

Chapter 335 Let's Wait And See

"Everything's going according to plan thanks to your help." Gracie spoke with a smug look on her face while swirling a glass of wine. She imagined what Rayan's face would look like after hearing the recording in her possession. The result sent a wave of tantalizing pleasure to every nerve in her body.

Back when she told Rayan he would pay for abandoning her, she meant it with all her heart. That said, she didn't expect it to happen so soon.

While she was busy fantasizing about her ex-lover's demise, Larry grabbed his chance to savor her alluring body with his eyes. Not just that, since they were sitting right beside each other, he made sure to also get a few whiffs of her wonderful perfume.

Larry was well versed with Rayan and Janessa's history. He also knew about Gracie's failed attempt to entrap Rayan. So when Gracie's plans blew up on her face, he knew it was the perfect opportunity to take her in and get her in the palm of his hand.

However, Gracie knew that Larry wasn't helping her out of the goodness of his heart. But she couldn't care less about being used.

As long as she could get revenge on Janessa and Rayan, she was willing to put up with anything.

No matter the consequences, she had to come out on top.

'If I can't have Rayan, no one can! And to make sure of that, I'll destroy him with my own hands!'

"So Gracie, how about you finally tell me what you have in that recording." The self-satisfied look on her face piqued Larry's curiosity.

When she said she had a way to separate Rayan and Janessa, Larry didn't hesitate to trust her.

Luckily, his choice paid off.

Judging from her confidence, it seemed like Rayan had little to no chance of escaping his imminent demise.

"I'll tell you, but only if you promise me one thing." Suddenly, the expression on Gracie's face turned deadly serious. Needless to say, she was eager to exact revenge on Rayan. But if she acted upon it recklessly, she knew her plans would most definitely fail.

"Alright, tell me. Ask for whatever you want, baby. You know I'll do anything for you, right?" After responding, Larry grabbed Gracie's hand, placed it beside his face, and started kissing it.

Despite treating her like a fair maiden, he was well aware of her wicked ways.

Her brain was full of brilliant schemes. If an ordinary person went up against Gracie, she could crush them without breaking a sweat.

Yes, she was definitely dangerous. However, she was exactly the kind of woman he needed in his life.

A few seconds later, Larry started acting like he was falling asleep because Gracie was taking so long to answer.

"Alright, here goes. No matter what happens, promise me you won't kill Rayan. I don't care if that bitch ends up in a casket, just don't do anything to him. I'll decide whether he gets to live or not, got it?" The tone of Gracie's voice made it obvious that she had little regard for Janessa's life.

Anytime Janessa's name was mentioned, a sinister expression would appear on Gracie's face. That, plus her bright red lipstick, made her look like the female version of the devil.

But no matter how evil she seemed, or how much she hated Rayan, she still couldn't forget all the good times they had.

After a bit of deliberation, Larry agreed to her demand.

"Fine, I'll leave his fate up to you," he answered calmly. But deep down, he was eager to hear what was in the recording. Even though Rayan was Larry's sworn enemy, he didn't mind if his foe lived up until old age.

As long as the Lu Group came crumbling down, to the point of no return, Larry would be satisfied.

"Good! Let me grab my phone," said Gracie while searching her purse. A few seconds later, she started playing an audio recording. It wasn't an incriminating conversation as Larry had initially thought. It was just Janessa, speaking to herself.

"What do you want?"

"Do you think everything is as easy as you think?" Janessa spoke in an irked voice.

She was just talking to someone.

But for a cunning woman like Gracie, it was enough to plant seeds of distrust within Rayan.

While the recording was playing, Larry kept a straight face, his mouth shut, and his ears wide open.

He really wanted to know whether Janessa had the "document" or not.

A few seconds later, Janessa's voice was heard from the recording again.

"That's impossible! I'll never let Larry ruin Rayan's life! Not while I'm still breathing!"

Larry sneered, obviously displeased by her words.

'Ha! Does she really think she can stop me? What a silly girl!'

"Did you hear that, Larry? She loves Rayan so much, she'll do anything to protect him." At that moment, Gracie was standing by the window, gazing at the scenery with tears in her eyes.

"Unfortunately for her, a few days from now, Rayan will never believe a single thing that comes out of her mouth ever again!"

"Cheers!" She raised her glass while laughing maniacally.

The thought of what was to come gave Gracie a sense of euphoria. So much so that she couldn't help herself gulp down the leftover wine in her glass and pour on some more.

"You're definitely one of the most interesting people I've met, Gracie. I'm eager to find out more about you." They had only been together for a few days, but Larry already had a rough idea of what was going on in her mind.

Despite his old age, his longing for intimacy never waned. And when he saw Gracie for the first time, his body told him that he just had to have her.

But since their partnership was still in its infancy, he restrained himself as much as he could.

'Soon, I'll make you my woman, the kind of woman who'll climb up to my bed with a snap of a finger. Ah, you're just so perfect! Rayan was a fool to leave you.'

"Larry, why is it that even though I have everything a woman could ask for, I'm still unhappy?" Gracie asked with a half-hearted smile. Despite her overwhelming wealth, she still felt like something was missing in her life. Something that could not be bought with money.

For so many years, she poured her blood, sweat, and tears just to be good enough for a single man. After putting in that much work, the last thing she expected was to be miserable at the end of it.

"Oh, Gracie. Girls like you shouldn't be thinking like that. You should be smiling and enjoying your youth to its fullest!"

With the softest touch, Larry grabbed her hand and caressed it to comfort her. "Don't worry, you can count on me. I'll definitely make Janessa and Rayan pay for what they did to you."

Larry assured with overwhelming confidence. However, Gracie knew not to trust his words, especially after considering the kind of man he was. With their goals clearly being the same, the two of them felt better about their partnership moving forward.

Both of them knew that if they betrayed each other, they'd be wasting their best chance at getting revenge on their foes.

"Thank you, Larry. I hope you stay true to your word." Despite Gracie's brilliant mind, she knew that going up against Rayan and Janessa by herself was a bad idea. But now that she had Larry by her side, she was ready to start an all-out war.

After downing the rest of her wine, she kissed Larry on the lips before turning around to leave.

"Oh, is that it? I was expecting more than a peek on the lips."

With a subtle smirk, she thought, 'I knew it. All men want the same thing. If I play my cards right, I can still get any man on this earth to give me what I want.'

Before responding, she went back and stood in front of him. Then with one finger, she lifted his chin to meet her gaze and said, "If you help me with this, I'll make any wish of yours come true."

"What if I said I wanted you, right here and now?" All of a sudden, Larry wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into a warm embrace.

"Nope. Prove you're useful to me first." After that, Gracie put on her sunglasses, shouldered her purse, and left without looking behind her.

While wiping her lipstick off his lips, Larry watched her leave with a grin on his face.

"Fine! Let the show begin."