

## Chapter 276 She Did It For You

Janessa couldn't understand where Noble's anger was coming from. From what she had heard so far, it seemed like Rayan had been nothing but kind to both Noble and Ally. Why was he lashing out on Rayan now?

There must be something more to their history. Especially since someone had died.

"Stop acting like a lunatic, Noble!" Janessa tried to stop him again. "Finish your story first, and if it really is Rayan's fault, I promise to help you beat him up!"

Even though she was trapped and couldn't do much, she couldn't bear to see Rayan treated this way. He was barely hanging on to dear life.

"Would you look at this woman?" Noble snickered. "You claimed that she means nothing to you, yet here she is, pathetically trying to protect you. Are you even capable of saving the women who love you so they don't get hurt? Ally, Janessa... You failed them both!" Noble kicked Rayan at his side. Then, he stepped on Rayan's leg, pinning him to the ground.

Still, Rayan said nothing. His eyes were fixed firmly on Janessa.

She returned his gaze, and when their eyes met, a silent understanding passed between them.

Rayan wasn't fighting back for her sake. She was down to her underwear now, and he couldn't let her suffer further humiliation than she already had.

"Well?" he managed in a cold voice. "What happened next?" He, too, wanted know the root of Noble's grudges.

"All right, let's move on." Noble looked into the distance as he thought back on their past, but not before applying more pressure on Rayan's leg.

That encounter at the gate was the beginning of the three teenagers' relationship. Rayan had only helped them by coincidence, but Ally had devotedly trailed after him since then.

Gracie was studying in another school at the time, while Rayan was attending a prestigious, private institution. And so, she never met Ally.

Ally was a good girl who always remained steadfast in the face of life's many hardships. She often cooked for Rayan, too, preparing a lunch box for him practically every day. Rayan was hesitant to eat her food, but he had to admit that they were delicious after he finally tried.

He was kind to the siblings, too, and even took Noble under his wing. Once everyone found out, nobody dared to bully Noble or Ally again.

But that didn't mean that everyone was happy with this development. Gina, the girl who had led Ally's bullying in the past, was still nursing her jealousy. She resented the fact that Rayan and Ally were always together. This time, however, it was Rayan she wanted to teach a lesson.

Rayan didn't have the support of the Lu family then. The elders wanted him to fend for himself, hoping that he would grow to be a strong and sensible man without relying on his family's influence.

On that fateful day, Gina had slipped into the bathroom and made a call. Ally happened to be there as well. As she eavesdropped on the conversation, she realized in horror that because of her selfish desires, she had brought such dire consequences on Rayan. She decided there and then that she would handle the matter herself. She would protect him.

When the school day ended, Ally walked behind Rayan as she normally would. But she was skittish and alert, surveying their surroundings every so often in case someone suddenly appeared and attacked Rayan.

"What's wrong with you today?" Rayan stopped walking and asked. "You're not usually this absentminded." He peered down at her, but Ally was still looking around.

"It's nothing. I just feel uncomfortable for some reason." It was a feeble excuse, but Ally made it work. She even covered her lower abdomen to hint at what she meant.

Rayan was aware of a girl's monthly condition. It was indeed an unpleasant phase to experience, so he dropped his queries altogether. When they reached the intersection, a nearby milk tea shop caught his eye. Rayan told Ally to wait for him while he went and bought them something to drink.

He returned shortly after with the sweetest hot beverage he could find. "Here you go. Drink it— Ah!" As he handed the drink to Ally, someone knocked him down from behind. Rayan crumpled to the ground, unconscious.

Ally bent over him anxiously and checked if he was hurt. When she raised her head again, she found a handful of gangsters approaching them. Ally sprang to her feet and stood between Rayan and the group. "What do you think you're doing? Come and get me if you dare."

The men jeered and whistled at her.

"Little girl, do you even know who we are? This boy has offended the young lady of the Sun family. You cannot protect him." As he spoke, the leader of the gang picked Rayan up by the collar and was about to cart him away.

Ally was not the brightest girl, but she didn't have to be a genius to know who these people were. Gina must have sent them.

"Take me with you! I want to see your boss. I won't let you take him without me, even if I have to die." Ally was tenacious, and her voice rang out with resolve. The leader of the group paused and considered her. After a few seconds, he nodded to his men, and they took both of the kids away.

They were brought to a huge house. Rayan was tossed to the floor, while Ally stood guard beside him, her eyes ever watchful of the leader.

"Why did you bring a girl back?" A man who seemed to be the boss asked. He eyed Ally with obvious displeasure. She wasn't even pretty, so what was the point of bringing her here?

"Are you their boss?" Ally asked cautiously. She couldn't back down now; she must save Rayan no matter what.

"Little girl, don't you know how rude it is to ask that question?"

"I have a request. Let this boy go, and I will be at your disposal." Ally spoke fearlessly, but her foolish courage was only mocked by the boss.

"You're not even grown yet, little girl. Just scurry back home and return to your mother."

They might be a rough bunch, but they all had exquisite preferences. And none of them thought favorably of Ally. Her face was nothing special, and the same could be said about her figure. The truth was, however, Ally had been deliberately hiding her curves in order to live a peaceful life.

Now it had all come down to this, she shed her coat and walked toward the boss. When he was within arm's length, she grabbed his hand and pressed it against her chest. She was decidedly voluptuous underneath her clothes. She felt the boss' fingers tremble and knew that her fate was sealed. She was about to be tortured any moment now.

"Hmm. Excellent." The boss's lips curled into a sinister smile, his eyes dancing with excitement.

But before he could do anything else, Ally stepped back. "My request?" she asked, lifting her chin.

"Of course. How can he even compare to you? Men, go and throw that boy out!" At the back of his mind, the boss knew that Gina would definitely give him hell if she learned of this, but he couldn't let himself miss out on the treasure that was Ally.

Two men picked up Rayan while Ally watched. Her knees gave out and she collapsed to the floor as they dragged him away. One by one, the rest of the gangsters filtered out, leaving her alone with the boss.

Ally took a deep, steadying breath. She knew what was coming next, but she refused to regret her decision. Knowing that she had saved Rayan was enough for her.

The boss had his way with her several times, without mercy. When he was done, Ally was practically half-dead.

Afterwards, he arranged for someone to dress her and send her home.

"Do you have any idea how she looked like when she came home?" Noble asked, snapping back to the present. "She had bruises all over her body. She said nothing, just kept staring blankly at the ceiling. Ally became a breathing dead because of you! She sacrificed herself for you! And what about you? What were you doing while she was being tortured endlessly?" The more Noble talked, the brighter his fury burned. He pulled back his foot and landed another kick on Rayan's belly.