

Chapter 347 Rena, Let's Have Another Baby

The light was dim.

Their shadows stretched behind them like shapeless monsters.

They looked at each other for a long time, but neither of them said a word.

Rena's words kept replaying in Waylen's mind.

"He's not just my husband; he's also the father of our children."

Waylen had always known that Rena's main reason for reconciling with him was so that Alexis and Marcus could have both of their parents around. Otherwise, Rena would never have forgiven Waylen for what he did.

However, when he heard Rena say something to the effect that she didn't love him, it bothered him.

Finally, Waylen opened his mouth and said in a hoarse voice, "It's cold outside. Why don't you put on your coat?"

He strode forward and tenderly helped Rena put on her coat, doing up the buttons one by one.

Rena looked up at him quietly.

She wanted to say something, but it seemed unnecessary.

Aline stared at them. At this moment, her jealousy reached its peak. Why... Why did Waylen still love Rena even though he knew she didn't love him?

When Waylen wrapped his arm around Rena's shoulder and started walking away, Aline couldn't help but shout, "Mr. Fowler, she's not worth it!"

Waylen stopped in his tracks and slowly turned around.

His face was even colder and more intimidating in the dim light. In a bone-chilling voice, he said, "Mrs. Hanson, you're lucky Rena's a kind person. Otherwise, do you really think you'd still be at this party, safe and sound?"

Rena had the power to strip Aline of everything, even her 500 million dollars.

Aline didn't believe Waylen's threat.

She might've lost to Rena, but it was because Mark had helped her. Now that she and Rena were shooting movies at the same time, she was confident that she'd defeat Rena this time.

Watching the couple walk away, Aline smiled slightly.

She felt that she had found a breakthrough.

Just then, Vera's voice interrupted her thoughts. "What schemes are you conjuring now?"

Aline whirled around, only to find Vera leisurely leaning against the wall.

The two women were sworn enemies. Back then, Aline had hooked up with Joseph, but Joseph cared about Vera more and was unwilling to divorce her, so Aline pretended that the baby she was carrying was Joseph's—even though it wasn't. In the end, Aline lost both Joseph and her possessions.

And she had to give the baby away.

Aline sneered, "Wait and see."

Vera rolled her eyes sarcastically. She didn't give a damn what

Aline was up to.

Rena had been in the business world for many years, so Vera knew that Aline was no match for Rena.

It all just depended on whether Rena intended on dealing with Aline or not.

Downstairs, Waylen opened the car door for Rena.

She got in, but he didn't close the door right away. He just stared at her deeply.

Rena fastened her seat belt and then looked up to meet his gaze. "Waylen, if you want to quarrel, quarrel with me at home."

Waylen didn't respond, but his eyes showed unfathomable emotion.

After a while, the door was slammed shut.

Waylen got in the car and drove home at a frightening speed. Even Rena couldn't help but feel a little scared.

But she endured it.

Half an hour later, the golden Continental GT pulled to a stop in front of their old apartment.

Since they were about to get into a heated argument, both Rena and Waylen didn't want to disturb the kids, especially Alexis, who was very sensitive.

When they stepped out of the car, the cool night wind whipped at them, but neither of them felt it.

They entered the apartment one after the other. Last time they were here, they had sweet, passionate sex, but now, the atmosphere heated in a different way.

Waylen, who was infuriated, pressed Rena against the door.

His voice was melancholic. "Rena, am I not worth your love?"

Rena felt a little tired of this.

Still, her voice stayed gentle. "Change your shoes. Let's get settled first."

Waylen, however, wouldn't allow it.

He refused to pull away, his eyes locked on her.

Seeing that he wouldn't budge, Rena shifted her weight and straightened up.

She met his furious eyes and said firmly, "Waylen, I really don't like seeing you like this. Is this the first day you learned the truth about us? Or do you think I haven't tried my best? Yes, it's true that I am trapped in this marriage for the sake of the children. But it's the best choice for me! Do you think I'd let my kids grow up without the love of their father? Waylen, I've done everything I could to make you happy. You asked me to see a therapist, so I did. You asked me to have another child with you, and I agreed. Isn't that enough? Waylen, are you greedy, or am I? You think I'm dissatisfied? Don't you think you are more dissatisfied?"

Rena blurted out all the words she had been repressing for a long time.

"You've disappointed me time and time again. Isn't it normal that I lessen my expectations as a result? You, on the other hand, you're so stubborn. You still want my unconditional love. Well, you can't just put me through all of that hardship and expect me to still be a naive, innocent little girl."

Waylen's face darkened.

He slowly let go of Rena and said in a hoarse voice, "Rena, is this what you've been wanting to say? You'd never love me like you used to, right?"

Rena smiled bitterly.

She didn't want to quarrel with him.

Waylen was the one who promised he'd stay with her for a lifetime, no matter what.

