

Chapter 165 The Diamond Ring

Waylen must've been abstinent for a long time.

Because he couldn't stop going at her all afternoon, and Rena gradually lost count of how many times he had ejaculated...

By the time she woke up, it was already golden hour.

The warm glow of the sunset spread into the room from the window, enveloping the whole place in a gold hue.

Rena was so tired that she didn't want to move.

"Are you awake?"

Waylen's hoarse voice pulled her back to reality.

Rena turned her head with difficulty towards the sound of his voice, only to find that he had taken a shower and had already changed into clean clothes.

Dressed head to toe in designer clothing, he looked particularly dapper.

Rena blushed a little. He was just so handsome!

She pulled the quilt over to cover herself and sat up slowly.

"What time is it?" she asked with a yawn.

Waylen walked over and sat down on the edge of the bed. He touched her delicate face gently and whispered, "We did it four times."

"Oh, Waylen!" She blushed furiously. "Stop it."

Waylen smiled and then whistled loudly.

Then, the sound of hurried footsteps came.

Rena looked at Waylen in confusion...

With a charming smile, Waylen explained vaguely, "My gift to you."

After Waylen said that, a white dog burst into the bedroom.

It was the stray dog that Rena often fed before!

But now, it looked very different. Its fur had been groomed and trimmed, and it wore a nice collar.

Rena was pleasantly surprised. She almost leaped out of bed to hug the dog, but then she quickly realized that she had no clothes on.

Waylen picked the dog up from the floor and carried it over to her.

He took something off from the dog's collar and said, "It's been neutered, and it's yours from now on."

Rena didn't notice what he had taken from the dog. She was too excited to and petted the cute dog happily.

It was indeed a good gift.

The dog immediately recognized Rena and let her pet it.

She played with the dog for a while before Waylen finally took the dog out of the bedroom. Then he took Rena's hand and said in a low, hoarse voice, "I do have another gift for you."

In Waylen's hand was a pear-shaped diamond ring.

The color of the diamond was beautiful and its cut was perfect.

Rena was too stunned to speak.

They had just had crazy sex just now, so at this moment, both her body and mind were extremely soft and malleable.

And this diamond ring...

Of course, diamond rings meant a lot to women.

Waylen said in a very gentle voice, "Rena, do you like it? Let me put it on you..."

Rena's heart banged in her chest.

She wrapped herself in the quilt and started to say hesitantly, "Waylen..."

"You don't want it?" Waylen asked with a twinkle in his eye.

How could she not want it?

No woman on this earth would be able to refuse such a perfect diamond ring!

Let alone the fact that it was from the man she liked...

Love was in the air. Rena shyly stretched out her hand in front of Waylen.

Smiling, Waylen slipped the ring onto her middle finger...

It fit her perfectly, and the diamond looked good on her hand.

But a hint of disappointment flashed across Rena's eyes. He didn't put the ring on her ring finger...

Waylen leaned over and kissed her.

Seeing right through her worries, he said, "I'll get you another one when we get married... Sound good to you?"

Rena nodded obediently. She raised her head and let him kiss

her. Because of this special gift, she finally felt that he was serious about this relationship.

And Rena liked him. She too wanted to get serious with him.

Even though Elvira was still there between them, she was willing to take the chance this time.

Maybe their future together was as bright as this diamond...

Being showered with gifts and affection, Rena started to let her guard down and became bolder in bed. He pulled the quilt off her, exposing her naked body. Although she was shy, she obediently sat in his lap and kissed him...

Her long brown hair was a little wet with sweat.

It swayed back and forth as he thrust in and out of her...

It was half past five when he finally rolled to her side, panting breathlessly.

As Rena was putting her clothes on, she suddenly realized that they hadn't bought anything yet.

She couldn't go home empty-handed as they were supposed to be on a shopping date!

Seeing the anxious look on her face, Waylen hugged her from behind and said with a smile, "Don't worry. I had Jazlyn buy the stuff and bring them over. They were put in the living room. You can take them home later, okay?"

