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Chapter 439 You Deal With The Rest Of I

"If you take one more step, I will blow her brains out!" Dariel exclaimed in panic. The air of intimidation around Rayan was so overbearing that Dariel felt his impending death draw near before Rayan could even get any closer.

As Rayan closed the distance between them, Dariel clearly saw the intent to kill in his eyes.

Dariel's warning seemed to work as Rayan stopped.

Rayan was now merely ten meters away from Janessa.

The distance between them was short. Janessa was, without a doubt, frightened. But as Rayan walked towards her, one step at a time, she believed in him.

She believed that Rayan would keep her safe.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Dariel said, "I will let her go if you drop your gun and stay where you are."

There was a murderous look on Rayan's face but when his eyes traveled to Janessa, the harshness in his expression was replaced by affection.

"That is not up to you to decide. You need to ask the gun in my hand whether or not it would agree with you." Before Rayan could even finish his words, he swiftly aimed the gun at Dariel and shot him.

It all happened so fast. Dariel fell before Janessa could even react.

Outside the warehouse, Gracie was watching from a distance. There was a chill in her heart as she heard the gunshots.

'The four of them must be dead by now,' she thought to herself.

When she saw Rayan's arrival, the thought of his extensive training suddenly crossed her mind. It did not take much for Rayan to take four men down. As a matter of fact, he would still triumph even if there were eight men.

Janessa knew that she did this. She should start thinking about how to save her life.

Gracie couldn't help but think that she should have seen through Larry's trick. She was disappointed that she wasn't successful with getting her revenge.

However, the hatred in the past was not worth dying for.

After getting in the car, Gracie called the police, "Hello? Is this the police? Someone was kidnapped. She's in an abandoned textile factory in the western suburbs. Please come save her!"

She had hoped that what she did would make Rayan resent her less.

Taking a last look at the warehouse, Gracie drove away.

Dariel was still lying behind Janessa, struggling to stand up. Rayan ran to where he was and kicked Dariel's stomach. Dariel could not move a muscle after that.

Rayan was so strong that he only had to use half of his strength to kick Dariel. However, that was enough to keep Dariel in bed for three months.

"Rayan..." Janessa's eyes gazed at Rayan. She couldn't help but feel sorry for him.

Actually, there was only a scrape on Rayan's arm.

"I'm here. You don't have to be afraid anymore. I'm here." Rayan squatted down next to Janessa and carefully untied the rope wrapped around her body.

Usually, people said the words 'I love you' when they wanted to let someone know their feelings. At this very moment, Janessa did not hear those three measly words but still, she felt his love for her. 'You don't have to be afraid anymore. I'm here,' were the right words to say.

Those words meant so much more than a thousand sweet words.

Tears streamed down Janessa's face. The moment she was unbound, she quickly wrapped her arms around Rayan's neck.

'I would never let go of this man's hand ever again,' Janessa thought to herself.

Relief washed over Rayan as he patted Janessa's back to comfort her. It was finally over.

As Janessa pulled Rayan in an embrace, a thought suddenly crossed her mind.

"Rayan, my kidnapper is... Watch out!" Before she could even reveal who her kidnapper was, she saw a man aiming his gun at them.

Without a second thought, Janessa let go of her arms around Rayan's neck and shielded him from the bullet.

Before Rayan could react, he heard the sound of a bullet tearing through her flesh.

It was as if time stood still.

"Janessa!" He caught Janessa in his arms.

The bullet only hit Janessa's shoulder but still, she was injured.

Rayan could not bear the sight of it.

One of his hands held Janessa. The other held his gun. Without a second thought, he shot the man behind Janessa in the chest.

He couldn't care less about whether or not the man was alive. Anyone who dared to hurt Janessa must die.

"Rayan, are you okay?" Janessa laid weakly in the arms of Rayan. All of the strength in her body seemed to have disappeared upon getting shot.

If God asked her to have a do-over, Janessa was confident that she would do the exact same thing.

"I'm fine. Why are you being so silly?"

Indeed, she was a silly girl. All she cared about was him despite the fact that she was shot.

Rayan could not resist her charms.

His breath hitched. Janessa's face was starting to lose its color. Seeing her this way broke his heart.

"You're okay. That's good. Have I told you that..." Relief washed over Janessa when she saw that Rayan was unharmed.

She felt bad, like she was about to leave this world.

However, there was something she had to say.

"You haven't told me anything. Save it until you get better."

Janessa looked utterly calm, like her wish had been fulfilled.

Anxiety flooded Rayan's veins. He bent down to pick Janessa up.

With a bitter smile, Janessa said, "How could you not let me finish my words?"

She wanted so badly to tell him how good he looked. 'How could he refuse me?' Janessa thought to herself.

"No. When you get better, I promise I'll listen to everything you have to say." With Janessa in his arms, Rayan walked out. When they got to the door, he saw that Corbin was there to pick them up.

"Mr. Lu, Mrs. Lu was..." Corbin's eyes turned a shade of crimson when he saw that Janessa had been injured. After all, Janessa was once his colleague.

He couldn't help but despise the people who made Janessa their target. On top of that, Janessa was hurt.

'They're courting death,' Corbin sarcastically thought.

They were successful with getting on Corbin's nerves.

"Corbin, you deal with the rest of it," Rayan said. Rayan knew very well that Corbin held Janessa in high regard. From the look on Corbin's face, Rayan knew that the matter would be safe in Corbin's hands.

"Don't worry, Mr. Lu. I will make those bastards suffer." Corbin was so upset that his eyes turned red. Not a second later, he led his men into the warehouse.

There was nothing Janessa could do but watch them talk. She knew that they were there to seek revenge for what happened to her but still, it hurt Janessa a little that Corbin ignored her greeting.

"He..."

Janessa held her tongue.

She wanted to ask what Corbin meant, but the look on Rayan's face told her not to say another word. Leaning against Rayan's shoulder, Janessa fell asleep.

After carefully putting Janessa down on the passenger seat and securing her seat belt, Rayan hastily drove away.