

Chapter 164 Waylen, Let's Try Again

Waylen recently had a lot of social engagements, so he had no time to see Rena.

Rena spent the days with Darren and Eloise at their place.

"Ah! The pipe burst!"

Eloise screamed in the kitchen. When she rushed out, her apron was sopping wet.

Darren hurriedly said, "Change your clothes, or else you might catch a cold!"

Being cared for by her husband, Eloise felt warm in her heart.

Shaking her head, she scurried to the bedroom while saying to Rena, "Rena, could you call the property management staff? We need to have this pipe fixed as soon as possible, or else we won't be able to have our dinner tonight."

Rena nodded obediently.

It didn't take long before she found the property manager's phone number. She promptly called him and told him about the situation.

Around half an hour later, the doorbell rang. Rena went to open the door, thinking the plumber had come to fix the burst pipe.

To her surprise, it was Waylen standing outside.

He was wearing a dark blue shirt and grey wool suit pants.

On top of this, he wore a dark grey designer coat.

Despite his casual attire, he looked so handsome.

Rena was shocked. "Why are you here?" she blurted.

Waylen looked at her with twinkling, tender eyes and said, "I just finished work, so I came here to see you."

Glancing behind her, Rena wanted to talk to him outside and started to close the door.

But Eloise had already finished changing her clothes and had come out. She happened to see Waylen at the door before Rena could close it. "Why, hello, Waylen!"

Waylen seized this opportunity to come into the house. He gently put the gifts he was holding on the table, shrugged off his coat, and handed it to Rena. "I'm afraid there were a lot of issues at the law firm lately, or I would've come to visit you sooner."

Eloise was very happy to hear this.

"Just come in and make yourself at home. You didn't have to bring us gifts!"

Waylen deliberately looked at Rena while he slowly said, "It's my first formal visit. This is what I should do."

Eloise immediately understood what Waylen meant.

She looked at Darren meaningfully, indicating she wanted him to say something.

Darren also understood what was going on.

It turned out that Waylen really wanted to be in a serious

relationship with Rena, but his parents and her parents hadn't met yet, so they had to slow down and take one step at a time.

Darren put on a diplomatic smile and said, "It does get busier at the end as well as the beginning of the year, am I right? Rena, keep Waylen company for now, but don't keep him distracted for too long. After all, he's a real busy man."

"Yes, yes. I'll prepare some tea." Eloise scurried off to the kitchen.

After a while, she came out with a pot of freshly steeped tea and asked, "Rena, why hasn't the plumber come yet?"

Rena didn't want to talk to Waylen, so she took this as an opportunity to retreat to her bedroom to get her phone and call the property manager again.

But before she could take a single step, Waylen suddenly said, "Mrs. Gordon, don't bother. Let me do it."

Eloise's eyes lit up happily.

"You know how to fix a burst pipe? Wait, no! Your clothes are gonna get dirty."

"Oh, it doesn't matter."

Waylen rolled up his sleeves and got the tools to fix the burst pipe.

Seeing Rena just standing there, Eloise gestured at her to help Waylen.

Then Rena and Waylen were left alone in the small kitchen. Eloise even considerately closed the door for them.

The two squatted side by side, with Waylen working on the

broken pipe while Rena watched intently. She was surprised to see his skillful movements. "I didn't know you were good at this."

Waylen's eyes twinkled.

He chuckled and said, "I can do a lot of things."

Rena blushed a little.

This man was such a flirt!

But Waylen wasn't exaggerating this time. In just a few minutes, he finished fixing the pipe.

It was said that men were most attractive when they were focused. Rena hadn't seen him do something like this before, but now that she was watching him hard at work, she was a little tempted.

Waylen put the tools back in the tool box and then turned to look at her with a faint smile.

"Why are you looking at me like that? You've never seen a man as good-looking as me, is that it?"

Rena immediately blushed and tried to stand up.

However, Waylen wasn't about to let her go. He approached her and whispered, "I have to go home for dinner with my family tonight. How about we go on a date later? I have a gift for you."

Rena bit her lip and hesitated.

She was tempted... But...

Waylen's eyes were full of expectation and affection as he looked at her.

Suddenly, he leaned over and pecked her on the cheek.

"Waylen, are you done fixing the pipe?"

Eloise opened the door slightly, only to catch Waylen kissing Rena on the cheek.

Rena blushed furiously and didn't know what to do. Waylen naturally got up to wash his hands as though nothing happened, saying with a smile, "Mrs. Gordon, I want to take Rena out shopping later. I've been too busy to hang out with her lately, and I feel the need to make it up to her."

Eloise agreed without hesitation.

"Young people like you should go out more often!" she even said.

After washing his hands, Waylen smoothed his shirt.

"I'll send Rena back before dinner. And just so you know, I plan on taking her home to meet my parents a few days from now."

Swallowing an excited squeal, Eloise practically shoved Rena towards the bedroom to change into something nice for her date with Waylen.

Ten minutes later, Rena got in the familiar golden Bentley Continental GT.

She bit her lip slightly and said, "I never said I agreed to meet your parents."

Waylen lit a cigarette and rested his elbow on the lowered window...

Smiling faintly, he reasoned, "I've met your parents. Shouldn't you meet mine? Or do you think we can get married without getting your future in-laws' blessing?"

Pouting, Rena turned her head away in anger.

Waylen held a cigarette in one hand and pinched her chin with the other.

Forcing her to face him, he kissed her...

After kissing for a long time, he rested his forehead against hers and whispered, "We didn't have to tell them back when we were just sleeping together, but now that we're going to get married, you have to meet them."

Rena had a headache. She didn't want things to move so fast between them.

So she changed the subject. "Didn't you say you had a gift for me?"

Waylen smiled, stubbed out his cigarette, and started the car.

Rena could tell from the familiar route that they were heading back to his apartment, but he stopped someplace along the way.

Waylen got out of the car and bought a pack of cigarettes and a box of condoms. Without saying anything, he put it in the glove compartment.

Rena flushed with anger as soon as she caught a glimpse of the box.

She turned her face away and grumbled, "Waylen, is that the gift you're giving me?"

Waylen fastened his seat belt unhurriedly.

Then he gently touched her reddened face with a smile. "Who said this was for you? Miss Gordon, did you want to fuck me as soon as you saw this?"

He was so shameless that Rena didn't want to give him the satisfaction of an answer.

Chuckling, Waylen sat up straight and started the car.

After a while, he coughed slightly and said in a gruff voice, "Well... Rena... I'm not bad in bed, am I?"

Rena's ears turned bright red. She couldn't bear to continue this topic!

Besides, Waylen was the only man she had ever slept with. Still, judging from her experience, she could tell that he was indeed good in bed.

And she had to admit that she still liked him.

Everything about Waylen was so attractive. It was only natural that she had fallen for him.

But there were many things standing in their way. Rena didn't know if her love for him could bear so much trial and tribulation...

Nonetheless, she knew that her relationship with him would take a step closer to marriage if she slept with him today.

Leaning against the back of the seat, Rena looked a little fragile. "Waylen, are you sure about this?"

He wrapped his arm around her shoulder and said firmly, "I'm sure!"

Rena leaned on his shoulder, smelled the scent of tobacco on his body, and closed her eyes gently...

"Waylen, let's try again. Then, we'll see where this will take us..." she murmured to herself under her breath.