

Chapter 309 Rena, Don't Cry

Waylen was affectionate.

Rena blushed and replied, "Don't talk nonsense. I'm not your wife."

Inside the car, the faint aroma of wine filled the air.

Leaning against the back of the seat, Waylen reached out to hold Rena's hand. He touched the diamond ring on her finger and murmured, "You're still wearing the ring. If you're not my wife, then who is?"

Rena couldn't find the words to refute.

Waylen turned his head, gazing at her with gentle eyes...

When she was compliant, she seemed so tender.

He said in a hoarse voice, "Now I'm half of your Waylen, right?"

Half of her Waylen...

How audacious of him to say something like that!

Rena blushed again. He rested his head on her shoulder. "Rena, I don't believe you're not attracted to me."

Yes, Rena was indeed attracted to him.

But she couldn't shake the feeling that something was not quite right.

Suddenly, he started to remember things from the past, and she

was really taken aback for a moment.

Waylen gently held her long brown hair, tilting his head, and kissed her. His lips and tongue were warm from the mellow red wine, mixed with the unique scent of a man.

Passionate gasps filled the car, and the subtle sound of kissing resonated.

The driver held his breath.

After a passionate moment, Waylen let go of her and placed his forehead against hers. Gazing at her tenderly, he reveled in her surrender...

Rena trembled uncontrollably.

She clung to his arms, and soon his chest became wet and warm. In truth, it made him somewhat uncomfortable.

She cried...

She wondered if her Waylen had truly come back.

She missed him terribly.

Waylen whispered gently, "Don't cry. Don't cry, Rena. I'll slowly remember everything."

She suddenly stretched out her hand and thumped him hard a few times.

Rena's heart raced as her emotions swirled inside her like a storm. She couldn't resist Waylen's presence, even though she felt a sense of unease.

They finally arrived at the hotel, their hearts heavy with the weight of their past.

Waylen escorted her to her room, and a tinge of shame crept over them. They hadn't been a couple for a long time, and now they found themselves in this intimate situation once more.

As Rena tapped her room key card, she was suddenly held from behind.

Waylen's touch on her waist sent a shiver down her spine. He leaned against her back, his voice soft and warm as he said, "Still working out lately? Your waist is slender."

Deep down, Rena knew what he desired.

But it was too fast, too sudden. She didn't want to be intimate with him only to find out later that he still remembered nothing about her and their past together.

She couldn't hold back and blurted as she grabbed his hand, "Didn't you say we would take our time?"

Waylen nodded understandingly, his gaze filled with affection.

Waylen's hand brushed against her diamond ring as he declared, "We're going to hold a grand wedding this time."

Rena fell silent, her mind filled with questions.

They had been through so much, and now with two children, the idea of a grand wedding felt both thrilling and daunting. She actually didn't care about a ceremony, for it was always him that she truly wanted... The question was, did her Waylen really come back?

Gently, she turned around in his arms and said, "When we go back, I'll accompany you to see a doctor."

Waylen's smile faded slightly.

But after a moment, he softly touched her waist and agreed, "Okay."

They were meant to return to their respective rooms, but Rena couldn't help herself. She held on to his waist, seeking the comfort of his embrace.

It was long lost hug for Rena.

In that long-lost hug, Waylen looked down at the woman he loved.

His eyes were filled with a mix of emotions.

Rena's affectionate display touched him deeply. In that moment, he realized how much he had missed these tender moments they once shared. He owned her now. As long as he wanted, he could enjoy her body tonight.

But he knew that mere physical intimacy wasn't enough.

What he truly desired was not just her body, but her heart, her love, and her trust.

He wanted all of her, her mind, body, and soul.

However, they entered Rena's suite in the end, and the air was charged with the chemistry. Their kisses were passionate, the hormones of desire floating around them like a sweet perfume.

Waylen's desire for Rena was palpable. He was on fire for her.

But in the end, as they stumbled onto the bedsheet, Waylen found himself unable to perform in his inebriated state.

The atmosphere became awkward.

Rena immediately turned over, her cheeks flushed with embarrassment.

Hugging her from behind, Waylen gently coaxed, "I drank too much. I'll make you feel comfortable next time, okay?"

Rena pulled the sheet over herself, covering her body.

Lying down, Waylen stared at the white ceiling and gasped slightly.

Being unable to satisfy her was a blow to his ego, even though the reason was his drunkenness.

Rena, at the age of 30, was at her peak of desire, and Waylen feared that his inability to please her might disappoint her.

He knew how much effort he had put into winning her back, and if all of it was ruined by this, he didn't know how he would handle it.

He then decided he would do it tomorrow morning.

Deciding to try again by then, he hoped to make her feel the joy and happiness of being a woman.

However, when Waylen woke up early in the morning, he reached out to the side, searching for Rena.

He said in a hoarse voice, "Rena, we..."

