

A Second Chance With My Billionaire Love

Chapter 1 A Big Shot by Army Gallucio

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In a dimly-lit hotel room...

Rena Gordon passionately kissed the handsome stranger.

Earlier tonight, her ex-boyfriend, Harold Moore, announced his engagement—with another woman. Rena was so devastated that she got drunk at a bar. Under the influence of alcohol and the strange man's charm, she somehow ended up here.

Now that Harold was marrying a rich girl regardless of his four-year relationship with her, then she could also indulge herself a little, right?

Just as the man was pulling her clothes off, Rena leaned on the man's shoulder and forgot herself, murmuring, "Harold!"

The man stopped abruptly, and the lust in the atmosphere instantly dissipated.

The next second, the lights were flicked on.

The bright light made her squint, but when her eyes finally adjusted to the light, she saw the man's face clearly.

It was Waylen Fowler—the most sought-after lawyer across the country. He was very famous in law circles, and he was an elite with countless assets.

But most importantly, he was the future brother-in-law of Harold, who had just betrayed her.

Rena sobered up instantly.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She almost had sex with the brother of her very rival in love!

Waylen also pulled away from her.

Leaning against the wall, he lit a cigarette. After taking a long drag, he looked her up and down and said playfully, "Very interesting, Miss Gordon."

He flicked the ash off his cigarette and asked with a faint smile, "What were you thinking about just now when you kissed me? Did you want to have sex with me to make Harold jealous?"

Obviously, Waylen also recognized her now.

Rena couldn't pretend that she didn't know this man.

After all, Waylen was famous. She just didn't recognize him earlier because of the alcohol.

She knew that she couldn't afford to offend such a big shot, so she lowered her head and apologized meekly. "I'm sorry, Mr. Fowler. I drank too much."

Fortunately, he didn't make things difficult for her. After finishing off his cigarette, he stood up straight and tossed a coat at her. "Put it on. I'll drive you back."

Rena thanked him softly.

In Waylen's Bentley, while neither of the two spoke all throughout the drive, Rena would occasionally steal glances at him.

The man had an angular face and a perfectly chiseled jawline. Although she didn't know the brand of his shirt, she could see that it was very expensive.

Rena guessed that there must've been tons of women lining up to hook up with this man.

After a few minutes of silence, Waylen stopped the car in front of their destination. He turned his head slightly and stared at her slender and straight legs for a few seconds before finally handing her his business card.

Rena knew what this meant.

But she was surprised that he'd still want to sleep with her after finding out who she was.

Although he was charming and probably good in bed, Rena hesitated. It was a bad idea to get entangled with a big shot like him, so she said, "Mr. Fowler, we'd better not stay in contact."

Waylen shrugged indifferently.

Rena was indeed beautiful, but he wouldn't force himself on her if she was not interested.

So he tucked his business card back in his pocket and said, "Being conservative suits you."

Rena was a little embarrassed, but before she could respond, Waylen got out of the car and opened the door for her like a gentleman. She almost wondered if it was all just a dream and that nothing had actually happened between them in that hotel room tonight.

As soon as she got out, the car slowly drove away.

A cool breeze blew over, sending shivers down her spine. Only then did she realize that she had forgotten to return the coat to him.

When she was hesitating whether she should try to catch up to him or not, her phone rang.

Glancing at the caller ID, she saw that it was her stepmother Eloise calling. The latter's anxious voice sounded from the other end of the line, saying, "Rena, come back home now! Something bad happened!"

Rena tried to ask her about it, but Eloise couldn't make it clear on the phone and just pleaded with her to go back home as soon as possible.