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Chapter 185 Heart To Heart Gone Wrong

Janessa and Gordon walked side by side in the garden. The scenery was doused in the bright moonlight, creating an idyllic picture.

The night breeze was chilly making Janessa shiver and

Gordon, like a proper gentleman, took off his coat and placed it gently on Janessa's shoulders.

Janessa shrugged it off hastily. "I'm not cold, thank you."

Gordon looked a little embarrassed, but he buttoned up the coat for Janessa despite her refusal. "I insist. You'll catch a cold."

Janessa felt warmth engulfing her, as Gordon's cologne that still clung to the coat tickled her nose.

He always wore the same perfume, neither too intense nor too light. One could smell it only if they were in a close proximity.

Janessa still wanted to refuse, but eventually she stayed silent.

"Now you will be the one who gets a cold."

"Don't worry, I can handle it,"

Gordon said smugly, flexing his muscles comically. You wouldn't believe he was a twenty-eight-year-old man after seeing him acting so hilariously childish.

Janessa covered her mouth with her hand and chuckled, and soon Gordon joined in. They smiled at each fondly.

The two of them walked some more, but neither of them spoke.

It was a rare bond the two of them shared, walking side by side in comfortable silence. Gordon just hoped that time could slow down

or even stop altogether.

He could stay in this moment forever.

"What do you want to talk to me?" They had already walked around the garden twice. Janessa thought it was about time to get down to business.

Gordon smiled bitterly, being jerked out of his daydream.

He stopped and put his hands on Janessa's shoulders gently. He turned her to face him until they looked into each other's eyes.

"I don't know if it was something my mother said that drove you away from me, but I want you to know that I love you. I always have." There was a profound sadness and brutal sincerity written in Gordon eyes.

Janessa knew what he wanted her to say, but she couldn't.

"Gordon, we can't be together anymore. You need to accept that. We can go on as friends. You deserve a woman that can love you back just as much as you love her."

Janessa didn't know how many times she had had this conversation with Gordon, but he seemed unwilling to accept it. Instead, he chose to stick by his fantasy that they would one day be together again.

"No. Just listen to me. Rayan has found his own happiness. People also say that he has reunited with his first girlfriend. He is not the one for you." Gordon remembered painfully clear that time he had seen Janessa at the gate of the Lu Group and she had given him the news that crushed his soul.

She had told him she was with Rayan.

Gordon had felt like his heart had been ripped out of his chest that day.

After that day, even when he heard news about Rayan, he would tell himself not to get involved in their business. He was determined to let Janessa pursue her happiness

and if Rayan could make her happy, Gordon would accept it and stay away.

He would move on.

But to Gordon's surprise, Rayan had made his relationship to another woman official. So obviously, what he had witnessed at the Lu Group that day was just an act. Or even worse, it was all real but Rayan just didn't want people to know about his relationship with Janessa.

How could Gordon trust such an irresponsible man with Janessa's happiness?

"He's with Courtney, officially, while he didn't even want to admit that you two were together. Why are you still bothering with

him? He is not good enough for you," Gordon exclaimed desperately. He didn't know what else to say to make Janessa understand that he was the one for her, not Rayan.

"Are you finished?" Janessa asked quietly, her face completely expressionless.

"Please, think carefully about what I said. I only want the best for you."

"Okay. Now that you have finished, let me tell you something. I know you are only looking out for me, but..." Janessa bit her lips. She didn't want to hurt Gordon and ruin what they had built all these years.

She knew, though, that if she didn't find a way to make Gordon give up on her, his obsession would ruin his whole life.

She only wanted Gordon to be happy.

"But what?" Gordon was sure he knew the rest of this sentence, but still he persisted.

"But we are over. It has been over between us for three years now. You deserve someone better. Don't waste your time on me anymore. If you don't think we can be friends, then we... "

"Stop. I get it." Gordon understood what Janessa wanted to say, but he didn't want to really hear it from her mouth

He didn't think he could bear hearing it out loud.

"Gordon..." Janessa knew she was hurting his feelings and she hated it. But she was doing it to save him from a world of pain that he was sure to be in if he kept this up.

"It's okay. I can't say I didn't see this coming.... So, what are your plans for the future?" Gordon changed the subject, trying to mask his disappointment. He forced a smile and looked at Janessa expectantly.

"What?"

Janessa looked at Gordon in confusion. The sudden topic change threw her off completely.

"About Rayan, I mean."

Janessa lowered her head and said nothing.

The more he saw her beaten-down expression, the sadder Gordon felt.

He couldn't understand why she would rather be hurt like this by Rayan than be with him.

Did she think Gordon wasn't trustworthy enough?

After thinking for a while, Janessa said slowly.

"You know what they say. Men will come home eventually after they are tired of playing outside," Janessa said, going for a casual tone, but her eyes revealed how determined she was

This was yet another blow to Gordon's pride. She would rather tolerate and suffer Rayan's infidelity than come back to him.

Janessa lowered her head, lost in thought. She didn't even notice when Gordon came to stand right next to her.

"You still have me... As a friend." Gordon longed to say something nice to her, but he restrained himself.

They could only be friends for now.

So close, yet so far away.

"Janessa, if you ever need to talk, just call me. I can just be there for you any time you need me."

"Thanks," Janessa replied softly, but her eyes shone with gratitude.

"Well, it's getting cold. And late. Let's head back," Gordon said, looking down at his phone and he took Janessa home.

Standing outside her door, Gordon paused at the steps and cleared his throat. "Well, I should go. If you want to talk about anything, call me. Just tell Alana and Leona something came up and I had to go. I will make it up to them next time."

Janessa realized that it was all because of her.

If it weren't for her, everyone's life would probably be much easier.

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