Rena blushed furiously.

Jazlyn was here?

When? That meant that she knew that they had wild sex in the middle of the day...

"Yes, Jazlyn was here. She's a married woman, and it doesn't matter if she knows."

Rena blushed even harder.

Waylen nibbled on her ear lobe and complained, "I really don't want to send you back."

Rena let him kiss her; she even moaned a little.

After a long while, she gently pushed him away and said firmly, "Waylen, I really do have to go back."

He sighed in defeat and helped her straighten her wool skirt.

"Don't forget about the dinner with my parents. I'll pick you up the night before. Stay with me and we'll go together the next day, okay?"

As he spoke, he couldn't help but stroke her thigh and say, "You look good in dresses. Why don't you wear a dress next time you come? It looks good and is very convenient. Two birds with one stone."

He winked at her as he mentioned that last part.

Rena was used to his flirtatious banter, but it still turned her on. She let him hold her for a little while longer before finally persuading him to let her leave.

Waylen was very considerate. He not only sent her home, but also followed her upstairs with the stuff Jazlyn bought. He also greeted Darren and Eloise. Clearly, he respected Rena very much...

When Waylen was finally ready to leave, Rena accompanied him downstairs to his car. She was unable to tear her eyes away

from him as he walked in front of her.

Fireworks lit up the distant sky. Amidst the colorful lights, he kissed her tenderly.

Although they wouldn't spend this night together, she still looked back at this moment as the best day they had ever had.

There was no one else but them.

No Elvira. Just her and Waylen...

On this day, this man was completely hers.

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It was already seven o'clock in the evening by the time Waylen arrived at his parents' house.

He had brought the dog and left it with the servant.

As soon as he entered the living room, Cecilia rushed over and held his arm fawningly. "Waylen! You're here! I've missed you!"

Grinning, Waylen touched her head with a smile.

Cecilia squealed with glee. "By the way, where'd that dog come from? I can't tell what breed it is."

Just then, Waylen noticed that Harold was also there, sitting on the sofa.

Waylen sat down opposite him and said lazily, "It used to be a stray dog in our neighborhood. Rena likes it very much, so I brought it back. It's hers now."

Cecilia sniffed somewhat indignantly.

"I was wondering why you suddenly got a dog. It turns out that it's because of Rena," she said, sticking out her tongue at her brother.

Just then, Juliette came out of the kitchen.

When she saw that her son had come back alone, she was dissatisfied. "I heard from Jazlyn that you went to see Rena today. Why didn't you bring her back for dinner?"

Waylen said dismissively, "I'll bring her over for dinner in a few days."

Hearing this, Juliette cheered up.

Harold had been watching this exchange coldly.

Waylen had seemed so languid ever since he arrived.

Men knew men best.

Only after a man did it many times would he feel this languid.

And just now, Juliette mentioned that Waylen was with Rena...

They must have had wild sex!

Wait a second. Waylen mentioned that he'd bring Rena over for dinner with the family soon. Did that mean that Waylen and Rena were getting married? Was Rena going to be Harold's sister-in-law?!

Harold suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

He clenched his fists subtly...

"Harold, why aren't you eating?"

Over dinner, Waylen served some food for Harold and said lazily, "You've lost a lot of weight recently. You should eat more, or Cecilia will worry about you."

Cecilia shook her head indignantly. "I'm not worried about him!"

Harold snapped to his senses and gritted his teeth angrily.

Seeing this, Waylen smiled.

To Cecilia, he suggested, "How about we set off some fireworks later? We can take photos and videos and show them to Rena."

Of course, Cecilia was happy to oblige.

She turned to Harold and gushed, "Harold, you should take pictures of me and Waylen later. Make sure you get a good one, okay? We have to make sure he looks so handsome that Rena will be dying to marry him!"

Hearing this, all the color drained from Harold's face.

Waylen, on the other hand, smiled even brighter. "Hmm... Speaking of Rena, I got her a ring today."