But she was not there.

Rena was not in this big bed.

Rena had run away.

She had left him and disappeared from the hotel room.

Waylen sat up, scratching his head in confusion. He wondered if she had left because of what happened the night before.

Anxious to reach her, he grabbed his phone and dialed her number, only to find her phone powered off.

Frustration and worry gnawed at him. He called Jazlyn and asked her to arrange a private plane for him, eager to find Rena and mend whatever had gone wrong between them.

Jazlyn was perplexed by his urgent request.

Waylen didn't sound happy, and she couldn't understand why

he was in such a hurry to come back. Could they be fighting? But she had seen Juliette recently, and the woman seemed ecstatic, hinting at a potential wedding ceremony.

That afternoon, Waylen returned to Duefron.

Rena had been avoiding him for two days straight.

On the third day, Waylen got off work ahead of time and went to the Exceed Group to meet her.

Chapter 310 He'd Fallen In Love With The Same Pers...

It was six o' clock in the evening, marking the end of the work day. The employees of Exceed Group had begun heading to their respective homes.

Waylen waited in the hall, his hands clasped behind his back. He looked so handsome that the female employees that passed by him blushed and giggled. Some of them even greeted him, "Hello, Mr. Fowler."

Waylen smiled in response.

At this time, Rena stepped out of the elevator with Wendy.

When she saw Waylen, she was stunned. She didn't want everyone to start watching them, so she hurried over to him and asked in a low voice, "What are you doing here?"

Waylen stared intently at her.

After a while, he replied softly, "It's Alexis' birthday. Did you forget?"

As he spoke, he took Rena's coat from Wendy and led Rena to the parking lot. He drove the Rolls Royce today.

Rena hopped onto the passenger seat and thought for a while. "Let's have dinner with your parents and Cecilia."

Waylen fastened his seat belt.

"How about we do that another day? I promised Alexis we'd bake her birthday cake together."

Rena didn't say anything more. She turned to look out the window and flipped her long brown hair. Today, she had on an ensemble that complemented her skin, making it look flawless. She looked magnificent.

Waylen couldn't help stealing glances at her.

He started the car and headed to the main road. It was rush hour, so he couldn't drive fast.

Keeping his hands on the wheel and his eyes ahead, he asked casually, "Why did you leave early that day?"

"I had something to deal with," Rena answered vaguely.

Waylen smiled.

After a few moments of silence, he said shamelessly, "I wanted to make things up to you that morning, but before I could, you were gone. I lay in bed for a long time, feeling really uncomfortable down there."

Rena felt too embarrassed to continue the conversation.

Her delicate face was now as red as a tomato, which Waylen found quite attractive.


Every time they ran into a red light, Waylen looked at Rena and thought that many men would do anything to marry a woman like her.

In the villa.

Eloise arrived early in the morning. Now, she was with Alexis in the kitchen, making the mix for the birthday girl's cake. Alexis was so excited to help that her face was now covered in flour.

Seeing this scene, Rena was delightfully surprised. She gave Eloise a hug and said, "Hi, Mom."

Eloise glanced at Waylen and said with a smile, "Waylen sent

Chapter 310 He'd Fallen in Love With The Same  +120 Points at most
someone to pick me up earlier. Today is little Lexi's birthday.
Let's celebrate it together."

Rena understood what Eloise meant.

Rena nodded and went upstairs to change into comfortable clothes. Then, she went back to the kitchen and helped make Alexis' birthday cake.

She was quite proficient in baking, so she was able to whip up the cake base quickly and stick it into the oven. The moment the sponge cake was done and out of the oven, Alexis clamored to ice her cake herself.

Using a pastry bag, Alexis adorably piped frosting on her cake in the shape of two adults and three kids.

Rena asked curiously, "Why is there an extra child?"

Alexis averted her eyes and blushed.

She threw the piping bag aside, ran into the hall and threw herself into Waylen's arms.

Waylen was looking at his son. Then, he held Alexis in his arms. "What's wrong, sweetie?"

Alexis refused to tell Waylen.

However, as a typical child, Alexis forgot things quickly. After a while, with her cake in her hand, Alexis began to talk to Marcus. She asked her little brother to get along well with Leonel.

Both amused and speechless, Waylen couldn't help shaking his head, but at the same time, he felt extremely proud of his young daughter.

His Alexis was the cutest little lady in the world.

Waylen went to the kitchen and found Rena alone.

He shut the door behind him and walked over to her. He asked,

"Where's Eloise?"

Keeping her eyes on the steak she was frying, Rena answered, "She took the other cake I made to the neighbors next door. I thought the kid that lives there would love it."

Sometimes, Waylen still found himself caught off-guard by Rena's thoughtfulness.

