

Chapter 383 Next Door Neighbor

"No, I'm not. I am always like this, don't you know?"

"Do you have a boyfriend? Is that why you..." Errol suddenly remembered something. He glanced at Janessa with his eyes wide, spotting a hint of guilt.

"Errol, I only agreed to give you a tour of A City because of our friendship. Nothing else. I hope you understand."

"I know. But if traveling with me will cause you any kind of trouble, I'm really sorry. I don't want you and your boyfriend to quarrel because of me, if you have one. I only wish for your happiness." Errol looked into Janessa's eyes sincerely. He not only wanted to just make her happy but also to have a relationship with her. So that he could be by her side as she enjoyed her happiness.

But Janessa just pretended that she wasn't aware of the intensity of his feelings. She just played dumb so that they could remain as they were. But if Errol openly expressed his feelings for Janessa, there was no way she would stay with him anymore. So he didn't. He wasn't willing to lose the time he got to spend with her.

"It doesn't matter. I will call you again when I'm free. I'll go now." Janessa hailed a taxi and left. But instead of going home, she went to the realtor's office in Idyll Villa.

Ryan lived in that area. From the office, she learned that the resident who lived just opposite Ryan's house had gone abroad and had asked them to manage his house for him.

Without the owner's permission, the realtor wouldn't dare to rent out the house.

And that was where all of Janessa's hard work came in handy. After getting hold of the house's owner, Janessa had put on an act and convinced the owner to rent the house to her temporarily.

So on the second day, Janessa moved into the house that faced Ryan's.

That way, it was more convenient for Janessa to get closer to Ryan.

Ryan had been staying at home all the time now. Two days before, he caught a cold in the rain, so he had no option but to get some well-deserved rest.

Before leaving the house that morning, Gracie touched Ryan's forehead and said worriedly, "It's still a little hot. Don't worry. I'll go buy some medicine and some groceries."

Not moving from his comfort zone on the couch, Ryan didn't even bother answering.

During the time they were together, Ryan didn't seem to care about what Gracie did except when she went too far.

Even though she had implied that she wanted them to sleep together, Gracie had not dared to cross the line. Who knew what he would do to her if she did?

Ryan felt bored just watching TV at home. There was nothing for him to do. The peaceful silence in the neighborhood was shredded to pieces as his next-door neighbor blasted music so early in the morning. He had never thought that someone lived in the house next door.

But still, it was the weekend. The loud music was just unbearable.

Ryan thought of going over to knock on his neighbor's door. But on second thought, he tried to stifle his anger. There was no need of causing a scene in the morning.

He rarely stayed there anyway. Maybe the neighbor had always been that loud.

The logic, however, didn't last long. After having his eardrums assaulted for more than ten minutes, Ryan couldn't stand it anymore.

Massaging his temples to ease the migraine that the noise was giving him, Ryan walked over to the neighbor's door and knocked.

Ryan knocked so many times, but no one answered. When Gracie came back from shopping, she found Ryan knocking on the neighbor's door.

"Ryan, is something wrong? What are you doing at our neighbor's door?" Although Ryan was usually cold, he had always been tolerant when it came to the neighbors.

"It's none of your business,"

Ryan said icily before he banged on the door even harder. It was as if he was going to smash the door if someone didn't open it.

Janessa had already installed a hidden camera at the door. She had used the loud music to lure Ryan to her doorstep and had refused to open the door until Gracie showed up.

Seeing that it was already show time, Janessa swung the door open without thinking twice.

"Who is it? What the hell do you think you are doing this early in the morning?" Janessa wiped her sweat as she opened the door in frustration. She took a step back, pretending to be surprised to see the two people there.

"What are you two doing here?" Janessa looked at them in absolute confusion. Her acting was Oscar-worthy.

Ordinary people couldn't see through her act and neither did the two people before her.

"Why are you here?" Ryan and Gracie were equally surprised to see Janessa. The question on their minds came out in unison.

To avoid Janessa, Gracie had chosen a relatively remote place to live with Ryan. But there she was again. It seemed as if there was no getting rid of her.

The thought of having Janessa follow them everywhere made her angry. She was the last person Gracie wanted to see, but the woman kept popping up everywhere they went.

"My friend has gone abroad for some time and asked me to be their house-sitter until she comes back. Now back to my question, what are you two doing here?" Janessa didn't even flinch or stutter while answering. She had already told the owner of the house that she would live there with the excuse of being a house-sitter.

Therefore, Janessa was not afraid when Gracie questioned her. Her story was full proof.

"Let's go!" The minute he saw Janessa, the only thought in Ryan's mind was that she had lost a lot of weight since the last time they met. But his concern for her faded as soon as it had formed. The reality of Janessa's deception hit him with the same intensity it always did when he saw her face.

It was the best choice to leave before he got furious and did something they would all regret.

However, Gracie didn't want to let Janessa go just like that. Even though Ryan insisted on leaving, she still wanted to make Janessa disappear.

Gracie pointed at Janessa's face and said bitterly, "You did it on purpose, didn't you? You came here to destroy our relationship. Let me tell you, it won't work. No matter how many tricks you use, Ryan won't believe you anymore. You'd better get lost while you still have some dignity left."

Janessa wore a faint smile on her face. "I won't give up. You don't have to worry about my dignity. It's not good for the baby. Haven't you been pregnant for more than a month? I heard that frequent mood swings would harm pregnant women at that age. Your unstable condition might hurt the child."

On hearing that, Gracie's face turned red. She glanced sideways at Ryan and found him also looking at her.

"I'm screwed. I was just angry, so I blurted it out and threatened Janessa with my fake pregnancy. What should I do now?" Gracie thought. If Ryan exposed her, Gracie wouldn't be able to face Janessa ever again.

Just as Gracie was trembling with fear, Ryan walked over from behind and held her close to him with one arm. He looked at Janessa and said expressionlessly, "It is not your place to worry about my child."

Janessa was very disappointed with Ryan. How he allowed himself to stay with a woman who had lied to him, cheated on him, and had even hired goons to hurt others, was beyond her.

Janessa felt that Ryan had become a total stranger now. She couldn't tell what he was thinking, let alone understand him.

"Are you tired? Give me the shopping bags. Go back inside and rest."

"Are you going to cook? I don't want you to tire yourself. Just order some take-out." Even though Gracie knew that Ryan was just using her, she still played along. It was a way of getting back at Janessa, and that was all that mattered.

She thought that there was still plenty of time to get Ryan to love her, now that they were together.

As long as she could be by his side, everything would be fine.

"I'll cook for you today." After saying that, Ryan ignored Janessa and walked over to the house on the other side of the street with Gracie in his arms.

Seeing them leave, Janessa rolled her eyes.