Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

Chapter 229 Why Are You Here

"Why are you here?" Janessa asked in astonishment as she looked at the woman with a facial mask on. She didn't think that she would ever see Alana again.

She had actually been planning to talk to Alana, and now she suddenly came back on her own.

Truth be told, Janessa was already on the verge of tears at this moment, but she tried her best to hold it back.

"Wow, it looks like you've managed to get yourself a boy toy while I was away," Alana said as she glanced at Janessa and Rylan after peeling off her facial mask.

"Don't be ridiculous. This is my friend, Rylan Feng. This is my best friend, Alana Shen." Janessa went ahead and introduced the two to each other.

"Nice to meet you," Rylan said.

"Nice to meet you, too. Any friend of Janessa is a friend of mine. Come in and have a seat." After they were done with the introductions, Alana stepped aside and let them in.

Alana looked up and found two muscular men with gloomy looks on their faces standing behind Janessa.

"Sir, madam, where do you want us to put them?" The two "helps" looked so miserable. They were completely ignored from the moment they entered the house.

The bags they were carrying... They were quite heavy.

"Oh! Please put them in the kitchen for me. Just keep going straight, then take a left at the end of the hallway!" Janessa awkwardly looked at the two of them and showed them the way. Then, she grabbed two bottles of water from the fridge and handed them over to them.

"I'm really sorry," Janessa apologized while smiling awkwardly. She was so surprised to see Alana that it slipped her mind that there were people behind them while they were talking.

After showing the two men out, Janessa looked at Rylan and Alana who were having a good chat, making her feel as though she was just a fly on the wall.

"You..." When she approached the two, Janessa was interrupted by Alana before she could finish her words.

"Why don't you go to the kitchen and prepare something for us to eat? You're not needed here!"

Janessa was rendered speechless by her words.

Rylan seemed like he was enjoying his conversation with Alana so much that he didn't even bother looking at Janessa at all. In the end, Janessa helplessly walked into the kitchen and prepped up the ingredients before cooking.

From time to time, she would hear two people's laughter coming from the living room, but their voices were so low while they spoke, so Janessa couldn't make out what they were talking about.

The two had just met, but they hit it off right away...

After an hour, Janessa finished cooking and put the food on the table. Then, she called the two people in the living room and said, "Dinner is ready."

Although they were having a blast chatting with each other, there was no way they could say no to delicious food.

The moment the two of them sat down at the table, their hands were hit by Janessa.

"Wash your hands first. No one is allowed to eat until you wash your hands."

The two of them glanced at each other and smiled, then washed their hands obediently.

Looking at the dishes Janessa served on the table, Rylan couldn't help praising, "Wow, they all look so tasty."

"That's right. Janessa is really good at cooking. Whoever marries her will be a very lucky man." Alana spared no effort praising her friend's cooking, like Janessa's proud mother.

"I wonder if I'll be lucky enough to be that man!" Rylan said with expectant look in his eyes, but Janessa didn't respond.

"Well, let's eat before the food gets cold. Mr. Feng, you can't compliment my cooking without tasting them!" Upon saying this, Janessa began to eat.

She was so hungry when she got off work, and then they spent quite a while buying a lot of ingredients at the supermarket. In fact, she was so hungry she could eat a horse.

"Yes, she has a point. Have a taste. If you like it, please feel free to come here more often." Alana tried her best to talk Janessa up, and Janessa kicked her hard under the table.

Then, she glared at Alana, as if to warn her to behave herself.

However, Alana didn't seem to get the message at all.

"Yes, it's very delicious. Janessa, you cook so well. What am I supposed to do from now on? I don't think I'll be able to eat anything prepared by anyone else," Rylan remarked, looking at Janessa plaintively.

"Oh, just eat your food."

As dinner went on, Janessa clearly felt that Rylan and Alana were really getting along.

For some reason, Janessa couldn't help feeling like she had been sold out.

As expected, something happened before dinner was over.

"Well, Janessa. I just chatted with Ry and felt sorry for him because he's living by himself. Why don't you invite him to our house over for dinner more often from now on?" Alana said with a straight face, biting the chopsticks.

Janessa was caught off guard and did a spit take. Fortunately, she reacted quickly, so she didn't get the food all over the table and just spat it in front of her.

'What? Does she really know what she's talking about? And 'Ry'? Since when they go by nicknames already?'

"Alana, don't be rude. He's older than you!" Janessa gritted her teeth and reminded, but Alana didn't seem to care whatsoever.

"Does it really matter?" Alana replied. Then, she stretched out her hands and looked at Rylan.

Janessa was worried that Rylan would get offended, but he didn't. In fact, he even went along with it and said, "It's alright. I don't mind at all."

These two were starting to get on Janessa's nerves. They were both ridiculous. How could she have friends like these two?

What was worse, the two of them were acquainted now.

And they were getting along with each other a little too well!

"You two..."

The two of them left Janessa at such a loss.

"Hey buddy, it's settled then. Let me decide for you. You can feel free to come over and have dinner with us from now on. But, there's one condition, you need to bring stuff such as rice, noodles, oil and the like. We're going to cook, but you have to provide the ingredients. Wouldn't you say that's fair enough?" What Alana had said was quite reasonable, but Janessa wasn't that fond of the idea.

"No problem. As long as I get to eat delicious food every day, it's not a big deal," Rylan said in a firm tone.

These two people talked in perfect harmony, and Janessa couldn't even get a word in.

What they were discussing involved her as well, but she didn't even get the chance to say anything.

"You... You can keep talking here." Janessa couldn't do a thing and decided to just go back to her room. Since she couldn't keep up with what they were talking about, she thought she should just get some rest and be alone for a while.

"Wait! Don't go yet. Do the dishes first. I wanna talk with my new buddy some more!"

'Is Alana serious?' Janessa thought to herself.

She prepared the ingredients and cooked everything by herself, and now Alana was asking her to wash the dishes after dinner?

It didn't make any sense at all.

Rylan and Alana stood up and walked towards the living room to continue their conversation, while Janessa was left to clean up the table.

The doorbell suddenly rang, but the two people sitting on the sofa weren't answering it.

"You two, I don't mind if you don't wash the dishes after eating. But can't you open the door?" Janessa, with an apron on, stood in the kitchen and shouted.

Those two were acting like masters.

Alana had no choice but to open the door, but she slammed it shut as soon as she opened it.

"What's the matter? Who is it?" Janessa ran out of the kitchen, looked at Alana, and asked worriedly.

"It's... It's..."

"Who is it?" Janessa opened the door while still holding a dish in her hand and was stunned when she saw who was standing behind the door.

"Why are you here? You are not welcome here. Go away!" Janessa couldn't believe he would suddenly show up at this time.