Previously, he didn't like his women soft and submissive, but after bearing witness to Rena's domineering side, he came to appreciate her kindness and gentleness. He hadn't been sexually satisfied a few days ago, so he held her waist with one hand and murmured in her ear, "You always think about what other people are going to eat. Why don't you care about what I want to eat?"

Rena paused.

After a while, she pushed him away and whispered, "What are you talking about?"

Waylen nibbled her neck and said in a thick voice that brimmed with longing, "Don't pretend to be a goody-two-shoes on me now, Ms. Gordon."

Since Waylen told Rena that he had started to remember things from the past, they had been having a fling.

And Rena couldn't resist it.

But she still felt it inappropriate, so she ran away before they could sleep together that night.

When Rena was about to say something, the kitchen door swung open.

Standing at the doorway, Eloise stared at Rena and Waylen with wide eyes. After a few moments of silence, she finally said, "Rena, I think your steak is burning."

Realizing that she had forgotten about what she was cooking, Rena turned red.

Noticing Rena's embarrassment, Waylen quickly grabbed a potholder, took the pan, and put it in the sink. He washed the pan after discarding the burnt steak.

He took out two fresh pieces of steak from the fridge and gave them to Rena. He said, "I'll watch and learn how you cook this time. Next time, I'll be the one to cook for you and our children."

Rena didn't say a word and went back to cooking.

Eloise left the kitchen then.

The moment Eloise shut the door, Waylen wrapped his arms around Rena's waist and rested his chin on her shoulder. He didn't embarrass her by crossing the line. He just hugged her and savored her warmth. Deep in his heart, he wished they could stay like this forever.

After a long time, he whispered, "I will treat you right, Rena."

He actually hadn't gotten back any of his memories, but he knew that Rena and their two children were important to him.

With all his heart, he wanted to save his relationship with her.

He wanted to have a life with her.

Rena turned around in his arms and looked at him. She asked tentatively, "Have you really gotten back some of your memories, Waylen?"

Instead of answering, Waylen leaned in and kissed her.

An elder and the two children were at home, so they kissed secretly. The idea of being discovered fueled the thrill, and it excited both of them.

Rena hadn't felt like this in a long time.

Her lips trembled slightly, and she responded to him with a little shyness.

Like before, he didn't allow her to close her eyes. He wanted her to watch them kissing and see how he kissed her. After making out for a long time, they were both gasping for air.

Waylen pressed his forehead against Rena's and murmured, "There's nothing wrong with my sexual function, Rena."

He was afraid that she would overthink.

Feeling blood rush to her cheeks, Rena pushed him away.

Waylen looked down at himself. Then, he walked toward the kitchen window and leaned against it. He lit a cigarette. After he was done smoking and calmed down, he said, "I'm going to go check the children."

Rena began taking out the dishes.

Waylen held Marcus and fed him milk with a bottle.

"The doctor said Marcus needed to lose some weight." Holding his son in his arms, Waylen continued, "Let's take him to get a check-up in a few days."

Rena agreed.

After feeding his son, Waylen put the little boy on the crib and changed his diaper.

Alexis took her little brother's dirty diaper and frowned. "You pee a lot, Marcus!"

Rena laughed, looked up, and found Waylen staring at her. His dark eyes glinted with mature masculinity that made her catch her breath.

After dinner, they tucked in the two kids and kissed them good night.



Rena then walked Waylen out.

The two walked the villa path side-by-side under the star-studded night sky, which undeniably felt romantic.

Waylen held Rena's hand and said, "Alexis used to take showers by herself. Why have you been bathing her recently? You understand that the children need to learn how to be independent, don't you?"

Although he was discussing their daughter with her, there was no blame in his tone. In fact, he sounded gentle.

He treated her as every loving husband in the world would treat his wife.

Rena was willing to talk to him. She leaned against a tree and answered, "She has been clingy lately."

Waylen stared at Rena.

It was dark around, and they couldn't see each other clearly.

But there was light in Rena's eyes.

Waylen stepped forward and stroked her face. "Is it because of me? Is it because you don't have me around?"

This woman in front of him was a single mother to two children and the boss of a massive company.

With all the things on her plate on a daily basis, she might not find time to be happy.

Rena swallowed her lips but ultimately said nothing. She turned away and said, "You should go home now. Drive safe."

Waylen hugged her tightly.

He didn't say anything. Once again, he just soaked in her warmth.

At this moment, he really wished that he could be the one to make Rena happy.

After holding her for a long time, he muttered, "You should go back to the villa."

Rena nodded.

But neither of them moved. In the end, under the tree, he kissed her, and she kissed him back with equal fervor. Both of them began to lose control. He put his hand up her skirt and fingered her, making her feel comfortable for a while.

It had been a breathtakingly amazing night.

Later, Waylen drove back to the Fowlers' house and went straight to the hall. He sat there in a daze.

He thought of Rena.

He let her occupy every nook and cranny of his mind.

