

Chapter 314 How Do You Know So Much

"Are you just pushing me away like this?" Rayan sneered upon Janessa's reaction.

Was she just being generous to him? Then, did that mean that she didn't love him?

Thinking that Janessa might not love him, Rayan felt anger rise inside of him. He threw the phone aside. Neither did he want to answer the phone nor speak a word to Janessa.

Shocked by Rayan's behavior, Janessa stayed still like a stone. She just responded casually. How could he be angry at her?

Even after thinking deeply about it, she still didn't know what made him angry. She walked closer to him and looked at him softly.

"What's the matter?"

Rayan avoided eye contact with Janessa and said bitterly, "Since you don't like me, I'd better find someone else." From Rayan's tone, Janessa realized that Rayan was furious. She was not stupid. She knew that she said something that made him angry.

It was not Rayan's fault. If she were in his position, then she would be very angry with her indifferent response as well.

However, it wasn't done on purpose. How could she make up with Rayan?

Seeing that Janessa didn't move further, Rayan became more irritated. He ran his fingers on his hair in frustration. Then, he bent down to pick up the phone that was on the sofa. However, it was quickly taken away by a slender hand.

"Why didn't you answer the phone just now? What's wrong? Are you going to call your little lover back to coax her?" Janessa said bitterly, with her beautiful eyes staring at Rayan's face.

Looking at the playful look on Janessa's face, Rayan was amused. She had more cuteness in her than he expected. In the past, she used to be tough and forbearing. Now, with much livelier eyes, she looked more feminine but just as lovable.

"What are you saying? I'm not going. You misunderstood me from the very beginning." Amused by Janessa's pout, Rayan began to pour the wine while trying to hold back a smile.

However, the trembling curve on the corner of his mouth was still seen by Janessa. She realized that he was actually teasing her.

Instead of debunking him, she just let him drink by himself.

Truthfully, the way Janessa and Rayan got along with each other was very strange. Sometimes, they were very harmonious. But sometimes, they were as tit for tat as before. This made Janessa feel a little confused regarding their relationship. Did they get along well better than before? Did their relationship get better? To be honest, Janessa still didn't understand.

"Come on, it's late now.

It's time to go home. We should go." Rayan smiled at Janessa as he put the glass down. Then, they walked out with his hand on Janessa's shoulder.

As soon as they arrived at the door of the bar, they saw that the driver had already been waiting for them. The driver greeted them and open the car's door for them. Fortunately, Rayan wasn't wasted because he didn't drink that much. He was able to get on the car himself. Instead of getting in, Janessa bent over the door and looked at him, saying, "It's already late. I'll call a taxi to go home myself. You should go back now."

Janessa was about to close the door when a hand reached out from the car and grabbed her wrist with eagerness.

"What are you saying? Get in the car! "

"No need, Rayan. I appreciate it, but the villa is not on my way to the apartment. I can just take a taxi," Janessa explained calmly. She tried hard to pull his wrist off her hand. However, he didn't bulge no matter how hard she tried.

"It hurts, Rayan. Let go of me—" Before Janessa could finish her words, Rayan had already dragged her into the car. He pushed her inside with more force than usual. She could see that he was annoyed. Hence, she bumped into his broad chest. She still couldn't process the situation when Rayan slammed the door shut loudly.

"Head to the Seabank Villa." Rayan ordered the driver coldly. Then, he lifted the sound insulation board of the back seat.

The car suddenly moved, making Janessa lose her balance. She clutched Rayan's clothes as she tried to steady herself. In an instant, they were enclosed in a narrow space, still in a hugging position.

"Why didn't you ride the car in the first place? Don't you want to go home with me?" Rayan asked her in a cold tone. He was obviously a little angry.

'You're asking me why?

What should I say? How should I tell him my feelings? Should I just tell him I don't want to live where he and another woman lived together? No, no! That would be so embarrassing!" Janessa cried in her mind.

However, that was exactly the reason why she didn't want to go to that villa.

Except for the previous stay of Gracie in that villa, Janessa tried to cast off this place because it used to be the place of her pain. Three years. Three years of pain.

