## **Chapter 440 Embracing Fate**

At the gate of the Lu family's house, stood a man holding a walking stick. He looked up at the large house as he wiped the corner of his mouth with a handkerchief.

'So this is Donald's house. Donald, have you figured out how you are going to atone for your sins?' Larry sneered.

At the thought of his daughter, Larry's rage shot up so fast that he coughed loudly.

All these years, he had been planning to avenge his daughter, and now he finally had the chance.

## "Go!"

Larry waved his hand. Ken, in turn, looked at the man standing beside them and gestured towards the gate. The man walked to it and started shouting and banging on it.

"Anybody there? Open the gate now!"

Willie, the butler, came out of the house. He had been informed that some people had been standing at the gate for a long time.

"How may I help you?"

"My boss is an old acquaintance of your master's. We are here to visit the place." This man spoke arrogantly as if the Lu family wasn't worth their time, much less their visit.

Larry glanced at the man, who spoke proudly with borrowed airs. But he didn't mind it. To some point, he even liked that kind of person.

Willie took his time and used his eyes to get a feel of the man who was holding a walking stick. It was clear from the man's dressing and behavior that he was not ordinary.

However, even so, he still remained cautious. Something had happened between Donald and Sarah. It seemed inappropriate to let outsiders in at a time like that.

"I'm sorry, but Mr. Lu has not been in good health recently, and it's not convenient for him to receive guests as of now. Please go back and come another time." Willie felt as if he had met the old man somewhere before, but he couldn't remember when or where exactly.

Larry walked slowly from where he stood to Willie while coughing.

He stared at Willie with sharp eyes and said in a low voice, "I know that the two of them just fought right now. That's why I'm here to sort it out!"

Willie looked at the man in front of him in confusion and disbelief. The quarrel had happened only a moment ago. How could the

man from outside know anything about it?

"Pardon me, who are you?" Willie was now convinced that the man before him wasn't normal in any way as he knew what had happened inside the house. It could only mean two things. Either he had something to do with the silk scarf, or he was monitoring the Lu family.

"My name is Larry Chen. I'm sure Donald will be pleased to know that I'm here"

Willie could barely hide his shock when he heard the name. If his memory served him right, Donald and Sarah had mentioned a man surnamed Chen a lot in their quarrel.

"Please wait a minute! I'll go and tell Mr. Lu you are here." After saying that, Willie trotted back into the house, ran up the stairs, and directly went to Donald's study.

"Sir, there is a man named Larry Chen waiting at the gate. He wants to see you."

Donald had been painting.

Painting yielded calmness and in his case, he needed a lot of it.

There was already a rough outline of a landscape picture on the rice paper, just waiting to be colored in. Judging from the way Donald held the brush naturally as if it was an extension of himself, he must have painted for decades.

But Willie's words stunned him. His hand that had been gliding effortlessly on the rice paper, shook and the ink on the brush splattered across the whole thing, ruining the beautiful painting.

Donald placed the brush aside. He stared at the damaged painting without saying anything.

As early as the scarf had appeared, he had expected what was to come.

What was meant to be, would be. He couldn't escape from fate any longer.

Since the day he had been told of Elizabeth's death, he had known a day like that would come. But he hadn't expected to meet Larry again at such an awkward moment.

"Invite him in then and ask Rayan to come back home as soon as possible."

"Yes, sir!" Willie bowed slightly and left. Looking at the mess on the table, Donald took off the paper, crumpled it into a ball, and threw it into the trash can.

In the hospital, Janessa had been sent to the emergency room. Outside the emergency room, Rayan waited restlessly. He didn't even notice the wounds on his shoulder, as if they didn't hurt at all.

He just wanted to see Janessa being sent out from the emergency room.

When Corbin arrived at the hospital, he found Rayan in a dispirited state.

"Mr. Lu, you are wounded. Please look at it first." Corbin tried to persuade Rayan to get the wound treated, but Rayan pretended not to hear him.

"Where are those bastards?" All Rayan could care about at that moment was Janessa. He wouldn't let anyone who laid their hands on her get away with it.

How dare they hurt his woman? It seemed that they were begging to die.

There was a murderous look in Rayan's eyes. Corbin almost felt sorry for the criminals.

However, he had been to the scene of the crime, so he believed that they all deserved what was coming for them.

As for the man who had sneaked up on Rayan, only God knew how he would end up.

"They have been locked up. I've had them treated. They won't die until they have paid for what they did." They had hurt Janessa so much, even though she was bearing a child. Dying was an easy escape for them.

"There is someone controlling them. Have you found out who stole my phone this morning?"

"I haven't. The camera did not record how she came in or went out."

Rayan frowned. The thief was not only well-trained but also well-versed with the layout of the Lu Group.

"Keep investigating then!" Rayan told Corbin.

"Yes, Mr. Lu." Corbin nodded. "One more thing. The police came just as we had finished dealing with the matter."

Fortunately, everything had been handled in time, or it would have caused them a lot of trouble.

The police?

Rayan pondered in silence. Could Larry have plotted that too? If the four men had succeeded, it would have been in Larry's best interest. Even if they failed, the police would have reported that Rayan was also engaged in it.

Ever since he lost his phone, all his reactions had been factored into Larry's scheme. Everything couldn't be just a mere coincidence. When Janessa was tricked, she couldn't get through to him. And it was Larry who had told him that Janessa had been kidnapped.

Larry was clearly the orchestrator of it all.

"Got it!"

Corbin responded immediately. Seeing that the wound on Rayan's shoulder hadn't stopped bleeding, Corbin wanted to persuade him to get it wrapped. On second thought, he didn't. Rayan was just too stubborn when his mind was made up.

Instead, he went to the nurse station himself and got a nurse. Since Rayan was unwilling to leave the emergency room, he could only ask the nurse to go to him and bandage the wound up.

There was just one slight problem. Everyone knew the famous Mr. Rayan Lu. Though he already had a girlfriend, he was still the dream man of all the single girls in A City.

So when the nurse came, her face turned red after a glimpse of Rayan.

Even though he was wounded and looked exhausted, none of it made him any less attractive. With his handsome face still intact, he was still Prince Charming in every girl's eyes.

"Nurse!" Corbin cleared his throat loudly.

He should have gotten someone who was immune to Rayan's charm.

The nurse was embarrassed, having been caught her flustered state. She lowered her head and bandaged Rayan's wound carefully.

During the process, Rayan didn't say a word. He only looked at the light above the operating room door, his eyes filled with worry.

After she finished treating the wound, the nurse was a bit reluctant to leave. She obviously wanted to stay with Rayan, but Corbin drove her away.

Although Janessa was lying in the emergency room, Corbin would never allow any other woman to hover around Rayan.

'Don't worry, Janessa. I will take care of Mr. Lu for you.'

As Corbin thought to himself, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

It was a call from the Lu family's old house. After glancing at Rayan, he stepped aside and answered the phone.