

## Chapter 386 Rena, What I Have To Do Now Is Also...

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Ruth felt somewhat uncomfortable under her gaze.

Aline, with her crimson lips curled into a smile, remarked, "Rena, you once claimed that no one would be willing to work for me. Now, I'll return those words to you. Although Ruth is under contract to work for you, she still has the right to form friendships, doesn't she?"

"Miss Hanson, you're absolutely correct."

Rena offered a faint smile and continued, "It's been a while since we last crossed paths. Your eloquence has notably improved. However, I've heard that your projects have consistently stalled. I wish your career the same smoothness as your words."

Rena's words seemed to sting Aline, and Rena was under Waylen's protective gaze.

Aline dared not escalate the situation further, fearing the consequences.

Her envy was evident as she sneered and said to Ruth, "We shall see."

Ruth hesitated for a moment before stating, "What you require most at the moment is capital. With sufficient funds, any project can move forward. Then Rena won't have any grounds for complacency, will she?"

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Coincidentally, Zack approached with Danna and the No. 8 racing driver, Albert Weston.

Ruth promptly introduced Albert, making a special mention of Aline.

"This is Miss Hanson, my former boss. She's got several major

projects in hand."

Considering the immense wealth of the Carson family, Zack didn't pay much attention to Aline.

Albert, on the other hand, seemed more attentive.

Standing at about 6 feet with strikingly beautiful eyes, Albert exchanged several significant glances with Aline. They were both sure that they were interested in each other... in more than just a casual encounter.

Half an hour later, in a hotel suite.

Aline and Albert were passionately engaged in intimate activities, both of them perspiring heavily.

The room seemed to be filled with an air of romance.

Eventually, everything settled down.

Albert reclined against the headboard, lit a cigarette, and began to smoke leisurely.

Aline, resting her head on his shoulder, felt physically and mentally content. She was fully aware that Albert was known for his promiscuous behavior, and that she was simply one of many in his eyes.

After a brief embrace, Albert regained his energy.

They started again.

Aline was quite exhausted and laid on the bed to rest while he took a shower.

Albert reemerged from the bathroom with a bath towel wrapped around him. He didn't shy away from Aline, proceeding to dress without hesitation.

Aline chuckled, thinking he had no inhibitions whatsoever.

However, she didn't mind much. She propped her head up and inquired. "Will we meet again for this?"

With a cigarette in his mouth, Albert replied somewhat casually, "It depends. I'll call you when I'm free."

Aline, clad in a bathrobe, left the bed.

She approached him from behind, hugged him and whispered softly, "Do you have someone else?"

Albert smiled, not denying it.

Aline wasn't just interested in their physical encounters; she had ulterior motives. Leaning against his back, she asked, her tone a mixture of flirtation and probing, "Have you had sex with Ruth?"

Albert furrowed his brow.

He gently removed her hands and replied nonchalantly, "She works for the club's boss."

Aline was relieved, thinking that Ruth's words held truth.

Albert tightened his belt. "Are you jealous?"

Perched at the end of the bed, Aline gazed at him with flirtatious eyes and purred, "I have a film project in the works. The lead role is a race car driver, and the leading actor has yet to be decided."

Albert leaned against the TV cabinet, studying Aline up and down.

Without mincing words, Aline got straight to the point. "However, the project is short on funds. Ruth claimed that you could make quick money. I don't trust her too much. But if I cast you as the male lead, we would be in this together. I'm confident you won't double-cross me."

Albert didn't immediately agree.

He cited his lack of acting experience as a concern.

Aline stood and moved closer to him, speaking softly. "An acting coach can teach you. You've got nothing to worry about, Albert. You're more than qualified. If you take on this movie, I can guarantee you'll become famous."

Albert lit a cigarette and stated, "I'll need to think about it."

Aline smiled and didn't press him further.

Albert exited the suite.

The banquet was still in full swing...

Ruth brushed past Albert but merely smiled without saying a word.

Finally, Albert's gaze settled in a corner of the banquet hall, where Zack and Danna were engaged in conversation with a stunning woman. Being Zack's best friend for many years, Albert recognized the woman as Rena.

She exuded beauty and femininity.

Albert strolled over and called out, "Zack, Danna... Mrs. Fowler."

Zack held his wife close.

When he spotted Albert, he invited Albert to join them and formally introduced him to Rena.

Albert took out a cigarette case from his pocket, tossed it onto a small coffee table, and grinned. "I've heard a lot about Mrs. Fowler."

Zack detected the irony.

He cleared his throat and said, "That's enough. Danna is still

Chapter 386 Rena, What I Have To Do Now Is Als 🎁 +120 Points at most here."

Danna chuckled. "I don't mind. When my brother pursued Mrs. Fowler, he was even more embarrassed."

