Chapter 437 Find The Hideout This Quickly

Now that Rayan knew the general area where Janessa was being kept, he couldn't sit still any longer.

After packing his belongings, he bolted out of his office and headed straight for his car. He ran so fast that he made it to the parking lot in less than a minute.

By the time Corbin wanted to run after Rayan, Rayan had already made it past the Lu Group's gate.

"Team A, Team B, prepare for immediate deployment! Mr. Lu is currently on his way to rescue Mrs. Lu. Follow him and make sure to keep both of them safe!"

Corbin radioed in for backup after his people found out Janessa's exact location. After that, he sent the location to Rayan before coming to Janessa's aid himself.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Lu, lots of people are coming to save you. Just hold on a little bit longer," he muttered with optimism.

Unfortunately, Janessa couldn't wait much further. Gracie's constant abuse had finally taken its toll. Her will to live was on its last legs.

Gracie swung a stick right at Janessa's face. Luckily, one of Larry's men was standing close enough to intercept the stick before it hit the side of Janessa's head.

"What do you think you're doing, Gracie? Have you forgotten the boss's order?" The man's name was Dariel Cheng. He was quite young and relatively new to the job. So because of his inexperience, he'd always question things he couldn't tolerate.

"Don't worry about her, Dariel. Take a break and leave this to me." Kinsey Wang tipped Dariel a wink. Everyone there had to listen to her. Kinsey respected her authority. However, he wasn't going to let her have everything she wanted, namely lashing out in anger at Janessa.

It wasn't because he was a gentleman. No. His actions were purely for self-preservation.

Due to his line of work, he was well aware of what Rayan was capable of. Abducting the wife of a man like him was bad enough. Going further than that would be like asking to die in the most horrible way possible.

"But, Kinsey, this woman..." Dariel stuttered, unable to voice his disapproval. But when he finally caught on to what Kinsey was hinting at, he quickly turned around and left.

Vexed by what just happened, Gracie pointed the stick at Janessa's face before cussing her out. "You're really something, aren't you? You've managed to make a man you just met into your knight in shining armor. Did you promise to let him have a go with your body while I wasn't looking? Tell me the truth, bitch!"

Gracie was becoming more volatile by the second. It seemed like anything that didn't go her way was guaranteed to set her off.

Not wanting to add fuel to the fire, Janessa quickly looked away and remained silent.

'I should keep quiet for now. Even a muffled cry could mean the end of me and my baby. Please, Rayan, get here soon. I don't know how much longer she'll keep me alive.'

Upon seeing the helpless expression on Janessa's face, a sinister idea formed in Gracie's mind.

She stepped outside and ordered a few men to follow her. Dariel, Janessa's savior, was one of them.

Hearing a concerning amount of footsteps, Janessa opened her eyes and saw Gracie, accompanied by four men, coming towards her.

"Since the four of you have helped me so much today, how about I give back a little reward? I know some of you have been dying to take this little lady for a spin. Well, today's your lucky day, boys!"

Gracie said, pointing at Janessa. The look in her eyes was sinister and the way she spoke sent shivers down Janessa's spine.

'Wait, what's going on? What are they planning to do to me?'

When Janessa looked up and saw four men ogling her body, she finally understood Gracie's despicable plan.

'No, this can't be happening to me!'

Janessa shook her head in disgust.

Was Gracie really going to put Janessa through a woman's worst nightmare? Was she really that evil?

"Why are you causing such a fuss, Janessa? Oh, you've figured it out already, haven't you? Well, it doesn't really matter. It's not like you can do anything about it, Ha-ha!" All of a sudden, Gracie took out an eyebrow razor from her bag and approached Janessa.

'Larry told me not to kill you. But he never said anything about putting your body to good use. Since I can't have what I want right now, how about we play a game to pass the time, Janessa? It'll be fun to see how long you'll last before you lose your mind!' Gracie thought.

'Please, God, don't let her do this to me!'

Janessa gritted her teeth and tried even harder to get loose. Unfortunately, no matter how much she flailed around, she couldn't even budge the stool she was bound to.

After savoring the look of despair on Janessa's face, Gracie grabbed her by the neck and brought the razor blade up her chest.

A few seconds later, Gracie made a straight cut downwards, parting Janessa's shirt right in the middle.

When the four men saw her seductive black underwear, their eyes lit up like fireworks.

"What the... What do you think you're doing, Gracie?" Dariel, who was hesitant to give in to lust, held on to Gracie's hand to stop her from going any further.

Sadly, his empathy didn't last long. When he got a second look at Janessa's chest, his desire to see more quickly outweighed his morals, causing him to let go of Gracie's hand.

The four men stood in front of the half-naked helpless woman. What was about to happen next seemed inevitable.

Suddenly, one of the four men stepped forward and reached out to fondle Janessa's body.

The man had no regard for her feelings or the fact that other people were watching him.

Janessa shook her head in agony, but it just excited the man even more. He was so turned on by her that he couldn't help but take off the tape covering her mouth.

"Stop! Do you even know who you're messing with?" Unable to do anything by herself, Janessa resorted to using Rayan's name to threaten these men.

Surprisingly, the man, who was seemingly blinded by lust, took his hands off her and stepped back.

Knowing that this was her only hope, Janessa continued to threaten them in a fierce tone, "You heard me right! I'm Rayan Lu's wife, and I'm pregnant with his child! If you don't stop right now, I'll make sure you suffer for the rest of your life!"

The man gasped in horror, but it was just an act. After a few seconds, he put on a menacing grin and said, "Ha-ha! Do you really think I'm scared of your husband? He's not the one running A City anymore, you stupid bitch! I'm telling you, my boss is the one running this city."

The man's lack of fear caused Janessa's heart to sink to her stomach.

'Oh, no, if they aren't afraid of Rayan, what else can I do?'

"Fine! What about money? I can give you as much as you want! You don't even have to let me go. Just promise me you won't put your hands on me anymore!"

In most cases, throwing an excessive amount of money at a problem was almost a guaranteed way of solving it.

Unfortunately, the men standing in front of Janessa weren't really lacking in terms of wealth.

So when they heard what she said, they couldn't help but giggle.

"Hey, Kinsey, Dariel, this little lady's trying to buy our kindness. What do you think we should do?"

Because of the man's sarcastic tone, neither of them even bothered to respond. A few seconds later, the man added, "I'm sorry, missy. But I don't really care that much about money. I'm more interested in experiencing things I haven't done yet. Didn't you just say you are pregnant? I haven't tasted one of those before. I can't wait to try one today!"

True to his words, the man started taking off the remainder of Janessa's clothes. Gracie didn't want to watch, so she stepped away and decided to stay outside for a few minutes. While looking around, she noticed a familiar car from a distance.

"Damn it! I didn't think he'd find our hideout this quickly!" Gracie murmured in dismay.

After taking a quick peek inside, she decided to leave without telling anyone.

Like a ghost, she vanished without a trace, leaving everyone in the warehouse unprepared for what was about to happen.

All of a sudden, a car rammed to the gate of the warehouse and caused a deafening amount of noise.

Because everyone's ears were ringing, no one inside the warehouse could figure out what was going on.

The four men terrorizing Janessa immediately turned around and looked for cover to hide behind.

Rayan, carrying a loaded gun, made his way inside the warehouse without getting seen by anyone.

After a bit of searching, he saw his half-naked wife tied to a stool when he reached a corner in the warehouse.

"Janessa..."