

Chapter 228 Have You Been With Another Man...

Waylen was occupied with releasing himself.

Rena harbored a strong sense of fury. Her instincts alerted her to the fact that this paternal figure had ulterior motives of engaging in an intimate act with her.

To maintain a proper distance from him, Rena made the decision to abstain from attending the parental gathering. When she dialed Lexi's number, a deep disappointment filled the little girl's voice.

Merely contemplating the situation caused her heart to ache in anguish.

However, she couldn't explicitly articulate that her father had intentions of harassing her!

As soon as Rena ended the call, Mark reached out to contact her.


Rena was taken aback and expressed her surprise. "Uncle Mark, are you currently in Duefron?"

Mark noticeably hesitated for a moment.

Nevertheless, owing to his wealth of experience, he soon responded nonchalantly, "I arrived to pay a visit to Eloise and managed to find an esteemed specialist for her! It's rare for me to have some leisure time. Any objections?"

How could Rena dare to raise any objections?

Mark skillfully shifted the topic and in a more relaxed tone

Chapter 228 Have You Been With Another Man If  +120 Points at most suggested, "Are you available for dinner tomorrow night?"

Rena desired to adjust her emotional state and consented.

On the evening of the following day, at precisely eight o'clock, she arrived at the designated restaurant.

Little did she know that it was actually a blind date.

Aside from her uncle, Mark, there was a refined elderly woman present. Seated beside her was presumably her son, a handsome and well-mannered gentleman.

Upon seeing Rena's arrival, Mark cheerfully exclaimed, "This is my niece, Rena!"

Rena didn't want to be rude.

With a warm smile, she greeted them and took her seat.

The woman happened to be Mark's former coworker. She refrained from prying and treated Rena with kindness.

Mark proceeded to introduce Rena to the gentleman.

He was 28 years of age, a graduate from the esteemed Braseovell institution and dedicated to biological research.

The gentleman displayed great hospitality towards Rena, evidently captivated by her. Rena felt an immense weight of pressure.

She glanced at Mark.

Mark offered a faint, reassuring smile.

In truth, Mark was not the one who arranged this blind date. It was the son of his former colleague who expressed genuine interest in Rena and voluntarily requested the setup.

As Mark remained silent, Rena felt compelled to engage in conversation with the gentleman. However, unbeknownst to her,

Waylen was also present at the same restaurant.

An important client had arrived in Duefron and Waylen extended an invitation to the client for dinner.

While engrossed in a crucial discussion with the client, Waylen noticed Rena's arrival for the blind date!

He recognized both the middle-aged woman and the young man she came with.

The woman, Jenna Vaughn, held a high-ranking position and was an ex-colleague of Mark.

The young man, Bruce Vaughn, Jenna's only child, was a year younger than Rena. He gazed at Rena affectionately.

In this type of blind date scenario, if Rena agreed, they would become a couple.

Waylen could no longer remain composed. He fixated his gaze upon Rena's countenance, attempting to decipher her thoughts.

He feared the possibility of Rena being involved with another man, considering their prolonged breakup.

Waylen's face contorted with a troubled expression.

When Rena excused herself to use the restroom, he made a firm decision and announced to the client, "Apologies, but I need to use the bathroom!"

Rena leisurely washed her hands.

In truth, she had little desire to return to the dining area. The weight on her shoulders felt overwhelming.

Silently standing behind her, Waylen leaned against the wall, his gaze fixed intently upon her.

Tonight, she looked stunningly beautiful.

Clad in a white shirt and a knee-length beige skirt that showcased her slender legs, she exuded elegance.

A creamy white coat draped over her shoulders.

Rena fit his ideal type. After three years, she had become even more alluring in his eyes.

Waylen carefully scanned her from head to toe before lazily remarking, "Are you here for a blind date? What do you think of the man?"

Rena was taken aback.

She hadn't expected to encounter Waylen in this setting.

Their eyes met through the mirror, with a myriad of unspoken emotions exchanged.

After a prolonged moment, Rena turned off the tap.

She then said slowly, "He's decent enough! Seems like a nice person!"

Waylen lit a cigarette, took a drag and sneered. "He appears younger than you! Do you now have a preference for younger men? Wasn't Zack your type?"

Jealousy seeped through his words.

Rena asked in a hushed voice, "Does it matter to you what kind of person I am interested in?"

He inhaled deeply from his cigarette.

In the past, his smoking habit had always held a certain allure for her. Now, he had grown even more mature and captivating, further enhancing his appeal to women.

Rena stole another glance at him.

With a subtle smile, he remarked, "Apologies. I seemed to have forgotten that we're divorced."

Rena sought to maneuver past him.

Yet, he grasped her arm and pressed her against the wall.

Her delicate form was pressed against his own.

In an instant, Rena sensed something amiss with his lower body. Flustered and incensed, she exclaimed, "Waylen, you mentioned our divorce. What do you think you're doing now?"

Trapped within his grasp, she couldn't evade his advances.

He lowered his head, his forehead gently resting against hers, and their noses lightly brushed against each other, causing Rena's breath to quicken.

She turned her face away and pleaded, "Waylen, release me!"

However, his gaze held a profound intensity. "Have you been with another man in the past few years?"

Rena's face flushed crimson.

He was utterly shameless!

Gauging her reaction, Waylen reached out and caressed her slender waist audaciously, saying, "Do you recall our last encounter? I made you cry several times!"

Rena couldn't tolerate it any longer!

Her hand connected with his cheek in a resounding slap as she exclaimed, "You are utterly shameless!"

Waylen remained unperturbed by the slap delivered by Rena.

With a faint smile, he caressed his handsome face and taunted, "Rena, your slap only confirms that you are well aware I will

A shadow fell over Rena's face.

She knew that he desired to reconcile with her. Waylen possessed a sharp intellect. He understood that if he were to send her flowers or arrange a date, she would simply ignore him. Hence, he resorted to harassment.

To put it bluntly, he was attempting to seduce her.

Women, too, had desires and Waylen was the man who knew her body intimately and had engaged in countless acts of passion with her. However, Rena no longer desired that! She refused to engage in any further sexual encounters with him!

Firmly, she declared, "Waylen, I will not be with you any longer!"

Having said that, she pushed him away when his attention wavered.

Waylen pursued her relentlessly, pestering her.

At that moment, Mark arrived and inquired, "Hey, what's going on here?"

The atmosphere grew tense.

Mark scrutinized Waylen from head to toe, sneering inwardly.

Sensing her discomfort, Rena lowered her head and said softly, "Nothing, I'm leaving."

Mark smiled and replied, "Alright, go bid farewell to Jenna. Just a moment ago, Bruce asked me for your phone number. I believe his intentions are sincere, so I gave it to him! Are you displeased? It's not a bad thing for you to have another option!"

Rena was at a loss for words.

In Waylen's presence, refusing would be even more impossible; otherwise it would give him the impression that her refusal was

solely due to him.

Mark departed with Rena.

After bidding farewell to Jenna and Bruce, Mark urged Rena to get into his car and offered to drive her home.

Inside the car, Rena contemplated talked to her uncle about the blind date.

Mark interjected, "Bruce has seen you on several occasions and holds a deep admiration for you. He comes from a respectable background. Nevertheless, I respect your decision!"