

Chapter 357 I Miss You

Cecilia could sense Edwin's excitement.

Although Mark often visited Duefron, he rarely had the chance to meet his son. Even during their brief encounters, they couldn't spend quality time together.

Feeling guilty, Cecilia lovingly caressed Edwin's little head.

In a hushed tone, she said, "Edwin, you'll start school after the New Year."

After Edwin heard this, his eyes sparkled with delight as he drank his milk.

"I'm going to school with Leonel and Alexis," he said sweetly.

Cecilia nodded in agreement.

As they chatted, the chauffeur awaited them outside.

Being Mark's trusted aide, he opened the car door and chuckled. "Mr. Evans flew back to Czanch early this morning. He instructed me to ensure you and Edwin reach home safely."

Upon hearing that Mark had flown back to Czanch, Cecilia was taken aback.

The chauffeur explained, "Mr. Evans didn't have any plans in Duefron. He made an impromptu decision to fly here yesterday afternoon, and after seeing you, he headed back!"

His words touched Cecilia deeply.

She had loved Mark for many years, and he had prepared a house for them in Duefron.

In Cecilia's warm embrace, Edwin felt safe and content.

He noticed his mother's emotions seemed to be a mix of laughter and tears.

In the evening, at the Fowler family's house, Waylen returned with his family for dinner.

As the car stopped, Alexis got out of the car, led the way and called out, "Leonel, hurry up! Why are you so slow?"

Blushing at her innocent question, Leonel glanced at the little girl with curly brown hair and a beautiful British-style attire.

Alexis had filled the void left by his mother's absence.

Waylen picked up Marcus and entered the house alongside Rena.

Waylen's parents adored Leonel and had prepared a special room for him, treating him as their own grandson.

Dinner was filled with a pleasant atmosphere.

After the meal, Korbyn called his son to the study to discuss business matters, while Juliette led the kids to roast biscuits.

With some free time on her hands, Rena decided to visit Cecilia's bedroom.

She found Cecilia sitting in front of the dressing table, looking lost in thought.

Rena crept in and took the object Cecilia held in her hand, which turned out to be a girlish diamond ring.

She knew that it was a present from her uncle.

With a smile, she asked, "Have you made a decision?"

Cecilia shook her head, uncertain.

Knowing they shared a close bond, she confided, "Rena, I love him. But the pain I endured over the past few years was real. If I directly accept him now, he will think that he can treat us casually. I don't want this to happen."

Rena put the ring back gently and held Cecilia in her embrace, patting her on the shoulder.

"Both your brother and I hope you can be happy," she said softly.

As for whether she would go back to Mark or not, Rena sensed that Cecilia already knew what she should do.

Just then, Waylen finished talking to his father and came to find Rena.

He saw his sister in tears. Standing at the door, he lit a cigarette.

Taking a drag, he asked nonchalantly, "Are you sad for that old man again?"

"Waylen!" Rena's voice quivered as she bit her lip.

Waylen took another puff and exhaled the smoke slowly, smiling. "You and your uncle are completely different. He's cursed me so many times, but you never blamed him."

Hearing this, Rena didn't say anything more.

Fearing it might affect their relationship, Cecilia quickly assured them that she was fine.

Waylen looked at her, then wrapped his arm around Rena's shoulder and said gently, "Well, it's time to go home. The kids are having fun. Cecilia, you and Edwin can stay here."

Cecilia nodded, watching them leave.

As the house fell silent, she sat down again, staring at the diamond ring in a daze.

Her phone suddenly rang.

The ringing pierced the quiet night, and the call was from Mark.

After hesitating for a moment, Cecilia answered the call.

The other end was quiet. Mark's voice sounded a little hoarse as he asked, "Have you made up your mind?"

Cecilia sniffed, trying to hold back her emotions.

"Are you asking if I've decided to watch the ceremony or live together with you? Mark, I haven't made up my mind about either of those things. Please give me some time."

Mark chuckled softly, his voice low and hoarse. "You seem more like an adult now. Cecilia, I was too impatient last night. I just wanted to share the news. Edwin was there last night, so it was inconvenient to talk with you. Let's have a conversation sometime, okay?"

"No," she replied in a nasal voice.

Mark knew her so well that he could sense she wanted to cry.

He empathized with her, knowing that a woman with so much going for her, abandoned by him, and waiting for him in secret for years would naturally feel sad.

He didn't press her to continue the topic and changed the subject.

In a relaxed tone, he said, "It's winter now. The wisteria flowers in the house have fallen, but they'll bloom again next year! Cecilia, did you hear me?" He continued, "Zoey just sent me a bowl of midnight snack. She knows I don't like eating midnight snack! She's becoming more and more overbearing, always telling me not to eat too much and reminding me that I need to maintain my physique to impress young ladies. Zoey misses you and Edwin very much. She even made two pairs of cloth shoes for Edwin. I'll bring them here later."

