

Chapter 259 Samantha Got Fired

Janessa had filed for a leave of absence that morning when she woke up. After having sex with Rayan the previous night, she wasn't really sure she could face him.

Although, they both knew that they had been drugged, so they at least had an excuse for the incident.

Still, Janessa felt so embarrassed, she couldn't even talk herself into getting out of her apartment, let alone continue to work at the CEO's office of Lu Group.

And so, Janessa remained cooped up at home even after Alana left.

She sprawled on the sofa, watching TV.

These two things were what she had always wanted to do the most, and had often fantasized about during her hectic days at work.

Now she had an entire day off, however, she somehow felt empty and missed be busy.

Perhaps Janessa was simply destined to be a busy person.

Just as she was starting to feel bored with her lack of activity, her phone rang.

"I heard that you didn't go to work today. Are you feeling ill?" Rylan's asked gently, startling Janessa a little.

They hadn't seen each other in a few days, and his voice had become more attractive for some reason.

"No, I was just tired, so I decided to give myself a break," she drawled. To be honest, she wasn't entirely convinced that she had made the right decision by asking for a leave of absence.

"Oh, I see," Rylan said, sounding disappointed. "I don't think I can trouble you to help me out, then." He was being vague, and it piqued Janessa's curiosity.

"Why, what is it? Is it work related?" Her words were out of her mouth before she knew what she was saying, and she instantly regretted it. She realized now just how proactive she was whenever it came to work. It's no wonder she always came home exhausted these days.

"I'll be going on a business trip to Y Country, and I was thinking of asking you to be my assistant for the duration of my stay there. Well, given your circumstances, I'm afraid I'll have to find someone else." Rylan made no effort to hide his disappointment, and he even heaved a long sigh on purpose.

As for Janessa, she had been meaning to keep a proper distance between Rylan and herself, to better establish her position in regards with his one-sided affections. But after last night, she didn't want to get too close to Rayan, either.

It might be a good thing for her to go away and stay in Y Country for a while.

"Okay, I can be your assistant, but you have to pay for my living expenses. Otherwise, you will really have to look for someone else." Janessa went for a teasing tone to relieve some of the underlying tension between her and Rylan. In truth, she already knew that he would take good care of her accommodations.

"That won't be a problem," Rylan replied excitedly. "As long as you help me bag this project proposal, I'm willing to thank you in any way you want." A part of him wasn't expecting her to agree, so he was a little surprised when she did.

"When are we leaving?"

"The sooner, the better. Do you have a passport?"

"Yes. How about tomorrow? I'll pack my bags now. I'll see you at the airport." All that Janessa wanted was to get out of the city as soon as possible. Maybe a change in scenery would grant her the courage to face Rayan again.

"All right, see you tomorrow!"

Janessa hung up the phone and prepared her luggage. Once that was done, she changed and headed over to Lu Group.

Rayan had been inexplicably irritable for most of the day, and having to deal with Samantha now was only making his mood worse. The damn woman had practically been dangling her assets in front of him since the moment she had entered his office. But he had no choice—Janessa was absent, and he still had work he needed to take care of.

"Put the form on my desk and leave," he barked impatiently.

Samantha had thought that Rayan would spare her a glance this entire time, but her antics had all been in vain so far.

"Of course, Mr. Lu." Seizing one last opportunity, Samantha sauntered to Rayan's desk and stopped directly across from him. Then, she bent down at a right angle and slowly placed the document on the surface.

She knew she had a good figure, and she knew how to use it to her advantage. Today, she had deliberately dressed in a tight and sexy dress. She had enough experience to know that no sane man could control himself after seeing her like this.

Needless to say, Rayan was an exception.

His eyes were not filled with desire, but disgust.

"Fuck off!"

Rayan yelled out of the blue, sending Samantha scampering out of the office in terror. Rayan proceeded to dial Corbin's line. "Tell that bimbo not to come here anymore. If she appears in front of me again, you're getting kicked out of the company along with her."

Indignation and confusion came over Corbin's face. "What does he mean? Why am I being threatened, too?"

But out loud, all he said was, "Understood, Mr. Lu."

He then emerged from his office and looked at the three girls they had recently recruited. Only one of them looked excessively busty, and she was currently sobbing at her desk. She was, without a doubt, the woman Rayan had mention.

Corbin walked up to her and knocked on her desk. "You may leave."

Samantha raised her head. All that crying had ruined her makeup, and her mascara was smeared around her eyes and down her cheeks. "What did you say?" she asked blankly.

"You. Leave the Lu Group. Now."

In short, Samantha was fired.

To her credit, she didn't need him to spell it out for her to understand. She scrambled for her things, packing them up despite her reluctance. It didn't take more than ten minutes before she was out of the office.

Corbin looked between the two women left and issued them a warning, "When you are in the company, make sure you focus on your work. Don't even think about other useless things, or you might end up just like her." With that, he turned and resolutely went back inside his office.

He was barely past the door when he spotted Janessa coming out of the elevator.

"What are you doing here? I thought you were sick." He quickly pulled her over to a secluded area, out of view from Rayan's private office.

"I'm here to ask for an extended leave. I have to go abroad. Don't worry. I'll be making arrangements with my pending work so that you won't have a hard time." Janessa didn't really want to see Rayan this soon, but she was still a professional. She took her responsibilities seriously.

"You're going abroad? Do you think he's going to let you?" Knowing what Rayan had been thinking lately, Corbin was rather eager to be a wingman. After all, it was no easy feat to bring these ex-couple back together.

"He has no choice but to agree. I'm not here to ask for his permission, but to notify him of my decision." Janessa lifted her chin and walked away, her heels clicking on the hard tile floor.

But Corbin pulled her back in the next second.

"Listen, that girl with big breasts sitting next to your desk was fired in a matter of minutes after entering the boss' office."

"Samantha got fired?" Now, this was rather amusing to Janessa. She knew better than anyone just how lustful and hungry Rayan could be. Why would he get rid of such a ready prey?

"That's right. Mr. Lu must have scolded her. I found her crying on her desk right after getting kicked out of his office."

"Ah, then that means she's failed to seduce Rayan with her generous chest. I suppose it's brutal for a girl who's still green between the ears to accept his reaction."

"You can say that again. Anyway, are you sure you want to ask for an extended leave of absence? He's still in a bad mood, you know."

"Yeah, I need to." Without a moment's hesitation, Janessa strode toward Rayan's private office.

Corbin watched her go. He was growing increasingly worried about Rayan and his happiness. He had barely finished getting rid of his vicious ex-girlfriend, and every day he had to deal with his stubborn ex-wife. It was quite a hassle being in the man's shoes.

Janessa stopped at the door and knocked, but she didn't get any response. Undeterred, she pushed the door open and stepped into Rayan's office. He was still stewing over Samantha's audacity, so he didn't notice Janessa at all.

"Mr. Lu? Mr. Lu! Excuse me, but I have something to discuss with you."