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## **Chapter 438 Let Go Of Her**

Rayan was alone when he broke in.

As the Lu Group's heir, Rayan was trained in various things as a child, including close combat.

Among all of the things that Rayan was trained to do, he was the best at close combat. That was why he had the guts to come alone.

Although Rayan knew very well that captives were likely to suffer under the hands of their kidnapper, his heart still ached at the sight of Janessa tied to a stool. Her seemingly empty eyes were staring into the blank space.

'This is all my fault. I should have protected her better. These people...' he drawled in his mind.

Rayan had no idea how many people were around, so he was wary not to act out of impulse.

"Rayan, I know you're in here. Come out in the open. Hiding in the corner is not much of a skill!" Dariel's eyes swept the area as he vigilantly held his gun.

None of them had any idea just how capable Rayan was. But now that he was here, they might as well have a conversation.

It was Janessa's plan not to say anything. She managed to dodge humiliation but was still in a state of shock.

The moment she heard Dariel call out Rayan's name, a glimmer of hope rose in Janessa's heart.

'Is it really Rayan?' she asked herself.

"Let her go! I'll give you anything you want," Rayan exclaimed as he hid behind a container.

From where he was, Rayan saw that there were four people present.

However, all four of them looked exceptionally buff. To make matters worse, they were all equipped with guns.

Although the truth was that it was quite difficult to take on four men all by himself, if the reinforcements could not make it in time, there was still a fifty percent chance that he would be able to take them all down.

Rayan's voice took Dariel by surprise. Indeed, Rayan was in here somewhere.

"Step out like a man. Don't be a chicken."

who it was. It was Larry.

Rayan down.

Hearing Rayan's voice, Janessa was certain that he came here to rescue her. However, there were four people and it seemed like Rayan was alone.

for it.

Janessa was worried that something bad was going to happen. If that turned out to be true, she would undoubtedly feel responsible

danger if you reveal yourself."

"Rayan, don't do it. I am grateful that you're here but do not come out. They have been waiting for you. You will be in grave

Their target was never her. She was just a tool they used to lure Rayan into a trap. They must be thinking that they could bring

She heard the voice when Dariel was talking to someone over the phone. It was nothing but a whisper but Janessa knew exactly

"Shut up, you fucking bitch!" There was a look of ferocity on Dariel's face. He certainly was not as cowardly now as he faced Gracie.

This man was so good with deception that even she was deceived by his good looks.

"Don't come out! You are their target! The Lu Group needs you to lead them. Stay where you are and don't come out!" Janessa screamed. She had no idea where Rayan was hiding so she desperately looked around.

Her death did not matter much but the same thing could not be said about Rayan. He was the helm and the core of their company.

Janessa's words infuriated Dariel. He turned around and slapped her.

"You bitch! Say one more word... You must really be asking for it!"

The intensity of his slap resounded across the warehouse.

It caught Janessa by surprise. A sharp pain spread all over her face.

must not be worth that much to you." Dariel stood behind Janessa. He pointed the gun against Janessa's head while touching her cheek.

"You really are a bastard, aren't you, Rayan? You really would let a woman do your work for you? If that's the case, this woman

He couldn't help but be infuriated by Dariel's audacity to put his hand on Janessa.

A seemingly chilly aura surrounded Rayan when he heard Janessa and Dariel's exchange.

Not a second later, Rayan walked out from the container he was hiding behind. He revealed himself, unequipped with any kind of

weapon. Rayan donned an indifferent look on his face. From a distance, one could mistake him as the devil, ascending from the fiery gates of hell. His face was frightening.

"I told you not to show yourself! Why did you come out?!" Janessa exclaimed, tears streaming down her face.

She had been fooled, bound, beaten up and humiliated but not once did Janessa shed a tear. It wasn't until Rayan came out of hiding that she started crying.

sooner.

"You really are a bold man, Rayan. Where did you get the guts to come here alone?" Dariel asked with utter disdain as he put his

"Don't cry." A sliver of pity flashed across Rayan's face as he watched tears well up in Janessa's eyes. If only he had arrived

The boss said that they had to kill Rayan. Otherwise, they wouldn't get a penny.

hand on Janessa's shoulder.

between his brows.

Kinsey's watchful eyes had been keenly observing the situation. Rayan was at a distance and he knew very well one shot wouldn't take him down. Kinsey was determined to wait for an open opportunity to shoot him.

"Cut the bullshit! If you let her go now, you will get out of here unscathed." Rayan's voice was low. There was a sense of coldness

"Are you fucking kidding me? Just who do you think the four of us are? Today is the day you die. Come on, guys!"

Kinsey saw that Rayan had no weapon. He thought that it was the perfect time to hold Rayan captive.

Before Kinsey could even shoot, Rayan was already geared up. Swiftly, Rayan took out the pistol he had hidden as he dodged

However, he was wrong. Rayan did come alone but he brought a weapon with him.

Rayan was exceptionally good with guns. He had a great aim. He strategically hit the men on their vital parts so they wouldn't get the chance to move.

Kinsey's attack. His movements were as fast as lighting. In the blink of an eye, Rayan was able to shoot two of the men.

Out of all kinds of training Rayan had to go through as a child, he was the best at close combat.

Despite that, he wasn't bad at shooting either.

After two shots, Kinsey and the other man fell to the floor. They were unable to move.

Dariel panicked as he stood behind Janessa.

Indeed, this man was terrifying. He might not make it out alive.

But still, he had a card up his sleeve.

Dariel looked up at the man upstairs. The man nodded at him. A smile suddenly appeared on Dariel's lips.

pointed the pistol at Janessa's head as he mimicked a shooting sound.

"If you as much hurt a hair on her head, I will make you go down on your knees and beg for your life."

"I must admit, you have quite the aim. However, if you take one more step, the only thing you would see is her corpse." Dariel

Threats? Such a word did not exist in Rayan's dictionary.

Rayan walked to where Janessa was, one step at a time, ignoring Dariel's ultimatum.

If anyone else was in Janessa's place, they would feel that they bore no weight in Rayan's heart. After all, he seemed to pay no attention to Dariel's threat of taking Janessa's life.

However, relief washed over her the moment Janessa saw the look In Rayan's eyes.

She knew he would save her.