

Chapter 442 Your Son Is Better Than You!

The silk scarf?

It turned out that the silk scarf was not Janessa's. In truth, Larry was the one who had sent it here.

Sarah had finally figured out why Janessa had taken the package away and returned to her room so quickly the previous time. She probably feared that Sarah would see it.

Rayan and Janessa knew everything, but they refused to tell her!

However, it was clear to her that they did it to protect her from being hurt. But was she truly that vulnerable in their eyes?

"The silk scarf is quite beautiful," Sarah responded gracefully. Her demeanor and elegance were undiminished despite her age.

Sarah had no idea what Larry was up to.

This man was an expert at disguising himself. Sarah considered herself a wise woman. And when it came to people, she was typically a good judge of character. Unfortunately, she was unable to read Larry's thoughts.

Donald served Larry tea.

He was meant to serve Larry tea because he was older.

Donald had a bad thought when he heard about the silk scarf. Maybe Larry wouldn't stop until he'd destroyed the entire Lu family.

He made every effort to get rid of the thought. Because it was possible that if he thought about it long enough, it would come true.

"That scarf was given to my daughter by your husband. The letters on it were embroidered by my daughter herself. She once said that the man she

was in love with would never disappoint her. But, in the end, it was you who married Donald. Do you think it's fair?" Larry said aggressively. It was said that Donald loved his wife so much. He wanted to see if that was true. ③

Donald could no longer keep his mouth shut. Sarah was not to blame for the happenings of that period. She should not be held liable for this. He hadn't anticipated the disaster either.

"Larry, Sarah has nothing to do with the things that happened that year. If you have anything to say, tell me and not Sarah. She is innocent."

If anyone was to blame, it would be Donald's father. Donald recalled that the Lu family was not wealthy at the time and it was the Chen family who had been of great assistance to them.

Larry and Elizabeth had always been kind to him. Donald, on the other hand, was in desperate need of support at the time. To gain authority in his family, he needed to marry a girl from a wealthy and influential family. No matter how badly he wanted to, his father would never allow him to marry a commoner.

On top of all that, Donald was completely unaware of his father's deeds. He had secretly investigated this matter. However, even after his father's death, he never found out the truth.

"Innocent? If she was innocent, Elizabeth was much more innocent than her. People say the Lu family is forever thankful. But you surprised me by being so cruel." A cloud of resentment descended over Larry as the horrible memories flooded back into his mind.

After suffering for so long, he finally had the chance to avenge his daughter.

"Larry, I had my reasons for doing all of those things." Donald was at a loss for words to explain his emotions. His brow furrowed in helplessness.

He wanted to know the truth. However, time had taken its toll, and

everything had become a mess. At the time, he had no other choice.

However, he was haunted by a strong sense of guilt. To overcome this sense of guilt and make up for his past mistakes, Donald often did charity.

"Your had your reasons? Ha-ha!"

As far as Larry could tell, Donald didn't look guilty at all.

This man was responsible for the death of his beloved daughter. It had been more than thirty years, but Donald had not learned his lesson.

It seemed that he had shown too much mercy to the Lu Group.

Larry's laughter echoed across the living room. Even Rayan heard it as he entered the yard. Without hesitation, he went in, frowning.

Upon entering the living room, he was greeted with Larry's booming laughter. Rayan was angry. He was already enraged since Larry was causing him problems at work. How dare he come to his house?

"I wonder what joke my parents have told to make you laugh so much, Mr. Chen."

Larry stopped laughing and smiled when he heard the young man's voice.

He thought highly of Rayan.

Rayan was young, yet he was brave enough to face his fiercest foes.

However, Rayan also had a weakness, which was a woman.

He was willing to sacrifice everything for the sake of a girl he loved. If Donald had possessed such fortitude as a youngster, the tragedy would not have occurred. ○

Larry drank from the cup in front of him after a few moments of monitoring Donald's every move. He didn't put the cup down until the last of the tea's aroma had left his mouth.

Larry said to Donald, "Your son is a hundred times better than you."

Larry rose to his feet and walked away, but he paused when he passed

Rayan.

Rayan was in his early thirties, whereas Larry was nearly seventy.

The old man and the young man stood face to face, staring at each other. They were able to decipher each other's deep thoughts through their eyes.

"The agreement is valid for three days. Don't let me down, young fellow."

Larry walked away without waiting for Rayan's response.

Sarah made no comment and returned silently to her room.

Rayan patted his father on the shoulder as he watched his mother leave. "If you need, I can talk to Mom."

It had only been a few days since they had last seen each other. But Rayan noticed his father was getting older and had a guilty look in his eyes.

"No. It's our business. Don't bother yourself about it." After saying that, Donald then proceeded towards the garden house.

Was he being treated as a kid by his father? But to be honest, he didn't want to get involved in their personal matters. The person he cared was still lying in the hospital.

As soon as Rayan got in the car, he received a call from Corbin.

"Mr. Lu, Mrs. Lu's operation was successful. The baby's health is not very good; the doctor has prescribed certain medications, and the situation is improving," Corbin reported in detail.

He didn't try to hide the unpleasant things. After the work in the old house was finished, Rayan would go back to the hospital. Sooner or later, he'd find out everything. So he'd better tell Rayan the truth as soon as possible.

"Okay." Rayan hung up the phone and took a cigarette in the car. Janessa's words echoed in his ears. "Don't smoke too much. It's bad for your health."

At that time, he did quit smoking for Janessa. But now, he needed a cigarette to calm himself down.

The people he cared for were hurt one after another.

He couldn't stand by and watch this happen. If he took no action, he'd eventually lose everything.

But what was he supposed to do now?

As the cigarette burned out, many ideas raced through his mind. It wasn't until the cigarette burned his finger that he came to his senses and flung the cigarette butt into the water bottle reflexively.

He reached into the box for another cigarette but he then paused. He intended to visit Janessa later.

She despised the odor of cigarettes on him. Even though she didn't like it, she always gently pushed him to quit smoking.

