

## Chapter 447 What Can You Do

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"I need a chance to secure my position!" The situation had become urgent. Rayan couldn't afford to feel embarrassed at this point.

They were practically friends, anyway. It did no good for him to refuse their offer all the time.

If those people really thought him to be incompetent, then he was going to show them just how wrong they were.

In order to protect his family, Rayan must protect himself first.

The resolve in his eyes moved Leonard.

To think that it was a woman who had reduced their friend to such a frantic state. She clearly meant everything to Rayan.

Leonard was still unsure whether this entire romance was worth all the trouble or not, but he knew that it brought Rayan happiness.

How could he not support that?

"It is but a trifle, really," Van said. "I might be able to handle that area, but I can't do anything about the shareholders of Lu Group. You'll have to take care of it yourself. We all know no one can cross that line." His hands were tied, too, to a certain extent.

Although they were brother-like friends and grew up together, some family business was untouchable, and some were mutually beneficial.

No matter how close they were, their code forbade them from meddling in internal affairs within each other's families.

Rayan nodded in understanding and poured a glass of wine for Van. "Thank you."

Van said nothing, but he accepted the glass and took a sip.

"What about me?" Leonard whined.

He was just as bullheaded as the rest of them. He had been the one to set up this meeting, yet they were purposely ignoring him.

Weren't they supposed to share every triumph and every woe? There was no way he was going to get left behind.

"What can you do?" Caspian asked wryly, raising a brow at Leonard. "You're already helping Rayan by staying put and doing nothing. Just carry on with your usual business of picking up girls."

"You... Don't think I can't beat you up." Well, it was true that Leonard often met up with pretty ladies, but he wasn't exactly the player that they made him out to be.

Did his friends honestly see him as some depraved scoundrel?

What made him furious, though, was the fact that Caspian would always say the same thing whenever they met.

"Come on, then. Fight me if you can." Caspian wasn't the least bit threatened by Leonard's words.

How strong could he be anyway, as a playboy who only knew how to charm women? Maybe he had been feeble...

"How dare you! You've gone too far now, Caspian. Rayan, come and help me beat him up!"

Every time they got together, Leonard always ended up being the butt of the jokes. It didn't help that he also had the shortest temper.

He lunged at Caspian, presumably to tackle him. The result, however... was just as expected.

Rayan watched them scuffle for a few seconds, and then sighed. He still had the mess back at the company to take care of. He stood up and



In truth, Leonard was a very intelligent and cunning man, but he would pretend to be an idiot sometimes, mostly for his friends' sake.

It had never bothered him; he was the comic relief, after all, their group's resident jokester.

"Don't worry. I need a womanizer at my disposal, so all you have to do is be yourself."

"I'm not sure if you're trying to praise or insult me. Here I am, worrying about you, and this is the kind of treatment I get in return," Leonard huffed and turned away.

Rayan glanced at the two other men before drawing close. "Of course, I'm praising you," he muttered, his voice barely above a whisper. "The public's current opinion of me is extremely poor. I need you to fix it! Go and do your magic."

With that, Rayan left the room. Leonard watched him go, his eyes gradually lighting up with anticipation.

After he left the manor, it suddenly occurred to Rayan that the last time he made Janessa in trouble for the invitation card.

Rayan got into his car, leaned back against the seat, and closed his eyes as he dove deep into his thoughts.

The driver hesitated for a moment before speaking up.

"Where to, Mr. Lu?"

"The hospital."

Rayan's answer was automatic, as if it was already a given. He corrected himself after a few seconds, though. "No, go to the company instead."

On the way there, he tried calling Janessa several times, but she never answered.

It had already been several hours since they had seen each other. Didn't she



miss him at all? She hadn't even checked in on him. ①

Even if she didn't call, she could have at least sent him a WeChat message. Rayan proceeded to browse through his messages, but none of them were from Janessa.

As a last resort, he decided to call Willie.

"How is she?"

Rayan's tone was cold, but the wise old butler knew it was only a facade. Willie smiled to himself.

He was willing to help the young couple when it was necessary, but they would have to settle their conflicts among themselves now.

"She is fine. The doctor has examined her a few times, and the results were all good," Willie said honestly, but he just said a little more about the times of the doctor's examination.

"What is she doing now?"

"Mrs. Lu is... Well, she is sleeping." Willie pressed his lips together and heaved an inward sigh. These two people were truly stubborn and childish at times.

He couldn't possibly know what it was that Rayan actually wanted to say, nor the reason why Janessa was mad at him.

"Sleeping, huh?" Rayan's hand clenched into a fist.

He ended the call without another word, and then threw his phone aside.

Excellent! He had risked his life to save her yesterday, and yet she didn't seem to care about him at all.

What a heartless woman.

Rayan arrived at the company in no time. He got off his car and strode into the building, still miffed at Janessa. ①