

Chapter 323 Desire For A Child

When others talked, Wendy always wanted to chime in, but everyone was already used to her annoying personality. They would sometimes respond to her, and sometimes they would simply ignore her.

His aunt returned home after a while.

Sarah prepared some special food for dinner. There were scallops, crabs, dove meat, and so forth.

These dishes were all nutritious. Janessa studied Rayan's expression quietly.

It didn't look good.

Janessa thought Sarah was overly concerned. Rayan, after all, was young and energetic, and didn't need to eat anything to strengthen his body.

Sarah had been watching Rayan the entire time, even though he didn't eat these dishes. He said he was full after a few bites.

Janessa wasn't done yet. A maid came over with a thermal pot and filled a bowl for her just as she was about to put down her chopsticks.

"This is the mushroom soup with special herbs I made especially for you, Janessa. Take a sip of it!"

Janessa was instantly sobered when she heard the soup's name. Was these "special herbs" supposed to help with pregnancy? Sarah had put a lot of effort into this meal in order to replenish the two people in every way. She was desperate to have a grandchild right now.

Unfortunately, Janessa was on her period, so eating these was pointless.

Rayan refused to eat any of Sarah's tonic food. If Janessa didn't eat, it would almost certainly lead to an argument between them and Sarah.

Janessa came to a decision after some deliberation. She wouldn't be able to get pregnant anyway, so she should just drink it.

Despite the fact that the soup tasted like normal mushroom soup, she was wary still a bit upset because she knew it was intended to help her conceive.

"Eat, Rayan. You, too, Janessa." Donald didn't often speak during supper, but today was different.

Janessa ate a lot during the dinner, and Rayan was also forced to consume more tonic food.

When Sarah noticed Rayan and Janessa were about to leave, she quickly intervened. "Rayan, please come to the study. Your father would like to talk to you."

"Wait for me downstairs. I'll be back soon." Rayan reassured Janessa.

However, it had been more than two hours since he went upstairs, and there was still no sign of him returning.

It was already dark outside, and it was too late to return. Sarah directed the maids to clean Rayan's room.

"Janessa, it's too late. You two should just stay here. Stay here for one night and then leave tomorrow," Sarah stated.

Janessa nodded and went upstairs to take a shower, knowing she had no choice but to stay. It wasn't until after she had showered that Rayan returned with a tired expression on her face.

As soon as he returned, he collapsed onto the bed and closed his eyes, resembling a child who just had a long school day.

"Before you go to bed, take a shower!" Janessa was only dressed in a bath towel. Rayan had already entered the room before she could put on her clothes. She didn't pull him too hard, for fear that the bath towel would come off.

"All right, give me a minute." His nose was filled with fragrance of her shampoo, and he couldn't stop himself from smelling more.

"Stop it. Go to take a shower and then go to bed." Rayan finally came to his senses and went to take a shower this time.

When he emerged from the bathroom, Janessa had changed into pajamas and had fallen asleep.

His initial state of exhaustion and sleepiness was replaced by sobriety after taking the shower.

He thought about his father's words as he leaned against the window.

As soon as Rayan entered the study, his father asked him to play chess with him.

"Do you have anything important to say to me, Dad?" He flatly refused to play chess. He didn't mind playing such games; he just didn't want to waste time on them.

But every time Rayan entered the study, Donald would invite him to play chess with him.

"I will tell you after two rounds of chess."

Rayan had no choice but to play chess with his father. Donald didn't get down to a point after three or four rounds, which made Rayan nervous.

He had no idea if Janessa was anxiously awaiting him downstairs. She must be nervous since he never returned.

"I believe Janessa has been taken to your room by your mother. You know what to do." Donald was obviously implying that he wanted Rayan and Janessa to have a child soon.

Rayan suddenly desired a child as well. It was good to have a child and live a simple life with his family.

"Dad! In fact, you don't have to worry about it. Janessa and I have already begun our preparations. As a result, these methods are unnecessary. Also, stop preparing those dishes. They tasted terrible." Rayan was usually so particular about the food he ate, and he didn't like what he had been forced to eat tonight at all.

"Get me a grandchild as soon as possible, you little brat. Then we won't be doing all this now." People always hoped to have a companion when they were getting old. They were no exceptions.

"Well, I understand what you're saying. I'll hurry up. Don't be concerned about this. You lost, by the way." Rayan was exhausted after ten consecutive rounds. Regardless of what Donald said, he walked out of the study without looking back.

He returned to his bedroom.

It had been a sleepless night. Rayan, as a young man, appeared normal after staying up late, but Janessa did not. She had dark circles under her eyes from staying up late.

In her half-awake state, Janessa rested her head on Rayan's shoulder, exposing a significant portion of her own shoulder.

Rayan noticed the ferocious scar on Janessa's back as soon as he lowered his head. The scar seemed to remind him that the woman in his arms had once risked her life for him.

"What's the matter?" Janessa could feel Rayan's gaze on her even when her eyes were closed. She was perplexed.

"Nothing," Rayan said, gently touching Janessa's back. Even if the wound healed, there was still a scar.

Janessa could feel his fingers tapping her back gently, stimulating every nerve in her body.

After a long time, Rayan asked, "You shouldn't have done that? Does it still hurt?"

It was definitely painful. But everything, including her life, was worth it for the person she cared about the most.

"It doesn't hurt anymore. Everything is fine." Janessa didn't want to tell Rayan how she was feeling. It was unnecessary. 'After all, not everyone understands you.'

"Promise me you'll never put your life in danger again. I won't be able to live on my own if something happens to you."

"OK, I won't do that again. But you must promise me that we will be together for the rest of our lives. There will be no quarrels or fights. We will love each other until the end of time."

Janessa once believed that she and Rayan would be together for the rest of her life. But things didn't turn out the way she wanted.

They eventually went their own ways. And that was what made their time together now more precious.