

Chapter 403 Why Are You So Happy

Freedom was a scarcity for Janessa when she resided at the villa. Lucky for her, other than that, she had no other restrictions. Her guts told her that she should run away. But her morals got the better of her. For the sake of her child, Janessa decided to stay and make the best out of the situation she found herself in.

Hearing what the doctor said to Rylan on the day of her checkup, she had perfect knowledge that if she failed to protect the baby in her womb, she would have a hard time conceiving again. That was why when Rayan found her, she did not dare resist.

Now that she was a mother, her child was far more important than her freedom.

Janessa had her mind made up. Every single day, she obediently partnered up with nutritionists to do what was best for the baby and her. She complied with the embryonic learning program that Rayan had arranged for her. On top of that, she would listen to calming music whenever she had nothing else to do. Janessa was determined to do everything in her power to raise her baby healthily. There was no coercion needed.

Nausea and weight gain were some of the side effects of her pregnancy. Despite those horrible instances, she always found herself to be in a good mood and constantly had a stimulated appetite.

The change in Janessa's attitude took Rayan by surprise when he arrived home.

"Why are you so happy?" he asked. Willie had been feeding him daily reports of what Janessa had been doing in the villa. Initially, he found it hard to believe. However, his thoughts did a complete 360 when he heard her singing.

For so many years, Rayan had known her but he seldom heard her sing.

In the past, her attitude would change the moment Janessa saw him approaching. This time, it was different. Her good mood no longer shifted in his presence.

"Singing is good for the baby," Janessa answered when the music ended.

She couldn't bring herself to stop singing amidst the song but neither did she want to ignore Rayan. It wasn't until the song ended that she replied to him.

The stress from the company's affairs had been exhausting Rayan relentlessly. The thought of Janessa waiting for him to come home gave him the strength and energy to make it through the day.

Back in the day, he did not understand the gentleness in Nolan's stance whenever he took care of his child. Now, he knew just how fulfilling it was to have something to take care of and come home to.

Having a woman waiting for him was such a wonderful thing to come home to. It wasn't surprising how Nolan stopped caring about social status and lineage. He chose to be with Leona despite the world's criticisms against her.

"Sir, the dinner is ready." Willie smiled at the sight of Janessa and Rayan having a grand time together.

Contentment filled his insides as he caressed the beard on his chin.

"Has the woman eaten?"

Rayan did not mention Janessa's name but Willie knew that he was referring to her.

"Janessa said she'd have dinner with you when you arrive home."

Did she wait for him to come home so she could eat with him?

Wasn't she upset that he wouldn't let her go out? Rayan asked himself. He could not believe it.

"You can prepare dinner a little later next time. Actually, forget it. I'll come home earlier." The sound of his words was so foreign to him that he felt the awkwardness brewing in his guts. With that, he turned to leave for the dining room.

For years, Willie had been their housekeeper. He always found it to be so adorable whenever Rayan failed to repress his childish behavior.

Who would've thought that Rayan, the most powerful man in A city, would act so immaturely in front of his wife and child?

Having a child in the villa did them good. The place felt so empty without one.

"Miss Qiu, dinner is ready."

Her song had just finished when Willie called Janessa. After a few moments of recharging, Janessa followed Willie to the dining room.

When they got there, Rayan was already sitting by the table. His eyes were intently fixed on the food in front of him.

Willie couldn't help himself from taking a glance at the two of them. They were sitting so close to each other but intimacy was nowhere to be found. It worried Willie.

He felt that he had to do something to improve their relationship. He hoped that they could reconcile as soon as possible.

"The barbecued spareribs taste immaculate. Miss Qiu specifically requested for them," Willie said as the corners of his lips stretched out with a smile.

His words caught their attention. Rayan was left with his jaw hanging while Janessa blushed.

"Hmph," Rayan sneered. The look on Rayan's face caught Janessa's attention. She tried hard to convince herself not to think about what Willie had just said. A few moments later, the flushed look on her face had completely disappeared.

Willie was, indeed, a chatterbox.

As her eyes skimmed through the menu earlier that afternoon, she was reminded of how much Rayan loved barbecued spareribs, so she casually mentioned it to Willie. Willie was a smart man. He intended for his words to insinuate just how much Janessa cared about Rayan.

"I..." Janessa lowered her head, trying to come up with words to say. When she turned to look at Rayan, she saw that he was gobbling up the spareribs as if he was going to run out of them.

She could not believe her eyes.

It took her by surprise how fast he gobbled up the spareribs since he had always been an elegant man.

When she turned to look at the dishes on the table, the plate of spare ribs had already disappeared. Looking at Rayan's side of the table, Janessa saw that all of the bones had been piled onto his plate. Had she not seen it with her own two eyes, she wouldn't have believed that Rayan finished all the spareribs in three minutes.

"What did you want to say?" Rayan asked as he gracefully wiped the remnants of food on his lips with a napkin. It was a surprise that the cloth came out clean despite him using it to clean his mouth.

"Nothing. This soup is quite succulent," Janessa replied after she took a sip of her soup.

Yet again, something unexpected happened. As if on cue, at an impressively fast speed, Rayan sipped on the fish soup that Janessa talked about.

Janessa's eyes traveled to the blandest dish on the table. She couldn't help but wonder if he would act the same way if she praised that dish, too.

However, she already had her fill of the food and soon, the appeal to play tricks on him was lost in her.

After dinner, instead of leaving for the study, Rayan turned to go outside.

"Let's go for a walk," he said.

Janessa couldn't believe it. She turned to look at Willie in confusion and whispered, "Is the company's problem very serious? Why is he acting so strangely?"

Recently, she had been keeping up with the news. The Lu Group had been having some difficulty with the business but Janessa was confident that Rayan had it all figured out.

"I have no idea. Why don't you ask him?" Willie replied. The corners of his lips lifted up with a naughty smile.

He did not want to get himself in the middle of Rayan and Janessa's business. After all, this was a very good opportunity for them to work out their differences and potentially get back together. Willie was really rooting for the two of them to reconcile.

He believed that Janessa's pregnancy wouldn't be a problem for them.

Janessa knew exactly what was going on in Willie's mind. She couldn't help herself from feeling concerned about the Lu Group. Larry was an asshole. Janessa knew that Larry had something against the Lu Group but she did not expect him to cause such a ginormous fuss.

Every little detail was well thought of. It seemed as if Larry had planned this for quite some time now. He had people at his disposal.

Janessa couldn't care less about Willie's wishes. She was genuinely concerned about Rayan.

Before leaving the confines of the villa, Janessa changed her shoes. When she left to go outside, the sight of Rayan with his hands in his pockets as he intently gazed into the open sea welcomed her.