

## Chapter 167 Rena, I'm Sorry

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The atmosphere was a little tense.

Rena knew Waylen well and was afraid that he would be unhappy.

Unexpectedly, he simply walked up to her and asked tenderly, "Rena, is something wrong?"

Rena shook her head in faint surprise.

She looked up at him with nothing but trust.

Smiling, Waylen then turned to Korbyn and made the necessary introductions. "Dad, this is Rena."

Then he slipped his arm around Rena's waist and whispered, "Well, say hello to my father."

Korbyn was a middle-aged man, but he had aged like fine wine. In a way, he looked like an older, more mature version of Waylen.

Rena bowed her head and greeted Korbyn respectfully.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Fowler."

Korbyn continued to descend the stairs in an elegant, noble manner.

Juliette, who had been watching from the sidelines, felt dissatisfied with her husband's silence. She



came over and nudged him, saying, "Rena is talking to you. Don't put on airs!"

Korbyn's sharp eyes roved over to Rena.

He was aware that Waylen had brought a girl to Cecilia's birthday party.

But he didn't take it to heart because Waylen didn't bother to introduce the girl to them. He thought it was nothing but a fling.

He didn't expect that his son was actually taking this girl seriously.

Korbyn looked Rena up and down with his sharp eyes.

So far, Rena looked good and elegant...

And Korbyn had heard that this young woman had done a good job in her career.

Truth be told, Korbyn approved of her, but he refused to reveal how he truly felt. He just nodded slightly and said to his wife, "This is the first time that she has come to visit us. Where's the gift that you prepared?"

Juliette took this as her cue to hand Rena a small delicate box.

Surprised, Rena looked at Juliette questioningly.

Juliette smiled and said lovingly, "There's a gold pendant in there. I picked it out just for you. Consider it a lucky charm."

Touched, Rena smiled and thanked Juliette sincerely.



Waylen looked at Rena with a faint smile. Rena was annoyed by his teasing gaze, but she felt moved at the same time.

Cecilia soon came inside after she grew tired of playing with Snowball.

In the hall, only one person was unhappy—Harold. He knew that the relationship between Waylen and Rena had been settled.

During dinner, Korbyn was in such a good mood that he drank glass after glass of hard liquor.

Since this happened only once in a blue moon, Juliette didn't stop her husband.

At first, Rena was a little timid and restrained, but Waylen made sure to look after his woman attentively.

"Rena, this soup is good for you.

And isn't this your favorite food?"

As Waylen piled food onto Rena's plate, she found it sweet. However, as soon as she looked up, she met Harold's malicious eyes. Only then she figured out what Waylen was up to.

Waylen was just doing this to spite Harold!

Rena was angry and annoyed, but she couldn't do anything to stop Waylen.

Underneath the table, Waylen rested his hand on her thigh naturally.



From Harold's vantage point, he could see this clearly.

Annoyed, Rena pushed Waylen's hand away. But after a while, he put it back and even stroked her thigh for good measure.

Rena shot Waylen a warning glance.

But he pretended not to notice. His deep-set eyes and furrowed eyebrows reflected all the hallmarks of a mature man.

Waylen was busy talking about stocks with Korbyn. No one could tell that he was doing such cheeky things under the table. Rena silently put her hand on top of his to prevent him from doing anything reckless.

But unexpectedly, the man simply held her hand and interlocked their fingers.

Harold's face was as pale as a sheet.

He never knew that one day, the girl he abandoned would make him feel so much pain...

After dinner, they settled down in the living room and had tea.

The men talked about business, and the women had heart-to-heart conversations.

Juliette was overjoyed to finally have Rena here aboveboard.

She planned to take Rena and Cecilia out shopping



later.

Then she could "casually" take them to a cafe where her friends usually hung out.

Since she finally had a future daughter-in-law, she needed to show off in front of all her friends!

Just as Juliette went upstairs to change her clothes, a servant approached Korbyn.

"Mr. Fowler, Mr. Coleman is here."

Korbyn's thick, graying eyebrows shot up in shock.

"Lyndon? Isn't he supposed to be in Braseovell?"

Although Korbyn was surprised, he immediately walked to the door to let his old friend in.

Lyndon stumbled in, and he didn't look so good.

As soon as Lyndon stepped foot inside the hall, his eyes landed on Rena, who already looked like the daughter-in-law of the Fowler family. Lyndon froze for a moment, and now, it was even more difficult for him to say what he needed to say.

Seeing the restrained expression on his old friend's face, Korbyn ordered the servant to serve their guest some tea first.

After shakily taking a sip from his cup of tea, Lyndon felt a little relieved.

But he still hesitated. After all, from what he could see right now, it seemed that Waylen had made up his mind to be with Rena. And if that was the



case, it would be wildly inappropriate for Lyndon to make his request.

But Elvira was his only daughter. No matter how difficult it was, he needed Waylen's help.

"Korbyn... Elvira is going to divorce her husband. He abused her. He broke her ribs and traumatized her mentally. Dahlia and I have taken her back to Duefron for recuperation. They're bound to divorce, but Elvira's husband isn't just an ordinary man. I need Waylen's help with this case... And I hope that Waylen can talk to Elvira. She'll only listen to him."

