

## **Love Is More Than Words Chapter 5 Offended The Wrong Person**

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Cassidy didn't expect him to be so bold. In all her years working, she had encountered a lot of men, and the majority of them always tried to take advantage of her. Fortunately, she was smart and quick-witted enough to escape their clutches unscathed.

But this was the first time that she had met such a shameless man. She forced a smile, but her eyes were completely devoid of warmth. "Mr. Russell, what do you mean?"

"Miss Wright, don't be shy. This isn't your first rodeo, is it?"

"Please behave yourself. If you so much as touch me, I'll put you behind bars."

The smile on Cassidy's pretty face disappeared and she stood up decisively. However, the moment she got on her feet, she nearly stumbled forward.

Damn it! She cursed herself in her heart. How could she have been so careless? He must've spiked the wine!

Seeing that the drug had begun to take effect, Alfred grinned. He stood up, walked over to the door unhurriedly, and locked it. When he turned around to look at Cassidy, his eyes were full of lust.

Cassidy reached out and fumbled through her bag clumsily. When she finally found what she was looking for, she held onto it tightly. The whole time, her eyes remained fixed on the door as she prayed that Emely would come back soon.

"Miss Wright, you can't blame me. You shouldn't have offended the wrong person." Alfred's grin widened. "I'm so lucky to get a free lunch. I haven't slept with a beautiful girl like you!"

Cassidy's mind was cloudy from the drug. Upon hearing what he said, she tried to clutch onto her last ounce of sanity and asked through gritted teeth, "Who did I offend?"

"I'll tell you when we're done!" Alfred chuckled and stretched out his hands to take off Cassidy's clothes.

The next second, Cassidy pulled the pepper spray out of her bag and sprayed it directly on Alfred's face. Caught off-guard, Alfred stumbled backward in a daze.

Cassidy knew that "business dinners" like this one were dangerous for women, so she always brought a bottle of pepper spray just in case. This was the first time that she had used it.

The searing pain made Alfred furious.

"You fucking bitch!" While cursing, Alfred scrambled toward Cassidy, ready to rip her clothes off.

Cassidy bit her lip so hard that the skin broke. The sharp pain and the metallic taste of blood sobered her up somewhat.

She glanced around the room until her eyes landed on the fork on the table. Without hesitation, she grabbed it and stabbed at Alfred's outstretched hand.

Alfred didn't expect Cassidy to be so ruthless. He immediately withdrew his hand and screamed in pain.

Cassidy seized the opportunity to rush to the door, only to find that the door had been locked from the outside. Despite Alfred's screams, no one came to check on them. Obviously, Alfred had arranged everything in advance!

She gritted her teeth and knew that she wouldn't be able to escape unscathed tonight. However, she would rather die than let that slimy son of a bitch rape her!

Now, she had no choice but to knock Alfred out before the drug took full effect.

But this was easier said than done. The drug had begun to take over her brain, making her dizzier by the second. Cassidy gritted her teeth and stabbed the fork at her thigh without hesitation. The sharp pain helped to sober her up again.

Then she grabbed the nearest bottle of wine and smashed it against Alfred's head. Wine mixed with blood stained the carpet, and Alfred finally slumped onto the floor motionlessly.

By the time Franklyn arrived, he found Cassidy sprawled on the floor in a mess. Her shirt was torn, revealing her black lace bra.

Her thigh was also clearly bleeding.

Franklyn's dark eyes finally landed on the man lying not far away.

Maggie, who was standing next to him, tugged his sleeve and said, "Oh, my God! Franklyn, isn't she the girl in your office this morning? Is she... Is she okay?"

With a frightened look, Maggie clutched Franklyn's arm tightly.

Franklyn doused the cruel light in his eyes and patted Maggie on the shoulder. "I don't want you to see this. You should leave first."

But Maggie didn't budge. With a frown, she watched as Franklyn walked over to Cassidy and squatted down beside her.