"Nothing. I just have too many bad memories in that place. I don't want to go back there anymore." Janessa answered calmly. One sentence covered all her reasons. She was proud of herself for not stuttering when she said that. The memories of her pain in that place were still fresh on her mind.

Confused, Rayan asked, "How do you know that I will go to that villa?" Rayan had taken this into consideration long ago. So, he had put the villa Gracie lived on hold and bought a new one by the sea.

According to Alana, Janessa had long wanted to buy a villa by the sea. He bought it just for her. It was also quite poetic to live by the sea.

"Are you saying we're not going back to that house?" Janessa asked with her eyes full of curiosity. Then, Janessa suddenly remembered Rayan's instructions to the driver. He specifically said to go to the Seabank Villa.

Based on its name, the Seabank Villa might be set near the sea. If he wasn't taking her to his former villa, did that mean he bought another one?

"Of course not. We're going to my new villa by the sea. I'm sure you would love it. Now, can you go there with me?" Rayan coaxed Janessa patiently. Even Gracie hadn't been treated by him in such a tone.

Gracie loved Rayan. So, he didn't need to coax her at all. Saying a few simple words was enough to make her happy.

However, Janessa was different. Rayan had a different feeling whenever he was with her. He wanted to make her happy on her own terms, not just give her bare minimum affection. It was the first time he felt like he wanted to treasure another person.

"Alright," Janessa answered with a smile. She hugged Rayan tightly and placed her head on his chest. Since they were not heading to the villa she hated, she wouldn't feel sad. Janessa felt at peace, assured that Rayan wouldn't do anything to displease her.

She snuggled up in Rayan's arms all the way wordlessly. Even without words, Rayan knew Janessa was happy. In fact, Janessa felt blessed to have someone like Rayan.

Only a few cars were on the road at night. So, the car soon arrived at the gate of the Seabank Villa.

Upon arriving, they saw that the lights of the villa were still on. Could there be someone inside the villa now?

Previously, Rayan disliked the existence of outsiders in his home, so they never had servants at home. Therefore, no matter when Janessa came back home, the house was empty and cold. However, this seemed different.

Rayan took Janessa's hand and helped her alight. "Let's go inside and take a look." While holding Janessa's hand carefully, Rayan walked toward the gate step by step.

When they arrived at the gate, a staff opened the door from the inside. Willie the emerged and greeted the two people at the gate.

"Mr. Lu, Miss Qiu, welcome home!" Willie said cheerfully.

"Willie, you are here! It's so nice to see you!" Janessa also greeted the old man. She regarded Willie as an interesting old man. Although he was grinning all the time, he got a lot in his mind.

A person as smooth and slick as him could cope with problems so easily, even in the face of Gracie. Janessa admired his tactics greatly.

"It's my honor that you still remember me, Miss Qiu. Come in, please." Willie smiled kindly and escorted Janessa and Rayan inside.

Upon entering, Janessa saw so many people inside. It was the first time that they came back together. So, everyone in the villa stood here welcoming them. Looking at those people, Janessa was confused.

Rayan also felt slightly uncomfortable because of the attention. He waved to let them to go back to their business.

"You can go and rest, Willie. We can go to our room on our own." The old man smiled and left. After that, they went upstairs together hand in hand.

They stopped in front of a room. Rayan opened the door and gestured for her to come in. This room was more beautiful and comfortable than the one in their previous villa. Janessa could tell at a glance that it was her favorite style of decoration.

"How did you know that I like a villa by the sea? This simple decoration, too. How did you know what I like?" Janessa asked in disbelief. Seeing the room that was decorated according to her preference and the villa that was by the sea as she wanted it to be, she felt like her life started all over again. The only difference was that Rayan was with her this time.

"Of course, Mrs. Lu. Every minute of this night is precious. Why don't we lay down together and rest?" Without wasting time, Rayan pinned Janessa down on the bed. They could feel each other's warm breath on their skin. Conscious of their closeness, they looked at each other's eyes. They felt so close like Janessa's heart suddenly felt so warm that she couldn't help but smile. Rayan watched her closely and touched her cheek. Then, he broke out into a smile as well.