## **Chapter 203 We Really Don't Fit Each Other**

Their spontaneous dinner date was starting to get on Janessa's nerves. Less than thirty minutes after having their food served, Janessa laid down her chopsticks because she couldn't force herself to eat anymore.

"What's wrong?" Rylan asked with a concerned look on his face. Ever since their food arrived, he noticed that she was only taking small bites, with long pauses in between.

"I'm full, okay?" Truthfully, she wasn't even hungry when they arrived at the restaurant. And after seeing Imani's annoying face, eating became the least of her priorities.

'Why does the world feel like it keeps getting smaller? Everywhere I go, I keep running into that wretched woman!

I don't want to see her anymore!'

At that moment, Janessa felt miserable. She was so annoyed that she couldn't help but think that someone was playing tricks on her.

'If this keeps happening, I might have to get rid of Imani with my bare hands, ' she thought.

"Oh, if that's the case, then let's get ready to leave. Excuse me, waiter! Can I get the bill, please?" As soon as he called the waiter, she grabbed her purse to get some money. But before she could take out her wallet, he gestured for her to stop.

"No, no, no, it's my treat! Here you go, waiter, charge our bill on this." Rylan took out his wallet and handed over a shiny black credit card.

Even though it looked simple, only the richest of the rich had the same card.

But despite its rarity, Janessa had seen one before. Of course, Rayan had one as well.

All of a sudden, the smile Rylan had since they first met turned into a stern expression. Since it was her first time seeing him serious, she couldn't help but feel a little intimidated.

Noticing her unease, he quickly put a hand on his chin and said, "Don't worry, I just want to clear things up. I know it's oldfashioned, but I never split the bill when I take a woman out on a date. Some men can't help treating their date like a princess, you know?"

'Why are you telling me this?

We're just two adults having a meal together. There's no need to explain anything.

If Rayan was here, I'm sure he wouldn't even make a fuss about it.

Heck, he wouldn't even bat an eye.

Wait, why am I thinking of that bastard all of a sudden?'

After shaking her head to clear her mind, Janessa replied with a forced smile, "You don't have to keep doing something like that. Women nowadays make more than enough money to pay for their own food."

"I know. But I would much rather have my date spending her money on herself than on meals with me."

Right after saying such a thing, Rylan stared straight into her eyes. Unfortunately for him, it completely backfired, leaving her completely creeped out.

"Mr. Feng, I've been meaning—"

"Oh, Janessa, you don't have to be so polite. Since we're not at work, just call me Rylan."

"Mr. Feng, I'm sure you're well aware that I'm just an assistant. If you were planning to use me for your company's benefit, I'm sorry, but I'm of no use to you. Even if I try really hard, I can't affect Rayan's decision-making whatsoever. On the other hand, if you're serious about dating me, I honestly don't think we're a good match. A successful man like you shouldn't be wasting time on an old woman like me. I'm sure you'll be much happier with a younger, prettier lady."

Right after that, Janessa let out a long-awaited sigh of relief. The massive boulder weighing down on her shoulders finally disappeared.

From the moment their food arrived, she'd been thinking of a way to reject Rylan without hurting his feelings. But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't come up with a way to do so.

As soon as Rylan heard her address him as "Mr. Feng" again, his heart finally admitted that he didn't stand a chance with her. Despite his optimistic nature, he knew deep down that the only reason she agreed to go out with him was to piss off Rayan.

Yes, Rayan was a handsome guy, but Rylan could easily match his good looks. There was very little difference between them. But if a winner was needed to be declared, Rylan had a slight advantage. All because he didn't have problems like a bitter ex-girlfriend or being known as a playboy. 'Just give me a chance, Janessa. I don't want to be with anybody else.'

"Ever since we first met, I haven't stopped thinking about you. Heck, I can even still taste the coffee you made for me back then. I know I seem like I'm rushing things. But I can't just help it because I've fallen head over heels for you. It may be hard to believe, but I'm telling you the truth. If you give me a chance, I'll prove my love for you. Maybe we're meant for each other, maybe not.

But we'll never know unless we try, right?"

Rylan spoke from the heart, something Janessa had never seen from Rayan.

But no matter how touching his words were, she was well aware that they still couldn't be together.

"Mr. Feng, I think you completely missed my point. Don't you think it's a little inappropriate for us to get romantically involved? First of all, I'm divorced. Wouldn't it be better if you fell in love with a girl that had a clean slate? Second, with your good looks alone, you can have any woman in the world. Why settle for me?"

Janessa tried her best to talk some sense into him. With so many important things left to do, the last thing she wanted was for Rylan to keep chasing her.

"I don't care whether you were once married or not. As long as I get to be with you, nothing else matters to me."

"But what about your family, Mr. Feng? I'm sure they won't be happy if they find out your chasing after a divorced woman."

"If you're referring to my parents, then you don't have to worry. They died when I was thirteen years old. The only living relative I have is my grandpa. He's an understanding man. If I tell him how much I like you, he'll wholeheartedly support my decision. Anybody else can say whatever they want, but I'll never listen. The only person who knows what I want the most is me."

"How can you be so sure that your grandpa will give you his blessing? Are you two close?"

"Of course we're close! I consider him as my second father."

Despite Rylan's passionate response, Janessa was still unconvinced. It seemed like no matter what he said, she would always come up with a way to refute him.

Their conversation went on for a long time but never steered away from the main topic. One just kept insisting on being together, while the other kept declining. It became quite a vicious cycle. Needless to say, both of them were stubborn as a bull.

Half an hour later, the two found themselves at a stalemate. They ran out of things to say but still couldn't see eye to eye.

All of a sudden, a man, followed by a woman arrived at the restaurant. Out of all the available tables, they chose to sit beside Janessa and Rylan.

With a frown, she thought, 'Why are they here?'

After seeing the look on her face, Rylan felt the urge to help Janessa despite having no clue what was going on. With a smile, he cheerfully exclaimed, "If you have no more room for dessert, then let's go!"

Like a gentleman, he helped Janessa stand up from her chair before gesturing to the waiter to fetch her coat.

Because of the situation, Rylan knew she wouldn't mind leaving with him.

However, he had no plans of forcing her to watch a movie with him. After their heated debate, he knew it wasn't the right time yet. He wanted their first time at the cinema to be a pleasant experience for Janessa. But in order for that to happen, they needed to get a little more familiar with each other.

"Okay, let's go. We should head straight to the cinema. If we're late, they might not let us in anymore."

Sure enough, Janessa put on a show for the man that just arrived. But in exchange, she felt utterly miserable about having to spend more time with Rylan.

Surprised by her offer, a joyful smile appeared on Rylan's face. After nodding, he extended his arm and waited for Janessa to grab on so they could walk out together.

Despite being only a few steps apart, it was still clear to him that there was still a long way to go to win over her heart.

"Excuse me, Miss Qiu, can I ask you a question? I overheard that you really enjoyed the food here. Would you mind sharing some of your favorites?"

The man seemed friendly, but his voice was utterly frigid. It was a little obvious that he was trying to keep Janessa away from Rylan.