Chapter 263 Her Period

Rylan called Janessa in the middle of her meal with Alana the next day. He wanted her to get ready and all packed up, and he would be picking her up later in the night.

"Really? So soon?" Janessa was surprised with how efficient he was. They had talked about the trip just less than 24 hours ago, and he had already settled the arrangements for their departure.

With one hand holding her chopsticks and the other cupping her chin, Alana rolled her eyes at her friend. She was sure that Janessa and Rylan would be swept away by the charm of a foreign country and end up falling in love.

"Y Country has gorgeous spots, you know. Just imagine, you and Rylan walking hand in hand under the moonlight. What an idyllic life you're about to have!" When Janessa didn't take the bait and ignored her teasing, Alana laughed even more.

Janessa was always at a loss every time Alana joked about Rylan's affections. And naughty Alana liked seeing her like this.

"I think you're better suited for writing romantic novels," Janessa said wryly, waving a hand at her friend. "Your imagination is wasted on your pastries."

After learning of Rylan's crush on Janessa, Alana had remained firmly on the sidelines, eagerly watching and waiting for the couple to finally get together.

Her expectations ran so deep that whatever Janessa said to dispel her presumptions just went in one ear and out the other.

'Is my life going to be planned out by this mischievous girl?' Janessa sighed to herself.

"Well, am I wrong? Since when have you gone out with other people? Even when my brother asked you out, you always took me with you. Now, you're taking a trip with Mr. Feng, and it's going to be just the two of you. Are you sure nothing will develop along the way?"

Alana didn't care much for Janessa's protests. She had faith in her own intuition.

There must be something between Janessa and Rylan. They must have secrets that she wasn't aware of.

"I'm telling you, this is different. I'm only going because he needs my help. Besides, this is all work-related."

Janessa blinked after speaking. Even she was unconvinced by her own explanation. How could she expect Alana to believe it?

"All right, you can stop trying to make excuses now. Let's just pretend that I believe you. In any case, this dinner is on you!" With that, Alana focused on her bowl and began to eat with gusto. She had been busy all day, and was already starving. Thinking that this meal was Janessa's treat, anyway, Alana proceeded to eat more.

"Hey. I'm leaving tonight. Shouldn't you be the one treating me to dinner?"

But she was really just going abroad for work! It shouldn't be a big deal.

But no matter what Janessa said, Alana said nothing and just kept eating. At the end of the day, food was more important than anything else.

Janessa, on the other hand, was full after eating just a little. With nothing else to do, she started to question her decision to travel with Rylan.

She couldn't help thinking that she might have been too rash.

Little did she know that her little rash decision would change the course of her life.

The girls went straight home after finishing their meal.

Janessa's luggage had already been packed, and was ready to be carted off at a moment's notice.

Even so, she didn't think Rylan would arrive so soon.

They had just entered their apartment when he called again.

"What are you doing right now? Are you ready yet? Do you need my help with the packing?" he asked casually, though if Janessa listened carefully, she would have heard his voice trembling slightly with excitement.

It was a boon to be able to travel with one's beloved to a foreign place.

"What, you know how to pack? You are just kidding me, right?" She would have believed it if he had asked her for help instead of offering it. The idea of Rylan packing her things for her was rather inconceivable.

"I mean it. I'm coming upstairs now." Shortly after he said that, a knock came at the door.

"Is that you knocking on the door?" Janessa asked. He hadn't even hung up yet. When he'd said he was coming upstairs, she had

thought that it would take him some time, but he had probably been on their floor already.

remembered something at the last minute, something she had forgotten to pack. Janessa took the item out of a cabinet, then secured it inside her purse before walking back to the living room.

"When are we leaving?" she asked, glancing at her phone with some fluster.

She invited him in and poured him a glass of water. "Wait here just a minute. I'm going to get something from my room." She had

She had been fine when Rylan wasn't here, but now that he was, she felt rather disconcerted. It was a strange feeling.

Rylan looked at his watch and seemed to make mental calculations. "You have another half an hour at most."

"That should be enough." Janessa walked over to Alana's room and knocked. Her friend had dashed into her bedroom the minute

"What's wrong?" Janessa asked as she came over to the bed. When she saw how pale Alana was, she bolted for the door.

they had arrived. Alana had been feeling some discomfort during dinner, and it looked like her condition had only worsened.

beaded with sweat. A thought occurred to Janessa then.

"I'm fine." Alana stopped her. "I just have a stomachache." She had a hand pressed on her lower abdomen, and her forehead was

It turned out that she was having her period.

It was no wonder Alana had been particularly voracious at dinner.

Whenever that time of the month came, Alana was always overcome with great pain. Janessa had always felt sorry for her unnecessary suffering.

was leaving Alana in such a predicament.

"I'm okay, really. You can leave now. Don't worry about me. You can't miss your flight." Alana had originally wanted to act like

nothing was wrong, but the pain had only worsened throughout their meal. By the time they came home, she could finally hold it

"Hold on while I go make some brown sugar water for you." There was no way Janessa could be at ease after knowing that she

no longer.

Janessa ignored her friend's ramblings and went to the kitchen to make a bowl of brown sugar water mixed with a little ginger

juice. It was the most effective concoction for menstrual pain. Every time she made it for Alana, the latter had always felt better

"Here, drink it while it's hot." At this point, the pain had become unbearable for Alana. She stared up at Janessa's concerned face and burst into tears.

"Hurry up and go. What if you miss the plane?" Although the lane tickets were easily replaceable, she didn't want Janessa and

Rylan to miss out on the chance to know each other better.

somewhat relieved when she did.

Janessa was supposed to leave any minute now, but here she was, still taking care of her.

"Don't worry about that. I still have fifteen minutes left." Janessa insisted on watching Alana finish the whole bowl, and felt

"Just go. I'll be fine after some sleep." Alana pulled the covers over herself and closed her eyes.

Janessa quietly walked out of the room, then made sure that all the doors and windows were locked.

"What time is our flight again?" she asked as she exited the apartment with Rylan. "I'm afraid it's too late now. We're going to miss it." Her main concern was the possibility of her derailing Rylan's work. What a mortifying way to start their business trip.

She knew the expenses didn't matter to him, of course, but the delay itself could be inconvenient and annoying.

"We are going to take a private plane."