

Chapter 306 Waylen's Unexpected Trick

The light was dim.

Waylen's expression was unfathomable. He was impulsive just now. If Rena hadn't stopped him, he would've taken her right where they stood.

But what would he gain after possessing her body?

At most, it was physical satisfaction.

And it was not enough.

Waylen felt it was far from enough. What he wanted was more than that.

Rena fastened her buttons with her trembling fingers.

Then, she walked upstairs without looking back. Her knees threatened to buckle, so she gripped the handrail to keep herself steady all the way up.

Waylen didn't stop her.

He didn't go upstairs to see the children either. His mind was in shambles.

When he got back in his car, he lit a cigarette.

A few days ago, he decided to give up. Just as Rena said, they would be better off separated.

But the fact that another man called Rena made Waylen jealous.

Waylen was unhappy.

He couldn't imagine completely giving up on Rena. He didn't relish the idea of Rena entertaining other men and letting them pursue her.

Waylen sat in the car and smoked slowly.

Soon, the interior of his car turned hazy with cigarette smoke, obscuring him.

He smoked five cigarettes before shifting gears, stepping on the gas, and leaving Rena's villa. The guards at the gates of the villa saw Waylen drive away, but they all remained in their posts like statues.

Late at night, Waylen went back to the Fowlers' house.

Korbyn was still awake. It was obvious that he was waiting for Waylen.

Waylen walked in and sat on the sofa, letting out a long sigh.

Korbyn glanced at his son and said crossly, "Don't you have a place to come back to? Why are you still living with your old folks?"

Closing his eyes and pinching the bridge of his nose, Waylen retorted, "Cecilia's still living here."

Korbyn sneered. "Your sister's situation is different from yours."

Waylen grinned.

Korbyn stared at him for a long time and said reluctantly, "You left your mother heartbroken when you divorced Rena. She cries herself to sleep every night because of your idiocy."

Waylen opened his eyes.

His mind was still in quite a mess. After a while, he asked softly,

"Do you also want me to remarry Rena, Dad?"

Korbyn cleared his throat in response.

He replied, "That's not what I want. Whether or not you and Rena get back together doesn't matter anymore. To be honest, I'm only haranguing you to move out because I want Rena to move back in with the children."

That way, Korbyn and Juliette could take care of their grandchildren.

Waylen didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "You're that sure that Rena will move back in with Alexis and Marcus once I leave?"

Korbyn stared at Waylen.

After a while, the old man stood up and made his way upstairs. While going up, he shook his head and said, "You might as well forget everything and stop coming here."

Waylen leaned against the sofa.

The light was so dazzling that he shielded his eyes with his hand.

Once he was left alone, he couldn't help thinking about what happened earlier between him and Rena.

He and Rena were both young and energetic. They both felt uncomfortable when they were interrupted halfway through their intimate moments.

He really wanted her.

He couldn't point out what was it about her that he found so good.

All he knew was that he wanted to possess her.

Cecilia went downstairs with her phone in her hand.

She was on her way to the yard to take a phone call. Mark was calling her, and she didn't want to answer in her bedroom because she was worried that her parents might overhear. She was surprised to find Waylen sitting in the living room downstairs.

Cecilia ended up rejecting Mark's call.

She sat next to Waylen and asked, "Are you thinking about Rena?"

Waylen put his arm around his sister's shoulder.

Cecilia leaned on her brother's shoulder, just like she did when they were children. They hadn't sat this close together in a long time.

After a few minutes of silence, Waylen said in a hoarse voice, "Tell me what you know of me and Rena as a couple."

Cecilia was confused. "Why?"

"Just humor me, please."

Cecilia didn't think much of it, so she started telling Waylen what she knew. Fortunately, she had a good relationship with Rena, who had told her a lot of things.

Waylen listened intently.

Before they knew it, the clock was striking four o'clock in the morning.

Cecilia's mouth had gone dry, and she was so sleepy. "That's it," she finally concluded.

Waylen patted Cecilia's head and said softly, "Thank you, Cecilia. You should go to bed now, get some rest."

Worried, Cecilia asked, "Are you okay? What's with you today?"

Waylen just beamed and said nothing.

After Cecilia retired to her room, Waylen sat in the living room for another half hour, and then he went to his bedroom at the crack of dawn. He sat at the edge of his bed and opened a notebook.

He had copied the diary.

He looked through what he had written down in the past and thought about what Cecilia told him.

He connected all the pieces of information together.

The next day, at Sterling Law Firm.

Jazlyn saw Waylen sign the documents and she was about to take them out for distribution. Waylen stopped her at the moment. "Hey, Jazlyn. I need your help finding an address."

Jazlyn was a bit startled. "Are you going to work overtime, Mr. Fowler?"

Waylen loosened his tie and cleared his throat. "No. I just need you to help me find Rena's mother. She lives in Duefron now, right?"

Jazlyn smiled. "No need to investigate then. I used to bring things to Ms. Gordon's mother for her."

Jazlyn wrote down the address for Waylen.

An hour later, Waylen was ringing the doorbell of Eloise's apartment. He had come bearing lots of gifts.

"Who is it?" Eloise came to open the door and was stunned.

"Waylen?"

Waylen walked in with a smile and said affectionately, "Hi, Eloise. I'm here to see you."

Eloise was at a loss.

Although Waylen and Rena were already divorced, they were still so entangled by their history that Eloise couldn't bear to be cold toward her former son-in-law. "Why have you brought so many things? I haven't consumed everything that Rena brought me last time."

Eloise really wanted to know how things were going between Waylen and Rena, but she didn't ask.

Waylen took off his coat and hung it on the rack.

He changed into a pair of indoor slippers, squatted down, and unwrapped one of the things he brought. "It's not food. Check this out. It's a machine you can soak your feet and get them massaged. I heard from Jazlyn that this brand is very effective. Let me fill it with water for you so that you can try it."

After saying that, Waylen went to the bathroom to get some water.

Eloise didn't know what to do.

She thought it was weird having Waylen in her apartment, running around and helping her try out a new massage machine. She secretly went to her bedroom and sent a message to Rena that read, "Are you and Waylen back together? He's here in my place right now. He brought me a foot massage machine."

After sending the message, she raised her head and saw Waylen standing at her bedroom door.

Eloise smiled awkwardly.

Waylen grinned in response. "Rena and I aren't back together. I just came here today to see you."

He held Eloise's arm, led her toward the foot massage machine, and said, "Come see if the water feels right to you. If it doesn't, then I will change it."

Eloise was overwhelmed by the gentleness of her ex son-in-law.

Waylen was good-looking, and when he went out of his way to please someone, he became irresistible.

However, Eloise loved her daughter very much. After thinking for a while, she said, "Waylen, I'm glad you came to visit, and I'm happy to see you, but... I have to respect Rena's wishes."

Waylen massaged Eloise's calves and smiled. "You think too much into it. I just want to talk to you. I want to know about Rena's childhood."

Eloise's heart softened.

She thought of the past when she and Darren raised Rena together.

Moved by Waylen's desire to know more about Rena, Eloise told the entire story of her daughter's childhood.

Waylen listened closely to Eloise the entire time. Later, they had dinner together. It was already nine o'clock in the evening when Waylen said goodbye and went home.

As soon as he got in his car, he received a call from Rena.