

Chapter 104 Encounter Waylen

As she stepped out of the music hall, a lingering sense of regret still weighing on Rena's heart.

Danna tugged at her sleeve and exclaimed, "Miss Gordon, I'm hungry."

Knowing of a fantastic Italian restaurant just a block away, Rena decided to take Danna there.

Concerts were a rare treat for the 14-year-old, and she was still brimming with joy from the experience.

As they entered the restaurant, Rena's eyes fell upon Waylen, who had claimed to be working overtime.

He was dining with a mature and elegant woman—someone Rena had seen before. It was the same woman who had shared a meal with Waylen at the piano restaurant Rena once worked in.

Their relationship...

Rena couldn't help but let her thoughts run wild.

Waylen had informed her about working late, yet here he was, having dinner with another woman.

True, there were documents neatly arranged on the table, suggesting business matters.

At that moment, Waylen held a glass of brandy, sporting a charming smile that exuded contentment.

The woman appeared equally delighted.

In a gentle and alluring voice, she said, "Waylen, I'm looking forward to our next collaboration."

Waylen brow furrowed slightly.

The woman happened to be the widow of a wealthy merchant who had left behind billions in assets. Waylen had assisted her with a legal dispute, but their relationship was not strong enough for her to address him so intimately.

Just as he was about to say something, he caught sight of Rena.

Sitting beside her was a little girl whom he recognized as Hyatt's youngest daughter.

Had Rena attended the concert with Danna?

Perhaps due to his absent-mindedness, the woman called out to him once more, "Waylen?"

Waylen nodded in a reserved manner and replied, "Please excuse me for a moment!"

He rose from his seat and approached Rena. Taking a seat beside her, he whispered, "Why are you here for dinner?"

Rena leafed through the menu and responded softly, "I don't feel like having fried chicken today. I want something else."

Jealousy stirred within her.

In a low voice, Waylen explained, "That woman is my client."

She glanced over. The woman was also casting glances at her, clearly viewing her as a love rival.

Rena wasn't oblivious.

Hearing the woman address him as Waylen, she deduced that their relationship went beyond a professional connection—something that had been silently acknowledged. Otherwise, they wouldn't have chosen this kind of place to discuss business.

Rena averted her gaze and proceeded to place an order for Danna.

Waylen intervened, stopping her from ordering. He had never lost control of himself like this in public.

Softly, Rena said, "Don't startle Danna!"

His eyes travelled to Danna, who widened her eyes in return.

He found himself at a loss for words. He stole another glance at Rena, who was calmly placing her order.

She did not show any emotion in her face, making it hard for him to decipher what she was thinking.

He then whispered, "Let's discuss this when we get home."

With poise, he returned to his seat.

The beautiful woman's eyes held affection as she asked with unease, "Waylen, are they your friends?"

He took a sip of brandy and calmly replied, "No, they are my wife and my daughter."

The woman was taken aback.

Waylen was not even 30 years old, yet he already had a wife and daughter?

Unwilling to delve further into the matter, Waylen promptly distanced himself from the woman. If he hadn't coincidentally encountered Rena, he would have chosen a more tactful approach. After all, the commission for this case amounted to 12 billion.

The woman could sense that Waylen had no emotional attachment to her.

Gracefully concluding the meal, she bid him farewell and departed.

Waylen escorted her to the waiting car, shaking hands with her. "Goodbye."

As the woman held onto the car door, she lamented, "It's a pity that you married at such a young age."

Waylen smiled, elegantly assisting her into the car.

The woman had wasted no time and got in.

Just as Waylen was about to return to the restaurant, a Land Rover pulled up in front of him.

The car door opened, and Tyrone emerged.

