

Chapter 111 You Are So Cute!

Flustered, Juliette didn't hesitate to close the door and walk away.

Rena was still trapped underneath Waylen.

She shoved him away discontentedly. "You did that on purpose!"

"I won't deny it. Do you want to punish me?" Waylen's hoarse voice was always so irresistible to Rena's ears.

And looking at his handsome face, she had to admit she was extremely tempted to do something with him.

But Juliette was still in the living room, so she had no choice but to say, "No. Your mother's right outside."

Waylen didn't say anything at first. He simply stared at her with his deep-set eyes.

"Waylen..." Rena said falteringly.

But before she could get another word out, Waylen lowered his head and silenced her with a light kiss. Then he reached for a file bag on the bedside table.

Seeing this, Rena sat up attentively.

"What's that?"

"What's that?"

With a smile, Waylen handed her the file bag and said, "Open it and see for yourself."

Rena was confused, but she still took the bag and opened it.

It was a lease contract regarding a 400-sqm office in a prime location with an annual rent of \$200, 000. There were also several photos and a key to the property in the file bag.

Rena's jaw went slack.

She looked up at him and asked in a daze, "Do you own this office? Are you renting it out to me?"

While Rena wasn't a real estate expert, she knew a little about the market. This large office was in such a good location; there was no way it'd be rented out for anything less than \$2 million, let alone \$200, 000!

Waylen nodded with a small smile.

There was a towel draped around her slender neck. He gently pulled each end of the towel, forcing her to get closer to him. Their foreheads rested against each other, their lips so close that they could kiss if either of them moved an inch.

Rena lowered her eyes shyly.

At this moment, she could feel how sincere he was in his offer.

In the end, she made the first move.

Blushing slightly, Rena leaned forward and kissed him gently.

Waylen kissed her back, but he didn't close his eyes. Instead, he watched how she kissed him and realized that although she wasn't the best kisser, she still looked very charming.

When they finally pulled away from the kiss, Waylen gently wrapped his arms around her waist and whispered, "You're not angry with me, are you?"

Rena didn't say anything, but her doting gaze and faint smile told him everything he needed to know.

She was so damn beautiful that Waylen wanted to have sex with her on the spot.

But knowing that his mother was sitting in their living room, he had no choice but to say no to his primal urges. "Don't be angry with me anymore. Let's go back to normal already, okay?"

Since he had made such a big gesture to coax her, Rena decided that she couldn't be angry with him anymore.

After thinking for a while, she mused, "\$200,000 in rent is too small, don't you think? How about \$500,000 instead?"

Waylen didn't argue with her. Instead, he pecked her on the forehead and went to take a shower. Just as he was about to enter the bathroom, he stopped and turned to look at Rena.

"About my mom..."

Rena giggled lightheartedly. "As long as it makes her happy, I'd even call her 'Mom'."

Her laughter was infectious. Chuckling, Waylen said dotingly, "You are so cute."

He was in a good mood now.

When he was done getting dressed, he found Rena preparing breakfast with his mother in the kitchen.

In the morning light, Rena looked quite gentle. Waylen could tell that his mother was very fond of Rena, which fueled his desire to please Rena even more.

The three had a good breakfast.

Juliette never failed to bring up the topic of her friend's adorable granddaughter. Then she asked Rena a seemingly innocent question. "Rena, are you fond of children?"

Rena was busy drinking milk when Juliette asked this. Hearing this, she choked on the milk and coughed a little, leaving a little drop of milk on her nose.

Waylen didn't hesitate to wipe her nose with a tissue.

His action was sweet and gentle, but the look in his eye was not as innocent.

Rena had slept with him many times now, and she could read the mysterious look in his eye by now. She blushed, but in front of Juliette, she had to pretend that she didn't know anything. "Er, yes! I like children! I've always wanted to have two kids of my own."

Speaking of this, her eyes were full of tenderness.

And she wasn't lying. It was indeed a part of her life plan to have her own children.

Hearing this, Juliette was overjoyed.

She immediately put more food on Rena's plate and said, "Nowadays, more and more young people refuse to have kids. I'm so happy you're not like them, Rena. And I just know you'll be a great mother!"

Rena smiled and shyly stole a glance at Waylen.

The latter was drinking coffee and reading the morning newspaper with a serious expression, seemingly oblivious to the topic at hand.

But underneath the table, he gently rubbed his foot against Rena's shin.

Biting her lip, Rena kicked him subtly.

Waylen glanced at her, put down his coffee cup, and said to his mother, "Even though Rena might want kids, it'll all depend on her boyfriend, right?"

Juliette shook her head with a wistful smile, her eyes turning glassy. She could already envision two lovely grandchildren running towards her, calling her Grandma.

The three talked over breakfast happily.

Over the course of the meal, Rena couldn't help but admire

Waylen even more. He was so good at handling women, especially his mother.

When Rena went to get dressed, Waylen sent his mother downstairs.

In the elevator.

Because it was just the two of them, Juliette said to her son sincerely, "Waylen, I'm glad to see you in such a stable relationship! We don't need you to get married for business. I just hope that you can marry someone you like and live a happy life. Rena's a good girl, and I can see that she likes you very much. You should be nice to her. After all, you're years older than her!"

At the mention of their age gap, Waylen's Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

He nodded wordlessly.

Before leaving, Juliette didn't forget to ask him to take Rena to Cecilia's birthday party, and he agreed. Finally, he sent his mother to the car and opened the door for her.

Juliette was about to get in the car, but she suddenly turned around with an anxious look on her face.

After hesitating for a while, she said, "Waylen, Elvira's back!"

Waylen stiffened.

Elvira? She's back?

With a hint of worry in her aged eyes, Juliette continued, "Lyndon told me that Elvira has abandoned her way of life and is now engaged to a mogul in the entertainment industry. Waylen, I know you won't be able to easily forget what happened between you and Elvira, but that's all in the past. It's time to move on! Rena's a lovely girl. Please don't break her heart, okay?"

Waylen quietly clenched his fists and then loosened them.

All of sudden, he cracked an unnerving smile and said, "Don't worry, Mom."

Juliette wasn't convinced. "Rena's beautiful, and she has a good temper. She's young and capable. It's difficult to find such a good girlfriend these days, you know? Waylen, if you break up with her, I'll literally cry my eyes out!"

Waylen smiled and waved his hand dismissively.

Finally, Juliette reluctantly got in the car and left.

Waylen watched the car leave. Instead of going upstairs immediately, he pulled out his box of cigarettes and smoked a few.

Elvira was back. Elvira...

Waylen's eyes turned bloodshot.

How dare she come back?

He and Elvira practically grew up together because their fathers had a good relationship. Over the years, Elvira had

become a true beauty, and he had fallen for her. He respected her and had never been intimate with her, because he wanted to save it for their wedding night.

On the Valentine's day after graduation, he took an 18-hour flight abroad just to see her. But when he opened the door to Elvira's apartment, he found her having sex with another man. And the floor was littered with used condoms.

No matter how hard Elvira cried and pleaded, Waylen still broke up with her.

Waylen stormed out of the apartment and went straight to the rooftop that day.

In his pocket was a small velvet box.

There was a beautiful diamond ring inside.

He originally intended to propose to Elvira, but there was no need for that anymore. He vowed he wouldn't propose to any woman anymore for the rest of his life.

Waylen no longer believed in marriage. Over the years, he had met a lot of suitable women.

But he had never thought of marrying any one of them.