Chapter 324 When Will You Have A Baby

On the morning two days before the New Year's Eve, snow started falling from the skies.

It snowed a lot during that month, adding an extra festive mood to that holiday. And if the weather stayed the same for the next few days, the upcoming Lunar New Year was surely going to be very pleasant.

Janessa woke up at the crack of dawn. To her right was Rayan, still heavily asleep.

'Hmm... He doesn't seem stressed anymore. Maybe he's already figured out a way to deal with that thing that was bothering him,' she thought.

They arrived at the house yesterday. As expected, the staff working there couldn't stop themselves from spreading gossip about the once divorced couple. Despite that, Janessa found it quite a nice place to stay.

But if she was forced to nitpick, she wasn't fond of staying under the same roof as Rayan's aunt.

To start her day, Janessa got up from bed and headed straight to the kitchen. When she got there, she was surprised to see the maid already preparing breakfast.

"Miss Janessa, you're up early!" The house's most loyal maid greeted her with a smile.

Despite working there for many years already, the maid had only seen Janessa a handful of times, almost always in the kitchen, cooking something before sunrise.

"Good morning! Is everything going well? Do you need some help?" Whenever Janessa found herself staying at this house, she always made sure to get up early and cook breakfast for everyone. Of course, Sarah wasn't too fond of letting her do a maid's job. But Janessa just shrugged her off and continued doing it anyway. To her, it wasn't something to fuss about. After all, she was only there a few days out of a year.

In the beginning, since Janessa wasn't too confident with her culinary skills, she would only cook once or twice during the time of her stay.

But when her mother died, she started grabbing every opportunity to cook for Sarah, the only mother figure she had left in her life. Sarah had taken such good care of her. And since her future mother-in-law wasn't getting any younger, Janessa wanted to repay her kindness as much as possible.

"Oh, I still need to fry some eggs and chop up some veggies for the pickles. Miss Janessa, how about you handle the pickles, and I'll handle the eggs?" To the maid, Janessa was such a fine young lady that she didn't have the heart to give her the harder task. Having someone like her helping was more than she could ask for.

"Come on, stop treating me like a child. You know I'm not afraid of a little oil splatter. I'll handle the eggs so you can work on something else." Without hesitation, Janessa grabbed an apron, wrapped it around her waist, and headed to the stove to get started.

She moved so swiftly that the maid didn't even get a chance to disagree, leaving her with no choice but to follow Janessa's lead. 'If only I'd worked a bit faster, or woke up a little earlier, then Miss Janessa wouldn't have to go through the trouble of helping me,' the maid thought to herself.

Despite Rayan and Janessa's rocky past, Sarah still heavily supported their relationship. Janessa was everything she could ask for from a future daughter-in-law. She wasn't just sweet to Rayan, she also cared for Sarah and everyone working at the house. There was never a time when Sarah didn't feel warm in her heart when she was with Janessa. And to top it all off, Sarah and a few of the servants would receive wonderful and thoughtful gifts from her during the holidays.

Not a single person at the house disliked her.

While Janessa was helping out the maid bring out the food to the dining table, Sarah and Donald got out of their room and headed downstairs. Sarah was a bit unhappy to see Janessa coming out of the kitchen.

"Janessa, how many times do I have to tell you that you don't have to cook? Let the maid do her job and just focus on getting pregnant as soon as possible."

As usual with the elderly, it seemed like the only thing Sarah cared about was to meet her grandchild as soon as possible.

But despite the pressure, Janessa was thankful that her mother-in-law didn't care whether her child would be a boy or girl.

"Don't worry, mom. We're trying our best already," Janessa answered meekly. To the point that Sarah didn't even hear the latter part of her response.

Talking about making babies with Sarah was embarrassing enough. But having Donald and all the staff there made it a nightmare.

Luckily, Sarah didn't actually need her response. She already knew that they were trying. Despite her old age, she still managed to hear the young couple getting frisky last night from her room.

"Alright. Just make sure you keep trying, okay?" Sarah spoke as if she had no clue what was going on last night.