Cecilia sobbed.

The days they spent in Czanch a few years ago held some of the best memories for her and Mark.

Despite the hardships they faced and the pain she endured, reminiscing about that time now brought a sense of solace.

Tears continued to stream down her cheeks as Mark gently coaxed her, "Come here with Edwin, okay? I'll take you to eat all the delicious food in Czanch and go shopping together. We can take him to visit my relatives. He is so adorable that my relatives will definitely like him."

Cecilia's emotions overwhelmed her, and she cried even harder.

Mark had always possessed the ability to evoke deep emotions in her, bringing back both beautiful and painful memories.

He was intertwined with all the moments that had shaped her life.

Unable to find the right words to say, Cecilia decided to end the call without saying goodbye, leaving Mark on the other end of the line, lost in contemplation.

These years had been a source of pain for Cecilia, but it was also a deep regret for him. Learning that she had a child alone almost broke his heart.

He couldn't help but acknowledge that he loved her more than anything, and falling for her was inevitable.

Mark gently placed his phone down and stood by the window, feeling the cold wind on his face.

He knew he owed this woman so much, and this feeling of regret and longing would stay with him forever.

Chapter 358 Waylen, This Is Our Third Child (1)

It was late at night.

Waylen drove the black limousine steadily on the road. The children were tired and sleeping in the back seat.

Waylen turned his head to look at Rena.

She was quietly leaning against the back of the passenger seat and looking out the window.

"Are you still angry?"

Waylen gently held her hand.

Rena smiled. "How could I be angry? Please focus on driving."

Waylen let go of her hand and stared intently at the traffic ahead. After a long time, he whispered, "The feelings between Mark and Cecilia are complicated, Rena."

They could have been two people whose respective worlds didn't intersect.

They could have gone back to being strangers after a one-night stand.

But they couldn't stand being apart, just like Waylen couldn't stand being apart from Rena.

Perhaps it was Harold's death that made Waylen realize that there were always accidents in life and that he should cherish his marriage and his family. Even if Rena didn't love him with all her heart, he wouldn't take it to heart.

He drove the car back to the villa.

After Rena got out of the car, Waylen took off his overcoat and said to her, "You take Alexis and Leonel inside."

Then, he took Marcus in his overcoat and got out of the car with the little guy in his arms.

Marcus was still a little boy. With a red face, he snuggled up to his father's chest and slept soundly.

As a father, Waylen couldn't help giving Marcus a kiss.

Since Leonel moved in, Alexis had become neater and more independent. She didn't need her parents to worry about her anymore. If there were some small things to handle, Leonel would deal with them for her.

Rena often wondered whether or not this was good.

When Waylen entered the bedroom, Rena had already finished her bath. She was sitting in front of the dresser now and doing her nighttime skin-care routine.

Their relationship had been really good lately, so they often had sex.

From behind, Waylen wrapped his arms around Rena's waist, took a deep breath and then exhaled near her ear. He flirted with her and said jokingly, "Why do I feel like you've put on a little weight?"

Women liked to be thin.

Rena removed his arms from her waist and replied, "Then go touch thin women."

Waylen smiled.

He sat aside and watched her apply skin-care products.

The truth was, Rena had a good figure, and Waylen liked touching her flesh. When Rena loosened her bathrobe and started rubbing body lotion on her lower abdomen, Waylen took the initiative to help her. He took the bottle of lotion from her, squeezed some onto his palm, and applied it on her tender, delicate skin. He gently brushed his lips over her shoulder. "We've been having a lot of sex lately. Maybe you're pregnant again."

Rena was stunned.

She did the math in her head and realized that her period should have come half a month ago.

She pushed Waylen away.

But Waylen was thinking about having sex with her. He couldn't stop making out with her.

Rena had to grab him by the hair and pull him back to get him off her. She said breathlessly, "My period is late."

Waylen stared at her with wide eyes.

He tilted his head to the side and beamed, "Really?"

Rena nodded, put her hand on her belly and sighed.

Was she really pregnant again?

Waylen squatted down.

He pressed his handsome face against Rena's stomach. He asked excitedly, "Is my baby really in here?"

Initially, Rena was a little flustered to realized that she might be pregnant again.

But now, when she saw Waylen like this, her worries subsided. She gently stroked his hair and said in a mirthful tone, "This isn't the first time that you're going to be a father. Why are you

so excited?"

Waylen reached out and pulled up her bathrobe.

He pressed his face against her belly once again and said softly, "I didn't exactly act like a real dad the first two times. This time, I will."

