

Chapter 441 A Gift

The surgery wasn't over yet. Rayan was sitting beside the door of the surgery room, his mind closer to the brink of despair with every minute that passed.

It had been two hours, and there was still no sign of Janessa coming out.

The nurses had gone in and out of the surgery room several times. None of them told them what was going on but the look in their eyes said everything. Was the situation really that bad?

Rayan couldn't imagine his future without Janessa, so he selfishly hoped that she would come back to him. He couldn't accept the fact that he had failed to protect her. He replayed everything that had happened in the warehouse in his mind.

Janessa had rushed up to protect him when she saw that he was in danger. She had even forgotten she was pregnant at that time.

Rayan closed his eyes. He couldn't help wishing that he moved just in time to save her. But then, he heard the gunshot, and it was all over in a flash.



Looking at the tormented look on Rayan's face, Corbin sighed slightly.

In one day, Mr. Lu had fought against Larry and other shareholders in the company, and also had to watch as Janessa fought for her life in the hospital.

As if that wasn't enough, something had also happened to his parents too.

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Corbin knew that the situation in the old house was also as severe. Although he didn't want to bother Rayan, after thinking for a while, he finally told him the truth.

"Larry is in the old house."

Rayan was lost in his thoughts. He only heard the sound of Corbin's voice but not the words from his mouth. He stared at Corbin with a blank expression on his face.

"What did you say?"

"Larry went to the old house. The butler said that he almost forced his way in."

Corbin felt sorry for Rayan. As his assistant, he thought his boss was undergoing so much. Before they could even sort out one issue, another one came up.

Rayan turned his head to look at the door to the surgery room and frowned.

The light in the corridor shone on his face. Against the white light, he looked stark and dangerous.

Corbin wanted to say something to comfort him, but Rayan had already stood up. It wasn't hard to guess what his choice was.

"You stay in the hospital. If anything happens, call me immediately!"

Staying by Janessa's side was important to him, but at the moment, something else was more important. He had an opportunity to find out the truth. He couldn't miss it.

However, Janessa was still in for surgery. Would she be disappointed if she didn't see him first thing after she woke up?

Rayan could only imagine her upset look.

"Okay, Mr. Lu." Corbin knew it had to be difficult for Rayan to make such a choice, but as the only successor of the Lu family, he had to care about not only his wife and child but also the Lu Group and the Lu family.

Why did some people have to be cruel enough to destroy other people's families?

Rayan asked the driver to wait for him downstairs. Then he turned to Corbin and said, "When she wakes up, she might be in pain. A longer sleep would relieve it, so ask the nurses to give her some sleeping pills when necessary."


After giving the instructions, he strode away.

Corbin felt that Rayan looked withdrawn even as he walked down the corridor. Maybe it was because of how heavy the decision he had to make

was.

In fact, Corbin knew that the reason why Rayan had fussed over the instructions was that he didn't want to let Janessa down when she woke up and didn't see him.

Rayan was a considerate man. Even in times of a crisis, he still thought everything through.

Corbin thought that he still had so much to learn from him. 

In the old house, Larry sat on a single sofa leisurely as he stared at the two people with him. Donald sat beside him, and Sarah sat opposite of Donald.

No one broke the awkward silence, which Larry seemed to enjoy.

The butler served the tea before he left with the other servants.

None of the three left in the room wanted anyone in the vicinity during the talk they were going to have.

"It seems that you have lived a pretty comfortable life." Looking at the furnishings decking the room, Larry smiled coldly.

A few years back, Larry was not as rich as he was now. But to defeat Donald, he had to become stronger.

He was there to tell Donald that it was because of Elizabeth that Donald had earned everything he had. And now, Donald had already gotten married to another woman and had a son, living a contented life.

But his daughter on the other hand had died for a long time.

"As you can see, my life is as you put it, comfortable." Donald was focused on the tea set. As the host and also because he needed something to do, he brewed a pot of tea.

His lack of emotion came off as indifference to Larry's presence.

Larry didn't get angry at all. He had almost ruined the Lu Group in the end. Even if Donald and Rayan had run the company well, so what?



He was about to crush all their efforts to dust. Because of his appearance, the Lu Group was now declining. It was probably why they didn't want to see him.

It didn't matter if Donald didn't say anything. After all, his wife Sarah was also here.

"Mrs. Lu, you also seem to have lived a good life. Are you satisfied with your position?"

Over thirty years had passed. Although the woman was more than fifty years old, she looked no more than forty years now.

It wasn't fair how she didn't age with time.

It was obvious that she had taken good care of her skin to keep it smooth, and the only thing she probably had to worry about was a chipped nail.

If Elizabeth was still alive, she would have been more beautiful than this woman.

Every time Larry thought of his daughter, his shattered heart ached. He wished he could kill Donald right there but he had to wait.

His revenge was only reasonable.

Sarah could sense the irony in Larry's words. At the time she married Donald, he had just taken over the Lu Group. Their marriage had been one of convenience.

No matter whether she liked it or not, it was her responsibility and obligation to be and act as Mrs. Lu.

"As a member of the Lu family, this is my duty and responsibility." Sarah didn't answer Larry's question directly.

Larry's face darkened. But there was a flash of surprise in his eyes.

Although this woman's face was not as young as before, she looked calm and composed, somewhat similar to his Elizabeth.

"Mrs. Lu, you must have received my gift, right?" Larry stopped thinking in that direction. Even though the woman was a little similar to Elizabeth, she had occupied the position which should have been Elizabeth's.

This reason was enough to make her his enemy.

A gift?

The silk scarf?

Donald stopped pouring tea and looked up at Larry with a hint of panic in his eyes.

"You spilled the tea."

Larry didn't miss the expression on Donald's face.

Did that mean Donald was guilty or scared?

Donald put the teapot on the table and looked at Sarah, giving her a worried look.

