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Chapter 418 Restrain Yourselves

Silence filled the air on Rayan and Janessa's trip home.

The argument regarding whose company should be their priority went on until they went out. In the end, the two of them were caught in a cold war.

The driver was vigilant. He drove carefully when he noticed that his boss was not in a very good mood.

A stubborn woman was cute. However, an unyielding and willful woman was another story.

looked as if it was daytime. Soon after the flash of lightning, a roaring thunder followed suit.

Rayan knew that he shouldn't quarrel with Janessa.

He couldn't understand why she couldn't accept his opinion.

Janessa sat there in silence as her eyes wandered out the window. The sky was already dark when they came out. Janessa could

not make out the surroundings anymore.

through the ungovernable air around him.

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning sliced the sea of clouds in the night sky. The luminescence of it was so blinding that for a moment, it

However, she did not want to look at Rayan either. Janessa would rather gaze at the nothingness outside the window than suffer

The thunder and the lightning were one of Janessa's phobias. As if on cue, Janessa jumped off of her seat in surprise when she

Out of impulse, Rayan reached out one of his arms to protect her head, while the other wrapped her in an embrace. Her body

trembled against his strong, muscular body.

presence.

their short encounter.

was grieving.

"I'm here. Don't be scared."

heard the loud bang of the thunder.

The warmth of his embrace and his captivating, magnetic voice calmed her down.

Janessa's fear seemed to have dissipated into the night air. The rapid beating of her heart slowed down.

Making a life with a woman was a matter of one's capabilities. It wasn't difficult for a man to promise such a thing. As long as he

After all, a man's sweetest promise was not an oath of providing a life but the promise of his constant presence.

had the money and the means, providing for a woman was not a challenge. However, the assurance that a man would stay by his woman's side for eternity was a promise that no amount of money could buy.

It meant that a woman could rest assured that she would not be alone through life's difficulties, that she always had her man's

support with everything.

The couple had been in a cold war but all it took for them to reconcile was the interruption of the lightning and the thunder.

From the rear-view mirror, the driver peeked at them with curious eyes. It was quite a challenge for a single man to understand a

committed relationship.

Looking at Rayan and Janessa made him realize that it was, indeed, true that a couple's fight never lasted too long.

Outside, it was drizzling. By the time they arrived at the Lu family's old mansion, the rain had already stopped.

Janessa seamlessly got off the car with Rayan's assistance. The succulent smell of food wafted through the air, welcoming their

"It smells so delicious. Dad and Mom invited us here for the food, didn't they?" Janessa joked. Their personal chef was amazing.

However, lately, Janessa had been craving bland food.

Janessa felt responsible for making the chef appear irresponsible.

"Hmm... I think so," Rayan answered with a smile. There were two maids by the foot of the door, waiting for their arrival. They

heard Rayan and Janessa's conversation by chance and couldn't stop themselves from giggling.

Now they understood why Sarah always raved about Janessa being a great woman. It was true. The servants adored Janessa, albeit

Because of Janessa's pregnancy, her role in the family got a head start.

"Sir, Madam, let's head this way, please. Mrs. Lu had been waiting for your arrival for quite some time now," one of the maids

Janessa lived in this place for a considerable amount of time.

said. The two maids led the way into the mansion.

Janessa did not find the need for somebody to give them a tour as she knew the mansion like the back of her hand. After all,

The commotion caught Sarah's attention. In a snap, she walked out of the kitchen, donning an apron as she held a pancake turner in her hand.

"Give me a second, Janessa. I know how much you love spareribs so I had them prepared. They will be ready in a jiffy. Rayan, take her to the living room. Don't let her exhaust herself." Sarah had always bossed Rayan around, making him do all sorts of

things for Janessa.

Janessa's pregnancy seemed to have declined Rayan's importance in the family tree.

"What did you feed my mom? For three years now, all she cares about is you. I'm quite jealous. It's like I'm a nobody to her now. Now we have this little creature brewing in your belly. It could only get worse from here," Rayan said. It almost sounded like he

His lips were adorned with a childish pout. At this very moment, Rayan did not look like the CEO of a ginormous company at all. He was nothing but a spoiled child.

just call my child a 'creature'?! This is your son. You should pay him some respect. Aren't you ashamed of competing with an unborn child?"

"What are you talking about? Mom and I hit it off the moment we met each other. It felt like we were meant to be. And did you

He even dared to go as far as dissing his own mother. It wasn't a surprise why Sarah was always worried about him.

"But it's all true! Now that the baby is coming, my place in your heart seemed to have disappeared into thin air. It's a shame."

Rayan's actions caused Janessa to feel exasperated. She had never heard of a father competing with his son for attention.

Rayan heaved a heavy sigh.

Janessa felt as if Rayan was provoking her. As a response, she picked up a pillow and aimed it at his head.

"Don't be upset! Be careful, you're going to hurt the baby!"

"Are you insinuating that you love the baby more than me?" Janessa sulked. Pregnancy really seemed to peak women's sensitivity. It was quite a common occurrence for women to feel used as a birthing machine whenever their husbands would emphasize the importance of their children.

"Stop teasing me!" she exclaimed.

fill Janessa's heart with joy.

Soon after her question, tears welled up in Janessa's eyes. It was not her intention to cry but pregnancy made her quite emotional.

"My dear, you would always be the most important person in my heart,"

Rayan appeased her. His voice was filled with utter love and affection. There wasn't much to his words but they were enough to

She was determined not to let anything get in between their relationship.

himself from closing the distance between the two of them.

The moment urged Janessa to close her eyes.

Rayan's eyes drifted to Janessa's and then to her succulent, ruby lips. It felt like they were calling his name that he couldn't help

"Ahem."

A cough from behind them interrupted their impending kiss.

Rayan turned to look at the culprit who interrupted them. It was Donald. He walked towards them with one hand jokingly covering his face.

the couch. There was nothing special in his words.

"Dad!"

Janessa's face turned a shade of deep crimson as they acknowledged Donald's presence. 'Holy smokes! He saw us kissing!

"Dad, why do you have to barge in like that?!" Rayan asked bitterly. It was difficult for him to make a move on Janessa. Now that

he had an opportunity, his dad just had to ruin it for him.

'Damn it! Is he really even my dad?

God, this is so embarrassing!' Janessa thought. The situation made her feel awkward.

Probably fucking not!' Rayan screamed internally.

"There are still other people in this house. Restrain yourselves a little. Don't leave tonight," Donald said as he rested himself on

However, Janessa felt as if there was something else in them.

"I'm going to check if mom has finished tending to the kitchen," Janessa said as she hastily left the room to look for Sarah.

After all, it wasn't right to be intimate in a shared space such as the living room. They should do those things in the privacy of

When Donald saw that Janessa was gone, she turned to look at Rayan.

"Meet me at the study after dinner. We have something to talk about," Donald said.

The tone of his voice meant business. It made Rayan's heart skip a beat.

She had no idea how she could possibly keep her composure had she not fled the living room.