Rena touched his face and said, "Alexis and Marcus would be sad if they heard you say that."

Waylen said in a low voice, "I love them, too. But this one is different, Rena. You understand, don't you?"

Rena did understand.

She brushed her fingers over his cheek, leaned in, and took the initiative to kiss him.

This atmosphere was full of gentleness.

The next morning, Waylen took Rena to the hospital.

After the examination, they were able to confirm that Rena was indeed with child.

The doctor had a good relationship with the Fowler family, so she said with a smile, "Congratulations, Waylen. This is the third time you're going to be a father."

Waylen pretended not to care. "Yes, it's the third time. I suppose it isn't that thrilling anymore."

The doctor smiled.

She prescribed some folic acid and calcium pills for Rena.

After leaving the consultation room, Waylen went to the pharmacy to get Rena's medications. Rena waited in the hall for him.

Probably because it was the first trimester of her pregnancy,

Rena felt dizzy, and she couldn't stand steadily. With one hand on her forehead, she tried to find a seat. Then, somebody held her up. She thought it was Waylen, so she smiled and said, "I'm okay. I just feel a little dizzy, and I guess I'm a little anemic from the pregnancy."

The person who helped her didn't say anything.

Feeling this strange, Rena turned around. The man she saw surprised her.

It turned out to be Harrison. He was with a good-looking middle-aged woman. Rena recognized her. She was Harrison's mother.

And that made her Harold's sister-in-law.

Rena and Harold had been in a relationship for four years, so Rena often saw Harold's sister-in-law back in the day.

There was a bit of tension in the air above them now.

Harrison helped Rena sit down on a bench. He had mixed feelings because Rena was pregnant again.

That must mean she still loved Waylen.

It was impossible for a woman to get pregnant with the child of a man with whom she wasn't in love.

In Rena's eyes, Harrison was her junior. Rena nodded to Harrison's mother with a smile. "Long time no see."

The mood of Harrison's mother became even more complex.

She had witnessed the love between Rena and Harold.

The last thing she expected was to see Rena again after Harold's passing.

She couldn't help sighing and said in a soft voice, "Long time indeed. You sure look like you're living a happy life."

Rena smiled faintly in acquiescence.

A few moments later, Waylen came back with Rena's medications. He looked at Harrison and his mother and then at Rena. He asked worriedly, "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Rena nodded. "I might be a little anemic. Harrison and his mom helped me find a seat."

Waylen helped Rena up and thanked Harrison and his mother for assisting Rena in his absence. Being born in a good family, Waylen had an extraordinary temperament. Harrison's mother looked at Waylen up and down for a long time.

After Waylen and Rena left, she said to her son, "That man seems nice. No wonder Rena didn't come back to Harold. Harold missed her even as he was dying. But it wasn't her fault. Harold didn't cherish her in the past."

Harrison didn't say anything, but deep inside him, feelings surged.

After a long time, he said, "Come on, Mom. Let's register."

In the car, Waylen handed Rena a bottle of water. Then, he unwrapped a piece of candy and gave it to her.

It was Alexis who put the candy in the car.

Rena began feeling better.

Waylen stroked her face and said, "I'll find you a nutritionist tomorrow. Your body needs to be taken care of and nourished. And then you will look good."

Because of her pregnancy, Rena was very fragile.

She leaned her face against his palm and whispered, "You said last night that I had put on weight."

Waylen's eyes were hard to read.

After a while, he said in a hoarse voice, "I find you sexier with more weight. I like it."

Hearing this, Rena felt her cheeks heat up.

Waylen wrapped his arms around her and pressed her face against his chest.

In the dead of winter, the warmth of his body was most welcoming.

Rena leaned against Waylen and listened to him make a call to his father. "Rena's pregnant, Dad."

At this time, Korbyn was still in a meeting.

However, hearing this news, he got incredibly excited.

What?

Rena was pregnant again?

The Fowler family had already had four children, and now there was going to be another one. It seemed that it was a good idea to have Leonel in the house. Leonel had brought good luck.

Korbyn immediately made a decision. "In that case, Rena needs someone to take care of her. How about this? You send your wife and children to my villa. Your mother and I will take care of Rena and attend to her everyday needs. Don't worry about Alexis and Leonel. All you need to do is run the Fowler Group well."

Waylen laughed. "Dad, it's my wife who's pregnant."

Korbyn retorted, "But she's my daughter-in-law. I'm worried about her."

Waylen lowered his head and gently pinched his wife's face. "She's my wife. I'll take care of her myself."

After that, Waylen hung up the phone.

On the other side, Korbyn was furious.

He thought that Waylen was being arrogant because Rena was pregnant.

But then Korbyn couldn't help chuckling. Waylen was finally acting like a good husband.