

Chapter 337 Mark's Help

The uproar was quelled by Waylen voluntarily becoming a "simp".

What Waylen meant was obvious. Even if Rena was mentally unwell and their relationship had problems, he was willing to stick by her side no matter what.

The public opinion then took a turn for the better. Waylen was no longer the object of scrutiny. On the contrary, he became a good man in the eyes of the public.

As a result, both the stock prices of the Fowler Group and the Exceed Group skyrocketed.

But Waylen wasn't satisfied. After the press conference, he locked himself in his office and listened to Rena's recorded monologue again and again...

"My husband has lost five years of memories."

"Though I know he cares for me, past disappointments have made me wary of accepting him wholeheartedly now. I find it hard to let go of my guard and fully embrace love, fearing that with it will come misfortune and betrayal once again."

"He helped a woman I don't particularly like and, even then, I forgave him generously and did my part to help this woman as well..."

Waylen listened to it countless times until he knew every word by heart.

He remembered that the night he helped Mavis, he went to Elvira's grave for the last time.

He stood in front of her tombstone, saying goodbye to his past.

He thought that doing so would remove any estrangement between him and Rena.

But unbeknownst to him, Rena's magnanimity was just a compromise that ended up torturing herself. It turned out that she had never been happy this whole time, even after they moved back in together.

Waylen closed his stinging eyes, a stray tear rolling down his cheek.

Just then, his phone rang. He glanced at the caller ID.

It was from the clinic.

He answered the phone. The director of the clinic was on the other end of the line to personally apologize to him. "Mr. Fowler, I'm so sorry. Mrs. Fowler's file was leaked due to our negligence, but rest assured this employee has been fired—"

"I'll sue her," Waylen said indifferently, cutting the director off.

After hanging up, Waylen looked at his watch. It was almost time to pick up Alexis from school.

Waylen grabbed his keys and took off.

At the gate of the kindergarten, Waylen scooped Alexis and carried her into the gold Bentley Continental GT as she waved goodbye to Leonel.

Waylen carefully fastened her seatbelt.

As he reached across her to clip it into place, Alexis suddenly wrapped her arms around her father's neck and whispered, "Daddy, my classmates are all saying that Leonel's father had a 'mistress'. What's a mistress?"

Waylen was a little surprised by her question.

Stroking Alexis' head gently, he answered, "You'll understand when you're bigger."

Alexis blinked at him curiously. "Dad, do you have a mistress?"

In response, Waylen knocked her on the head lightly.

The little girl could tell that her father wasn't happy with her

question, so she stopped asking and sat in the back seat obediently.

Waylen promised to buy some baby food for Marcus, so he drove to a well-known store downtown. With Alexis tagging along, Waylen carefully picked out what kind of food to get for Marcus.

Alexis was wearing a puffy bubble skirt that bounced around as she walked.

She knew her little brother well, so she gave her father advice on what to choose.

Looking at Alexis' cute face, Waylen suddenly bent down and scooped her up to give her a big kiss.

There were a lot of other customers in the store, so Alexis felt embarrassed. She buried her face in Waylen's neck and whispered, "Dad, what are you doing?"

Ignoring her question, Waylen asked nonchalantly, "Alexis, have I ever told you how much I love you?"

"Many, many times, Daddy," Alexis answered without hesitation.

In fact, Alexis was tired of hearing it. He said it so often that she had grown calloused to it.

After mulling over what he said for a while, she remarked, "I know that Daddy loves Mommy the most."

She and Marcus came in second.

Still, Alexis enjoyed the feeling of being pampered by her dad, so she nestled in his arms and asked, "Daddy, can you be the one to give me a bath tonight? I saw you give Mommy a bath once."

Waylen almost choked. Clearing his throat, he patted Alexis on the butt and said, "Ask your husband to bathe you when you're older."

Balling up her small fists, Alexis said, "Then Marcus has to bathe by himself, too. Tell him to ask his wife bathe him when he grows up!"

The people around them couldn't help but burst into laughter

after hearing that.

Waylen took pride in being the father to such a lovely girl. He put two boxes full of baby food at the checkout counter.

