

## Chapter 232 I Haven't Been With Any Woman In Th...

Alexis was clearly frustrated.

However, it was quickly replaced by joy at the thought of her parents accompanying her to kindergarten.

Waylen drove the vehicle, while Rena sat in the backseat with their daughter.

Rena couldn't help but affectionately keep touching Alexis' head, unable to take her eyes off her.

Feeling a sense of pride, a smug look appeared on the little girl's face.

She knew that everyone adored a lovely girl like her.

During the drive, she excitedly waved her little hands, recounting stories about her classmates and the happenings in kindergarten to Rena.

Among all the children, Leonel Douglas was the one Alexis spoke about the most.

Rena listened attentively, experiencing the joy of being a mother for the first time. Her heart overflowed with happiness, causing her to unintentionally ignore Waylen's presence.

Waylen, on the other hand, focused on driving.

He occasionally stole glances at Rena through the rearview mirror when the traffic light turned red.

He noticed that Rena had her hair neatly tied in a bun that day, and as she looked down to their daughter, her side profile appeared gentle and beautiful, accentuated by her delicate neck.

His gaze intensified the more he stared at her.

In an unexpected moment, Rena raised her head and locked eyes with Waylen in the rearview mirror. The intensity in his gaze resembled that of a man looking at a woman.

She blushed slightly, feeling both flustered and annoyed.

His smile turned soft, carrying a hint of playfulness.

As the green light illuminated, Waylen stepped on the gas pedal. After half an hour, the car came to a stop in front of a high-end private kindergarten.

Waylen stepped out of the car and opened the back door.

His gaze was gentle as he looked at Rena.

Ignoring him, Rena unfastened Alexis' seatbelt and lifted her out of the car.

Alexis was in high spirits that day, proudly holding Rena's hand as they walked towards her class to line up.

Rena watched Alexis with adoration, waving goodbye to her.

Alexis held her head high, proudly announcing to all her classmates, "This is my mom."

She wasn't worried that others wouldn't believe her, as her mother also had brown hair and beautiful face just like hers.

Alexis believed that the other children would envy her.

Indeed, the children around them were filled with envy. "Wow, Alexis' mother is so beautiful," they whispered in awe.

Alexis' head teacher, Arlene Carter, approached and held Alexis' hand. Unable to contain her excitement, Alexis introduced Rena once again, "Miss Carter, this is my mom."

Arlene, who was less than 40 years old, exuded kindness.

Understanding children's minds, she affectionately touched Alexis' head and said, "Your mom is very beautiful."

Alexis' vanity was satisfied, and she decided to have an extra serving of food that day.

Rena, as a first-time parent, was serious and polite as she spoke to Arlene about Alexis.

She was oblivious to Waylen's presence by her side, unaware that he had placed his hand on her waist and was gently touching her.

Arlene found the situation quite surprising.

According to the information she had, Alexis' parents were divorced years back, but their behavior now seemed to indicate a strong affection between them.

Waylen smiled and said, "Lexi's mother used to work abroad and she just recently came back, Miss Carter. You can discuss our daughter's situation with her mother in the future." Then he readily recited Rena's phone number.

Rena was slightly taken aback.

Arlene saved Rena's number with a kind smile.

Since Waylen sponsored the private kindergarten, his claim that Alexis' mother worked abroad must be true.

Alexis proudly proclaimed once more, "My mother's name is Rena."

Arlene lovingly caressed Alexis' head, touching her heart.



Rena, not wanting to disturb the children's day more, bid farewell to Alexis, who happily walked away with her school bag. It had been the happiest day for the little girl since she started kindergarten.

Rena remained standing there for a while.

Waylen smiled and said, "Get in the car. I'll give you a ride."

Rena also wanted to talk to him, so she agreed and opened the car's back door.

Waylen's gaze turned somewhat profound as he stopped her.

"Can you sit in the front? It's more convenient for us to talk." He opened the passenger seat door as he spoke.

Not wanting to argue over such trivial matters, Rena got into the car and sat down.

Before long, Waylen climbed into the driver's seat next to her.

Waylen turned slightly, casting a glance at Rena's slender and supple legs, and asked in a hoarse voice, "Where are you going?"

Rena softly replied, "To the First Hospital."

Waylen stepped on the gas and continued in a gentle tone, "Shall I accompany you to visit Mom?"

Waylen's cheekiness was nothing new to Rena, who had grown accustomed to his ways.

She coughed lightly and clarified, "It's my mom, not yours."

Waylen maintained his good temper and smiled. "Then should I call her Mrs. Gordon? But Rena... I've been calling her Mom all these years, and she never objected."

"I object," Rena asserted, feeling annoyed.

Waylen, undeterred, focused on driving.

After a while, Rena said softly, "Waylen, I believe we should establish a new relationship."

He understood her intentions all too well.

Waylen remained silent.

When the traffic light turned red, he retrieved a cigarette from the storage compartment, lit it, took a drag, and exhaled a slow stream of smoke. He then turned to look at Rena. "What kind of new relationship do you suggest? Tell me."

Rena met his gaze and replied, "Let's raise Alexis together, but without intruding on each other's personal lives."

Waylen reached out and flicked the ash of his cigarette out the window.

He smiled and asked, "So, you're interested in that man with the surname Vaughn? His name is Bruce, right? He's not bad looking."

"Waylen, that's not what I meant," Rena responded, annoyed.

"Then what do you mean?"

"Are you suggesting that we're both free to date and sleep with others?"

Rena didn't want to continue the conversation.

She turned her face away, choosing to remain silent.

Over the past three years, Waylen had grown more temperate. If she had gone on a blind date before, he would have been consumed by jealousy and acted impulsively.

But things had changed now; they were divorced.

In reality, Rena was correct. They shouldn't pry into each other's

However, despite everything, he still loved her.

Waylen softened his tone, saying, "Alright, I agree."

Rena was quite surprised.

She had told her uncle that being with Bruce was impossible, but Waylen's response earlier seemed rather unreasonable. Was their personal life merely about blind dates, dating, and sex?

Nonetheless, he had compromised first. Rena didn't want their relationship to become too rigid, especially considering they had to raise their child together.

Speaking softly, Rena proposed, "I'd like to take Alexis to stay at my place for a while."

Waylen extinguished his cigarette and smiled. "Of course. You're her mother, and you can take her to stay with you for as long as you want. However, due to her special condition, it's better not to take her away from Duefron under normal circumstances."

Rena agreed.

Waylen drove them to the hospital, parking the car in the lot. Before Rena could get out, Waylen stopped her.

"Give me your phone."

Confused, Rena handed him her phone. Waylen lit another cigarette, placing it between his lips as he entered a series of phone numbers into her contacts.

These numbers included those of the lab doctor, the emergency department doctor, the psychologist, the blood bank administrator, Alexis' kindergarten teacher, and even the principal's number.

Once he finished inputting the numbers, Waylen returned Rena's phone. She looked at him, lost in thought.

He whispered gently, "Rena, I haven't been with any woman in the last three years, not even when I yearned for you at night. My personal life during these past three years was all about our daughter. I would have to put on my clothes and rush to the lab whenever I received a phone call, even in the middle of the night while I was sleeping, because Alexis was there..."