

## Chapter 88 Waylen, You Are So Handsome

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It was three o'clock in the morning by the time Waylen returned to his apartment.

To his surprise, when he opened the door, he saw that the light in the bedroom was still on.

Waylen quietly crept into the bedroom.

Rena was a light sleeper. As soon as he came in, she woke up. She sat up in bed and rubbed the sleep from her eyes. Her voice was a little hoarse when she asked, "You're back. Are you hungry? I can make you something to eat."

"What? No! It's so late. I'm going to take a shower and then head to bed."

Rena found it strange. Didn't he take a shower before he left? Why did he need another one now?

Did he go out to...

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Looking at her bright, quizzical eyes, Waylen bent over and kissed her on the forehead. "What are you thinking? That I have the energy to go out to make out with someone else? Are you kidding me? I'm already so exhausted from earlier." Being seen through so quickly, Rena's face turned as red as a tomato and she didn't ask any more.

Waylen took off his clothes and headed to the bathroom. He casually tossed the white shirt on the floor. Rena naturally picked it up and put it into the laundry basket, intending to wash it the following day.

Suddenly, something caught her eye.

Waylen's white shirt had a red stain. Curious, Rena smelled it and there was a faint smell of blood.

She looked in the direction of the bathroom, where Waylen was taking a shower, and frowned.

Waylen had gone out so late at night to get into a fight with someone?

Rena wasn't stupid. She immediately recalled Harold's gaffe earlier tonight and figured that Waylen had gotten into a brawl with Harold.

She gently put down the shirt and climbed back into the bed.

Soon, Waylen came out of the bathroom in nothing but a black bathrobe.

He spooned Rena, stroking her body gently. Then he made

her face him and kissed her. This position made her feel a bit uncomfortable. Nevertheless, she humored him and kissed him back.

Somehow, she knew that he was in a bad mood.

Waylen then climbed on top of Rena.

But he didn't do anything more. He simply stared at her.

She stared back at his handsome face. After a while, Rena found herself reaching out to touch his prominent nose and chiseled chin. Cheeks as red as tomatoes, she whispered softly, "Waylen, you are so handsome..."

Waylen's eyebrows shot up in surprise.

Then he burst into laughter. "Where did that come from?"

Instead of answering him, Rena responded with a kiss on the lips. The kiss was gentle but it ignited something in her.

After all, tonight was the night she had lost her virginity—and the man she lost it to was Waylen.

Smiling, Waylen lowered his head and kissed her gently.

They kissed for a long time. Finally, he pulled away and lay down next to her, pulling her into his arms. He sighed softly, "Let's sleep."

Closing her eyes, Rena nestled against him and rested her hand on top of his waist. Waylen stared at her peaceful face for a long time.

She was good-looking but not in a flamboyant way. Even though she didn't put on that much makeup, she was pretty—a natural beauty.

No wonder Harold couldn't move on from her. If he were Harold, he also wouldn't be able to forget her...

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The following morning, Rena woke up a little late.

She found herself alone in bed—save for a single white rose resting next to her. On its delicate petals was a layer of dew. Rena sat up in bed and marveled at the little flower's beauty. She carefully picked up the flower, smelled it, and rolled over in bed.

Rena blushed at the thought of last night's passionate affair.

Although it was her first time to be intimate with a man, she could somehow tell that Waylen had an unusually strong sexual desire. After having sex with her twice last night, he didn't even need to rest. In fact, he would've wanted to continue if she wasn't so exhausted.

Rena was a grown woman with natural needs. She didn't find it bad to have sex with him.

On the contrary, she enjoyed it.

Just then, she heard a soft knock on the door, followed by Claribel's enthusiastic voice. "Miss Gordon, Mr. Fowler sent you a gift. Want to have a look?"

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 +90 Points at most

Rena bit her lip in excitement.



Waylen had sent her a gift?



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