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## **Chapter 256 The Hateful Fatty**

Janessa hit the man on the head as hard as she could with ice cubes. However, she didn't have enough strength to render him unconscious.

Rubbing the back of his head, the man slowly turned around.

"Baby, there you are. Come here! Let me wrap my arms around you," the man snickered, with disgusting drool dripping from his mouth.

Where the heck did Imani find such a stupid man? Janessa was at such a loss.

As she backed away, Janessa kept an eye on the man while trying to find if there was anything she could use to defend herself with. Unfortunately, she couldn't find anything.

This time, Imani had everything planned out.

Even if there would be any slip-ups, she would still have the last laugh. Janessa had no idea what exactly Imani was planning, but she felt as if Imani had almost succeeded already.

After all, Imani had taken away everything that could be used as a weapon. There was nothing for her to defend herself with.

"Stay away from me! I'll scream if you come any closer." Janessa grabbed a pillow and hit the man with all her strength, but to no avail. He was inching closer and closer towards her.

Although the drug she had taken wasn't that strong, it was still affecting Janessa's body. She didn't have the strength to resist at all.

She didn't want to end up as a lamb to the slaughter.

"You can scream all you want. No one's gonna come to save you even if you scream your lungs out." The man proceeded to take his shirt off, revealing his nasty beer belly. His fat kept trembling as he walked closer towards her. Janessa felt so sick to her stomach.

How dare a lowlife like him say such a thing?

Looking at the man's deplorable figure, Janessa suddenly thought of Rayan's perfect figure.

The man couldn't hold a candle to Rayan at all.

However, Janessa shook her head almost as soon as the thought crossed her mind. This wasn't the time to be thinking of such things. That being said, she just couldn't get Rayan out of her mind.

Who would've thought that in a life or death situation, the first person that would appear in her mind would actually be Rayan?

it was all she could do at this point. There was no harm in trying.

"Help! Help! Someone is going to rape me!" Janessa screamed for help. Although she knew that no one would probably hear her,

"Save your breath, no one's going to come to save you. Why don't you just behave yourself? I promise I will make you feel good."

She wondered where this fat man was getting his confidence from. What made him think that he could please her?

Janessa wasn't someone who would give up so easily. Right now, she could only try her best to defend herself.

"Wait! Why don't you take a shower first?" There was no way she would win if she fought him head on, so she had to come up with a strategy.

clinging onto.

"No need. I have already taken a shower downstairs. Come on!" The fat man's words broke the thin thread of hope Janessa was

The fat man finally lost his patience and grabbed Janessa's arm to pull her over. She struggled as best as she could, but the fat man was much stronger than her. She felt so helpless when he threw her on the bed, which made her feel dizzy.

Before Janessa could even react, the man lay on top of her.

With his big hand, he began to rip her dress into shreds. Pieces of her clothes were soon all over the floor.

"Wow, you have a nice figure." Upon seeing Janessa's sexy figure, the fat man couldn't resist temptation anymore. So, he began to take his clothes off. It took him no time at all to put on his birthday suit.

Although Janessa's dress had been ripped apart, at least she still had a brassiere on. Otherwise, it would spell the end for her.

man grabbed her by the ankle and pulled her back.

However, the nightmare was far from over. The fat man lay on top of Janessa again. She tried to move to the corner, but the fat

herself and shouted subconsciously, "Rayan, help me!"

At this point, the man wasn't saying anything anymore. When he leaned over and kissed Janessa on the neck, she tried to cover

Janessa suddenly heard a loud thud.

She looked at the man in front of her. The fat man grunted and limply lay on top of her.

'Damn it! What's going on?' Janessa was struggling to push the fat man away.

'Is this really happening?' she thought to herself.

Tilting her head to one side, Janessa saw Rayan standing next to the bed, dripping wet, holding a big vase in his hand.

She recognized this vase. It was the one in the corridor.

If she had tried to use the vase earlier, she might not have ended up in this state.

Rayan helped her push the fat man to the side. Then, Janessa lay on the bed, trying to catch her breath.

Luckily for her, she was no longer in danger. But, why did Rayan appear from out of the blue?

"Come with me," said Rayan as he put his wet clothes over Janessa to cover her up.

Seeing how big the shirt was on Janessa, Rayan shook his head. He couldn't let her go out like this, because people might ogle her. So, before leaving, he tied the sleeves of his shirt around Janessa's waist and fashioned the shirt into a dress.

After this, Rayan held Janessa's hand and walked out. Moments after they left, a man in black threw the fat man into Room 214 and left.

Thinking that it must be because of the drug, Janessa didn't say anything. When the car finally stopped, she realized that he had

Putting the pedal to the metal, Rayan poured cold water on his head to pull himself together.

brought her back to her home.

After getting out of the car, Rayan violently pulled Janessa into the house without saying a word. The second they entered the

As soon as the door was closed, Rayan passionately kissed Janessa on the lips. By the time she came to her senses, he had already undressed her.

"Rayan, you... Ah!"

room, his last bit of reason completely faded away.

After that, the effects of the drug in Rayan's body finally subsided. Looking at Janessa, who was sleeping like a log next to him, a

The room was soon filled with moans of pleasure.

smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

He wasn't sure if it was because of the drug or the progress in their relationship. Right now, all he knew was that he felt different from before.

As it turned out, they could still be together like this. Why hadn't he thought of it before?

After getting dressed, Rayan left his shirt there. Then, he went downstairs to get a change of clothes from his car.

"Not long after you left, Imani went to Room 214. The room was filled with the psychedelic incense, so there was no way for her

Sitting in the car and having a smoke, Rayan called Corbin, "How's it going?"

to get out," Corbin said in a flat tone. That woman dared to set up Rayan and Janessa. She got her just deserts.

"Well, you already know what to do next," Rayan said.

"Got it," Corbin replied.

Hearing Corbin's response, Rayan closed his tired eyes.

After having a power nap in the car, he drove back to the company. When he went upstairs, he received a good news.