

## Chapter 396 Unforgiven

Rena sensed that something was amiss with Waylen today.

Normally, Waylen couldn't restrain his desire for her for long. But today, he seemed to be resisting her allure.

She tilted her neck slightly.

The slender line of her exquisite neck drove Waylen wild, and her radiant skin exuded captivating attractiveness.

"You smell pretty," he said, rubbing his nose against her skin, his voice filled with passion.

Rena could feel his warm skin.

She gently pushed him away.

Waylen touched her belly and asked, "What's wrong? Is the baby moving?"

Wrapping her arms around his neck, Rena lowered her head and murmured, "It's you who are moving."

Waylen leaned over, rubbed his nose against hers, and asked in a low voice, "You don't want to?"

Having been his wife for a long time, Rena wouldn't hide her desire from him. So she bit his lip and replied, "Just a little desire."

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Waylen smiled and stopped, but he still held her close.

He had a private conversation with her, including matters related to the children and Cecilia's marriage.

He spoke about many things, but eventually, Rena couldn't help but ask, "Waylen, do you want to ask about Albert?"

Waylen remained quiet for a moment.

After a while, he replied with a faint smile, "Albert is not enough to scare me."

Then Rena realized it was because of Tyrone.

She thought for a moment and realized that Alexis

must have tipped him off.

No matter how she showered Alexis with love and patience, the child was always on Waylen's side. As a mother, she was torn between anger and sweetness. What could be more wonderful than raising a lovely child together?

This feeling went beyond the love between men and women.

After a while, Rena gently pushed him away.

She sat in front of the dresser and slowly combed her long brown hair. Her hair required a lot of care, and it cascaded over her shoulders.

Waylen didn't press her further.

He leaned against the head of the bed lazily, his gaze fixed on her.

Running the comb through her hair, Rena remarked in a low voice, "It was just a chance encounter. Why do you care so much? Besides, we only discussed business matters."

She began to tell him about Tyrone.

With a faint smile on his face, Waylen said, "I suppose you two had a private conversation." Then he gently pulled her towards him.

Rena was like a cub, lying beneath his body obediently.

She blushed and whined, "Waylen!"

Waylen didn't press on the matter any further. He simply immersed himself in passionate lovemaking with her, igniting her desire.

In the height of their passion, he leaned over her

sweaty neck and whispered, "Rena, I'm jealous!"

Rena lifted her gaze and stared at her husband.

At that moment, Waylen looked incredibly sexy.

Recently, Waylen had been busy attending the annual meeting of his group.

As the president, he decided to not hold a big party this year.

Rena didn't attend either.

Instead, she was in Cecilia's room at the Fowler family's villa, watching her pack.

Rena smiled and said, "You've become quite proficient in household chores. You did a great job."

Cecilia glanced at her briefly, her eyes filled with happiness.

She replied gently, "Rena, you're starting to sound like my father."

Feeling conflicted for a moment, Rena found herself torn between laughter and tears. "Really?"

Cecilia insisted with a light chuckle, "Yes! Especially when you preach to me."

Rena's laughter died down as she looked at the woman in front of her with gentle eyes.

She stood up and hugged Cecilia gently. "You're getting married soon. Why do you still look like a little

girl to me?"

Tears welled up in Cecilia's eyes, but she pretended not to care and exclaimed, "I'm older than you!"

With a faint smile, Rena asked in a low voice, "Is my uncle nice to you?"

Cecilia, not as energetic as before, replied after a period of silence, "Sometimes he's very nice to me, and sometime he isn't. But even so..."

She still liked him.

Rena understood Cecilia. If she liked someone, she would compromise with them unconditionally.

Rena didn't say anything and gently touched Cecilia's head.

Just at that moment, Rena's phone rang and it was a call from Vera.

Cecilia said, "Answer the phone. I'll continue packing."

Rena smiled and answered, "Vera, it's rare for you to think of me."

Vera was used to teasing her and said, "Something unusual happened today."

"What happened?"

"Just now, Aline called me. You know what? She said she wanted to invite us for coffee, implying that she wants to make up with us."

