

Chapter 430 He Is Not In A Good Condition

Waylen had lunch with Cecilia.

At 2 p.m., he returned to the hospital. The doctors and nurses were carrying out a physical examination of Elva.

Hence, Elva's clothes had to be taken off.

She looked chubby and very cute.

Rena was also there with her.

Waylen walked over and put his arm around his wife's waist and looked at Elva affectionately.

He used to think his favorite daughter would always be Alexis, but after he had Elva, he realized he didn't have a favorite daughter. He loved both of them equally.

Elva, though she was in the presence of so many people, was not shy at all. Instead, she kicked her fat legs happily.

She even grinned at her parents, showing her toothless pink gums.

Waylen loved his daughter very much. When he looked at Rena, he saw that her eyes were filled with tenderness.

He couldn't help but take her hand in his and squeeze it affectionately.

This action seemed to bring Rena back to the present.

"Is everything okay with Cecilia?" she asked him.

Waylen thought for a while before replying, "I want her to move back into my parents' house. Pregnant women easily get stressed out. Worse still, she and Mark are going through a rough period."

Rena nodded in agreement.

She leaned on Waylen's shoulder and murmured, "You have to talk to her more and comfort her."

Waylen didn't say anything in response. Instead, he looked at Rena with his deep eyes. There were several people in this hospital room, and Rena was a bit embarrassed to be looked at like that. She then looked away and acted like she did not care.

Just then, Korbyn arrived. He had come straight from the company.

In fact, he was still in his suit.

"Dad. Why are you here?" Waylen asked in surprise.

Korbyn glanced at him in silence and then went over to look at his granddaughter.

He couldn't help but laugh when he saw the child grinning at him. The doctors had just finished the physical examination, so he carried her in his arms and put on clothes for the little girl. "What are you guys doing?" he scolded his son playfully. "How could you take off all her clothes? She's a lady! How can she get married when she grows up? Sweetie, come on, let Grandpa help you with your pants."

The doctors and nurses all laughed at the hilarious way he said all these.

Korbyn was the richest man in Duefron, but he still took out time to give attention to his granddaughter whom he loved very much.

But suddenly, a tragedy happened. Elva peed on Korbyn's body. His expensive suit was now stained with urine. Korbyn was stunned at first. Then he said with a hearty laugh, "My sweetheart has peed on me when I hold her. It's all because she missed her Grandpa. Don't worry, my dear. When we are done here, I will take you to live in the big house with me."

The doctors and nurses didn't dare laugh this time.

But Waylen couldn't resist the temptation to tease his father. "Dad, you're too imaginative," he chuckled.

Korbyn didn't even mind him. He quickly washed Elva's buttocks and

applied some talcum powder on it. Then he wore her a pair of pink pants and kissed her. "Remember, sweetie, I'm the only one that can kiss you."

Waylen felt his father was being unreasonable, but he didn't say anything more.

When the doctors and nurses finally left, Korbyn, with the baby in his arms, turned to Waylen and asked about Cecilia.

"It seems you are well-informed," Waylen said with a smile.

"Of course, I am," Korbyn scoffed.

After a moment of silence, he added, "I've brought in some experts from abroad. I'll have them check on Mark later. Our family and the Evans family are still related as long as you're with Rena. What's more, Cecilia is carrying a second child. Her baby must have a living and healthy father. Mark has to be fine. But as for their relationship, that'll be their own problem. There's nothing I can do about it."

Waylen felt so too.

He lowered his head and asked his wife, "What do you think, Rena?"

Rena felt like she was caught in the middle, but Korbyn had explained everything frankly.

She agreed with his assessment and decisions.

Later that night, Rena couldn't fall asleep. She kept tossing and turning in bed.

Waylen, who was lying beside her, put his arm around her shoulder and asked gently, "Are your breasts making you feel uncomfortable?"

As he spoke, he put his hand on her chest and gently massaged her.

"It's okay," Rena said, not bothering to stop him. She leaned on his chest and said in a low voice, "My uncle is not in a good condition, is he?"

She only gave birth a few days ago and was still recovering.

She spent most of the time in bed and still hadn't had the chance to see

Mark.

But she knew the situation. Hence, she was very worried, but she could only try to comfort herself.

Meanwhile, Waylen kept quiet for a while.

Then he whispered, "His condition is indeed not very good. Otherwise, Dad wouldn't have made such a move. He's still angry about the whole thing, you know."

But what could they do to help?

Mark was Rena's uncle and also Edwin's father.

Hence, Rena was very upset to hear this piece of news.

Scared that she might worry too much, Waylen tried to comfort her, "It's not like this is a new thing. Such problems have been solved before. Medicine has become more advanced than ever. If he's taken good care of, he will soon be fine."

Rena didn't say anything in response. She just held Waylen's waist and laid in silence.

The next day, Cecilia came to visit Rena.

But to her surprise, Mark was also present.

The atmosphere surrounding the two of them was quite subtle.

Mark looked self-absorbed while Cecilia looked as if nothing was going on between the two of them. In fact, she treated him quite politely. After saying a few words to Rena, she got up and left.

Even after Cecilia closed the door behind her, Mark couldn't get her out of his head.

He stared at the closed door, lost in thought.

Rena poured him a glass water without him asking for it.

With a faint smile, Mark looked at her and said, "It's been a while. I'm

sorry it took me so long, but I'm finally here to see the child."

After saying this, Mark presented a gift to Elva.

Rena thanked him in a trembling voice. When Mark saw her hesitant look, his eyes became red.

But he suppressed his emotions and said in a low voice as he stared at the baby, "I know what you're thinking, Rena. You want the best for me and Cecilia. But I'm very sick now and I can't make any promises."

Mark wanted very much to take care of Cecilia.

But the most he could do for her right now was being a good father to their children. Zoey wouldn't allow him to stepped further and hold Cecilia back.

He himself didn't want to do that to her either.

