

Chapter 280 Dare To Come Again

The first thing Janessa did when she woke up the next morning was call the hospital and ask how Rayan was doing. After hearing that he was still in a coma, her shoulders slumped with disappointment.

Though she hadn't hoped for much, she was still expecting some improvement.

Janessa finished washing up and went straight to the police station. She actually received a call earlier yesterday that they had found Noble, and he was still alive. She inquired about Noble's status and learned that he had been bailed out by his lawyer. He must have an excellent payroll in his employ. She then headed over to Noble's villa.

His subordinates hadn't bothered blindfolding her when they had abducted her, so she pretty much knew the way. She had appeared calm back then, but deep down, she had been in a constant state of terror. This time, things were different. Janessa was walking into the residence with her head held high. She had a purpose for coming, and it showed.

The moment she stood at the villa's patio, a servant opened the door and invited her in. It looked like Noble had been expecting her.

Janessa was ushered to the living room, where she sat on the sofa and waited for the master of the house. It was a good while before Noble finally showed up.

He was using a crutch to support himself, and he was coughing incessantly. He even held on to a handkerchief to cover his mouth with.

"Well, well. I never thought you would dare to come here again." Noble slowly lowered himself to the armchair beside the sofa. Only a few feet were separating him from Janessa.

Before they could begin talking, the servant returned with a tray and set down two cups of tea before them.

Janessa glanced at her cup and made no move to take it. Noble smirked. "Are you afraid that I might poison you?"

She turned to face him, undaunted by his implication. "I'm not here for tea. I came to discuss something with you."

"Oh? Is Rayan still alive? I'm surprised you're even able to speak to me after everything." Noble's tone was nonchalant, as though Rayan's life or death was of no consequence to him.

'Look at this guy.' Janessa glared at him in disbelief.

'They used to be such good friends. How can he be so heartless?'

Nevertheless, she wasn't backing down on her mission. She would pursue this option if it meant that Rayan would wake up, despite the challenges she would have to face.

"I'm sure he understood your issues with him perfectly. Still, that happened so many years ago. Can you really not let this matter go? Are you sure that this is what Ally wants?" She knew this was a sore spot for Noble, as it was painfully obvious that Ally would be disappointed with his actions.

And that was why Janessa brought it up every chance she got—to reopen his wound and rub salt in it.

"Don't you know you're playing with fire right now?" Noble asked in a deep and ominous voice. He had stopped smiling, and his eyes were flashing dangerously.

"When will you finally face the truth, Noble? As long as you don't, your heart will never be at ease. You will only continue to suffer."

"What the hell do you know? Get out of my house!" Noble grabbed his crutch and stood. He was about to leave when Janessa stopped him.

She blocked his path and spoke.

"I know everything. I do. Although I've never met Ally, I can feel that she loves you very much. In the same way, she sacrificed herself because she loved Rayan, too. She was willing to do anything for him." Her voice rang out with so much certainty, one might believe Ally was talking through her.

"That's because Ally was stupid. Yes, she did everything for that bastard, but what did she get in return? He even married you! He's a worthless excuse for a man." This was the root of Noble's heartache. Why did his sister have to give up everything she had for Rayan, when he just forgot all about the matter and took another woman as his wife?

"And what about you? Will Ally be happy with your revenge? Do you think she will thank you for trying to destroy Rayan? He was the love of her life, and you are her beloved brother. What do you expect her to do when she sees the two of you standing opposite each other? She saved Rayan because she didn't want him to get hurt. She endured her misery and lived for as long as she could because she didn't want you to be consumed with hatred." Janessa knew she was telling him the same things she had said before, but she was running out of options. How could she make Noble give up on his vengeance?

"Your pretty little speech is useless. I will never let Rayan go in this life." A murderous glint had appeared in Noble's eyes. He looked more terrifying than she had ever seen him.

Janessa took a deep breath. "Are you just going to lie to yourself until you die then? If you really see Rayan as your enemy, then why didn't you just kill him outright? You had plenty of chances back in that wharf." She pointed an accusing finger at his face.

The doctor had briefed her about Rayan's injuries. What was interesting was that while the wounds themselves were severe, the most vital parts of his body were untouched. He was only in a coma because he had hit his head when he fainted.

"What nonsense are you spouting now?"

"Do you think we wouldn't figure it out? It's about time you owned up to your feelings, Noble. You've spared him thus far, why can't you just mend your relationship? You spent all these years cursing him and even had the chance to beat him up. Even I pray for your peace and healing. I'm sure Ally wishes the same. When you finally come to your senses, I hope you can pay Rayan a visit in the hospital. He needs that."

Noble lowered his eyes and said nothing, but Janessa could see that her words had moved him. She left shortly after.

She had faith that he would come to the hospital sooner or later.

Janessa paused at the gates of the villa and looked back. 'Ally,' she thought to herself. 'If you can hear me, please persuade your brother to be true to himself. Please urge him to reconcile with Rayan.'

No sooner had she finished her thoughts than a gentle gust of wind blew over her. Almost as if responding to her silent wish.

Janessa took a taxi back to the hospital and assumed her usual spot outside the ward, watching Rayan through the glass.

She remembered to check her phone, and realized that both hers and Rayan's had been powered off. It was no wonder she hadn't received any calls today. After Gracie's unwelcome interference last night, she had impulsively turned off the two phones in a bid to get a restful sleep. She had forgotten all about it when she got up in the morning.

She turned on her phone and immediately received numerous messages. Two of them were from Alana, one was from Corbin, and the rest were from Rylan.

She responded to them one by one, only to receive another call from Rylan midway through her reply.

"Where have you been the whole day? Do you realize how worried I've been?" Rylan was practically yelling through the phone. Janessa knew she was in the wrong this time, so she bit her lip and bore his reprimands.

It felt rather good to be cared for.

"I'm all right. I'm in the hospital right now. Why did you call?"

"I wanted to have dinner with you. Do you even know what time it is? I told you, you need to take good care of yourself so you can take care of Rayan."

Janessa relented, and they made arrangements to meet up before ending the call.

She hadn't even put the device away when it rang again.

"Hello, Corbin. I'm sorry, I forgot to turn on my phone. Is something the matter? She paused and let the man speak. "What did you just say?" Janessa couldn't believe her ears.

"I guess some things just don't go the way we want them to," she sighed.