

Chapter 339 Find Her Another Therapist

Waylen soon returned to bed, smelling like fragrant body wash.

He noticed that Rena's eyelids twitched slightly, and he knew that she had woken up.

"Why aren't you asleep?" He leaned over and kissed her playfully.

Rena leaned against his chest and idly tinkered with the corner of the pillow. "You know, you don't have to do that. I'm not that indifferent..."

Rena could feel it a little.

Waylen wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her close. He didn't say anything and just held her. He knew that she thought that a little sexual pleasure was enough for her, but people who were truly in love felt that no matter how many times they had sex, it would never be enough.

People who really loved each other would wish they could hold each other all night long.

Waylen's body was cool, and Rena felt comfortable leaning against his chest.

He whispered in her ear gently, "Rena, can you tell me what you really think? I'm your husband. You can tell me anything... I'll listen to you from now on, okay? I won't do anything you don't like."

Rena didn't answer.

Of course, he had heard what she said to the therapist. The whole world did.

Waylen waited for her answer with bated breath.

He was afraid that he would irritate Rena, but after a while, Rena said softly, "Waylen, can you help me find another therapist? I'll go by myself in the future."

They shared two young children, and neither of them wanted a divorce.

Since she had mental problems, it was only right that she sought out the professional help of a therapist.

But as a fragile woman, Rena didn't want her husband to know everything that was going on in her head. There were some wounds that she needed to tend to by herself, no matter how long it took.

Waylen agreed without hesitation.

Before sleeping, he whispered in Rena's ear, "I'll take Alexis on a jog tomorrow morning."

Thanks to Aline, Rena's wounds were torn open for the public to see.

But instead of escaping, she went to a therapist Waylen had recommended. Time passed, but she made very little progress. Maybe the therapist was right; either they needed to have another child or more time.

Vera was very worried about her friend, so she invited Rena out for tea.

In a pastry shop in the lobby of a five-star hotel, Vera smiled and pushed a plate of desserts in front of Rena. "This is the house's signature dish. Taste it. If it's delicious, pack some and take it home to Alexis."

Rena took a small bite.

The next second, she smiled. "It's delicious! The matcha taste in this is very pure."

Vera immediately waved her hand and asked the shop assistant to pack two more orders.

Rena couldn't help but stare at her friend as she did so. When Vera turned around and met Rena's intent gaze, she touched her face self-consciously and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that? You're scaring me!"

Rena stirred the coffee gently and smiled. "Vera, can you believe we've known each other for twelve years?"

Vera's eyebrows shot up in surprise.

Twelve whole years...

Vera touched her face carefully and finally understood why Rena sighed so emotionally just now. Back in college, Vera was the belle of the ball.

And when Vera married Joseph, she was all about having fun.

Then later on, she married Roscoe and together, they had a son. She often looked at herself in the mirror and sighed, knowing that she'd never be as slim as before, and her face just kept on getting plumper...

Rena, on the other hand, looked almost exactly the same as her college self. Her figure was still slim and perfect even after having two kids.

No wonder Waylen couldn't get over her. Even if it meant that he couldn't have sex, he wouldn't set her free. Vera pursed her lips, not knowing whether that was a good thing or not.

Just as the two of them were sighing wistfully, the elevator doors opened and a woman strode out.

She was wearing expensive clothes and even had an assistant tailing her, as though she was a superstar.

Of course, it was none other than Aline.

Aline was surprised to see Rena here. She didn't expect that this bitch would dare to see the light of day again.

Her scandalous private life was known to all. Wasn't Rena afraid of being laughed at?

Aline felt that she had executed her scheme perfectly. Besides, even if Rena found out that she was behind all of this, so what? Aline's husband was a coal magnate in the southwest. The Fowler family couldn't touch her.

Aline held her chin up high and strutted over. It was early autumn, but she was wearing an expensive fur coat.

She deliberately sat opposite to Rena.

There was a long and thin cigarette in Aline's hand, reminiscent of Audrey Hepburn.

The waiter came over and reminded Aline in a low voice, "Miss, smoking is not allowed here."

Aline smiled. "Oh, you're too mean."

After Aline stubbed out the cigarette, the waiter left. She looked at Rena and Vera and smiled confidently. "What a coincidence! My old classmates. Vera, you've gotten so fat. You must weigh at least a hundred and ten pounds, right? Doesn't your husband despise you? As for you, Rena... Waylen is in his prime. Do you really think he'll be willing to stay with you when you can't even serve him in bed? He's obviously going to cheat on you!"

Vera immediately flew into a fit of rage.

She really wanted to slap the life out of this bitch!

But Rena stopped her. Smiling at Aline, she said calmly, "Miss Hanson, you don't have to worry about that. By the way, I heard that you got married. Why don't you focus more on your own husband? You're always so focused on other people's husbands, aren't you? Are you addicted to caring about other women's husbands, even after getting married?"

Aline's eyes were ablaze with hatred.

She was so angry that she wanted to retort, but her arm was suddenly grabbed by someone from behind her.

Aline looked up and met Harold's warning gaze.

Wearing a business suit, Harold had obviously come here to talk about business. At this time, the look in his eyes was extremely complicated.

Aline hadn't seen Harold in years. She murmured in a daze, "Harold."

The next moment, Harold dragged Aline out of the dessert shop.

Vera was stunned by Harold's sudden appearance. She whispered to Rena, "That's quite something. God! I wish they're booking a room to do the dirty deed right now so we can take photos and send them to her husband."

Rena took a look at Vera...

Feeling aggrieved, Vera muttered, "What? She started it. I know it was her who did it. There are few people on earth that're as evil as her."

Rena smiled and shook her head, proceeding to drink her coffee.

At the back of the hotel.

Harold pressed Aline against the wall and stared at her fiercely. Aline also stared back at him.

They used to be lovers.

But this time, their meeting wasn't so tender.

After a long while, Aline bared her teeth and sneered. "Harold, why the hell can't you forget about her? Is it because you know about her marital problems that you want to make a move? I'm telling you, Harold. Just because Waylen can't have her, doesn't mean you can."

Just now, Rena's innocent expression pissed Aline off.

Why?

Rena couldn't make Waylen happy anymore. How could that fool still be in love with her? How could he publicly humble himself just for her sake?

Aline still couldn't believe it. She didn't believe a word Waylen said.

Few men could resist temptation.

She had just batted an eyelash at Harold and Joseph and the next moment, they were in bed together.

Gritting her teeth, she was hell-bent on breaking Rena's family up.

Harold loosened his grip on Aline's wrist abruptly. He looked a little embarrassed, because what Aline said was true. When Harold heard Rena saying on the tape that she no longer believed in Waylen's love, about their problems as a couple, that they only had sex once a month... Harold couldn't help but feel pleased.

He knew it was ridiculous and pathetic of him.

But he couldn't control how he felt.

His unhappy expression couldn't deceive others. Aline knew

that he still loved Rena. She wiped her lip and spat unhappily, "Harold, what the hell do you like about her?"

At this, Harold fell silent.

He himself didn't know why he still loved Rena.

The only thing he was sure of was that the four years he had spent with Rena had left an indelible mark on his heart, no matter how many women he slept with later...

Maybe it was because regret made things more valuable.