After Alexis' birthday, Waylen spent almost every night in Rena's villa, hanging out with his children and keeping them company.

Sometimes, he got Rena alone and made out with her.

But he never spent the night there. Rena hadn't brought up the subject, and he didn't want to rush things with her. At the moment, being welcome in her home was enough for him.

Waylen enjoyed this kind of relationship, but he also had some regrets as he still hadn't regained his memory fully.

He felt like he owed Rena.

While Waylen was in a ratty mood, Mark called him.

He answered, "Hi, Mark."

Mark said in a deep voice, "Hey, Waylen. We have incriminating evidence against Theo. We got him. He's already in detention, but it's just a matter of time before he posts bail. We're ready to take him to court."

Waylen pressed his lips together in a thin line.

Theo made a fortune by using that illegal drug.

Waylen was one of his victims. Only this time, he did it to get back at Waylen.

Mark added, "Don't worry, Waylen. He won't get away this time."

Waylen said okay.

After hanging up the phone, he stepped on the gas and left Rena's villa.

As soon as he drove past the villa's gates and turned a corner, someone jumped in front of his car.

He immediately pumped the brakes, and the car came to a screeching halt.

Cold sweat poured out of Waylen's face. With his heart racing, he looked up and saw a young woman with a pale face through his windshield.

It was Mavis.

Waylen darted his eyes to her lower abdomen.

Her belly, which should've been flat, bulged slightly. She looked like she was two or three months pregnant.

Waylen opened the door and got out of the car.

With a pale face and trembling lips, Mavis pleaded, "Mr. Fowler! I'm so sorry to show up so suddenly again, but I really need your help. If Theo finds out that I've betrayed him, he will definitely

kill me. He's been controlling me for a long time, but I'm pregnant now, and I have to protect my unborn child. Please help me, Mr. Fowler. If I lose this child, I will never get another chance to become a mother."

Slowly, Mavis went down on her knees.

Waylen lowered his head, lit a cigarette, and then blew out smoke toward the night sky.

He said in a cold voice, "We had a deal, Mavis. I give you \$20 million, and you help me gather evidence."

"I know."

Pulling on Waylen's pant leg, Mavis begged, "But I didn't expect that Theo would make bail. He will come for me now. Please, Mr. Fowler. This is the last time I will ask for your help. I won't bother you or Mrs. Fowler again after this, I swear. Please."

Resting one hand on her belly, she continued, "I just want to keep my baby."

After a while, Waylen asked, "Who's the father of your child?"


"I don't know," Mavis muttered after a long pause.

She had been with too many men lately. She really had no idea who sired the baby in her belly.

Waylen looked at the vacant expression on Mavis' face.

She really had the same likeness as Elvira's. They were like two sides of the same coin. Elvira was the light, flamboyant side while Mavis was the dark, mysterious side. Mavis was only in her early 20s, but her life already couldn't be worse.

After he finished his cigarette, Waylen told Mavis, "Go to Heron. I'll have someone arrange everything for you. Consider your housing and hospitalization needs when you have your baby taken care of. I only have one condition. Leave Duefron and

Chapter 310 He'd Fallen in Love With The Same  +120 Points at most
never come back. I don't want you crossing paths with me or my family ever again, especially Rena."

With that, Waylen handed Mavis a business card and got back into his car.

The card he gave her was his trusted assistant's.

Mavis said in a broken voice, "Okay. I promise I will disappear and never show up again."

Waylen gunned his engine and slowly drove away.

Mavis held onto the business card tightly, as if she had just caught a life-saving straw.

Waylen didn't go home. He drove to Bahraou, a well-known cemetery in Duefron. All the urns in there were unclaimed by family or loved ones.

Elvira's ashes were there.

It was late at night. Waylen wasn't supposed to get in, but he gave the gatekeeper two packs of fine cigarettes, and the gatekeeper gave him access.

It wasn't the first time that he came here. He soon found the urn containing Elvira's ashes.


The beautiful girl he once knew was gone, and all that was left of her was inside a small square box.

Waylen put a flower on the box. After a long silence, he murmured, "I've come here to tell you that I've fallen in love with Rena."

He'd fallen in love with the same person twice.

If Elvira got reincarnated, he hoped that she would let him go and find her own happiness.

After leaving Bahraou, Waylen felt much more relaxed. He

Chapter 310 He'd Fallen in Love With The Same  +120 Points at most
thought that he had finally let go of the past and chosen the woman with whom he really wanted to spend the rest of his life.

At this moment, he longed to see Rena.

He drove back to Rena's villa and found her sleeping soundly.

He wanted to hug her right away, but he decided to take a shower first. Afterward, he climbed into bed and wrapped his arms around her.

Rena was only half-asleep.

She leaned against Waylen's chest and whispered, "I haven't allowed you to get into this bed yet."