

A Second Chance With My Billionaire Love

Chapter 2 No Ordinary Man

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As soon as Rena burst inside the house, she found Eloise sitting on the sofa in a daze.

Her eyes were red, as though she had been crying.

Rena looked around and asked anxiously, "What happened, Eloise? Where's Dad?"

Eloise was the second wife of Rena's father.

She couldn't help but break down at the mention of her husband.

"Harold is so cruel! When the Moore Group was in trouble a few years ago, you never gave up on him. Now that the Moore Group has gained its footing, he not only dumped you but even tried to send your father to prison! Your father is now in the detention center because of that ungrateful boy!"

After a short pause, Rena said in a low voice, "Let me talk to Harold first."

Although they had broken things off, they had been together for a long time. She believed that Harold wouldn't be so ruthless.

She dialed his number. Soon, the call connected.

Rena pleaded, "Harold, we've split up already. Please don't vent your anger on my father."

However, Harold simply sneered coldly.

"Someone has to be held responsible for the losses."

Rena still wanted to plead for mercy, but Harold spoke first.

"There is actually another way out of this... As long as you're willing to be my mistress for five years, I'll let your father go."

Rena's jaw went slack.

She had no idea that her ex could be so shameless. He wanted to keep both his career and her body!

Rena trembled with anger. "Harold, you make me sick!"

Harold replied playfully, "You've always known what kind of person I am, right?"

Rena gritted her teeth and spat, "I refuse to be your mistress! No way!"

Harold sneered indifferently. "Then you'd better hire a good lawyer for your father. After all, such a large amount of money will put him behind bars for at least a decade."

Rena shot back, "I'll hire the best lawyer in the country!"

"You mean Waylen?" Harold chuckled smugly. "Have you forgotten that he's my future brother-in-law? Will he really help you with the lawsuit?"

Rena clenched her fists so tightly, her knuckles turned white. She found that she had no way to retort.

Harold smirked and said, "Rena, I'll wait for you to beg me to take you back!"

Rena hung up the phone abruptly, too angry to keep listening to that man's nonsense.

Having overheard their conversation, Eloise cursed, "That bastard! Don't worry, Rena. We will never let him hurt you!"

Angry tears streamed down Eloise's cheeks. "But Harold's right. Mr. Fowler is his future brother-in-law. Why would he help us? Rena, there has to be a solution..."

Rena lowered her head.

After a while, she said in a low voice, "I met Mr. Fowler once. I'll try to talk to him."

Eloise looked at her in disbelief. She was a particularly discerning woman.

Only then did she notice that Rena reeked of alcohol. Seeing the man's coat draped around her shoulders, she guessed what had happened.

But she didn't confront Rena about it.

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It was not easy for Rena to meet Waylen again.

In the hall of Sterling Law Firm, the receptionist politely rejected Rena's request. "I'm afraid I can't let you go upstairs without an appointment, miss."

Rena pursed her lips, regretting not taking the man's business card last night.

"When's his next available slot?" she asked anxiously.

The receptionist checked and said, "Half a month from now."

Rena's heart sank to her stomach.

Just then, the elevator doors slid open and a man and a woman walked out.

The man was Waylen!

He was dressed in a custom black suit, looking like the top 1% of society.

The woman, on the other hand, was unknown to Rena. She looked about thirty years old and was extremely sexy.

Waylen's eyes met Rena's, but he acted as though he didn't know her and escorted the client to the door.

He shook hands with the woman and said goodbye.

The woman said coquettishly, "If it weren't for you, Mr. Fowler, I wouldn't have gotten a cent out of my ex-husband! You have no idea how stingy he was with me after he got his mistress..."

Waylen smiled faintly. "All part of the job."

The woman then looked him up and down and asked, "Mr. Fowler, would you like to join me for a drink tonight?"

Rena looked at the beautiful woman and thought that no ordinary man could refuse her.

But Waylen was no ordinary man.

He glanced at his wristwatch and politely refused. "I'm afraid I have an appointment tonight."

The woman wasn't an idiot. She knew that he wasn't interested in her and was just polite enough not to say it outright.

She said goodbye to him, got in the car, and left.

Now that the woman was gone, Waylen went straight to the front desk and asked Rena, "Have you changed your mind?"