Many young mothers recognized Waylen. Today's shocking news and then the man's public confession to his wife made the women blush...

Alexis might've been young, but she could see that these women kept staring at Waylen. Maybe her dad was kind of famous.

Before dinnertime, Waylen and Alexis arrived home.

They found Cecilia in the hall holding Marcus, while Edwin was looking at them curiously.

Juliette was helping Rena cook dinner in the kitchen. In the warm light, Rena's side profile looked particularly gentle, and her light purple dress suited her skin tone nicely.

Waylen walked over, slipped his arms around Rena's waist from behind, putting a bouquet of flowers in front of her.

It was a bunch of champagne roses.

Rena was a little surprised.

But no woman could refuse such beautiful flowers. She thanked him in a low voice, and then went to find a vase. Seeing that she was busy, Waylen took out a cigarette and lit it.

While smoking, he casually chatted with Rena about his day. "I bought some carrot-flavored baby food for Marcus."

Rena looked up in surprise. "Did Alexis pick that?"

Waylen smiled. "How'd you know? Did you install a hidden camera on me?"

Rena laughed. While chopping vegetables, she explained, "Marcus doesn't like carrots. But Alexis always tells him not to be picky with his food. I don't know if Marcus can understand her though."

Hearing this, Juliette laughed too.

Waylen stared at Rena for a long time and said in a low voice, "Then I'll go back to the store and buy some other flavors tomorrow."

Rena nodded and focused on preparing dinner.

After the meal, Alexis sat down in front of the other two kids and read a fairy tale book aloud.

With Marcus and Edwin sitting next to each other facing Alexis...

They looked like students, and Alexis looked like the teacher.

Rena and Cecilia sat down and chatted with Juliette. The atmosphere was warm, as if nothing had happened today.

But Waylen knew that Rena secretly cared about the news very much.

She just didn't say it.

At half past eight, the sound of a car parking came from outside. A moment later, two people strode in.

It was Mark and Peter.

As soon as they stepped foot inside the house, Mark's gaze landed on Cecilia.

Peter smiled. "We heard what happened today, and Mr. Evans is very angry. We came over as soon as we could to see if there's anything we can do to help."

Cecilia's lips trembled imperceptibly, but she stayed silent.

In the end, it was Waylen who spoke up first. "I invited him here, since I might need his help with something."

Mark nodded to acknowledge his words, his eyes never leaving Cecilia's face.

He took off his coat and squatted in front of Edwin. "Hey, buddy. Why won't you say hi to your dad?"

Edwin was a little timid at first.

After a long time, he dared to throw himself into Mark's arms and whisper, "Mom said I should call you 'Great-uncle Mark' outside our home."

Hearing this, Mark glanced up at Cecilia with an unreadable look in his eyes.

Then Mark faced his son again and said gently, "We're at home."

Smiling, Edwin called Mark "Dad".

Mark took out a few candies from his pocket and distributed them to the children. The candies were from Rouemn, which used to be Cecilia's favorite. Over time, he developed a habit of taking a few with him wherever he went.

The men went upstairs to talk in the study.

Soon, a servant brought them some freshly-brewed tea.

Mark took a sip and frowned. "What's going on? Why is someone suddenly trying to target Rena?"

Waylen faced his laptop screen towards Mark and played the video.

It was surveillance footage from the clinic. Waylen said grimly, "This is Aline Hanson. She was classmates with Rena back in college. Aline had an affair with Vera's husband, and then she became the mistress of a coal magnate. She's the one who bought off that nurse."

Hearing this, Mark knew what was going on. He smiled and said, "You came to me because you can't do anything to this coal magnate, am I right?"

Waylen admitted, "His turf's in the southwest, and I really can't do much to him. But since you control that area, I know that you'd be able to deal with him more efficiently than me."

Peter chuckled. "Mr. Fowler, you came to the right person."

Mark glanced at Peter and said to Waylen complacently, "Leave it to me."

Waylen nodded and poured Mark another cup of tea.

After finishing his drink, Mark stood up and acted like an elder that he was. "I'll deal with this matter, but I can't help you deal with your relationship... Waylen, please spend more time and energy on Rena."

Waylen sighed and escorted the two men downstairs.