Zack pretended to pinch Danna's neck, feigning annoyance.

"Which wife is as magnanimous as you? Danna, do you love me or Mrs. Fowler more?"

Danna laughed.

Zack affectionately pinched her cheek and teased, "You're playing innocent."

Just then, someone called for Zack, so he led Danna away for other social obligations.

This left Rena and Albert alone in the corner.

"Mrs. Fowler, I've made quite a few sacrifices for you. How do you plan to thank me?" Albert inquired with a mischievous look.

Rena fixed her gaze on Albert.

After a pause, she reached into her bag and placed a check in front of him.

"Thank you for your efforts, Mr. Waston. I'll give you the rest of the money when it's finished."

Albert examined the check; it was for 20 million.

He smiled faintly. "Mrs. Fowler, you're remarkably generous."

Rena stood up.

She gently draped her Dior shawl around her shoulders and spoke in a composed tone. "I won't need to pay anything more if I can resolve it with money."

Then she gracefully departed from the banquet hall.

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Albert took the check and moistened his lips.

What an astute woman. She could discern his interest in her yet displayed no hint of delight or resistance.

She was indeed extraordinary.

Albert decided to follow Rena.

At the entrance of the five-star hotel, a black limousine was already waiting. Accompanied by her assistant, Rena emerged from the lobby.

The car door was opened.

Waylen stepped out of the vehicle and embraced his wife, speaking tenderly. "Get in, my love."

Rena smiled warmly at Waylen.

Ever since she discovered that he had regained his memory, her eyes had been brimming with even more tenderness.

Waylen was both elated and envious.

He closed the car door behind her and was about to turn to the other side when he noticed a figure standing in the doorway.

Waylen recognized the man.

The man was Albert Waston, the illegitimate son of a tycoon in Heron, who led a dissolute life.

The tycoon's eldest son had perished in a car accident.

Therefore, Albert was the sole heir, but he still shunned taking over the family business.

The two men's eyes locked.

Albert grinned, extracted the check, and planted a kiss on it.

Waylen curled his lip in a contemptuous smile.

Then, he got in the car and headed toward his villa.

Rena remained unfazed. If anything, she was in a good mood because things were progressing according to her plan.

Throughout the journey, Waylen cast numerous glances in her direction.

His frequent gaze compelled her attention. She couldn't help but ask, "Why do you turn to look at me from time to time?"

"Because you look beautiful."

Coincidentally, they approached an intersection, and Waylen stopped the car at a red light.

He turned toward her, his gaze locked onto her.

He had known Rena for nearly eight years. He believed he had changed significantly, both physically and mentally, during this time. However, he found that his wife had become even more alluring than before, especially with her pregnancy.

Waylen suspected that Albert was interested in Rena.

Moreover, he was certain that Rena had dealt with Albert.

Rena was well aware of his thoughts. She pretended to adjust her shawl and remarked, "I didn't like him. Besides, Waylen, do you think I'm not that choosy?"

Of course Waylen knew this.

Otherwise, Rena had so many opportunities to be with another man over the years, but she had ultimately remained his.

He gently caressed her tender cheek and said in a low voice, "I'm jealous. I truly wish I could keep you all to myself."





His straightforward expression of his feelings was a common trait among men.

Women fell for this trait.

Rena was no exception.

She blushed slightly and glanced away, murmuring, "I won't be fooled by sweet words."

Waylen cradled the back of her head and pulled her closer.

Rena called him softly, "Waylen."

He responded casually and then leaned in to kiss her lips gently. After a while, she couldn't resist and responded in kind.

A single kiss nearly set the winter night ablaze.

The drivers behind them impatiently honked their horns. Rena came to her senses and pushed away Waylen, her face flushed.

Waylen touched her lips with his slender fingers and said hoarsely, "They're just envious of me."

Rena was left speechless.

With a cheeky grin in response, Waylen proceeded to start the car.

It was already late at night when they arrived home. Rena first went to check on the children.

Meanwhile, Waylen brewed some ginger tea for Rena.

After ensuring everything was in order, Rena sat in the study, engrossed in reading files on her computer.

Waylen gently placed the ginger tea on her desk and leaned in to kiss her on the corner of her mouth. "Have the kids fallen asleep?"

When she thought of their adorable children, Rena's heart softened. She nodded and continued reading while sipping the ginger tea.

Concerned about Rena, Waylen hugged her from behind, his lips grazing the soft skin behind her ear.

"Mrs. Fowler, can you give the baby in your belly a rest?"

He purposely referred to her as Mrs. Fowler in a suggestive manner.

Rena was aware that Waylen was still jealous because of Albert.

She looked up at him and asked, "Do you really care so much about it? If it bothers you, I won't have any contact with him."

