

## Chapter 368 I'm Pregnant With Rayan's Child

When the weekend came, Janessa stood in front of her wardrobe and stared at the clothes she had hanged in there. It might be just a simple wine party, but she couldn't afford to risk losing face, especially when she was coming as Rylan's partner.

Sadly, none of her dresses seemed to be suitable for this kind of event. She had no choice but to go out and buy a new outfit.

"Alana, aren't you going to the wine party as well? Let's go shop for new dresses." The two women had both been so busy with their separate matters that they had rarely gone out together in the last few days.

"Oh, sure!" Alana called out from her room. "Just give me a minute."

Janessa was waiting for her in the living room when the doorbell rang.

She frowned, since they weren't expecting anyone. When she opened the door, however, she was met with a huge box thrust right in front of her.

"Surprise!" Rylan exclaimed, pulling the box down almost instantly to reveal his bright, grinning face.

"What are you doing here? And what is that?"

"I came to deliver these exquisite dresses for the two beautiful women that live here."

Janessa's eyes darted to the box, knowing very well that Rylan was not joking.

"How thoughtful!" With this, they no longer had to go out and search for an appropriate outfit.

"What's more, I have brought a master stylist with me. Please come in."

Rylan stepped to the side, and a gorgeous woman walked up to the door.

Janessa gaped at her in surprise before squealing excitedly. She rushed over and gave the woman a big hug. "Amy! How come you're here, too?"

"Hello! It's been so long since we've seen each other!" The women held each other tightly, their joy and delight thrumming in the air around them.

"So you know each other," Rylan mused out loud. "I suppose that explains a lot. Well, Amy, since you're friends, I can rest assured that you will dress these ladies up nicely. You have to make Alana look beautiful, of course, but I want you to pay extra attention to Janessa. She has to look very glamorous tonight. This party is very important to her." Judging by his concise and resolute instructions, it seemed that Rylan had carefully thought this matter through.

Amy just smiled and dusted and imaginary lint off her shoulder. "Oh please, even if I wasn't friends with my client, you already know to have faith in the quality of my service. Isn't that the reason why you chose to hire me out of all the talented stylists in your network?"

Rylan hummed and nodded, then invited himself to the living room. He sat on the sofa and braced for the long wait that was to come.

Janessa watched him in silence, a knot of guilt slowly forming in the pit of her stomach. Rylan was going to great lengths just to give her an opportunity to pursue Rayan, even after everything that had happened to them and their ill-fated love triangle.

"Let's go," Amy nudged her. "We don't have much time left." The stylist was clueless about Janessa's relationship with Rylan, but that wasn't any of her business, anyway. She had come here for a job, and she would make sure she succeeded in her mission.

As for Janessa, she decided to shake off her thoughts for now and just let Amy do whatever she wanted.

An hour later, Janessa was clad in a light pink dress. Not only was it strapless, but it also had a very low back. It had a fitted bodice that tapered to her waist and fell in wide, flowing skirts. Her fair and flawless back was exposed in all its glory, and her long tresses cascaded down her shoulders like a lustrous curtain. Amy had sectioned off a few strands to fall on the sides of her face, adding an alluring element to her overall appearance.

Pink was a very tricky color; very few people could pull it off. Janessa was different, though. Her snowy complexion complemented the hues perfectly, making her skin glow in an almost ethereal light.

"You are stunning, Janessa." Rylan had been reading a magazine to kill time, but his world stopped the moment Janessa appeared in front of him. He felt the sudden urge to weep right there and then.

All at once, he understood why men often shed tears when they saw their lovers in a wedding dress. He might just be another man standing in the middle of a random living room, but he was certain that his emotions were no less overwhelming than that of a groom seeing his bride for the first time.

If he could, he wanted to keep this magnificent sight for himself, and seal it away from the world.

Rylan soon realized that he no longer wanted to take Janessa to the party? How could he let this beauty be with another man?

Besides, Rayan didn't seem capable of being tender toward a woman, even if it were his own woman.

He cleared his throat awkwardly. "Amy, go and tend to Alana."

Sensing that Rylan wanted to speak to Janessa alone, Amy straightened her clothes and headed to Alana's room.

"Do I really look that good?" Janessa asked tentatively. She had seen her reflection in the mirror before she had come out, and convinced herself that Rylan was just exaggerating. 'If he didn't have the wealth and power of his family, he would probably make a fortune in the entertainment industry.'

"Yes, you're absolutely breathtaking. I'm glad I got the size of the dress right." Rylan's eyes never left her as he spoke.

"Rylan, I have something to tell you." Janessa was clear on her score with Rylan. Knowing that they could never be together, she found it difficult to constantly take advantage of his good intentions like this. She needed to nip it in the bud before he developed any expectations.

"Why don't we talk about it later after the party?" Rylan suggested. He could already tell what she was about to say, and he wasn't in the mood to hear it. Not now, at least.

She had already rejected him before, anyway. He wasn't in a hurry to relive the same pain again so soon.

"No, I must tell you now," Janessa insisted. "It's good for both of us." She gathered her skirts and walked over to the window.

Rylan sighed. He was all too familiar with Janessa's stubborn streak. If she wanted to talk right now, there was nothing he could do to dissuade her. "All right. I'm listening."

"Rylan, you and I both know that there is no chance for us to be together. I love Rayan, and Rayan alone. We may have broken up due to some misunderstandings, but the love is still there. It's just that time and circumstances are all against us at the moment. I don't want you to waste your time waiting for me in vain."

"Janessa... You're not willing to give up on Rayan now, are you? No matter how difficult it gets?"

"No. I love him."

"And I love you. So, I'm not giving up on you so easily, either. I know you'll try to win him back at the party, even though Gracie is going to be by his side the whole time. But if you still don't reconcile tonight, won't you give me a chance? We can take it easy, just give it a try." Rylan knew he was acting desperate, but it was what it was. He was a slave to his feelings.

And who knew, this might be the only opportunity he would ever get in this lifetime.

"I'm sorry, Rylan. It's just not worth it. I'm not worth it."

"Of course, you are. To me, you're worth risking everything for." As ardent as his words were, Rylan wasn't prepared for what Janessa said next. Her words made him freeze on the spot.

"What if I told you that I'm pregnant?"

"Are you?"

"That's right. I'm pregnant with Rayan's child. Do you still want to be with me?" Janessa's tone had turned blunt and icy. In this day and age, most men no longer cared about the matter of their wives' virginity. But bearing another man's child was a different thing altogether.

She had no plans to tell Rylan—or anyone for that matter—but she felt that she must.

Needless to say, she recognized the danger in her actions, too. While she had managed to provide a definite reason for Rylan to stop his pursuit, she had also exposed her secret, the one sacred thing she needed to protect.

If this somehow reached Rayan's ears, he would undoubtedly abduct her and lock her up in the villa, just like what he had done in the past.

Rayan would do everything to keep his child under his wing, regardless of what happened to Janessa afterward.

"I..." Rylan started then stopped, having to swallow the lump in his throat. His gaze drifted instinctively to her belly, which was flat as a board. He couldn't help but grow suspicious of Janessa's claim.