

Chapter 202 Swept The Rubbish Away

Janessa had never stepped foot into this place since a really long time ago. To be exact, the last time she had been here was three years ago, before her break-up with Gordon.

They frequented this restaurant a lot in the past. Their love for this place was expected since the food served suited their palate and it was worth its price. It seemed that the shop had gone through some upgrades compared to the time back then, which made her curious if the food was still up to par.

"Alright, let's go in." Rylan's face flushed red in embarrassment since there wasn't a smile on her face at all. After all, even after multiple attempts, he still failed to make the corner of her lips tug upward. Rather, she seemed to be a little down.

The waitress came to attend to them, leading them to their seats by the window.

"I'll get the bill today, so don't hold back, and just order whatever you'd like." Rylan stretched his hand over to Janessa, clutching the menu in his grip, but Janessa did not take it from him.

"I don't mind having whatever you want to eat, so I'll leave it to you." Janessa had already tried almost every dish in the restaurant that the contents of the menu had already been imprinted in her mind. However, she refused to allow any of her past memories to resurface!

As Rylan watched Janessa, he could tell that she wasn't exactly elated in being there, so he took the menu and kept himself busy with it for a while.

"I'd like to try their special dishes." Rylan scanned through the names of the food, realizing that the food wasn't charged much. Also, it was his first time dining in that place, so he could only order in that way.

"Is there anything that you're craving for?" Rylan asked Janessa while he gave his order to the waitress.

"I think it'll be enough for the both of us. I don't think we'll be able to finish them."

The feature that stood out in the restaurant was how affordable it was. The portion was huge for its price. Without fail, each time she ate here in the past, Janessa had to instruct the chef to hold back on the amount of ingredients he would add into the dishes.

The atmosphere between them turned heavy with silence after the waitress left, and they felt awkward.

Rylan took a sip of water and fixed his gaze onto Janessa for a moment. "Has something significant happened in this place before?"

Janessa glanced at him awkwardly and gulped down the glass of water to hide her embarrassment. "No. It was all in the past, anyway."

That was right. What was done, was done. She only had to move on. She might as well release the anguish that had latched onto her heart for years.

As she thought of that, she felt a small part of her grief being lifted off her heart, and she felt slightly relaxed.

Rylan was mesmerized by her as he watched her abrupt change in expression.

This was only their second time meeting each other, but he was so attracted to this version of Janessa in a way that he could not explain. She was meticulous with her work and her mindset was aligned with the leader she worked under. Not only that, she also managed to think of ideas that others were never able to come up with. She was an excellent person to work with.

Besides, Janessa was a quiet person in nature. She could be a little silly at times, but Rylan never managed to take his eyes off her. Perhaps that was the reason why he felt an instant connection with her when they first met each other.

Right at that moment, Rylan felt that he would do anything just to get closer to this woman.

"I've heard about a movie that's been making waves among the people. Let's go and check it out after our meal." Rylan gave out his invitation to Janessa directly.

Janessa had initially thought that he would bring it up after they were done with dinner, but she never expected to face it right then. As she was caught up in her thoughts, she lowered her head. She hadn't figured out a proper way to refuse.

Before Imani entered the restaurant, she caught a glimpse of Janessa with a man. Upon closer look, she realized that the man was not Rayan at all.

In the past, Janessa was the sole reason why she couldn't talk to Rayan. But, it seemed that Janessa was in the middle of a blind date, so how could she allow it to proceed without a hitch?

"Hey, isn't this the assistant of the CEO of the Lu Group? The nerve you have to invite a man out here! What's up with you? Do you plan on settling for dumb men because you think that marriage is impossible for you? Are you rushing while you still have a grasp on your coveted job?" Imani blurted out sarcastically as she shot daggers at Janessa with her eyes.

Janessa was a divorcee, a woman who had been tossed aside by Rayan. Because of that, no one in A City had dared to marry her or propose to her.

There was no way that Janessa would leak out such information to other men. Confident that she was showing a gesture of altruism, Imani would definitely let it slip.

Imani turned to look at the man next to her. Although his looks were inferior to Rayan's, it was still pretty impressive. How could such a handsome man be caught under Janessa's spell? Not to mention, she was a divorcee woman.

"Sir, don't be fooled by her appearance. She had been divorced before. She's just trying to put up that innocent facade. No doubt she's here for your money. Be careful. You shouldn't place your trust on her. She conned a man two days ago, at this same exact place. As someone who cares, I'm here to give you a warning of who she truly is." As she told him of this, she tried her best to look attractive and mature. She would send winks toward Rylan's way whenever she had the opportunity.

"What does our meeting have anything to do with you?" Rylan asked while plastering a smile across his face, but he stared at her with a menacing gaze.

No one dared to risk provoking him, unless they really had a death wish.

But Imani, who was immersed in her act, didn't even notice the impending peril.

"Sir, you have to trust me. This is for your own good. Although I'm Janessa's cousin, I've always had a problem with her ways of handling things. Don't get me wrong. I've tried multiple times to get her to realize that, but she never listens to me. I had no choice but to let you know the truth so that I could prevent you all from being harmed by her." Imani wasn't aware of Rylan's true identity, so she was treading on thin ice as she said so.

Janessa felt her heart sink as she recalled the times where Imani would always get her hands on her things. She couldn't believe her ears as her cousin now framed her in front of a person she wasn't even acquainted with.

Imani might be her relative, but it seemed that she was no better than a stranger.

"Imani, you'd better run along before I get angry." Janessa never lost her temper when dealing with her family members, but ever since she lost her true family, she had been trampled underneath the feet of those so-called relatives.

In the past, Imani had lied to her to send money over, but it turned out that her motive was to have Janessa raped.

The fact that she had a connection with her relatives made Janessa tremble with disgust. She never wanted to see any one of them ever again.

"I'll handle this. Don't worry." Rylan comforted Janessa in a soft tone, letting her know that he would take on her problems.

Looking at Rylan's expression, Janessa nodded without a word escaping from her mouth.

"You're Janessa's cousin, Imani, right?" Rylan called out Imani's name fluently, which made Imani feel very strange.

She couldn't hide her delightful expression since she did not expect this man to know her name at all.

It occurred to her that as long as she was in the room, she had all the spotlight.

But, Imani had yet to notice her approaching downfall. She was still stuck in her own fantasy. "Hey. Someone, get this trash out of here. How could such a thing roam around? Make sure to be careful in the future." The manager got the message immediately and called the security guards to drive Imani away.

She was thrown out of the restaurant and dumped at the entrance, looking particularly humiliated.

"Okay, waiter. Please serve the dishes." Things became much more serene once that mad woman was kicked out of the place.

Janessa suddenly felt a little better.

"You can be rest assured. These jerks will never appear in your sight again. Don't worry." Rylan made a promise to her. Imani would know, soon, about who she really angered.

"Thank you!" Those words were all that could be said by Janessa at that moment.