

Chapter 273 Rayan Is Here

When Rayan's plane landed, it was roughly three in the afternoon in Y Country. He got off the plane and immediately got into a car. He was already on the highway when he received a call from Corbin.

"I apologize, Mr. Lu, but we still couldn't locate Miss Qiu's whereabouts. However, we did find the hotel Mr. Feng is staying in."

Corbin sent him the address, and Rayan relayed it to the chauffeur.

The driver nodded and went straight to the destination.

There wasn't much traffic at this time of the day, and Rayan's car reached the hotel in no time. He was right outside Rylan's room just as the other man was about to head out.

The moment Rylan swung the door open, he was met with a sound punch to the face.

He had no time to dodge. Indeed, he had not expected such a thing, and his jaw suffered the brunt of the blow. Rylan fell backwards. He wiped the blood in the corner of his mouth and glared at Rayan. With the intent to return the courtesy he had just received, he pulled back his fist, but he never got the chance to hit Rayan back.

In the next second, Rayan lunged at him. He straddled Rylan and pressed him against the cold, hard floor as he rained blow after blow on him.

"You carted Janessa out of the country and lost her! Why? How can you let that happen? Is this your way of loving her?" Rayan had been furious enough in the last few hours, but now that Rylan was in front of him, he was utterly livid.

He could barely restrain himself from beating the life out of the man.

Rylan was painfully aware of his mistakes, though, and made no move to fight back. He did, however, do his best to protect his face.

After a while, Rayan felt somewhat appeased. He stopped his violent assault and got off Rylan. He slumped to the side.

Rylan struggled to sit up and rubbed his rapidly swelling jaw. "You bastard, you hit me so hard."

But he knew that he had to bow out to Rayan on this matter. It was his fault that Janessa was currently in danger, after all.

If Rylan hadn't taken her to Y Country, she would have remained safe in her cozy little home.

The guilt was driving him out of his mind. He would rather get himself beaten to a pulp by Rayan, if only to afford both of them some relief.

"Where is Janessa?" Rayan demanded.

He couldn't care less about Rylan's feelings. All he wanted was to find her.

Every second that she wasn't here could mean another second that she was getting hurt.

"Noble has her." Rylan emerged from the bathroom, where he had gone briefly to inspect the damage on his body. There were so many bruises on his face. Rayan had ruined his precious and handsome face!

"Noble?" Rayan echoed, his voice deep and ominous. His heart began to hammer in his chest in a wild panic.

"Has he arranged for a meeting?" Noble probably didn't know that Janessa was his ex-wife. If he did, then this trap had most likely been set for Rayan.

He couldn't risk Janessa's safety for his sake.

"He asked me to see him at the N Wharf at five o'clock this afternoon. Damn it all! I caused this whole mess, so I should be the one to fix it." If worse came to worst, Rylan had made up his mind to give up his life for Janessa's.

He took comfort in the knowledge that Noble wouldn't dare to hurt him, no matter how powerful the gang leader was.

He must save Janessa at all costs.

"Listen carefully. All of this may have been arranged especially for me. That's why, you won't be going to the wharf. Just stay nearby and keep watch. If anything happens to me or Janessa, alert the police right away." Judging by the situation, Rayan had to admit that there was a very slim chance for survival this time around.

It had never occurred to him that he would be facing Noble again under such circumstances.

But since it had already come to this, he wouldn't back out of a confrontation.

"Rayan, you..." Rylan stopped himself short. He had no idea what had transpired between Rayan and Noble, so he wasn't exactly sure what to say.

"You just have to remember what I say. Take someone with you and spring an ambush if necessary. I'll take care of Janessa. You take care of us." Rayan was almost out the door then, but he paused and turned to look at Rylan's wounds.

"I'm sorry," he said in a soft voice, though his eyes were full of sincerity. If he had known earlier that it was Noble who had kidnapped Janessa, he wouldn't have hit Rylan so recklessly.

Rylan said nothing as he watched the other man leave.

By five o'clock that afternoon, Noble and his men were already gathered at N Wharf. Of course, they had brought Janessa along. As soon as they settled down on a makeshift base, a man came up to her and tied her hands behind her back.

"Noble, what are you doing?" she screamed. Why were they suddenly manhandling her? They had been kind and civil toward her so far! Pain coursed around her wrists as the man tightened the rope that bound her.

She almost cried out and sobbed, but Janessa wasn't the type to let herself show any sign of weakness.

"Shh! Just stay put and wait obediently. I'll let you see a good show. Let's see if Rayan will choose you or himself. This is going to be a wonderful turn of events, I'm sure." Noble narrowed his eyes as an insidious grin crept on his face.

In his mind, he was already fantasizing about Rayan's loss.

"Why would Rayan be here? Aren't you going after Rylan?" Janessa distinctly remembered her conversation with Noble when they had first met. He had specifically referred to Mr. Feng; why was he talking about Rayan all of a sudden?

Something didn't add up.

"You don't have to worry your pretty little head over this. There are still a lot of things you don't know. So just wait patiently. You'll understand everything soon enough." Noble looked like a bloodthirsty demon as he said this. His eyes were fixed in the distance, hungry and eager to see Rayan appear at any moment.

He waved a hand at about a dozen of his men, and they tucked their blades and other weapons under their clothes.

"Don't come into the scene until I give you the signal. And don't kill him right away. I want him to stay alive for a little longer." Noble was no longer the charismatic gentleman he had been the day before. Even his voice sounded horribly now, dripping with malicious intent.

"What the hell do you want? Ah!" Before she knew what was happening, Janessa was hoisted up by a crane, its hook attached to the ropes she had been tied with.

Fortunately, they had looped the rope around her waist after tying her hands. If she had been suspended by her arms, her shoulders would probably be dislocated by now.

"Smart women would usually shut up right about now. The more you talk, the quicker you die." No one could ruin Noble's best-laid plans.

He had schemed for so long, and had calculated every step of the way.

All that was left to do was to wait for Rayan to arrive.

Janessa gritted her teeth and tried to keep her breaths steady. She may not know about the feud between the two men, but the hatred in Noble's eyes was unmistakable.

"Don't waste your time. I'm telling you, he isn't coming. He has never loved me since the beginning of our marriage. He has no reason to come for me at all." Janessa's voice rang out in the wind, firm and resolute. She was just telling the truth, after all.

The misery she had suffered in the last three years flashed briefly in her eyes, making her claims somewhat more convincing.

But Noble only barked out in laughter. "It seems that you don't know about it yet. Oh yes, that's because I didn't tell you. In fact, Rayan is already here in Y Country." He glanced at his watch before continuing. "He should be here in about fifteen minutes. Now that you know he's coming, you don't have to feel sad anymore."

"What?!" Janessa thought furiously. "Rayan really came?"

If she were to be perfectly honest, a part of her was hoping that he would rescue her. But for him to do that, he would have to court his own death.

All things considered, Janessa preferred it if Rayan didn't show up.

Now, however, it looked like God wasn't listening to her prayers.

Just then, the roar of a car engine was heard in the otherwise tranquil wharf.

From her vantage point up in the air, Janessa spotted a car tearing down the gravel toward them.

"No, don't come here!" she yelled. "Turn around and leave this place!"

But the person driving the car didn't seem to hear her pleas. If anything, he only sped up.