Rena lowered her eyes and smiled knowingly.

Aline, eager to marry into the Waston family, was trying to build a good relationship with Rena and Vera to show her connections.

On the other end of the phone, Vera grumbled, "What is she thinking? Having coffee with her? How could that be possible?"

"I'll go have coffee with her," Rena said.

"What?"

Vera was taken aback by her decision and asked again, "Are you kidding me, Rena? Since Harold's death, you've despised her even more than I did."

Rena just smiled faintly.

Having known her for many years, Vera understood that she had other plans. She lowered her voice and said, "You suspect that she manipulated those things?"

Rena voiced out her agreement.

Vera fell silent for a moment and said with some bitterness, "Alright, I'll cooperate. Think about what she's done to us. We can't let her off easily."

Rena hung up the phone.

Cecilia, curious, asked, "Are you going to meet Aline? Waylen won't agree."

Rena helped her fold a dress and said with a smile, "You're getting married. Why worry so much? Relax."

I'll tell him."

"Don't lie to me!" Cecilia responded with innocence.  
"Promise me you'll tell Waylen."

Rena smiled. "There will be an F1 race in a few days.  
I'll take you there."

Then she called Waylen in front of Cecilia.

Waylen agreed on the phone and said, "Let Cecilia go  
with you."

So, Cecilia clung to Rena and followed her to the cafe.

Aline and Vera arrived first.

They disliked each other, and spite was apparent on  
their faces, especially Vera.

Vera was in a better mood when she saw Rena and  
Cecilia.

Aline's target was Rena.

She pulled out a chair for Rena and said in a soft tone,  
"You're pregnant. Do you feel uncomfortable?"

"I'm okay," Rena replied with a faint smile.

Vera admired Rena's composure.

Aline was their sworn enemy, so how could Rena  
smile at her?

At this time, Aline noticed Cecilia and asked, "Rena,  
you still don't trust me, so you brought Cecilia here

specially. Are you afraid I'll hurt you?"

Cecilia was about to speak, but Rena stopped her and smiled calmly.

"Waylen asked Cecilia to accompany me. Have you ever thought of hurting me?"

Aline didn't know what to say.

She tried to please Rena but Rena seemed unsusceptible.

But it was normal, given her identity as an affluent lady.

Aline called the waiter, feeling embarrassed. She asked Rena, "What coffee would you like? The usual Mandheling?"

Rena remained silent, so Cecilia said, "Just bring her some water. She's pregnant."

The waiter politely agreed and left.

With a fake smile plastered on her face, Aline explained, "Sorry, I forgot! Rena, you must be five months pregnant, right?"

Rena silently acknowledged her comment.

Then, Aline continued as she softly murmured, "I was once pregnant too. I used to be a mother."

Her comment struck a nerve with Vera. She couldn't contain her frustration so she straightened up, and let out a curse. "How dare you mention that baby? Aline,

if it weren't for you, I wouldn't have ended up like that with Joseph!"

Looking at her, Aline asked, "Aren't you happy now? Isn't that enough?"

"These are two different things, okay?"

Vera's chest heaved violently as she gritted her teeth. "You lied to Joseph and gave birth to a baby without a father! Your apologies are useless! Oh, and what about the baby? Did you throw it away or strangle it to death?"

All the color instantly drained out of Aline's face.

Rena gently grabbed Vera's hand and squeezed it. "Don't be so furious."

However, Vera was so angry that she ended up gently shaking off her friend's hand.

In the cozy cafe, Aline was overwhelmed with embarrassment. She muttered, her voice quivering, "Vera, that's all in the past. I have come to a realization that I have done a lot of awful things to hurt you all. Is this the reason why you won't give me a second chance? Can't you forgive me?"

Vera stomped her foot stubbornly and yelled, "I won't forgive you for as long as I live!"

Her raging temper had taken over her rational thinking. In the end, Vera wasn't able to remain civil with the woman in front of her.

Soon, Vera, Rena and Cecilia left.

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 +120 Points at most

As the coffee was served, Aline was left sitting there as she watched her coffee grow cold.



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