Chapter 42 Yes, Rena Is At My Home!

Rena felt her body quiver under Waylen's intense gaze.

Sensing her unease, he handed her his phone and spoke in a calm voice, "Call your stepmother. She must be worried sick. Your phone has been off for an entire day."

Taking the phone, she expressed her gratitude in a hushed tone before walking towards the window to make the call.

Eloise, still concerned that Rena would give in to Harold, bombarded her with questions.

Unsure of how to respond, Rena anxiously bit her lip.

Observing her distress, Waylen took the phone from her and spoke gently, "Mrs. Gordon, Rena is at my home. My name is Waylen Fowler, and I'm a lawyer."

Rena was taken aback by his admission.

She hadn't expected him to expose their

Chapter 42 Yes, Rena Is At Renal share the state of the s

But it wasn't just Rena who was shocked.

Eloise pinched herself to ensure she wasn't dreaming.

Was this really Waylen, Harold's future brother-inlaw?

Eloise was left speechless as Waylen briefly explained why Rena sought refuge with him.

After ending the call, he turned his attention back to Rena and instructed, "Go to the kitchen and make some hot soup for yourself. Eat it and then go get some rest. I have some matters to attend to."

Before he proceeded to go to the study, Rena stopped him.

She gently tugged at Waylen's sleeve, calling his name softly.

He turned to face her, meeting her gaze.

Slowly, she began, "Waylen, Harold and I..." She fell silent, unable to explain the deal she made with Harold.

Waylen lowered his eyes and spoke up softly, interrupting her. "I thought you came back with me

Chapter 42 Yes, Rena Is At A he! # +90 Points at most because you had made your choice." 2

Tenderly, he caressed her head.

"There will be nothing between you and Harold."

Leaving her lost in thought, he then retreated to his study. She pondered his words, believing that his willingness to make an exception was primarily for Cecilia's sake. Only by consummating their relationship could Harold let go.

Rena felt a sense of relief wash over her.

Making her way to the kitchen, she discovered that Waylen's culinary space resembled a showroom. She wondered if he ever cooked there. Opening the fridge, she found an assortment of ingredients: meat, eggs, and milk.

Using the ingredients, she proceeded to prepare two bowls of nice simple soup.

With one bowl in hand, she approached the man's study.

He was engrossed in a phone conversation but gestured for her to come inside.

Placing the bowl on his desk, she intended to leave quietly.

However, he grabbed hold of her wrist, gently

Balancing the call and playfully teasing Rena with his free hand, Waylen's flirtatious demeanor overwhelmed her.

Leaning against his shoulder, she gently bit it to keep herself from moaning out loud, eliciting a lustful gaze from him.

Meanwhile, Hyatt mentioned Rena on the other end of the line.

Waylen smiled and quipped, "She's here. Do you want to talk to her?"

Hyatt paused for a moment before joking, "If Tyrone finds out, he'll be shedding tears."

"He's not that fragile," Waylen replied, a hint of amusement in his voice.

After concluding his call with Hyatt, he received several more documents related to Darren's case.

Once free, he relished the soup Rena had prepared before urging her to get some sleep.

Without the need for the guest room, she understood his intentions.

Stepping into the master bedroom, she lifted the thin quilt and carefully settled herself in bed. In the

Chapter 42 Yes, Rena Is At It ne! +90 Points at most darkness, she waited with bated breath. A nervous excitement coursed through her. She wondered when he would join her. And... What would he do to her? Mo I want no ads >