## **Chapter 405 Are You Looking For Me**

When Janessa woke up, she stretched herself lazily as the rays of sunlight bathed the room in warmth. It was the first time she had slept well since she came back to the villa.

Janessa got up and rubbed her eyes as she walked to the window. The first thing she saw was Rayan jogging in the yard.

She couldn't remember him having a habit of jogging in the morning.

From her vantage point, Janessa watched Rayan run. Although he was far away, she could vaguely see the drops of sweat glistening on his forehead.

As if he sensed her, Rayan suddenly looked up at where she stood. She moved, but it was too late. He had already seen her.

Janessa hid behind the curtain on impulse. She kept patting her chest to keep her heart from beating too fast.

"I don't think he saw me."

After taking a few deep breaths, Janessa felt that her fear was uncalled for.

She hadn't done anything wrong. It was not like she knew he would be jogging there. What was more, he was the father of her child. So why did she hide?

Janessa quickly got her mind together. When she went back to the window, there was no one in the yard.

She looked around, but she didn't see him. A hint of disappointment flashed through her eyes.

"Are you looking for me?"

A cold voice rumbled from behind her, along with heavy breathing.

The voice was so familiar that it went straight to her nerves, making her tremble. "Who is looking for you?"

Janessa turned around as if she hadn't been caught red-handed. Rayan was leaning against the door frame, wiping off the sweat with a towel. He stared at her with his chilling eyes.

"You are lying." Rayan snorted, but a smile formed on his lips.

So faint was the smile that he didn't even feel it.

As he turned around to go back to his room, Rayan almost bumped into the butler, who was on his way up.

"Sir, you must be in high spirits today."

"Really?" Rayan raised an eyebrow in confusion. Was it that easy to see through his good mood?

Did he make it so obvious?

"It is nice to see you happy, sir." The butler turned to let Rayan pass.

He went to his room, completely ignoring what the butler said.

Looking at Rayan's back, the butler was very happy.

Rayan was with Gracie, his smiles lacked sincerity.

He had worked for the man for a long time. But he had never seen Rayan smile so heartily until the previous night. Even when

Anyone who saw him smiling now could tell that it was from the bottom of his heart.

With his good-looking features, he looked brighter when he smiled. But the burden on his shoulders was so heavy that he didn't get the chance to smile every day.

Even so, he handled everything with a calmness that his peers couldn't match.

But Janessa was different. She made Rayan smile.

She sighed silently.

"Mrs. Lu, it's time for breakfast," The butler said respectfully to Janessa as he stood at the door.

there another woman in the villa?

Janessa, who was used to being called Miss Qiu by the butler every day, didn't respond. Who could he be calling Mrs. Lu? Was

But the butler sounded so close that it had to be the room next to hers.

But after living there for so long, she didn't meet another woman. Flames of rage rose in Janessa's heart for no reason.

conversation between Janessa and Rayan earlier. Could she have fallen asleep so soon?

It was not appropriate for the butler to enter Janessa's room, so he went downstairs to find a kitchen maid instead.

The butler didn't hear any sound coming from the room. He even thought that Janessa was still asleep. But he heard the

Hearing no sound coming from the other side, Janessa thought the butler must have gone downstairs with the so-called 'Mrs. Lu'.

She decided to forget it. As long as the baby was safe, nothing else should matter.

After washing her face and brushing her teeth, Janessa opened the door and found the kitchen maid there, who was about to knock.

downstairs just now? Could it be that Mrs. Lu was in her room?

"Hello, what's wrong?" Janessa said coldly. She still hadn't choked down the anger in her throat.

The kitchen maid swallowed in fear. "Mrs. Lu, the butler asked you to come for breakfast downstairs."

"Mrs. Lu? Who is Mrs. Lu?" Janessa looked at the kitchen maid with her eyebrows furrowed in confusion. Didn't the 'Mrs. Lu' go

Janessa, Miss Qiu. Just now when the butler went downstairs to give her the instructions, the maid had also asked him the same thing.

Although Rayan locked Janessa up in the villa, he never treated her badly and was even considerate in some aspects.

"Well, you are. You are the only hostess in this villa." The kitchen maid was also equally confused. She had gotten used to calling

And ever since Janessa came back, Rayan began to have meals on time and came back home every day. He was taking better care of himself and he didn't have any stomach problems anymore.

"Me? When did I become Mrs. Lu? Please don't talk nonsense." When she heard the kitchen maid call her Mrs. Lu', Janessa felt so good. The anger faded away, but in its wake was confusion.

Maybe the servants thought Rayan and she were now on good terms because they had gone out for a walk the day before. After all, she was wearing his coat when they came back. They must have thought that she would be Mrs. Lu.

"Mrs. Lu, please go and have breakfast." The kitchen maid still addressed Janessa by that. Since it was the butler who started it,

If Rayan heard them, he would get angry.

Rayan must have agreed. If the boss had agreed, what was the maid afraid of?

"I've told you... You know what, forget it." Janessa wanted to say something, but no one would listen to her. So she just stopped.

She went downstairs silently. The table had been set, and the breakfast would be as grand as it always was.

"Mrs. Lu, what would you like to eat today?"

"Minced pork congee with preserved egg and steamed buns, please." Janessa had given up on correcting them with the way they

When Rayan heard that and threw a fit, they would learn to restrain themselves.

addressed her. She just sat and waited for Rayan to come down.

After jogging, he had gone back to his room to take a shower. His hair was still wet as he walked down the stairs. A few strands of it stuck to his forehead. He shook his head and some drops of water came off his hair.

He had such an attractive aura that he looked good in even the simplest of clothes. When he got to the dining room, Rayan sat

Janessa picked a seat on the other side. In the warm sunshine, Rayan looked so gentle. Of course, that was only if he didn't speak.

By just walking, Rayan received everyone's attention.

"Sir, what will you have for breakfast?"

what he wanted to eat when he said that.

door with others.

with his back facing the window.

"Fried eggs."

'Fried eggs' was just his curt answer to the question. The kitchen maid, who had gotten used to Rayan's way of speaking, knew

After the kitchen maid brought the breakfast for the two, the butler placed the newspaper beside Rayan and then retreated to the