

## Chapter 166 Waylen, I Only Like You

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One video showed Cecilia jumping around Waylen with a sparkler. She was laughing and smiling happily. Waylen was also smiling brightly—a smile so charming that Rena's heart skipped a beat.

The alarm went off at midnight.

At 12 o'clock sharp, Rena received a call from Waylen. His deep voice sounded from the other end of the line, saying, "I've missed you, Rena."

Rena leaned against the window and stared out into the firework-filled skies.

"I miss you, too, Waylen."

The two chatted over the phone for a little while longer.

Rena could hear a familiar voice in the background.

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Rena could hear a familiar voice in the background.

It was clearly Harold's voice, but she didn't care.

There was no one else in her heart but Waylen.

At two o'clock in the morning, she finally climbed into bed and let Waylen's voice accompany her to sleep.

Just as she was drifting off, Rena felt so content

sleep.

Just as she was drifting off, Rena felt so content and happy.

A few days later.

As promised, Waylen came to pick up Rena. Darren and Eloise had no qualms.

Rena got in the car and gently shrugged off her coat. "Where are we going?"

Waylen held the steering wheel with one hand and looked sideways at her.

Rena was wearing a red wool dress, showing her smooth, slender legs.

Waylen gulped. "You look good," he complimented her in a hoarse voice.

Rena's cheeks turned as red as tomatoes.

Waylen smiled at her shyness and held her hand without saying anything more. The rest of the drive to his apartment was quiet.

When they arrived, Rena immediately went looking for the dog which they decided to name Snowball.

Waylen hugged her from behind and chuckled, saying, "It's in the mansion. You'll see it tomorrow."

His body was so hot, and she could feel his crotch pressed against her back. Rena couldn't bear it.

She knew what he wanted, but her dignity didn't allow her to have sex with him immediately. How

could Waylen not know what she was thinking?

Smiling, he held her close and whispered a lot of sweet words into her ear.

Rena's resolve was weak. No woman could resist such a tease, so in the end, she gave up...

She felt even better this time than before.

In the past, Waylen always worried that she was too inexperienced to try daring things, but this time was a little different. He tried new and exciting things with her...

Having slept with Waylen many times before, Rena had grown to assume that he liked things rough.

And because she liked him, she indulged his wishes. After all, that was what she wanted to do—to make him happy.

Their night of passion was so crazy that it went beyond Rena's imagination.

All she could think about was Waylen's handsome face...

His hoarse but affectionate voice...

She was so hot for him the entire night.

The following morning, Rena gently opened her eyes.

The first thing she saw was Waylen's handsome face.

He had fucked her all night, but he was still so energetic.

Seeing him stare at her, Rena blushed furiously at

the memories of last night.

"Hello, my Morning Dew."

Waylen kissed her and called her by her pet name affectionately.

"My little Morning Dew, it's time to get up."

Smiling shyly, Rena couldn't help but throw her arms around him and initiate a kiss.

Waylen pressed his lips against hers and whispered, "I want you more than ever, but if we don't get up now, we'll be late. We still have to buy gifts for my family, remember?"

Rena's eyes sparkled as she nodded.

That was the look of a woman deeply in love.

Kissing her eyelids, Waylen thought for a while and then said, "Go and get dressed. But don't wear that red dress I like. Harold will also be there tonight, and he doesn't deserve to see you in that dress."

The man was so openly jealous that the woman couldn't help but feel elated.

Rena kissed him again and confessed her love to him for the first time.

"Waylen, I really like you. There's only you."

Stunned, Waylen stared at her. The next moment, he let out a small chuckle and slipped his hand under the quilt...

"Let me see whether you're lying or not," he said





with a mischievous smile, his hand reaching for her private parts.

Being teased by him, Rena couldn't help but arch her back in response.

She pleaded, "Didn't you say that we were going to buy gifts?"

Only then did Waylen finally stop and stare at her deeply.

His gaze made Rena weak in the knees.

She couldn't help but kiss him again and whisper, "Let's continue this when we get back tonight."

Waylen smiled and slowly withdrew his hand. The amorous look in his eye made it so hard for Rena to stop herself from throwing herself into his arms.

When she went to the dressing room to choose clothes, she felt that things were different this time around.

In the past, she refused to wear those precious jewelry and clothes that Waylen prepared for her. She felt as though doing so would make her his plaything. But now that their relationship had changed, she felt pretty good while picking out an outfit.

In the end, Rena settled for a light purple wool dress and a pair of pearl earrings.

After she finished freshening up, she found Waylen



waiting for her in the living room.

"We'll have breakfast outside."

Rena wasn't wearing any makeup, but her face was naturally ruddy. Waylen liked it very much.

Together, they headed to the mall.

Since it was still early, there weren't that many people out shopping.

Rena picked out a Louis Vuitton scarf for Juliette and a limited edition bag for Cecilia. As for Korbyn, Rena chose an exquisite solid gold fountain pen.

When it was time to pay for everything, Waylen tried to hand her his card.

Rena shook her head and said softly, "I'll pay. It's my gifts for your family and it'll be weird if you pay for them."

Waylen fixed his eyes on her and smiled mischievously.

Rena felt a little unnerved under his gaze.

Her uneasiness lasted until they arrived at the Fowlers residence.

Waylen parked the car and gently pinched her cheek.

"Rena, it's not shameful to buy gifts for your future in-laws. Such a shy little girl... Then again, who was it that kept refusing to get off me last night?"



Wide-eyed with indignation, Rena was about to retort when...

The car door was suddenly opened from the outside. Holding Snowball in her arms, Cecilia leaned over and said affectionately, "Rena, you're here!"

Rena could only give up arguing with Waylen in the meantime.

She got out of the car and handed the gift to Cecilia good-naturedly. "This is for you!"

Cecilia started chattering before she even opened the gift. "Oh, my Gosh! How'd you know that this is what I wanted?"

Waylen rolled his eyes in exasperation.

Sometimes, he couldn't stand his little sister's antics.

He took Rena's hand and led her inside the house to see Korbyn and Juliette. As soon as they entered the hall, Rena saw Harold lounging on the sofa.

They met again at such an awkward situation...

Harold's complicated eyes swept over to her.

Truth be told, Rena knew that she'd never be free of Harold if she stayed with Waylen, but she liked Waylen. She wasn't going to leave him just to get rid of Harold. Besides... What had happened between her and Harold ended a long time ago.

They had nothing to do with each other now.







Waylen excused himself and went upstairs to fetch Korbyn. Cecilia went out to the yard to play with Snowball. Only Harold and Rena were left in the living room...

Harold sneered.

"You've made up your mind? Are you really going to be with Waylen?"

Rena glanced at him indifferently. "Harold, you stay in your lane, and I'll stay in mine."

"No way!"

Harold narrowed his eyes at her dangerously. "Do you think I'll just sit here and watch you two play boyfriend-girlfriend in front of me?"

Even though Rena had expected him to behave like this, she still felt sad.

"Harold, if I'm being honest with you, our four-year relationship means nothing to me because you never really cared. It'd be best for everyone if you just set both of us free."

All of a sudden, Harold's gaze landed on something on her hand.

The pear-shaped diamond ring twinkled on her finger...

He was in a trance for a while before he stammered, "Y-you... You're seriously going to marry him?"

Just as Rena was about to answer, footsteps came from the second floor.



Waylen and Korbyn descended the stairs slowly.

Waylen looked at Harold's cold face, and then at Rena's teary eyes. All of a sudden, Waylen's expression darkened...

