

Chapter 242 Are You Crazy

Because of Rayan's antics, everyone was forced to leave, leaving Janessa alone to deal with him.

"What's wrong with you? Stop touching me, Rayan!" She shouted in desperation while swatting his hands away.

'If I'd known that I'd end up getting lost and alone with him, I would've never left my private room in the first place.

'Crap, I don't know what to do. I can't call for help because I forgot to bring my phone. And I can't just sneak out because he keeps staring at me.

But if I stay here any longer, who knows what he might do to me.'

"Are you afraid of being alone with me, Janessa?" Rayan was so drunk that he couldn't speak without slurring. But when he saw the disgust in her eyes, he realized that his actions were making her uncomfortable.

Seeing her act so warily made him think about when she started hating him so much. But since they had been working together for so long, he couldn't pinpoint the exact moment.

"No, I just don't want to be with you more than I have to." Even though she knew it wasn't the right time to pick a fight, she couldn't stop herself from lashing out. Deep down, she was upset with him for not trusting her and how he responded after finding out the truth.

"Ha-ha! I knew it." Rayan's wry response left Janessa wondering if he was mocking her, or himself. All of a sudden, he sat back down on the sofa, grabbed a bottle of vodka, and poured it straight into his mouth.

The burning sensation from the alcohol going down his throat managed to ease his despair.

However, a single bottle wasn't enough to set him free from the pain in his heart. As soon as he finished the first one, he grabbed another and kept drinking. In a span of twelve minutes, he emptied two full bottles.

"Damn, it's empty. Waiter, two more bottles, please!" Rayan shouted while banging the table. Unfortunately, there wasn't a waiter nearby to serve him.

"Hey, call your driver and go home already. You have an important meeting tomorrow. If you keep drinking, you might not make it." Remembering that it was still a workday tomorrow, Janessa tried reasoning with him to stop.

"What's this? Are you worried about me?" Since he was feeling utterly helpless, hearing her reminder gave him a sense of joy. However, it only lasted for a few seconds because of Janessa's response.

"You think too much! I'm just doing my job as your assistant. If you want to be late for your meeting, then fine! I don't care whether you listen to me or not!" Right after that, Janessa turned around to leave.

She felt sorry to see him like that, so she kept telling herself that she was only doing this for work, not for him. A few seconds later, she finally made up her mind and walked to the door.

But just as she was about to grab the doorknob, Rayan stood up, rushed to her side, and placed his hand on the door, making it impossible to open.

Rayan's huge stature intimidated Janessa. And since he was right behind her, his strong cologne, mixed with the stench of alcohol, overwhelmed her sense of smell.

"Are you planning to keep me here against my will, Mr. Lu?" Janessa spoke while turning her head to the side.

But it wasn't because she was scared to face him. It was just that his scent was making her feel woozy.

"Were you sad?"

Rayan asked a strange question out of the blue, causing Janessa to think about what was going on in his mind.

"What? Why would I be sad? Did he see me crying or something?"

"Why won't you talk to me, Janessa? Were you sad?"

Did you feel helpless back then?

Do you blame me for everything that happened?"

After hearing his final question, Janessa started having a rough idea of what he was talking about.

'Is he actually apologizing for what happened back then? Does he want to hear that I forgive him?"

It's been so long. Why does he think I still care about something that I can barely remember?" she thought.

A minute of silence later, Janessa started getting emotional. Her mind seemed at ease, but her heart couldn't take it anymore.

She was about to burst into tears, but she didn't know what she was upset about.

"Fine! If you really want the truth, then I'll say it. I hate you! I really hate you for what you did back then! And I will continue to hate you till the day I die! Are you satisfied now?" Janessa spoke loud and clear while looking straight into his eyes.

And right after pouring her heart out, tears started welling up in her eyes.

"I know. I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry." But no matter how many times he apologized, the frown on Janessa's face wouldn't disappear. To make matters worse, he didn't know any other way to comfort her.

"Please, don't cry!"

Rayan hoped his words would be enough to calm her down, but it had the opposite effect. As soon as she heard him, she lost control of all her emotions, causing her to bawl her eyes out.

It was her first time seeing him show compassion towards her. And the fact that they were alone in a room, gazing into each other's eyes, utterly melted her heart.

But even though they were showing their true selves to each other, Janessa was still reluctant to let her guard down.

After knowing him for so long, she would've never imagined that they would share a heart to heart moment like now. Because of that, she started doubting if it was really Rayan standing in front of her.

"Stop crying!"

He couldn't bear to see her cry anymore. With his fingers, he wiped her tears one by one. But the more he did, the harder she cried.

Janessa had been biting her lip the moment she started crying, making it a rosy red color. When he caught a glimpse of it, he lost control of himself.

Out of nowhere, he placed his hands just below her ears, leaned forward, and went in for a kiss.

While he was enjoying her soft lips, she struggled to get away from his grasp.

Rayan had never thought that kissing her would give him such immense joy.

On the other hand, Janessa started pounding on his chest, telling him to stop.

Unfortunately, her fists had little effect on him. Rayan didn't even flinch when she started hitting him as hard as she could. She placed her hands on his forearms and tried pushing him away. But his grip was too strong for her to remove.

With her back against the door and with Rayan holding her in place, Janessa ultimately accepted that she couldn't get away on her own.

Since she'd given up on trying to escape, she just looked at the man in front of her. Despite being his ex-wife, she realized it was the first time that Rayan had shown his soft side to her.

The longer they kissed, the harder it became to ignore what her heart wanted.

So instead of trying to fight it, she gave in and kissed him back. As soon as she did, Rayan wrapped his hands around her waist to form a warm embrace.

After a few minutes, their passionate kiss came to an end because they both ran out of breath.

When he finally released her from his grasp, she was so embarrassed that she couldn't even look him in the eye.

"Janessa, I—"

"Stop, you don't have to apologize. You've kissed me before. It's not a big deal. I'll just consider this as getting bitten by a rabid dog." Right after responding, Janessa pushed him away, turned around, and opened the door. But before she could step out, Rayan grabbed her hand and pulled her back to him.

"Really? Bitten by a dog? Fine!"

Rayan suddenly went in for another kiss.

But this time, he just bit her lips.

"Ah! What's wrong with you? Have you gone mad?" She shouted while using all of her strength to shove him away. Luckily, Rayan wasn't prepared for it, allowing her to escape. She ran out of the room with her hand covering her mouth.

She headed straight for the bathroom, wanting to check on her face through a mirror.

Her lips were swollen but weren't bleeding. That said, anyone with common sense could easily figure out what happened to her with a single glance.

It seemed like Rayan bit her on purpose. Did he finally go insane?

Not wanting anyone she knew to see her swollen lips, Janessa went out to ask for some ice. When she got some, she headed back to the bathroom and placed it on her lips. After a few minutes, the swelling had gone down.

On her way back to the private room, she came across Rylan, who was trying to look for her.

"Why are you here, Rylan?"

"I finally found you! I've been looking for you everywhere! Why did you run out of the room? Where did you go?" Even though Rylan had noticed the subtle bruise on her lips, he didn't bring it up and acted like he hadn't seen it. But having to keep a straight face while trying to avoid looking at her lips was quite the challenge.

'Did she meet someone new? Oh no, could it be—'

"I completely forgot the room number, so I got lost and ended up in the wrong corridors." Janessa spoke truthfully but chose to keep quiet about what happened with Rayan.

If Rylan were to find out what Rayan did to her, it would surely cause trouble.

Instead of responding, Rylan just nodded and walked back with her.