Lyndon's eyes were earnest as he spoke.

Korbyn didn't say anything right away.

He glanced at Rena. It was her first time here as Waylen's official partner. He couldn't disrespect her like this.

Korbyn pursed his lips and weighed his options.

However, Lyndon was on edge and couldn't wait any longer.

He looked at Waylen with tears in his eyes and pleaded, "Waylen, please help me. Elvira's our only daughter. If anything happens to her, her mother and I won't be able to bear it."

Upon hearing this, Rena's body went cold.

Feeling her clammy hand in his, Waylen glanced at



her.

To Lyndon, he forced a smile. "Mr. Coleman, don't you think it's inappropriate for me to take on your daughter's case?"

"Waylen, I know you still have feelings for Elvira!"

Lyndon blurted without thinking.

The hall fell silent.

No one had expected that Lyndon would say something so rude in front of Rena.

Just as Waylen was about to say something, Juliette hurried downstairs.

Obviously, she had heard it all. She said gently but firmly, "Lyndon, I know you're worried about your daughter. But now that Waylen and Rena are together, it's not appropriate for you to make such a request, let alone say such things."

Lyndon opened his mouth, but Cecilia interrupted him.

"If Elvira wants help, we can find her a good lawyer or even pay for it. Why does she have to ask my brother to do this? Mr. Coleman, if you try to use the fact that you saved my life as a bargaining chip, then tell Elvira to jump into the sea. My father will definitely save her, and we'll call it even."

Lyndon snapped his mouth shut and awkwardly rubbed

his palms, looking a bit embarrassed.

Korbyn scolded his daughter, "Cecilia, apologize right this instant."

Cecilia muttered a quick and reluctant "sorry".

After shooting his daughter a warning look, Korbyn softened his tone and said to his old friend, "Cecilia doesn't know any better. Please don't take it to heart, Lyndon. As for the case, I'll talk to Waylen and update you later."

Lyndon had no choice but to leave in the meantime. When he left, he couldn't help but look at Rena with pleading eyes.

Rena's body was still cold.

She wasn't a heartless girl, but she really wasn't that generous either. She could only turn away and avoid Lyndon's pitiful gaze.

Lyndon couldn't help but feel disappointed.

After he left, the hall was deathly silent. No one dared to say a word for a while.

Korbyn slowly drank from his cup of tea.

Looking at his son and Rena, he finally said, "You two, come to the study with me."

With bated breath, Rena followed Waylen and Korbyn to the study on the second floor.

Obviously, Korbyn was also in a terrible mood.

But when he looked at Rena, he was gentle and easy





-going, as though he was treating a member of his family.

"Rena, kindly make us a fresh pot of tea."

Rena was a little surprised at his request.

But she wasn't an idiot. She could tell that Korbyn was treating her so nicely because he wanted something from her.

It was useless to quarrel.

Rena quietly prepared the tea.

Korbyn didn't say anything while Rena busied herself with the tea.

Instead, he watched the girl's movements quietly. Rena looked very docile and elegant... And she looked much more well-educated and noble than Elvira.

Korbyn found himself liking Rena very much. Besides, he too had been in love when he was young. Hurting Rena was the last thing he wanted to do, but he owed Lyndon for risking his life to save Cecilia. And Korbyn couldn't repay Lyndon for his kindness—until now.

Rena quietly poured tea for them. Waylen's eyes followed her every movement.

Finally, he broke the ice and said directly to Korbyn, "Dad, it's not appropriate."

Korbyn held up his hand and said, "Waylen, listen

to me **first.**"

Then he paused and lowered his head to look at the tea, as if he was lost in memory.

"Lyndon saved Cecilia's life. We wanted to pay him back, but no amount of money could express how grateful we were to him. Waylen, you don't know this, but the reason why Lyndon and Dahlia only have Elvira as an adopted child isn't just because Dahlia cannot have children, but also because Lyndon was in the ice-cold water for too long while saving your little sister. It rendered him infertile, so he can no longer have children."

Waylen and Rena were both shocked to hear this.

With great difficulty, Waylen managed to say, "Dad, you never told me."

Korbyn smiled bitterly.

How could he let other people know such a private affair unless it was absolutely necessary?

With a heavy sigh, Korbyn continued. "Lyndon does have a child out there, but we can't say for sure that he'll ever find the child. And even if he does find the child, with his identity and status, do you think they can really be together?"

Waylen didn't give him an answer.

Korbyn smiled helplessly. "Waylen, please. You have to help Lyndon with this case."

Then to Rena, Korbyn said with a softened expression, "Rena, I'm sorry to wrong you like this, especially on your first day here. I'm willing to make it up to you some other way. But don't worry. Waylen won't let Elvira get in the way of your relationship. You have to trust him."

Rena was sensible.

Korbyn, a man of high status, treated her so kindly. He had already treated her as his daughter-in-law. If she denied his request, she would be considered unreasonable.

While she was incredibly reluctant, she knew she had no choice but to follow his wishes for now.

She looked at Waylen, who was also looking at her.

After a long while, Rena said softly, "I trust him."

Korbyn broke into a smile. Indeed, he liked Rena very much. Because he felt sorry for her, he immediately offered to give her one of their properties, but she didn't take it.

