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Chapter 388 Good News

After waiting at home for a long time, Janessa only saw Gracie come back alone.

Janessa knew that it was already past the time that Rayan left work. He should have been home a while ago.

But recently, he had been changing his patterns until she wasn't certain of when he was supposed to be back. And she could only check the surveillance footage to know what time Rayan had gotten home.

"Is he doing all this just to avoid me?"

Janessa murmured to herself and shook her head. That was just wishful thinking.

"It can't be. With how things are now, it should be me avoiding him, not the other way around."

Janessa couldn't figure out why Rayan insisted on coming back so late.

"Could he still have feelings for me? Is he afraid that he will fall in love with me again if he stays around me? That must be it. But honestly, I can't blame him." Lying comfortably on the sofa, Janessa touched her bulging belly and sighed.

"My dear, don't worry. I will definitely win your daddy over. It won't be long before he's back to us. Trust me. Just wait and see!" Janessa hoped that the thought of her child would cheer her up.

But thinking of Rayan, who wanted to drive her away, Janessa felt a little disappointed. How could he not see something that was just in front of him?

Janessa couldn't delay any longer. Now more than ever, she needed to let him know what kind of person Gracie really was.

Janessa's phone rang just as she was figuring out a way to expose Gracie's true colors. Alana was calling.

"Have you seen it, Janessa?"

Her voice was so high-pitched and loud that it almost pierced through Janessa's eardrum.

Lucky that she had reacted fast and removed the phone from her ear. Any second later and she would have been rendered deaf.

"What happened? Why are you so excited? Did Eric finally propose to you?" Janessa couldn't think of anything else other than love that could make Alana so happy.

"Well, if Eric had proposed to me, do you think I would still be here talking to you? We would be on our honeymoon by now. So don't flatter yourself too much." Alana retorted in disdain.

What she had been thinking and hoping for day and night was finally coming true. That way she wouldn't have to worry about Janessa causing a scene in the future.

"Then what is it?" Janessa asked. Although she didn't want to watch some boring news on TV, she still turned it on at Alana's insistence.

"You'll know soon enough. Hurry up, turn on the TV!"

"It's already on." Janessa found a popular drama airing. It had gained a lot of fans since its premiere.

Nothing special was happening there, at least not as scream-worthy as Alana had put it.

"There is nothing to watch here. This drama might be popular, but let's be real. The plot is almost pathetic. They kept making the same thing over and over until it is just torture to watch it. It's better to watch the classic dramas than to waste your time on these." Looking at the actors, Janessa felt that they didn't know how to execute their roles well.

"Hey, why are you watching a drama, for goodness sake? Did I tell you that? Hurry up and go to the financial channel."

What kind of big news would be released in the financial channel at that hour? The main news had already passed, so whatever it was couldn't have been that big of a deal.

Janessa didn't expect a lot, but when she got to the financial channel, she was too surprised to even form words.

There on the TV was a press conference held by Nolan, and Leona stood beside him smiling brightly.

The two of them exchanged intimate glances from time to time, and the flashing cameras made sure to capture them from every single angle.

The reporters asked questions in a variety of ways, but they were all implying the same thing no matter how politely they were phrased. Why would Nolan in his right mind choose someone like Leona to be his wife?

The reporters knew that Leona wasn't from a famous family or one with old wealth. One of them had even been bold enough to speak out what was in all their minds, referring to her as Cinderella who found a suitable prince.

Most brash reporters kept asking questions even under Nolan's cold gaze.

It became evident that the more the reporter's questions were, the more nervous Leona got. But just in time, Nolan pulled Leona into his arms and said to the annoying reporters, "It took me so much effort just to get her to promise to be my wife. So please watch your tongue. I think there is no need to remind you of her identity now, but I'll have to warn you of what will happen if you go against the Gu Group,"

Nolan said bluntly. It was obvious even from the screen that he adored Leona a lot. He wanted to crush any rumors before they even took form.

Leona smiled happily. Janessa knew that the smile was one of pure undulated joy.

Nolan had done it, and Leona found her happy ever after.

Tears welled up in Janessa's eyes. She was equally happy to see her friend smiling that way again. On the other end of the phone, Alana was so happy that she choked on her own tears.

"Finally, they can be together." Janessa wiped away her tears.

From the very beginning, Nolan had always hesitated when it came to their relationship, but Janessa could understand how the concept of marriage was to the wealthy families.

Their marriages were eternally tied to the interests of the family. It didn't matter who they married as long as the union benefited both families greatly.

Nolan had finally convinced his family about his decision. Although Leona will face many difficulties while living with his family in the future, Janessa believed that she would be happy just by having Nolan by her side.

"Yes, Leona is the luckiest one of the three of us. She has a child and a husband, and now she won't lack anything anymore. But we are so pathetic when it comes to love."

Alana thought of Eric. If Eric had been determined when needed, Alana had the confidence that she would have been able to persuade her family to accept him.

But Eric had given up so easily. Just as she had gotten used to having him around, he disappeared from her life without a trace.

"You don't have to admire them. Don't you have Eric? It's clear that you two were meant to be together." Janessa tried to comfort Alana, but even she said those words, she couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

Although she was pregnant, she had lost the father of her unborn child.

It seemed that life was always playing dirty pranks on people all the time.

"Janessa, are you really going to give birth to his baby? What if Rayan still doesn't forgive you even after the baby is born?" Alana didn't want Janessa to suffer the pain of raising her child alone.

Although Janessa had had an ulterior motive when she started working for the Lu Group, she had done a lot for Rayan later.

However, there was a possibility that Rayan wouldn't forget what happened in the past, and they would never be together for the rest of their lives.

"Alana, you should know me by now. Whether he forgives me or not, I will give birth to this baby. I know how painful it is to lose a pregnancy. But this time it's different. The baby is healthy. I don't know if I will get pregnant again in the future, so whatever happens, I won't give up on my child. Whether Rayan will accept it or not, it doesn't matter. I shouldn't take away the baby's life from it just because of that," Janessa said. She had made up her mind and nothing could change that.

Now that she was pregnant, there was no other option other than to give birth to her baby. It was unfair to give up the child just because of her own problems.