Waylen had faith in Rena and didn't want to appear insecure. He playfully toyed with her tender ear and pretended to be nonchalant. "I'm not bothered at all."

His words still carried a hint of jealousy.

Rena smiled and chose not to say more. She drank her ginger tea and was about to continue reading files.

Waylen, wanting to prove his charm over the younger man, picked Rena up and carried her into the bedroom. Rena quickly wrapped her arms around his neck and teased, "I have something important to attend to."

Waylen kissed her and replied, "Mrs. Fowler, what I have to do now is also important."

Rena couldn't resist his advances.

She simply acquiesced. They had been married for a long time, so she knew what he enjoyed the most. The atmosphere was filled with warmth and affection.

Waylen left only one bedside lamp on.



He was gentle and patient with Rena, who had to admit that she enjoyed their intimate moments.

This was a natural part of the bond between husband and wife.

Both of them enjoyed the intimate encounters.

Afterward, Rena rested her head against his chest and murmured, "I can't even get up to deal with business."

Waylen chuckled mischievously.

Despite their playful banter, Rena was up early the next morning, continuing her work in the study.

She found that a thick stack of documents had been printed out, and they happened to be what she needed.

A fresh white rose adorned the papers.

Rena sat down and took in the fragrance of the rose. She couldn't help but marvel at Waylen's stamina despite being almost 36 years old.

He had displayed remarkable energy during their passionate night, and he had stayed up to work on documents in the middle of the night, even going jogging in the morning.

Rena couldn't help but admire his vitality.


Her phone rang, and it was Albert on the line.

Rena answered, asking, "What's going on?"

Albert spoke with a sarcastic tone. "There's an event next month, and most people think Zack will be the winner."

Rena listened attentively.

Albert, sitting on the hotel's sofa, glanced at Zack and continued, "To be honest, he's lost his edge since he got married. If I hadn't

Chapter 386 Rena, What I Have To Do Now Is Als  +120 Points at most  
taken it easy on him, he wouldn't have won first place."

Rena interrupted, "Get to the point."

Albert smiled craftily. "I can ensure that Miss Hanson loses all her money in this competition. Mrs. Fowler, how do you plan to thank me?"

Rena responded coolly, "You can gain both money and beauty, can't you? What more thanks do you want?"

In essence, Rena was hinting that she intended to switch someone else to carry out the plan.

Albert immediately responded, "Well, I was just joking. I'll help you for Zack's sake."

Rena privately rolled her eyes.

She believed Albert wasn't genuinely interested in her but merely had too much time on his hands.

After hanging up, Albert rubbed his lips and smiled playfully.

As Zack texted his wife, he warning Albert, "I'm telling you, Rena has a husband, and Waylen is not one to mess with. Don't provoke Rena. If Danna finds out, she'll cry every night, and I won't be able to bear it."

Albert, observing Zack, commented, "If it weren't for you, I might have tried to win over Rena."

Albert believed that playing with a woman like her would be an exhilarating experience.

Zack stood up and playfully tapped Albert on the head with his phone. "Don't even think about it. Rena isn't like the women you're used to be with."

Albert wasn't convinced.

Zack, however, knew that Albert was somewhat attracted to

Rena.

Zack approached the window and grinned. "Albert, I once had a crush on Rena, but it wasn't serious. But Danna's brother, Tyrone, has been in love with Rena for years, and it never worked out. That's just how love goes, first come, first served... Being even a second too late doesn't cut it."

In Duefron, there were many unwritten rules, and Tyrone's feelings for Rena were a topic not to be broached.

Waylen had always minded it.

Consequently, over the years, Waylen and Tyrone had met on no more than three occasions in total.

Having shared this, Zack turned to Albert and added, "I did like Rena once, but now I view her as a sister. Albert, you can have your fun with anyone, but don't set your sights on Rena. Believe me, you'll be the one who ends up getting hurt."

Albert shrugged, saying, "I hear you."

Inwardly, Albert still believed that Zack's words were baseless. He wanted Zack to accompany him to practice racing, but Zack took his leave and headed back to Heron with Danna. "See you at the competition next month."

Once Zack had gone, Albert sat in solitude for a while.

He recalled what Zack had said but remained somewhat rebellious.

Albert decided to send a bouquet of roses to Rena's villa during dinner time.

Cecilia was with Rena when the flowers arrived.

Seeing the bouquet, Cecilia widened her eyes and stammered, "Rena, do you have an admirer?"

She then cast a glance at Rena's pregnant belly.

Rena found the situation both amusing and annoying.

She believed it to be one of Albert's pranks, driven by sheer idleness rather than genuine interest.

Rena instructed a servant to dispose of the flowers.

Subsequently, she dialed Ruth's number and, in a hushed tone, gave her some orders...