

A Second Chance With My Billionaire Love Chapter 4 Focus, Miss Gordon!

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Waylen pretended not to know Rena. Vera's husband, however, was quite sensible and didn't expose his lie.

"Mr. Fowler, this is Vera's college classmate, Miss Rena Gordon. She's a piano teacher."

Waylen chuckled knowingly. "Nice to meet you, Miss Gordon!"

With a faint smile on his face, he stretched out his hand like a real gentleman.

Around them, the other elite men looked over curiously. When they saw that the pretty Rena was here for Waylen, they were green with envy.

Someone even commented, "Mr. Fowler, you're a lucky man."

Rena was a little inexperienced and had never been in this situation before. Being talked about so openly, she couldn't help but blush and timidly reach out her small hand.

Waylen's big hand shook hers.

Then he let go of her hand and said with a charming smile, "Miss Gordon, would you like to play a round of golf with me?"

Without waiting for a response, he turned around and started walking towards the court, as though he wasn't going to let her refuse.

Rena had no choice but to follow him.

Behind her, Harold held the golf club and watched them with a straight face.

Waylen was in a good mood today, so he didn't grow impatient even though Rena said she didn't know how to play golf.

"Don't worry. I'll teach you!"

As soon as Waylen said this, everyone knew what he was really after, even the naive Rena.

Waylen was deliberately trying to get close to her— which meant that he didn't like Harold and he wanted to test him!

Rena didn't shy away from his touch as he held her from behind. She was wearing shorts, which exposed her long legs. As he moved closer to her, she could feel the heat from his body.

Rena couldn't help but blush.

"Focus, Miss Gordon!" Waylen whispered into her ear.

Rena froze.

Waylen held her hands, which were holding the golf club. Then he guided her arms for the perfect golf swing.

As soon as the ball was sent flying into the distance, the people around them burst into applause. Everyone was eager to flatter Waylen.

"Mr. Fowler and Miss Gordon work with each other so well!"

"Yes, Mr. Fowler taught her very well."

"One more shot, Mr. Fowler!"

Waylen was used to people talking to him like this.

But Rena wasn't. She blushed furiously.

Waylen chuckled in her ear. "Miss Gordon, shall we hit another ball?"

He was really good at playing golf; at their second swing, he got a hole in one.

The people around them burst into another round of applause. Waylen waved at them confidently, looking handsome and energetic.

Rena's heart started to race.

Today, she had come here to try to seduce him, but in the end, the tables turned.

She could tell that if Waylen wanted to flirt with a woman, most women wouldn't be able to resist his charm. It was just that a man of his status wouldn't easily degrade himself.

He held Rena from behind and helped her hit several more shots.

During the break, Rena sat beside Waylen. He didn't talk much. Most of the time, he talked about business with others, and occasionally talked about legal affairs—but he barely talked to her.

Biting her lip, Rena tried to come up with ways to get on his good side.

She handed him a bottled drink and a fresh towel—she attended to him like a loyal servant. Waylen naturally accepted it.

Vera thought this was their chance.

She pulled Rena into the bathroom to have a girl talk. "I didn't expect that Mr. Fowler could also be flirtatious! I've seen him at parties several times before, and he's always been so serious."

Vera didn't want Rena to really fall for Waylen because she doubted he'd marry her. Besides, they also had to deal with Harold.

Rena reassured her softly, "I just want to make him happy so that I can get his help. I'm not that naive, Vera."

Vera sighed in relief.

Just as they were about to leave the restroom, the door was suddenly kicked open. Harold strode in. Before the girls could react, he suddenly pushed Rena against the wall.

Vera anxiously tried to pull him away from her. "Harold, what the hell are you doing?!"

But Harold was a lot stronger than her. Without much effort, he shoved Vera out of the restroom.

The next second, the door was locked from the inside.

Vera pounded the door hard and scolded, "Harold, you bastard! Open the door! Don't you dare hurt her!"

Harold didn't give a damn.

If he wasn't ruthless, how could he have dumped Rena and dealt with her father so cruelly?