

Chapter 21 Personal Caregiver Waylen

Rena blushed furiously.

But Waylen, on the other hand, didn't seem to mind at all. He held onto Rena until she was finished drinking water. Then, to Conrad, he said, "Miss Gordon got into trouble thanks to my sister. It's my responsibility to take care of her."

Conrad smiled good-naturedly. "I see!"

Conrad checked up on Rena to make sure that she was fine. Then he smiled at her and joked, "Since Waylen took it upon himself to take care of you, you'll recover real soon."

Rena's cheeks turned even redder.

Conrad chuckled and then left to give the two some privacy.

Rena reached for her phone on the bedside table to call Eloise. Seeing this, Waylen said casually, "I've already informed your workplace and your family that you'll be away for a few days." 6

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Rena's outstretched hand paused midair. She was speechless.

Waylen didn't seem to notice her dissatisfaction—not that he cared either, and continued, "My assistant will bring you some food."

Rena gritted her teeth and clenched her fists.

Unable to stand it anymore, she blurted, "Are you worried that I'll destroy your sister's relationship? Is that why you keep a close eye on me now?"

Waylen was busy texting his assistant while she spoke. Hearing this, he chuckled.

"What're you going to do? Sleep with Harold? Or will you tell my sister that you're Harold's ex? I thought Harold made a choice already and broke things off with you. Why are you so concerned about his relationship?"


His handsome face was relaxed, but his words were sharp. Any notion Rena had about his gentlemanliness vanished instantly.

Not wanting to talk to him anymore, she rolled over and deliberately turned her back to him.

With one eyebrow raised, Waylen looked at her

with great interest.

She seemed to be angry!

And she seemed to be angry at him!  3

Around half an hour later, Waylen's secretary arrived with the food he requested.

When the secretary saw Rena, she paused and remembered that she had seen Rena before at the law firm.

She initially thought that Rena was just another girl who kept pestering Waylen, but it turned out that Waylen actually cared about her. He personally took care of Rena at the hospital and even used his connections for her.

The secretary's curious eyes darted between the two meaningfully.

But Rena was in too bad a mood to notice. When the delicious aroma of the food wafted to her nose, her stomach grumbled. She thanked the secretary and excitedly opened the food container.

Inside was chicken soup—perfect for a recovering patient!

And it smelled delicious!

Rena felt touched. Maybe Waylen was more

thoughtful than he let on. Moved, she thanked him from the bottom of her heart. "Mr. Fowler, thank you for everything you've done for me today!"

The food was for her and her alone.

With his long legs crossed, Waylen was busy dealing with work on his phone. Without looking up, he said, "You're welcome, Miss Gordon. Anyway, in your eyes, I did it all because I have an ulterior motive."

Rena paused, the spoon of soup hanging midair.

She lowered her head and said humbly, "It's my fault. I shouldn't have said that."

Waylen tore his gaze away from his phone and looked at her.

Rena looked back at him. For a moment, neither of them said a word.

She vaguely knew that he only liked her appearance and figure. She could tell from the desire in his eyes whenever he looked at her.

After a while, Waylen put his phone away and asked, "Really?"

His aura was so strong that Rena had to avert her gaze. She ate the chicken soup and mumbled, "Yes."

Waylen seemed to be satisfied with her answer. Without dilly-dallying any further, he stood up and left with his secretary.

With just Rena left in the ward, the room became oddly quiet.

After finishing her chicken soup, she lay in bed alone and felt empty. And she was still in pain so she closed her eyes and tried to get some more sleep. 2

It was already nine o'clock in the evening by the time she opened her eyes again.

Because Waylen had put her in a VIP ward, it was very quiet. Only the rustling of the leaves outside and the sound of insects and birds could be heard.

Rena walked to the window and opened it, drinking in the fresh air greedily.

There was a lush garden downstairs, and because it was early summer, the flowers were in full bloom.

Rena suddenly felt the urge to go downstairs for a walk.

As soon as she stepped on the soft grass and smelled the fresh flowers, she felt a sense of relief.

The moon shone brightly, and it was very peaceful night.

Chapter 21 Personal Caregiver Tyler 🎁 +90 Points at most

While Rena was basking in the moonlight, she suddenly heard a soft voice saying, "Kiss me again, Harold..." 4

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