your innocence. There is no point in denying it any longer. If you do, I will be forced to think even less of you."

With that, she pounded the table in fury. She stood up and glared at Janessa with loathing in her eyes.

"Officer, take me back to my cell!"

Looking at the expression on Janessa's face, Sally wished that there wasn't a tempered glass between them, so she could just finish Janessa right there.

The railing saved Janessa this once.

"Wait a minute. What do you mean?" Janessa still couldn't put her finger on it. Sally had left without giving her a chance to get a word in though.

It's impossible to know what the truth is from Sally.

I guess that's the detective's job!

After encountering the private detective a few times, Janessa felt that he was more than capable.

Janessa was hoping that the private detective would solve the case within two days.

It was peak hour when Janessa finally left the police station. The traffic was bumper to bumper and she wouldn't be able to get a taxi in rush hour.

She had to wait a long time before the bus came around. The bus was just as congested and there was hardly any space for her to stand.

It was eight o'clock in the evening when Janessa got home.

"I'm back. I got some of your favorite snacks. Come and have a taste." Janessa put the snacks on the table without paying too much attention to the two women.

"Janessa, have you checked your phone?" Alana was kind today so much so that Janessa couldn't reconcile her to the irritable person she was yesterday.

What happened?

"No, I haven't. I left my phone at home. What's wrong?" The truth was Janessa hadn't checked her phone the whole afternoon.

She didn't know what had happened.

Judging from Alana's stiff expression, Janessa knew something horrible definitely happened, and of course, she was somehow involved. That must be why Alana was worried.

Startled, Alana put her phone behind her back and said with a smile, "Nothing."

Janessa noticed Alana's suspicious behavior; it was difficult to ignore. Both women were worried about her and trying to keep something from her. But she knew she could figure it out on her own.

Janessa continued to play ignorant. After spending some time with her two friends, she retired to her bedroom.

Janessa locked the door behind her and took out her phone. She began surfing the Internet. There were several hot topics involved her. One was even posted by Sally herself earlier.

She knew she was the center of attention in the article even before she opened it.

"I want to share a personal experience today. I am a victim of bullying. I suffered at the hands of foreigners who were hired by a high-status woman. I suffered in silence unable to ask for help. I couldn't understand why this was happening to me. Why was I suffering like this and yet the person responsible for my suffering was getting away with it?"

The reporter made a follow-up question to Sally's statement, "Would you please share the identity of this woman?"

Sally's words were choked up and she burst into tears.

After sobbing for a while, she finally managed to say, "Her name is Janessa Qiu. She is the assistant to the CEO of the Lu Group. I'm aware that she is in a position of power and influence but I will not stop seeking justice for how I have suffered."

Janessa couldn't believe her eyes. Her mind was racing as she tried to understand what was happening. Why was Sally saying she hired people to harm her?

'Why would I do something so pointless?

Where would I even find people to do that to her?' Janessa was convinced there must be someone else behind this.

This person was responsible for making Sally believed that Janessa was responsible for the crime.

But Janessa didn't understand.

Who would have done that?

Who was it?

Who on earth hated her so much to set her up like this?

Janessa had her suspicions, which she had kept to herself.

If no one believed her there was no point in harping on and on about it. Besides, she didn't have a shred of proof to support what she was saying.

That was it! All she needed was proof that she was not responsible for what had happened to Sally.

This news was bad publicity for the Lu Group and the backlash would be severe.

This footage had gone viral. None of the media would stop to consider the consequences of crossing Rayan.

If Sally's expose had gone live sooner, I could have saved the money paid to the detective, ' Janessa thought to herself wryly.

Then she tried to comfort herself, "Perhaps the detective would unearth something else useful."