"Of course, mom. You and dad should sit down and eat already. I still need to head upstairs and check if Rayan's awake." Not wanting to answer any more embarrassing questions, Janessa quickly blurted out an excuse to leave.

As soon as she was out of everyone's sight, she trotted upstairs like someone was chasing her. Back at their room, Rayan was standing beside the bed, about to put on some clothes. When she burst through the door in a panic, she startled him, causing him to ask, "What's wrong? Why are your cheeks red as an apple? Did something happen?" The sudden barrage of questions stunned Janessa. She was so distraught that she couldn't decide which question to answer first.

"Oh, I'm perfectly fine! I just came here to tell you that breakfast is ready." Janessa kept the mortifying ordeal to herself, fearing

Rayan would tease her about it.

When she managed to calm down a bit, she noticed that he was putting on an unappealing tie. Always wanting to have her man look his best, she swiftly took the tie away from his hands, walked towards the cabinet, and picked out a better one.

"This one will look a hundred times better with your suit," Janessa spoke with a confident smile while putting the tie around his neck. After that, she tidied up his collar and fixed a few stray hairs, making him as dashing as he could be.

It was a small act of love, but it brought such joy to Rayan's heart. He couldn't help but wonder why Gracie never tried to do the same thing for him despite knowing how to put on a tie.

'Hm, I guess it doesn't matter if she knew how to. She just didn't care about me enough to do it.'

"Why do you keep looking at me like that?" Ever since she entered the bedroom, Rayan hadn't looked away from her face a single time. And now, his stare was getting more intense, like a wild beast about to pounce on its prey.

Without warning, Rayan wrapped one hand around Janessa's waist, pulled her closer, and kissed her rosy red lips.

"Janessa, I'm so sorry." He mumbled while burying his face in Janessa's hair.

Her smell that he once hated was now a thing that gave him the utmost joy.

"Huh? What are you talking about?"

"I'm sorry it took me so long to realize how important you are to me."

Rayan's words absolutely melted Janessa's heart. She was so overjoyed by what he said that she started getting teary-eyed.

Everything that had happened to her the past few months felt like a dream. But there was no denying it anymore. Rayan truly loved her from the bottom of his heart.

"Don't be silly, Rayan. We still have plenty of time to be together!" Janessa cheerfully replied while hugging the man in front of her.

Needless to say, their love story was quite unusual. They got married, divorced, and got back together again.

Although it was a long and excruciating process, both of them were grateful that they were given another chance at a future together.

And with that in mind, the couple hugged each other like it was their last day together, making sure not to take anything for granted anymore. They only stopped when a servant knocked on the door.

"Let's go and eat breakfast. They're waiting for us downstairs!" Rayan's enthusiasm made her remember why she went upstairs in the first place. A wave of shame coursed throughout her body, making her blush.

"You go ahead. I need to use the bathroom first."

Surprisingly, Rayan had no qualms about heading down without her. As soon as he stepped out the door, she ran to the bathroom and splashed her face with cold water. When her cheeks started looking normal again, she dried her face and headed downstairs.

After arriving, Janessa sat beside Rayan and started eating.

Once everyone was done with breakfast, Sarah got up from the dining table and whisked Janessa to the living room, probably to stop her from helping the maid clean up. Sitting side by side on the sofa, Sarah asked Janessa, "When do you plan on getting remarried?"

'Marriage?

Crap, I haven't thought about it yet. All I've been doing is enjoying my time with Rayan without a care in the world.

What should I say? I really don't want to rush into things. I want to savor the feeling of falling in love as much as I can. And besides, if we're truly meant to be together, there's probably no need to get married so soon.'

"We haven't talked about it yet. But I'm sure it will happen." Not wanting to get Sarah's hopes up, Janessa went with a safe answer.

The couple was still fairly young, so there was definitely still some room to wait. However, Sarah had one major concern.

"Now that you're trying for a baby, it's probably best to settle down soon and plan your wedding."