Chapter 24 Thank Me For What

Waylen suddenly leaned forward, bringing his face close to Rena's.

But he didn't kiss her right away. Instead, he cupped her face with one hand and gently stroked her cheek with his thumb. His other hand gently tucked a stray strand of hair behind her ear.

Rena couldn't help but moaned weakly, "Waylen!"

"Didn't you always call me Mr. Fowler?" 6

His chiseled nose rubbed against hers. They were so close that they could feel each other's breaths.

Waylen could kiss her at any second, if he just inched forward...

Rena grabbed his shirt in anticipation, her heart banging against her chest restlessly. She wanted to close her eyes and wait for his kiss.

But Waylen didn't let her. In a low voice, he whispered, "Rena, keep your eyes open. I want you to look at me while I kiss you."

Rena's heart skipped a beat. It was the first time

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Rena's heart skipped a beat. It was the first time he had ever called her by her first name.

She obediently kept her eyes open as he slowly pressed her lips against his.

Waylen pulled her closer, eager to devour her.

The kiss started out innocently. Then it became more and more passionate.

At some point, Waylen couldn't restrain himself anymore. "Rena, are you sure about this?"

His question sobered Rena up a little.

She instinctively wanted to push him away, but when she thought about how she had kept herself pure for Harold, she couldn't help but mock herself. It was meaningless for her to keep her virginity anymore. Thinking of this, Rena took the initiative to kiss him again.

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She kissed him fiercely and possessively. The thrill of taking revenge on Harold even fueled her.

It was Waylen who pulled away first.

His pride didn't allow him to continue. He let go of Rena and retreated a few steps to smooth his white shirt. Then he glanced at her and said gruffly, "You're still recovering now. This isn't a good idea."

The fact that she was rejected again sobered Rena up completely. She lowered her head, feeling embarrassed.

Waylen didn't want to make her feel worse, so he silently took out a cigarette and played with it between his fingers.

After a while, he suddenly said, "Harold isn't a good man. Aren't you wondering why I didn't stop Cecilia from getting engaged to him?"

Rena stayed silent and patiently waited for Waylen to continue.

Waylen threw the cigarette aside and said in a slightly upset tone, "Half a year ago, Cecila slit her wrists in order to be with Harold."

Rena's eyebrows shot up in shock. She had never known that.

She felt terrible. When she met Waylen's eyes again, she said in a trembling voice, "Well, thanks for trusting me with this secret. I promise I won't do anything to trigger her. Just take it as my repaying for you."

Waylen paused. He was speechless!

He was just explaining himself. Why was she suddenly so solemn? But he decided against explaining himself again and simply looked at her. "You are so stupid. How'd you become a teacher? No wonder Harold was able to deceive you all these years."

Then without waiting for a response, he turned around and left.

Rena was in a trance.

When she finally came to her senses, she reached for her phone and checked her WhatsApp. What she saw left her even more stunned.

Not only didn't Waylen transfer her money to him, he actually transferred \$100, 000 to her.

Looking at his name on her phone screen, Rena had mixed feelings. Waylen was really good to her, although his sharp tongue was sometimes offensive.

After hesitating for a while, she sent him a message.

"Thank you, Mr. Fowler. For everything."

As soon as Waylen got in his car, his phone pinged. It was a message from Rena; it turned out she didn't accept the money he tried to transfer to her.

After mulling over it for a while, he sent her a reply.

"Thank me for what exactly? For kissing you? For the \$100, 000? If it's the latter, you can pay me back by playing golf with me at the country club. Or you can just go to my place. We can watch some TV all night and maybe even cuddle. What do you think?"

Rena's eyes widened as she read his reply.

Her ears turned red. She knew what he really meant.

Oh, my God! She had no idea Waylen was so horny!

Rena was about to transfer the \$22, 600 she owed him when she received another message from him.

"Just accept the money, you silly girl! Just take it as compensation. After all, if it weren't for Cecilia, you never would've been kidnapped in the first place."

