

Chapter 53 The Energetic Waylen

Rena blushed at the thought.

After taking a few deep breaths to calm herself down, she called Eloise to inform her that she'd visit her father at the hospital later that day.

Unexpectedly, Eloise rejected her suggestion firmly. "I'll take care of your father. You and Waylen just moved in together. You should spend more time with him." 1

Rena was so stunned that she wondered if she had misheard. 1

What on earth was Eloise talking about?

Wasn't her relationship with Waylen a bit... shameful? She couldn't be narcissistic enough to assume that he helped her because he had fallen in love with her or something. It wasn't a fairy tale after all.

But she didn't want to let Eloise down, so she just gave a perfunctory response.

Satisfied, Eloise chatted with her for a little longer

before finally hanging up.

Rena put the phone down and fell into deep thought. She was so absent-minded that she didn't even notice that Claribel was standing at the door.

Claribel had wanted to ask Rena what she wanted to have for lunch, but just as she made it to the door of the bedroom, she found Rena wearing nothing but an oversized shirt. A trail of hickeys marked her neck and shoulders.

It seemed that the two had a wonderful night last night... Mr. Fowler is indeed "energetic." She thought.

Realizing this, Claribel's eyes lit up happily. "Men are always so excited and energetic at the beginning, don't you think? Naturally, you'll tire yourself out like that. How about I cook up a hearty soup for lunch?"

Rena stiffened, knowing that Claribel must've misunderstood the situation.

But upon further reflection, Rena didn't feel the need to explain herself. After all, Waylen was bound to sleep with her sooner or later.

So she simply smiled and said, "Thanks, Claribel."

Claribel's head bobbed up and down and then she briskly headed to the kitchen.

Rena then pulled open the shirt to study her body carefully. When she lost count of how many hickeys were on her body, she took a deep breath and wondered if Waylen was hornier than ordinary men. 2

Heaving a sigh, Rena decided to take a shower.

As the shower water trickled down her body, she gradually sobered up and started thinking about her future.

After lunch, Waylen called her and asked her to run the errand and pick up some wine for him from a wine cellar. 1

He had left several boxes of high-end wine there and had asked Rena to take two bottles home.

"Okay," Rena said without hesitation.

He gave the orders and she obeyed. This was her life now. 5

Standing in his office, Waylen loosened his tie and asked with a smile, "Don't you want to ask me how my day's going?"

"Well, how's your day going?" Rena knew that she was indebted to him, so she did whatever he

asked to please him.

Waylen chuckled and said nothing more.

After getting off the call with him, Rena looked at her phone absentmindedly and thought that he was being a little strange.

Since she had to go and fetch the wine for him, she decided to dress nicely so as not to embarrass him. 3

The place wasn't far; it was actually just walking distance from the apartment.

So Rena decided to walk there. She could digest her lunch and take her mind off things. After all, she had been a little stressed lately.

It didn't take long before Rena had the two bottles of wine in hand and then walked back.

When she arrived at the gate to the apartment complex, someone suddenly called her name. "Rena?"

The familiar voice made Rena stop in her tracks. She looked in the direction of the voice and found that it was Krista and her daughter. 2

"What's up?" she asked indifferently.

Despite her curt reply, Krista was unfazed. "There

is a coffee shop across the street. Let's talk there!"

Rena didn't know what had happened, so she thought that Krista had only come here to ask her to keep a distance from Harold.

So she smiled and agreed.

The three sat down in the coffee shop, but Rena didn't order anything.

Krista and her daughter were used to her making an effort, so when Rena didn't say anything, they awkwardly ordered three cups of coffee.

When the coffee was served, Krista took a sip and looked at the bottles of red wine. "That kind of wine is not cheap. A single bottle costs more than \$200,000, right?"

Rena suddenly raised her head and saw Krista looking at her enquiringly.

Only then did Rena realize that the members of the Moore family knew all about her relationship with Waylen.