

Chapter 260 Tend To Him

"Why did you ask for a leave of absence when you're not sick? Are you treating the company like your home now?" Rayan looked up at the sound of her voice, and instantly brightened up when he realized there was nothing wrong with Janessa. He kept his feelings to himself, though; on the outside, he was still his same old, aloof self.

Janessa averted her eyes and squared her shoulders. "In any case, I didn't come here to cancel my leave. Instead, I'd like to ask for an extension." She didn't beat around the bush. As soon as she laid eyes on Rayan, memories of the previous night rushed back into her head.

He could have simply gone to the hospital and had professionals taken care of the drug's effect, but he had chosen not to.

Maybe she would finally let it go after going abroad for a travel to calm herself down.

"You're extending your leave?" Rayan frowned, not completely understanding what she meant.

"Yes, I have something to do, so I would like to take a leave of absence for one week. I came in this afternoon to organize and designate the paperwork I'll be leaving behind." She already had a general idea on how to assign them to the other assistants, but Samantha had suddenly gotten fired.

It simply ruined her plans.

"And what is it that you're going to do?" Rayan asked. He actually had a good number of questions flashing through his head after hearing her request, but this was the most urgent. Would she be with Gordon during this week of absence? Or Rylan, perhaps?

What were they going to do? "What we did last night... Is she going to do that to either of those men, too?"

Rayan's face instantly darkened at the thought.

There was no way he was letting that happen.

"It has nothing to do with you. These are personal matters." Technically, she was going away to help a friend, so that should count as personal business, right? Although, in helping Rylan, she would also be helping Rayan's business in the process. The project Rylan was eyeing was a collaboration between the two companies, after all.

But Janessa wasn't going to tell Rayan that.

She didn't need his gratitude, much less his appreciation.

"Personal matters?" he echoed sarcastically. "Do you think Lu Group is a place where you can do whatever you want? That you can just come and go as you please? Or is it that you think you're still Mrs. Lu?" Rayan recalled her being willful to a fault back when they had been married.

Janessa laughed at his face. "Rayan, even ordinary employees have the right to rest when they need it. Why are you questioning my request for a leave of absence?" She glared at him with disdain.

Whatever little regard she had left for him completely vanished.

Across the massive desk, Rayan narrowed his eyes at the woman in front of him. There was something odd about her. Since when was she this obstinate?

So firm and decisive?

More importantly, when had she become someone who seemed like a stranger to him?

A sudden epiphany struck him. Indeed, Janessa had become a whole new person. She was no longer as lenient or forgiving as before. Lately, if she got mad at him, she was sure to let him know.

His thoughts circled back to what happened last night, and another realization hit him. "Are you doing this because you find it difficult to face me?" If so, then that only meant that she still had feelings for him.

A glimmer of expectation lit up in his heart.

"Me, can't face you? Who do you think you are?" Janessa sneered and drew closer to him. She braced her arms on his desk and leaned over.

"Don't think everyone is like that bitch of yours. Not everyone is so blind and deep in love with you. I have never loved you even when we were still married, and I certainly don't love you now that we're divorced. You've always just been a tool I needed to save the Qiu Group, nothing more. Anyone else would have done; I just happened to choose you at the time." She held nothing back, and the ruthless words spilled out of her luscious lips unchecked.

They pierced into Rayan's heart like a thousand daggers.

"That was in the past. What if you fall in love with me in the future? Besides, how long have you gone without sex? You took the initiative last night, didn't you?"

He was very familiar with her body; he practically knew every inch of her skin, every nook and cranny. They had slept together so many times before, but they had never been as comfortable with each other as they'd been last night.

They had ravished each other like starved lovers, as though they had long been trapped in a caged romance and finally had the chance to partake in the forbidden fruit.

Rayan couldn't deny the glaring fact that he was attracted to Janessa's body.

He was a fool to have not realized it until now, but he hoped to have more chances to explore it in the future.

"That's enough, Rayan," she snapped. "I can't stand how shameless you are." If she were to choose, Janessa would prefer never to mention last night's incident ever again.

Despite everything else, it had been the most humiliating hours of her life.

Just like him, she had also been drugged. Otherwise, how could she have let herself sleep with him?

Rayan rose to his feet, shaking his head. He rounded his desk and slowly approached Janessa. Then, when they were only a few inches apart, he pulled her into his arms.

The crown of her head brushed his nose, and her scent wafted over to mingle with his, making him lightheaded.

"Your body is more honest than your mouth," Rayan murmured against her hair. Holding her like this, he couldn't help but remember all the glorious moments they had shared the night before.

The more he thought about it, the more his blood stirred.

"Fuck you!" Without warning, Janessa lifted a foot and brought it down hard on Rayan's immaculate shoe. Her heel dug into his toes. He instinctively loosened his hold, and she grabbed the opportunity to move away from him.

Rayan had been quite aggressive these last few days, always trying to take advantage of any opening she had. Was he craving for some role play game perhaps, like that of an assistant throwing herself at her boss? Well, Janessa wasn't up to it, unfortunately. She had already left him, and she was never coming back to him. Last night was merely an accident.

"That's right. It was an accident. It's no big deal."

Janessa cleared her throat and stood taller. "I'm telling you, Rayan. Don't think you can do whatever you want just because you're the CEO of the Lu Group. I'm not like those women out on the hall, who are much too eager to pander to your whims. You can play this game with whomever you like, but don't bother me." Janessa whirled around and made for the door, but she hadn't even taken two steps when Rayan grabbed her by the wrist and dragged her into the lounge.

This woman deserved to be punished. Did she really think he couldn't deal with her?

Janessa did her best to break free, but her struggle was in vain.

She looked up at his back as he pulled her forward. He was undoubtedly furious with her. It reminded her of the day they had gotten married. He had been just as brusque and rude toward her back then as he was now.

Fueled by her bitter memories, Janessa shook off Rayan's hand with more force, then proceeded to bite his arm.

She let her teeth sink into his flesh, and he had no choice but to let her go.

"Shit! Are you a dog or something?"

"Damn you, Rayan. You can use these tricks to get nice little girls like Graecie, but they won't work on me! I'm not some naive, wide-eyed bum who foolishly dreams of love without knowing anything." She wiped the traces of blood from the corner of her lips, then turned on her heel and walked out of the office with her head held high.

Rayan looked down at the wound on his arm and growled with annoyance.

Janessa slammed the door behind her and went straight to the assistant's desks. She stopped in front of Anita.

"Mr. Lu's is injured," she said. "Go inside and tend to his arm." She was providing Anita an opportunity to shoot her shot. Since Rayan was so fond of flirting with his assistants anyway, it was Janessa's responsibility to make sure he was satisfied. Otherwise, could she even call herself his principal assistant?

Anita promptly stopped what she was doing after hearing Janessa's words. She didn't waste any second; she snatched the first aid kit and dashed toward Rayan's office.