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Chapter 240 Alana Is Going To Cook

Hiding in her bedroom, Janessa heard the doorbell ring and saw the name on the caller ID.

But, she wasn't ready yet to face him right now. There might be enough evidence to prove it, but there was nothing she could do if Rayan didn't want to believe it.

All by herself at home, Janessa felt like crying. If she didn't find out about it today, then Rayan wouldn't have found out as well. If he didn't find out about it, then he wouldn't have come to see her.

At her wit's end, she kept herself holed up in her room for the whole afternoon. When she came out to get a glass of water with bloodshot eyes, Alana just came back.

There were two men with her.

The four of them met in the living room. Seeing the state that Janessa was in, the three of them were a bit taken aback. Without saying anything, Janessa walked into the kitchen to get a spoon and went straight to the bathroom.

Half an hour later, Janessa walked out of the bathroom looking much better, but there were still traces of crying in her pale face.

"Are you alright? Did something happen?" Without hesitation, Rylan stood up first and asked with a worried expression on his face.

"I'm fine. I just caught a cold, so I was feeling a little under the weather." There was no way Janessa would admit that she had been crying because of Rayan.

"A cold? Have you taken any medicine? Did you go to the hospital to get a consultation? Or did you just lie in bed for a whole day?" Rylan raised his voice and suddenly bombarded her with questions.

"I'm fine. I'm already feeling much better now that I've taken some medicine. I just caught a cold. That's why I have a running nose and sore eyes. It's no big deal. So, why are you three together?"

They had more visitors than usual today. Rylan and Alana had gotten close, so it wasn't surprising for him to hang out with her. However, Gordon, whom Janessa hadn't seen in a while, was here as well.

The other two had no idea what had happened to Janessa, but Gordon knew about it. That was exactly the reason why he came here today.

Janessa noticed the flustered look in Gordon's eyes.

"They said they wanted to come over for dinner today, so I thought maybe it's time for me to show them my cooking skills. Otherwise, they'll keep thinking that I can't cook and only know how to eat." After saying this, Alana picked up the grocery bags from the floor and walked into the kitchen.

'Did Alana just say she was going to cook? What was happening? Did the sun rise from the west today?'

"She wants to prepare dinner?" Janessa didn't believe that Alana could cook. After all, she even had to ask others for help when cooking something simple like instant noodles. Who would believe that she could actually cook?

"Well, you have to check up on her later. I don't want to end up having diarrhea."

Rylan looked at the kitchen with a worried expression on his face and begged Janessa.

"Even if it's her first time cooking something, it should be fine. Don't worry. It's gonna be alright." Although Janessa reassured him, she still went to the kitchen to check how Alana was doing.

The second she stepped inside the kitchen, Janessa stumbled upon a huge mess on the ground. There were leaves of vegetables scattered all over the floor, and the stove was in such a mess. To put it bluntly, the kitchen was in a complete state of disarray.

"Alana, are you cooking something or are you trying to blow up my kitchen?" Janessa felt sorry for her own kitchen. It was usually very tidy when she was the one using it, but Alana had only been here for a few minutes, and it had already turned into a battlefield.

There was a saying that some people just shouldn't be allowed to enter the kitchen. How could Janessa possibly allow this woman who knew nothing about cooking to use her kitchen?

"The oil splashed on my hand just now, so I accidentally lost my grip. I didn't think it would be this hard." Alana stretched out her hand and showed it to Janessa.

Sure enough, there was a small blister on her hand.

"Okay, just let me take care of it."

"No, I can do this. I promise that the kitchen will be spotless after I'm done cooking. You go back there and entertain our guests. They came over today because they wanted to see you. They wouldn't tell me why though." It seemed that Alana didn't invite them over for dinner. As it turned out, Gordon and Rylan both came here especially to see Janessa.

"Are you sure?" Janessa asked with a hint of doubt. She had a bad feeling about this.

"Trust me. I can do this."

"If you say so. Just call me if you need help, okay?" Although she was really anxious, Janessa gave her the benefit of the doubt and went out of the kitchen.

When she came back to the living room, Janessa found Gordon sitting on the sofa all by himself.

"Where is Rylan? Did he leave already?"

"He just went to take a phone call," said Gordon, pointing at the figure on the balcony.

"Oh, I thought Alana's cooking frightened him so much that he turned tail." Janessa cracked a joke, making it seem like she was in a much better mood now.

Gordon's eyes had been fixated on Janessa for quite a while.

"Gordon, is something the matter?" Janessa felt his intense gaze earlier before she hid in the kitchen, but she didn't expect that...

"Did you find out about something today before you came back home?" Gordon asked, albeit hesitantly. He didn't believe that Rayan calling to ask about the child was just a mere coincidence. Rayan must have found out about something.

"You..." Janessa smiled wittingly. No wonder Rayan suddenly came to her house today. It turned out that he had asked Gordon about the child.

"I'm fine. Don't worry." Although she said this, Janessa was at a loss as to what else to say to Gordon.

"Are you sure? If you need anything, don't hesitate to tell me right away. You're like a sister to Alana, so I consider you as my sister as well." Gordon's attitude had changed. Although there was no chance for them to be together again anymore, they could still be good friends. At least this way, they could still keep in touch, and there would be no need for them to avoid each other.

As for the feelings he had for her, he decided to just bottle it up forever.

"Okay," Janessa replied and smiled naturally.

Although her eyes were still a little red and swollen, her smile still looked so beautiful in Gordon's eyes.

"You should smile more. Someone like you doesn't deserve to be depressed." It seemed as though Gordon knew Janessa better than she did.

"Okay," Janessa agreed with a smile, but she actually felt a pang of bitterness deep inside. Since the day she decided to marry

Rayan three years ago, her world, which used to be full of color, had turned gray.

"What are you two talking about? You seem to be enjoying your conversation." After the phone call, Rylan came in and saw the two with smiles glued to their faces. This left him confused for a moment.

"It's nothing. By the way, what brings you here?"

"I went to the company earlier. They said you weren't there, so I figured you'd be at home. That's why I decided to come over to have a free meal." Truth be told, Rylan had tried calling her in the afternoon but she had turned off her phone. He couldn't help feeling worried, so he came here to see her.

He wouldn't be able to calm himself down until he had made sure that Janessa was fine.

Time flew by as the three chatted and shared a good laugh. After a while, Alana had finally finished cooking.

After the last dish was served on the table, Alana shouted, "Dinner is served! Let's eat!"

The three of them went to the bathroom to wash their hands and then went to the table, exchanging confused glances with each other.

"Feel free to dig in. I haven't tasted it yet! Oh, wait a minute. I forgot to bring the rice here." Alana went back to the kitchen in a hurry.