

Chapter 181 You Don't Have To Worry About I

The police method was surely effective. Sally wasn't as arrogant as she had been before.

The policeman looked at her and asked, "Why did you attempt to murder the assistant to the CEO of Lu Group? Is there bad blood between the two of you?"

The mention of Janessa forced Sally to snort with disdain. "You could say that. She hired people to rape me, so I hired someone to kill her. Was I wrong to do so? Is she above the law? Are victims not allowed to fight back?" Her demeanor was calm, and her voice sounded firm and determined.

"How can you be sure the men who attacked you were sent by Janessa? Do you have any evidence to support this?" The officer questioning Sally was stern and his eyes never left her face. He was looking for tell-tale signs or anything else that would disclose more information.

"I don't have any proof. I blacked out when my kidnappers moved me to that remote place. When I finally came, there were four or five men in front of me. They only spoke in foreign languages, which made it hard to understand what they were saying. When they realized I was awake..." Sally's body seemed to recoil in the chair, and her body trembled like a leaf in the wind.

She began to re-live every moment of that night.

It wasn't long before she need the tissue paper the officer handed to her. There was a brief break as he allowed her to compose herself.

After wiping her tears, Sally looked at the officer through tearful eyes.

"They were cruel. I kept losing consciousness. Every time I awoke, it wasn't long before I would pass out again." Just as Sally was regaining consciousness, she heard a voice speaking in Chinese.

Although the voice was inaudible, she still managed to catch useful information.

"I didn't alert them that I had come to and they assumed I was still unconscious. They spoke to each other freely. How careless they were. One of the men then said that they should call Miss Jane. I don't know anyone named Jane. I have concluded that Janessa is the woman the man was referring to." Reminiscing on that day still made Sally tremble.

"Are you saying that they had been talking in some foreign language the whole time and then suddenly spoke in Chinese?" The investigating officer beat Janessa to it, for she wanted to ask the same question.

She just couldn't because she wasn't there with them in the interrogation room.

The anxiety was killing Janessa inside.

Ryland signaled her to be quiet. They both turned their eyes back to the interrogation.

"They don't speak Chinese. The only word I recognized was Jane. Are you saying they said the name accidentally? I told you it was Janessa! Arrest her now! Why are you wasting time, here with me?"

Sally became increasingly anxious. She had gone over all of this with the police several times already. Their lack of action on the information she had provided was baffling.

"We just want to make sure we have all the facts. The more solid information you provide us the sooner we can catch these criminals. We have enough to keep you behind bars. However, if you are willing to testify in court, we can manage to ask the judge to shorten your sentence."

It was common for police to make such deals with convicts and it always yielded results.

"Do you two have anything else to add?" Ryland was asking the two powerful people on either side of him and nervously.

Even though he was a high-ranking officer, he maintained professional etiquette with his guests.

"Catch these guys," Rayan said as he turned to leave.

"As soon as possible." Janessa preferred to not run into Ryland again and hurriedly left with her bag in hand.

Janessa had walked out a little after Rayan and expected that he had left. The last thing she expected was to see him waiting for her at the gate.

He looked handsome in a blue suit, young and energetic.

Rayan being here today made Janessa realize that it was only because of him that she could waltz into the station and watch Sally being interrogated as she pleased. His presence made a difference.

Not only was she allowed to sit and watch a live interrogation for an open case; she received VIP treatment the entire time!

Rayan was indeed an impressive influential figure in A City.

"Get in,"

Rayan said to Janessa. His tone was flat and cold.

"I'm alright, Mr. Lu; and I know you have a busy schedule. Please don't fuss over getting me home. I'm glad you were here today. Can I take the rest of the day off?" Janessa was still in a daze. She wouldn't be able to focus on anything else if she tried. She needed time to sort out her thoughts. If she was to avenge Sally, she needed time to review everything she knew now.

"Get in the car. Don't make me repeat myself." It was no coincidence he was there. When Rayan found out that she was headed to the police station, his only concern was if he would get there in time.

Janessa had no intention of getting into the car. She then suddenly had a flashback of the last time she had refused such a request and how Rayan had handled her.

The media was already ablaze with stories and rumors about her. If she was to get photographed with Rayan again, she would have Gracie and Sally to answer to.

That would be an unbearable situation that she would not be unable to cope with.

After weighing the pros and cons, Janessa got into the car voluntarily.

The car meandered through the streets, making its way back to the office. Janessa looked outside the window the entire trip and never said a word to Rayan. She figured she would be better off with less contact with him.

Gracie was an eccentric and stubborn woman. The more Janessa got involved with Rayan, the more like Gracie would freak out.

"You have nothing to worry about. That incident on the Internet has been resolved."

Rayan's words were completely unexpected by Janessa.

"Resolved?" Janessa asked as she tried to understand. How was it resolved?

The post had been deleted while they were in the police station. Although it had been viewed already, having it removed was a welcome relief for Janessa.

It wasn't long before everyone was distracted by the latest hot gossip.

Even with fresh gossip to devour, Janessa was never far off from the lips of thousands of people.

"I want you to focus on your work. You have nothing to worry about." There he was; the same old arrogant Rayan she knew.

He looked ahead, his eyes void of any emotion and not making contact with anyone around him.

"You don't have to do that. I can handle it." Janessa anxiously eyed Rayan for some sort of reaction. She was worried that the ordeal was taking its toll on him.

"This isn't just about you. The company took a hit when the news went live." Rayan looked at her with annoyance.

Janessa had nothing to say in her defense and remained quiet. The truth was she didn't know how to fix this. Otherwise she wouldn't let the police take over.

