

Chapter 393 Encounter

Most women would find it hard to resist a man's deliberate flirtation, but Rena, being pregnant, didn't want to encourage it.

After they hugged each other for a while, she softly said, "It's time to go home. Alexis and Leonel have homework to do."

Waylen, hugging her, was reluctant to release her.

"You can still hug me as much as you want when we get home."

As she finished her sentence, Rena blushed.

Waylen finally released her, but before they left, he picked out a loose white down jacket for her. With her radiant complexion, Rena looked stunning in it.

He buttoned it up for her, gazing at her with deep affection in his eyes. "Let's go home."

Under Waylen's strict upbringing, the children were all well-behaved. When they heard their parents were leaving, they put on their coats without being asked.

Alexis even helped Marcus put on his hat, holding his hand and hopping towards the car.

Watching this heartwarming scene from behind, Rena didn't realize her gaze was softer than the swirling and melting snowflakes.

With their hands intertwined, Waylen whispered in a low voice, "Alexis is doing well now."

Alexis used to be somewhat autistic, but over the past year or two, her condition had been gradually improving. Especially after having Marcus and Leonel as companions, Alexis hadn't made her parents worry about her psychological health anymore.

When she thought about this, Rena's eyes became even softer.

She gently squeezed Waylen's hand in return, feeling warmth flowing between them.

As they got into the car, the children were already sitting neatly, with Marcus even strapped securely into his child seat by Alexis.

Waylen slowly stepped on the gas.

He drove carefully, allowing Rena to savor the romance of the swirling snowflakes.

However, they had to pass a road on their way home, where Harold had a fatal traffic accident.

The temperature difference between the inside and outside of the car caused the window to fog up. Rena reached out and gently traced something on the foggy glass, her handwriting barely discernible.

Waylen occasionally glanced at her but didn't comment.

He even slowed down, letting Rena immerse herself in

her thoughts.

When they arrived home, Rena went to take a bath while Waylen supervised the kids doing their homework.

Both Alexis and Leonel were quite bright, so he only needed to provide occasional guidance rather than direct teaching.

In the evening, Waylen returned to their bedroom. Rena, who had taken a nap, was leaning against the sofa in her pajamas, making a phone call.

It seemed that she was talking to Ruth on the phone.

Waylen didn't want to disturb her, so he poured himself a glass of water and sipped it slowly while waiting.

"I see," Rena replied in a low voice before ending the call.

Standing still, Waylen inquired. "Is it related to Aline?"

Rena nodded in confirmation.

She knew that Waylen had always wanted to confront Aline with force, but she didn't want him to get involved.

Despite Waylen being a businessman now, he used to be an exceptional lawyer, and she couldn't allow him to be dragged into this. She intended to handle Aline using the same underhanded methods that Aline had employed against her.

Waylen drank half a glass of water and stared at the glass thoughtfully.

"Rena, can you guarantee your safety? If you're unsure, I'll take over."

Rena approached him gently, wrapping her arms around his waist from behind.

She muttered softly, "I've learned my lesson once. Do you think I'll let myself suffer again?"

She had dispatched her subordinates to keep an eye on Aline, who couldn't hide anything from her.

Time passed quickly, and when it came to the day of Mark's proposal to Cecilia, Mark came to the Fowler family's residence with many gifts, demonstrating great sincerity and courtesy, pleasing every member of the Fowler family.

With that, Rena finally felt relieved.

Coincidentally, the children would be also on holiday. Waylen was in a conference, so Rena asked the chauffeur to drive her to pick up the children.

The school day was over, and the children lined up neatly.

Rena noticed that Alexis followed Leonel with her head held high, calling out to him from time to time.

Leonel carried two small school bags on his shoulder.

When Alexis spotted Rena, she rushed over and hugged her gently.

Leonel placed their school bags on the back seat. With the children settled in the car, Rena announced, "We're dining out tonight."

Alexis immediately asked, "What about Marcus?"

Rena smiled and replied, "Marcus is at his grandpa's house tonight, so it's just the three of us."

Alexis happily got into the car.

It was just a dinner out, but Rena didn't expect to encounter acquaintances, running into several of them at once in the best restaurant in Duefron, with an average consumption totaling two thousand dollars.

Rena took the two kids inside.

The environment was nice and cozy. Rena took off her coat and went to the reserved seat under the lead of the waiter.

Several people were sitting at the next table, and seeing them, Rena was somewhat surprised.

The group consisted of Zack, Danna, Albert, Aline, and Tyrone.

Seeing Tyrone again made Rena feel a little uncomfortable.

He had left a deep impression on her during her tumultuous times.

He had tried to persuade her to be with him.

Now, however, both of them had their own families.

Although Tyrone's gaze lingered on her for a while, Rena wasn't the inexperienced girl she used to be. She greeted him politely before turning her attention to Albert and Aline. She said with a faint smile, "I didn't expect to see you two together."

Upon hearing this, Aline smiled sweetly.

Initially, she just used Albert to fulfill her own needs, but she didn't anticipate that Albert came from such a powerful family, with a billionaire father.

She had to keep Albert under control, and that's why she had been sticking to him lately, abandoning other men. She was aware that he had flirted with many women, but she believed she could win his heart.

Aline had seemingly undergone a significant transformation.

She concealed her hostility toward Rena and even asked politely, "Rena, would you like to join us?"

Rena pretended not to notice her hidden intentions and replied politely, "No, thanks. The kids might disturb you."

Albert, sitting at the table, casually observed Alexis and Leonel and asked, "Are they both your children?"

Rena didn't deny it and gently stroked Leonel's and Alexis's heads.

Seeing Albert's flamboyant appearance, Alexis expressed her disdain.

She lifted her head and asked, "Are you jealous?"

Albert was taken aback by her question.

He looked at the little girl's beautiful face and her brown curly hair. Despite her beauty, she had her father's fiery temper.

He was a little annoyed.

Alexis's grape-like eyes scanned him and Aline before she said softly, "If you like children, ask Miss Hanson to have one for you. But the only problem is that she can't give birth to beautiful and smart children like Leonel and me."

Albert wasn't particularly bothered by her comment, but it seemed to have struck a nerve with Aline.

She was infertile. She had given birth to a child at a young age, but the child wasn't Joseph's, and she had abandoned them at an orphanage.

She didn't know whether the child was still alive or not, and she had no desire to find out.

At this moment, she couldn't help but think about the possibility of marrying Albert. If she did, she would need to figure out how to retrieve that child. At the very least, she needed a child who was truly her own.

While she was lost in thought, Rena had already moved to the next table.

As Rena took care of the children with such tenderness and maternal affection, it was hard to

believe she had once been the CEO of Exceed Group, a highly resourceful and powerful businesswoman.

Seeing this, Aline concluded that Rena had become weak from years of luxury living.

All Aline wanted now was to be Albert's wife.

At seven o'clock, Aline took the initiative to play the piano.

Despite everything, she still played beautifully.

However, nobody seemed to pay her any attention.

Upon returning to her seat, Aline gave Rena a provocative glance.

Albert praised her and kissed her, and she offered him an aperitif.

Their interactions were cringe-worthy to watch, leaving Danna stunned.

Zack wrapped his arms around her waist and casually commented, "I'll treat you to something good when we get back."

Tyrone glanced at him, causing Zack to fall into silence instantly.