She should've known that his resolve would only last a few days.

Rena looked at him calmly and said, "Waylen, if it's love you're after, then go and find a young girl. I'm sure there's tons of women who would love you."

She had thought it through.

It turned out that she was the only one who was satisfied with such a plain marriage, while Waylen was hungry for more than that.

Therefore, she was willing to set him free.

Waylen frowned. He seldom got angry or lost his cool, but the next moment...

A vase was smashed to the floor, fragments flying everywhere.

Rena blinked in a daze.

That lake blue vase... She had chosen it the day after they first slept together. She could still remember how happy she was when she chose those decorations to furnish their home.

But he broke something she had so lovingly picked without thinking twice...

Rena pushed him away, turned around, and reached for the door knob.

But Waylen grabbed her from behind and dragged her into the bedroom. Then he ripped her clothes off, buried his face in her neck and kissed her possessively.

He was normally a rough lover, and Rena thought he was going to lose control.

But after a long time, he just rested his head on her shoulder and whispered, "Rena, please don't say that again."

He wouldn't be interested in other women.

He only wanted Rena.

Rena turned her face away, her tears staining the pillow beneath her.

Then he started to kiss her.

He kissed her eyebrows, her eyes, her neck, and her body.

She endured it.

Waylen made his way back to her ear and whispered, "Rena, let's have another baby."

In his naive mind, he thought that if she got pregnant, then they wouldn't have the time to think about these things and maybe everything would go back on track.

Rena, on the other hand, wasn't as optimistic as him.

In the past, Rena also had such a thought.

But now, she knew that a child wouldn't make their problems settled.

So Rena started taking birth control pills.

The pills did little harm to her body, and once she stopped taking it, she could still have another baby. But she didn't tell Waylen about this because she was afraid that he would overthink it.

Sometimes, she thought Waylen was the problematic one

between them.

Time passed quietly.

Neither of them mentioned the quarrel again. In outsiders' eyes, they were still a loving couple, and Waylen was still very good to Rena.

But he kept pestering Rena for sex.

He slept with her at least five days a week.

Because he was determined to have another baby with her. He even became more mindful of her menstrual cycle than her. Whenever she was ovulating, he'd deliberately have sex with her.

However, two months later, Rena's belly was still flat.

In November.

On Rena's birthday, the house was very lively.

That night, after taking a shower, Rena went back to her bedroom.

The bench at the end of the bed was covered in gifts from her friends and relatives.

A pink envelope stuck out to Rena. She picked it up with a faint smile. It was a letter from Alexis and Marcus, and there was a very childish painting. Rena looked at it quietly, feeling touched.

Just then, the bedroom door swung open and Waylen walked in slowly.

At this time, Rena was opening another gift.

It was an emerald necklace.

Rena knew that such a valuable necklace would cost at least 50 million dollars, and this piece in particular was rare.

It was from...

She fell into deep thought.

Waylen leaned against the wall and looked at Rena quietly.

When Rena finally realized that he was standing there, he lowered his head, lit a cigarette, and asked lightly, "Who'd give you such an expensive gift?"

Rena knew that he was implying something.

She closed the box and smiled at him innocently. "I don't know. There's no name."

Waylen narrowed his eyes.

He walked over to grab the delicate box. In a somewhat casual voice, he said, "Rena, we both know that you're lying."

Aside from Harold, who else would send such a lavish gift?

Rena was no longer in the mood to open the rest of the gifts.

She stood up, walked to the dressing table, and started combing her long, brown hair. "Waylen, today's my birthday. Can we not quarrel?"

Waylen followed her.

He hugged her from behind and kissed her neck.

Rena's breath became a little heavy from the stimulation.

He whispered in her ear, "It's your birthday. Can you have sex with me without taking the pill?"

Rena shut her eyes.

It turned out that he knew that she had been taking the birth control pills recently.

Waylen stretched out his hand and took a small pill bottle from the drawer.

It was filled with birth control pills.

He gently bit her ear and said in a much gentler tone, "Rena, I really want to have another child. I just know it'll solve everything..."

Rena couldn't stand it anymore and slapped the bottle out of his hand.

The bottle fell to the floor, pills spilling all over the floor.

Waylen looked at the scattered pills, and then he looked at her.

Finally, he smiled bitterly and said, "Rena, you were so desperate for my love back then. Now I love you, but you don't love me anymore. I don't know how to please you. You can't treat me like this. You love the Waylen who accompanied you for five years. But you don't love me, the Waylen standing right in front of you."

After saying that, Waylen headed for the door.

All of a sudden, Rena stopped him. "Waylen, I don't know how much I still love you, but you should know that I'd never do the things I'm doing now for anyone else."

Couldn't he see how much she had sacrificed for him?

He couldn't see that she was loyal to him.

Wasn't that love in a way?

Rena was growing very tired of this vicious cycle...