Chapter 433 The Old Days

Luckily, the dose of the anesthetic was small, and it didn't take long for it to wear off.

Janessa opened her eyes groggily, only to be met by darkness. Her mouth was stuffed with a cloth that made her want to gag, and her hands and feet were tied to a stool.

In her drowsy state, Janessa had no strength to move and her muscles were stiff from the awkward position.

After carefully listening to the creaking sounds around her, Janessa turned her head to have a look.

The black cloth covering her eyes was thin enough that after a while of adjusting, she could see some things through it.

There seemed to be a lot of iron and wooden structures in the large room.

Was it an abandoned warehouse?

Having watched a lot of daytime dramas and series, Janessa felt as if she was starring in one. When the main character was kidnapped, the kidnappers always took her or him to some abandoned factory warehouse, a place that was remote enough and suitable for throwing corpses.

In most of the series, the kidnappers were usually surrounding the victim when the victim woke up. It had been some time since the drug wore off. Was there no one watching her?

The rope was tight around Janessa's hands and feet. They were probably afraid that she would run away. She tried to move to loosen the rope around her wrists silently.

It was the only way to get the chance to escape.

The sound of high heels on concrete came to her ears. The large building amplified it until it was almost deafening.

Her guess had been right. They were really in a warehouse.

But Janessa couldn't figure out who the woman was from her silhouette.

"Oh, you're awake."

Janessa could recognize that voice anywhere.

And that was the exact same sarcastic voice the woman had used while Janessa had been in the hospital.

It was such an impressive voice that could only belong to one impressive person.

Janessa said something, but with the piece of cloth in her mouth, her words became muffled.

Gracie pulled off the cloth and threw it aside in disgust.

Without the cloth, Janessa was able to breathe better. Janessa moved her jaw with her tongue still fuzzy from the gag.

"What do you want, Gracie?"

Janessa asked through gritted teeth. Her life became a mess every time that woman appeared.

Moreover, the hatred between them was something she would never forget.

"Janessa, you recognized me. Good. At least you'll know who ends you."

Gracie took off the black cloth from Janessa's eyes and looked at her.

Her eyes were full of hatred and vengeance.

Rayan loved Janessa so much, didn't he? He even allowed her to give birth to a baby for him. Gracie wanted to make him regret that decision. She would see to it that he did.

The sudden light made Janessa close her eyes.

When she opened them again, Janessa happened to see the woman standing in front of her.

"I can recognize your voice even in my sleep." Janessa turned her head to look around.

It was indeed a warehouse.

Couldn't kidnapping ever be a little creative? The city was so big. It had tons of places to keep her. There was no need to go so far away.

Janessa analyzed the situation before her. There were still four or five people at the door. With Gracie there, she had to face six enemies.

"What could you possibly be thinking about? Are you wondering when Rayan will come to save you?" Gracie looked at Janessa distastefully.

From the first time she saw Janessa, Janessa always seemed cool and distant.

Even after Janessa saw the scene of Gracie and Rayan being together, even after she knew that Rayan had been with Gracie after the divorce, and even after she had found out that Rayan had chosen to be with Gracie after they had broken up, Janessa always had that indifferent expression on her face. It was as if everything wasn't worth her concern.

But it didn't matter now. If Gracie couldn't get Rayan, then neither would Janessa. If it all came down to the worse, the three of them would die together.

"Why do you care so much? If you think this will force Rayan to give up on me and choose you, I would advise you to wake up." Janessa pretended to be calm.

She didn't know what she was going to face, but the calmer she behaved, the more frightened Gracie would be.

And the more frightened Gracie was, the more flaws she would have.

Gracie stretched out her hand and slapped Janessa's smug face.

She had put all her strength into the slap, leaving a trace of blood on the corner of Janessa's mouth.

"Why are you still so arrogant? If Rayan doesn't come, do you think you will live?" Gracie was furious. Seeing Janessa's indifference made her slap Janessa crazily several times more.

A man who looked like he was in charge walked in, stood behind Gracie, and reminded her, "Our boss isn't done with his business yet. Please don't do too much damage."

The man's words irritated Gracie, and she slapped him in return.

"Do I need you to tell me how to do things? Go outside and wait."

There was a murderous look in the man's eyes, but he couldn't do anything to the woman in front of him. Although the relationship between Gracie and Larry hadn't been defined, she was the only one who could do whatever she wanted among them.

And Larry never intervened.

The closeness between them was evident.

"Okay." The man threw a hateful look before he reluctantly turned around and left.

Seeing that the man had failed, the others didn't interfere with what was going on in the warehouse.

Looking at the scene playing out in front of her, Janessa suddenly wanted to laugh.

How miserable Gracie's life was! Whatever she wanted to do, there were always people that stood out to stop her.

Gracie shifted her eyes from the men outside to Janessa, just in time to catch the faint smile in Janessa's eyes.

"What are you laughing at?"

Janessa lowered her head and didn't bother replying. She had nothing to say to a woman who was a fool in her eyes.

Looking down at Janessa's slightly bulging belly, Gracie gritted her teeth with flaming hatred.

How could such a woman have a baby with Rayan?

With this, Gracie gave a hard kick at Janessa's stomach.

Her heels made the impact even worse.

The pain from it made Janessa sweat all of the sudden. Luckily, Janessa always put a padded piece of cotton cloth on her belly. That way she wouldn't worry about something happening to her while she was driving. She hadn't expected it would actually save her life.

But her belly still ached and she couldn't move.

"My baby was forcibly aborted. So why should you have a baby? Janessa, your child will have to pay for my baby's death."

Gracie seemed to have really lost her mind and was about to continue kicking Janessa when the mobile phone in her bag suddenly rang.

The ringtone was set for someone special, so Gracie had to stop and answer the phone. Her face lit up, and her voice changed to a coquettish one.

"Honey, what's wrong?"

"Is Janessa with you?" The person on the other end of the phone didn't seem to react to her coquettish voice. He only cared about her answer.

Gracie cursed in her heart, but she still looked very flattering. "Of course, Janessa is a good friend of mine. We are just talking about the old days."

Gracie stressed the words "old days" on purpose.

They were indeed talking about the old days, but just in a different way than what came to mind.