

Chapter 394 Tyrone's Affection

With Tyrone's wife absent, he naturally took a seat next to Rena, across from the two children.

Alexis had met him before and, as she ate elegantly, she observed this handsome man with a discerning eye. She could see his affection for her mother.

Tyrone had taken a liking to Alexis.

As he gently caressed Leonel's head, Tyrone commented to Rena, "He's so cute."

Looking at Leonel, Rena couldn't help but smile faintly. She replied, "Yes, Waylen says Leonel looks a lot like him when he was a child."

Her words made Leonel blush, but he was clearly delighted.

Tyrone shifted his gaze, lowered his voice, and inquired. "What's going on between Albert and Aline? Did you play a role in bringing them together? It seems like Aline is intentionally trying to marry into the Waston family."

In this social circle, everyone knew about Aline's dissolute behavior, and Tyrone was no exception.

He suspected Rena had something to do with their connection.

Rena lowered her head, took a bite of her steak, and then replied, "I simply had someone reveal Albert's background to Aline."

Tyrone smiled, finding that explanation reasonable.

It was clear that Albert had offended Rena before.

As Tyrone smiled, Rena noticed a barely perceptible crease on his face, a sign of the passage of time.

Sighing inwardly at the thought of how time had flown by, Rena changed the subject.

"Where is your wife? Why didn't she come with you?"

Tyrone responded with a smile, "She's gone abroad for some relaxation. She won't be back until next week."

Rena nodded, understanding that they shouldn't delve too deeply into certain topics.

Thankfully, Tyrone didn't stay long and returned to his own seat. As he sat down, Albert gave him a strange look.

Rena, due to the children and her pregnancy, left the restaurant earlier than the others.

As she passed by the troublemakers' table, she nodded politely.

Tyrone immediately stood up and said, "I'll walk you to the door."

Rena was taken aback by his offer, but she accepted

it.

Rejecting him outright in a high-end restaurant would embarrass him.

After they left, Aline, holding a glass of wine, complained, "Danna, I didn't expect Tyrone to still have feelings for Rena after all these years. He's quite affectionate!"

Danna, straightforward as always, responded, "Well, Rena is undeniably beautiful."

Aline's displeasure was evident, but she quickly adjusted her mood. She didn't want to be upset with Rena. Her current mission was to marry Albert, and she was focused on that goal.

She stroked Albert's face and asked, "Will you come to my place tonight?"

Albert understood her intentions and declined firmly, putting on his coat. "No, I have plans for tonight."

Aline was furious, but Albert left without further discussion.

As Albert walked out, he noticed that Tyrone and Rena were engaged in conversation near the car. Rena looked exceptionally gentle to her old friend, but there was a subtle difference.

Albert felt uncomfortable.

Rena was kind to Tyrone, but she completely ignored him.

Frustrated, Albert took out a cigarette, lit it, and opened the door to his Humvee.

He slammed the door in irritation.

However, Albert misinterpreted the situation. Tyrone and Rena were discussing business matters because he was cooperating with Waylen. He just avoided any personal involvement with Rena. In their social circle, their families would have to cooperate, so his behavior was simply professional.

Tyrone found Albert's reaction amusing.

He watched Albert's car depart into the winter night and softly remarked, "He looks like how I used to be, so naive. Rena, you're still as charming as ever."

Rena put her hand in her pocket and smiled, saying, "Don't tease me, Tyrone. As for what you mentioned earlier, I'll discuss it with Waylen later."

Tyrone nodded in agreement, opened the car door for her, but hesitated for a moment.

In a soft voice, he apologized. "In the past, I pursued you relentlessly, and I realize now that it caused you a lot of trouble. Rena, I'm sorry."

Rena felt a pang of sadness.

What was wrong with liking someone?

But they both had their own families now, and it wasn't appropriate for her to offer comforting words. She replied with a faint smile, "It's all in the past."

She then got into the car without looking back.

As the black limousine drove away, Tyrone stood still for a long time.

Over the years, everyone believed he had moved on, but only he knew that when you truly loved someone, moving on was never so simple. Although his current wife was gentle and beautiful, love couldn't be measured by just these superficial factors.

However, regardless of how much he liked Rena, it wasn't appropriate.

They eventually went to mediocrity.

They had to face reality, and they could never be back to their younger years.

In the car, Rena watched Tyrone's disappearing figure in the rearview mirror with a heavy heart.

Leaning against her, Alexis blinked innocently and lovingly and said, "Daddy is more handsome than Mr. Larson."

Rena burst into laughter.

She kissed Alexis's cheek and said gently, "I don't like anyone else."

Waylen was her priority.

It was easy to coax kids, so Alexis quickly brightened up at her mother's words.

Suddenly, Alexis blushed and whispered to Leonel,

"You can't like anyone else in the future."

Leonel held his breath.

Even as children, they understood everything.

Without a word, Alexis extended her little finger to hook his.

Their agreement was sealed.

From that point on, Leonel belonged to her!

Seeing this, Rena felt much more relaxed. She didn't correct their actions at the moment, but she knew she'd have to discuss with Waylen later. She couldn't allow Alexis to take Leonel to her room to sleep together.

As she was lost in thought, her phone rang.

It was a message from Albert.

His tone was quite rude. "You were once together with Tyrone? I didn't expect that, Ms. Gordon!"

Rena thought he was being petty, so she deleted the message and added him to her block list.

She wasn't afraid of offending Albert. She had what he coveted, and she had the confidence that he would give in.

At the same time, Albert, still sitting in his car, waited for a long time but received no reply from Rena. In the end, he reluctantly dialed her number.

To his surprise, she had blocked him!

Albert was quite resourceful. He called the landline of Rena's villa, and one of the servants answered it.

Coincidentally, Waylen had just returned home.

Holding the landline telephone, the servant said, "Mr. Fowler, it's Mr. Waston. He wants to speak with Mrs. Fowler."

Mr. Waston...

Waylen unbuttoned his coat as he walked over to take the call. Albert hadn't expected Waylen to be at home, so he was momentarily at a loss for words. Waylen simply spoke. "Albert, Rena is my wife!"

After a brief silence, Albert finally said, "But I like her."