

Chapter 142 Cecilia Became Rena's Student

Rena's surprise was evident as she listened to the receptionist's words.

Paisley, on the other hand, wore a smile of confirmation. "It seems that he does mean business," she remarked.

Curiosity got the best of Rena, prompting her to ask a few more questions.

The receptionist stumbled over her words before finally answering, "Um... The child's mother brought her here. She's a beautiful girl."

Rena hung up the phone and turned to Paisley, her expression thoughtful.

Paisley couldn't contain her curiosity any longer and voiced her speculation. "Did Waylen get a woman pregnant when he was in his early twenties? Could it be that, amidst your conflicts, he sent his illegitimate child here to learn the piano just to provoke you?"

Rena shook her head in response, saying, "He's not that kind of person." However, Rena found herself frozen for a

moment as she realized how well she knew Waylen.

When did she become so familiar with his character?

Shaking off her thoughts, she made up her mind. "I'll go out and take a look."

Rena proceeded towards the small reception room, with Paisley trailing behind, eager to witness the unfolding events.

As Rena pushed the door open, her eyes widened in surprise.

Sitting on the sofa were Juliette and Cecilia.

Rena forced a smile and gracefully took a seat opposite them.

"Mrs. Fowler, why are you here?" she inquired.

Juliette let out a sigh, her worries for her son evident in her voice.

Learning about Waylen's conflicts and breakup with Rena, she felt the need to intervene.

"I heard from Waylen that you opened a music studio, and I've been wanting to come and take a look. It's really nice!"

Juliette pulled Cecilia closer, explaining, "Cecilia doesn't have a musical talent, so I want to let her learn the piano to cultivate her artistic taste."

Rena couldn't help but feel a pang of irony. Cecilia had already been learning the piano since she was little and won many awards at the age of ten.

Ignoring the interruption, Juliette looked at Rena with even

more tenderness in her eyes.

"Rena, you won't cut off contact with me because of Waylen, right?"

Rena sighed, glancing at Paisley.

Paisley was enjoying the spectacle without any intention of helping.

Realizing she had to handle the situation herself, Rena politely replied, "Mrs. Fowler, actually we only accept children under the age of sixteen."

Cecilia, quick to respond, chimed in, "I'm still a child."

She held Rena's arm and pleaded, "Rena, just treat me as a five-year-old child."

Rena felt helpless.

With a pat on her shoulder, Paisley left the room, unable to contain her laughter any longer.

Rena watched Paisley's departure before turning her attention back to Juliette and Cecilia.

She stated firmly, "I have broken up with Waylen."

Juliette blinked, seemingly oblivious to Rena's words. "I just brought Cecilia here to learn the piano," she said.

Rena couldn't help but feel resigned, finally agreeing to let Cecilia become her student.

Juliette paid the tuition and arranged for the driver to deliver

expensive supplements to the studio. She softly said to Rena, "I know Waylen has a bad temper, and you've suffered a lot!"

Rena hesitated for a moment but decided to open up.

"In fact, my relationship with Waylen is not what you think. We... We..."

Before Rena could finish her sentence, Cecilia interrupted. Blinking her eyes innocently, she said, "I know. You haven't decided to get married yet!"

Observing Rena's naivety, Cecilia couldn't help but sigh. How could Rena tell Juliette that she and Waylen were simply involved in a sexual relationship, despite the elder woman's open-mindedness?

Rena paused, feeling a mix of emotions.

Cecilia once again held her arm, her excitement palpable. "Anyway, today you have to stay with me! I want to have a French meal, and I want to go on a date with you."

Juliette didn't object, instead smiling and requesting, "Rena, please take care of Cecilia for me."

Rena found herself speechless as Cecilia happily exclaimed, "Rena, let's have a French meal together!"

Rena contemplated calling Waylen to take his sister away, but realizing it would be futile, she resigned herself to spending the entire day with Cecilia at the music studio.

In the evening, Cecilia treated Rena to a French restaurant.

Juliette joined them, elegantly sipping red wine as she watched her daughter whispering to Rena.

Cecilia couldn't help but gossip.

"Rena, do you know what? Elvira's fiance, the famous film producer in Braseovell, had an affair with a young model while Elvira was away. Elvira deserves it."

Rena furrowed her brow.

She wondered why Elvira hadn't returned to Braseovell in that case.

Cecilia brushed her hair aside and smiled mischievously.

"She's being overconfident! She believes her fiance won't leave her and thinks that men's cheating is common. That's why she stays in Duefron because she wants..."

Cecilia hesitated, leaving the sentence unfinished.

However, Rena understood what she meant.

Elvira not only wanted to marry her fiance but also desired Waylen.

Rena remained silent, slowly sipping her soda water.

Cecilia realized she had misspoken and grabbed Rena's hand, apologizing, "I'm sorry, Rena! Smile!"

Rena looked at the innocent and lovely girl before her and couldn't help but feel guilty.

She recalled how she had threatened Waylen with Cecilia's happiness.

She softly said, "Cecilia, I'm sorry."

Cecilia, not fully comprehending, smiled back, oblivious to Rena's inner turmoil.

Rena smiled faintly without explaining.

Just as their meal was nearing its end, Rena stood up to pay the bill. However, before she could do so, a large hand landed on the luxurious dining table.

Rena looked up in surprise.

She found Waylen standing there, looking exceptionally dazzling that night.

He was dressed elegantly in dark gray trousers, a sweater, and a black thin coat.

The suit he donned made him look elegant.

His presence really captivated everyone in the restaurant.

In a slightly hoarse voice, Waylen spoke. "I've already taken care of the bill."

"Thank you," Rena managed to say, feeling that it was time to bid farewell.

However, Waylen threw a curveball. "I came to pick up my mother and I haven't eaten yet. Do you mind if I join you?"

His tone was reserved, lacking any hint of flattery.

Rena couldn't refuse, and with a forced smile, she replied, "No, I don't mind."

Waylen glanced at her, and then made an unexpected move. Without requesting another set of tableware, he simply took a sip directly from Rena's soda water.

Juliette smiled, and Rena's face flushed red.

"Mr. Fowler, let me get you a set of tableware!" she stammered.

Waylen dismissed her concern, stating, "No need.

I don't mind using yours."

Speechless, Rena's face burned even brighter.

Her face was already as red as a tomato.

Waylen, who had been busy all day and was quite hungry, ate quickly.

Despite doing so, he still did it with a touch of elegance.

Rena pondered how she could escape this situation. She knew that Waylen had set a trap for her.

He had hurt her deeply before and now was attempting to win her over.

What did he take her for?


But Rena found herself helpless. The Fowler family held significant power, and openly offending Waylen would jeopardize her life in Duefron.

"Miss Gordon, the way you're looking at me might give me the wrong idea," Waylen remarked as he wiped his lips.

Rena decided it was best not to engage in lengthy conversation. "Don't think too much," she replied curtly.

Waylen took a sip of water, his gaze becoming increasingly affectionate. However, his words were not that pleasant to hear. "Really? Perhaps I was mistaken. I thought you hated me out of love."



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