

Chapter 417 Destroying Everything That Came Against Her.

Darkness invaded the sky as the night took over the city. The bright neon lights highlighted the beauty of the metropolis.

On a building's 40th floor, a man was seen standing by the tall window as he looked down at the beauty of the city. Time seemed to be rather merciful to him. For a man aged over sixty years, he was in quite a good shape.

For those the man was unknown to, they could easily assume that he was just in his early forties.

"Boss, I think Janessa is on Rayan's side," a voice from behind him said. His words disappointed the old man.

This plan had been brewing for quite some time now. It was a shame how the situation had turned against their favor.

'What a pity,' the man who was reporting thought to himself.

"Don't worry. Even if they're together, there's nothing they could possibly do. The Lu Group was destined to face its downfall. Without a doubt, Rayan is to blame for their company's grave misfortune. I can't help but wonder if Donald could face the consequences," Larry said as he took the glass of red wine into his hand. He sniffed the burgundy liquid before he closed his eyes to take a sip, enjoying its flavor as it traveled into his taste buds.

Calmness ran through his veins. He never thought of Janessa as a threat.

"But boss... When Janessa offered her cooperation, we invested hundreds of millions of dollars into the Qiu Group. She never returned the favor. Our investment is at a loss. Don't you think it's unfair?" Ken Jiang was one of the core witnesses when the deal was sealed. He knew exactly just how much they were missing.

Larry turned to look at him with a smile on his face. "I don't see it as a loss. A man need not look into the small details so much when he has a bigger picture in mind. The loss of money isn't much of a problem when the option to make more is always on the table. You can't say the same thing about opportunities. Think about it. If it weren't for the chaos Janessa started in the Lu Group, Rayan wouldn't have let his guard down."

Asking Janessa for bits of information was never part of the plan. It would have been better if she did but it wasn't really a necessity.

Ken carefully analyzed the recent chain of events. Rayan seemed to have exhausted all of his efforts and energy towards the Lu Group, forgetting about the shareholders' support.

Perhaps it was Rayan's ignorance or his confidence that led him to his downfall.

"Don't be so impatient, young man. Sometimes, losing a battle could open a door to another opportunity. If you were to be able to guess the play's ending before it even started, wouldn't that be boring?" Experience was embedded within Larry's veins. After all, he was an elderly man that aged like fine wine.

In one gulp, Larry finished the wine in his glass. His indifference towards the gravity of the situation worried Ken.

With another bottle of wine on hand, Ken approached Larry and poured him a glass.

"Pour yourself a drink," Larry said.

After a moment of contemplation, Ken nodded and took a glass from the wine cabinet. He poured himself a glass of wine and walked to Larry.

"What's our next step, boss?" Ken was a simple-minded man. He put all his trust in Larry. He would do whatever Larry commanded.

"Hmm... I'm going to take over the Lu Group. I want their company to suffer so much that the entire city would think of them as a joke," Larry said with gritted teeth. A mixture of aggression and hatred was reflected in his eyes.

Larry's eyes turned a shade of crimson as memories rushed into his mind. He held his head in pain whilst falling to the ground.

The air was filled with the sound of shattering glass.

Scarlet liquid flooded the floor. It was quite reminiscent of human blood.

Larry felt as though everything around him was shaking.

"Boss, where are your meds? Boss?" the tone of Ken's voice reflected his anxiety. Larry was triggered by memories of the past. Ken knew that Larry had to take his medicine to calm the throbbing in his head.

Unfortunately, Larry had just moved into his new place. Ken had no idea where he kept his medicine, especially now that Larry hadn't had an attack in a while.

"On the right... In the drawer..."

With his eyes closed, Larry pointed to the drawer under the TV. Hastily, Ken turned around to look for Larry's medicine.

There was only one pill left. It wasn't enough but it was certainly better than nothing. Ken handed Larry a glass of water.

Slowly, Larry calmed down after he swallowed the pill.

"How are you feeling, boss?" Ken asked, worried. Normally, when Larry would have these attacks, he had to take two pills. It troubled Ken that the medication wouldn't work because there weren't enough pills.

"I'm okay." With Ken's assistance, Larry perched himself on the sofa.

As if on cue, a gorgeous, slender woman donning designer clothes and a limited edition purse walked into the room. Her stance screamed an air of sophistication.

"Good evening, Miss Mo," Ken greeted the woman who had just arrived. Sensing Gracie's presence, Ken immediately stood up and left the room to give her and Larry some privacy.

Larry and Gracie were alone in the room.

As Gracie closed the distance between her and Larry, she took her coat off.

The clothes that adorned her body were quite seductive. Obviously, she was trying to entice Larry. However, Larry was a man of age. He was over sixty years old.

Besides, he just had a migraine attack. Anything sexual was out of the question.

"Mr. Chen, have you decided about what you want to do with Rayan and his bitch?" Gracie wanted to see Janessa suffer.

It did not take too long before Janessa replaced Gracie's place when she left Rayan. Janessa intermittently involved herself with Rayan despite their divorce.

It was without question that she was still in love with him. Sure enough, after going abroad, the two of them got together again.

Janessa was not a perfect woman but for some reason, Rayan only seemed to see the good in her.

All he wanted was to be with Janessa.

Gracie could not stand the thought of the two of them being together again.

'If I can't have him, no one else could,' Gracie thought to herself.

Her desperation led her to consider destroying everything that came against her.

Larry enjoyed the sight of hatred filling Gracie's eyes.

It was exactly what he wanted.

"Of course I have. The opportunity to take revenge would be yours on Monday." The scene of Rayan's failure played in Larry's mind. He planned on broadcasting everything to Donald.

He wanted to show the world that it was all Donald's fault.

It was only rightful that Rayan and his entire family suffered because of Donald's mistakes.

"This is amazing! Can I kill that woman with my own two hands?" Gracie's will to get rid of Janessa grew as her hatred for her increased.

"You don't have to do the dirty work yourself. But the decision to take revenge or not is all up to you. There's not much time. Ken will give you a briefing in two days."

"Thank you, Mr. Chen. It's a pleasure doing business with you." Larry wanted to take revenge on the Lu Group. However, Gracie knew that he had planned to do more than that.

Why Larry despised the Lu Group with a burning passion was a mystery to her.

But Gracie could not care less about it. What mattered the most was that Janessa's death was imminent.

'Wait for your demise, Janessa.'

"Sweetie, should you give me my bonus before we start the plan?" An obscene smile lifted the corners of Larry's lips. The hunger and lust in his eyes were apparent.

"I have no idea what you're talking about, Mr. Chen," Gracie said. The tone of her voice was flirtatious. Gracie tried her best to appear innocent as she slowly leaned over to him.