

## Chapter 360 Entertainment News

The days that followed became relaxing all of a sudden. After all, Janessa no longer had to come to work. She no longer had to face Rayan. She didn't have to think about anything at all, besides taking care of her health and her unborn child.

Nevertheless, a thread of unease was wheedling into her mind.

A week after their big fight, something big finally happened.

When Janessa got up that morning, she found Alana trying to make breakfast. Her first instinct was to offer her help, but Alana chased her out of the kitchen.

"You should be resting. You may not feel tired, but my godchild might!" These days, it seemed like Alana was more concerned about the baby rather than Jessica herself.

"You do know your godchild is barely the size of a lemon right now, don't you? Besides, cooking isn't that tiring." When Alana still didn't budge, Janessa added, "I'm afraid my child won't like the breakfast you make."

She wasn't lying about this. It baffled Janessa, too. Although Alana was now able to make some delicious dishes, somehow, she just couldn't fry an egg properly. Sadly enough, it seemed that Alana might never be able to learn how to.

Just the shape of her eggs alone made it difficult for Janessa to soldier through breakfast.

"Hey, I'm trying to look after you two, and you dare to criticize my food?" Alana crossed her arms over her chest and pouted. "So I burned a couple of eggs, so what? It's still edible. You can't complain about it forever." It frustrated her that she couldn't do something simple as to fry a decent egg, even though they both knew she was the young lady of a rich family. She only had good intentions, so why wasn't it working out for her?

Couldn't Janessa give her brownie points for her efforts, at least?

"Oh, come on. You know I don't mean it like that. Just leave the breakfast to me, okay?" Janessa grabbed another apron and put it on before Alana could argue any further. For her sake and that of her baby's, she would have to banish her best friend from the kitchen.

"No, wait— Well, since you insist, I suppose you should do it. Fine, then, I'll be in the living room." Despite her earlier protests, Alana skipped happily out of the kitchen.

Janessa could only shake her head as she watched her go. She knew for a fact that Alana wasn't fond of cooking, but she had been learning earnestly these past few days just so she could provide healthy meals for Janessa and the baby.

Alana jumped on the sofa and turned on the TV as Janessa got to work. Naturally, she clicked on the entertainment channel. She liked to be updated on all the gossip going around the entertainment industry.

Much to her dread, two familiar figures surfaced on the screen.

"Witnesses report that the president of the Lu Group attended yesterday's charity auction with a female companion. Afterward, they spent the night in a hotel, and were spotted leaving the premises in the same car the next morning. A few of our sharp-eyed viewers were quick to note that this female companion was not the same woman whom Mr. Lu has publicly professed his love to, which leads to several speculations. Has he and his girlfriend already broken up? We don't know for sure, but sources say that Janessa has moved out of Rayan's villa. And now a different woman has appeared in the picture. Is this the woman Rayan is finally going to marry?"

The TV host's voice was grating at Alana's ears until she couldn't stand listening to the news anymore.

What the hell was going on?

So Rayan was just going around in public with another woman? "Why does that woman look so familiar, though? Have I met her before?" Alana muttered under her breath, but her curiosity was ultimately eclipsed by her fury.

"That bastard has just broken up with Janessa, but he already has a new girlfriend, huh? He's gone too far this time!"

Alana huffed and pressed the remote to switch to a different channel. Unfortunately, the second one was also broadcasting the same piece of news.

"What the hell!" Alana continued to surf through different channels, but almost all of them were showing the same damn thing. The only exception was the national news channel. It gave her the impression that the broadcast had been arranged beforehand.

"Did he bribe these stations to do this? He must have a lot of time in his hands, huh? He just throws away his money like that." Alana's knuckles had turned white from how tight she was gripping the remote. It was the only way she could vent her anger. She couldn't yell, in case Janessa heard and found out what was going on in the outside world.

"What are you doing? Breakfast is ready." Without her noticing, Janessa was already putting food on the table. Luckily, her eyes were fixed on Alana. She didn't even glance at the TV.

"Okay!" Alana immediately turned the television off. She couldn't let Janessa see the news, or who knew what might happen.

Janessa's eyes flickered with suspicion. Why was Alana suddenly in such a rush?

"What's the matter?" she asked calmly. "Why are you scrambling about?"

"Oh, nothing, nothing. I'm just hungry. I miss the scrumptious breakfast you make." Despite herself, Alana couldn't help feeling guilty. Whenever she looked at Janessa, her chest squeezed with guilt.

She was lying to her best friend, after all.

But Alana told herself that it was okay. This shouldn't be a problem, since she was doing this for Janessa's sake.

Soon enough, her misgivings dissipated, and she was back to her cheerful self.

"Well then, let's eat, shall we? Are you going to the company later?" It was Janessa's turn to feel sorry this time. In the end, she was unable to help the Shen family at all.

"Yes, my father said he's meeting an old client later. He's a friend of my dad, so he should be able to help us." Alana wasn't very sure about that, though. She had never seen this so-called client before.

"Oh, I see. That's good then" A wave of relief washed over Janessa. Later, she would try to make some calls at home to see if anyone could help the Shen family. With their combined efforts, surely the Shen family would overcome this hurdle in their lives.

"Enough talk about me. What are your plans for the day? You are now someone who doesn't need to go to work or lift a finger to make money. Your time is all yours!" Alana said this in a way that made one think she was envious of Janessa's circumstances.

"What do you mean, plans? I'm staying home. Where else can I go? I won't need to go for a prenatal check-up until this weekend, so I'll just lie in bed and get a good rest."

This instantly worried Alana. Janessa was bound to watch the television at some point.

She couldn't even begin to imagine how her friend would react if she saw the news.

"Why do you ask? Do you have any plans?" Janessa narrowed her eyes. She had noticed that something was up with Alana today. She had never asked such questions before, yet she seemed eager to know what Janessa planned on doing.

"No, I just thought that..." Alana racked her brains for a plausible explanation. "Well, you've been lying around here for more than a week already. I just thought you might have gotten bored with this place."

"Don't worry, I'm fine. I have books about pregnancy that I need to read. They should keep me occupied."

"Well, of course, reading is always good. Don't go on the Internet, though. You can't watch TV or play on your phone, either. I read somewhere that it isn't good for the child's development. Just stick to your books. And call me if you need anything, okay?" Alana had a serious look on her face, as if she was expecting something bad to happen.

"All right, just tell me what's going on. Why are you acting like this? Is this some sort of sympathetic pregnancy jitters or something?" Janessa couldn't think of a possible reason for Alana's behavior.

Why was she so nervous and on edge?