

Chapter 9 An Expensive Gift

Waylen reached out to button up Rena's dress.

"I-I can do it myself," Rena mumbled in a trembling voice. ¹

She grabbed the small button with shaky fingers, but the button was so slippery that she kept fumbling. In the end, Waylen helped her button it up.

Once again, he apologized to her.

To make things up to her, he called Hyatt and told him about the case of Rena's father.

Hyatt respected Waylen very much as a lawyer, so he immediately agreed to help Rena and made an appointment with her on the spot.

After chatting for a little while longer, Waylen said goodbye to Hyatt and hung up the phone.

He sat at the desk and lit a cigarette. To Rena, he said, "You can ask me for anything you want—anything except for help with the case."

Rena knew that this was probably the last time they'd meet.

Waylen might've want to have sex with her before, but now, he was different. Rena didn't know what exactly happen, but he seemed to have made up his mind to draw a clear line between them.

Rena wasn't an idiot. She was sensitive to these kinds of things.

She pretended to be calm and waved her hand dismissively. "No worries. I'm good. Thanks for helping me contact Mr. Larson, Mr. Fowler."

On the inside, however, she felt a little sad. But she didn't want to cry in front of him. She wasn't even his friend, so it was meaningless to get all sentimental with him.

She said goodbye to him and said that she'd take a taxi home.

Waylen didn't say anything more. He simply smoked his cigarette unhurriedly.

Rena left his apartment dejectedly.

But she didn't go home immediately. She didn't want to see the disappointment in Eloise's face so soon.

Night fell, and Rena walked down the street alone. The Ferris wheel in the downtown plaza came to life with colorful lights. From a distance, she could

see the silhouette of a young couple hugging and kissing under the Ferris wheel. 1

She stopped and looked at the romantic scene quietly.

The night wind blew, whipping against her tear-stained cheeks.

Just then, a golden Bentley Continental GT passed by Rena. Waylen saw her lonely figure standing by the Ferris wheel.

She looked up at it with eyes glazed over with affection. But Waylen wouldn't be so narcissistic to think that she was thinking about him!

He knew clearly who she was thinking about.

Without hesitation, Waylen stepped on the gas and sped off. 2

The following day, Rena went to work at the most high-end music studio in Duefron. All her colleagues knew that something had happened to her family, so they flocked towards her to comfort her.

Rena forced a smile. She didn't want the others to worry about her.

At ten o'clock that morning, a package was sent to Rena. The courier said that it was sent by a Mr.

Fowler.

Puzzled, Rena opened the package.

Inside lay a diamond necklace in a delicate velvet box. 6

It dazzled under the light, and it was clearly very expensive.

An awe-struck colleague whispered to Rena, "I know that brand, and I think that necklace is worth at least a million dollars."

Rena couldn't accept this gift.

Unfortunately, there was no return address on the package, and she knew that he didn't want to see her again.

She made up her mind. After work, she went straight to Sterling Law Firm. She gently laid the velvet box at the front desk and asked the receptionist to give it to Waylen.

Albeit confused, the receptionist agreed.

Just as Rena was about to leave, the elevator doors slid open and Waylen walked out with a young, familiar-looking girl. Rena quickly realized that she had seen the girl in a magazine before.

She was Cecilia Fowler, the apple of the Fowler

family's eye and Waylen's only little sister.

Half a year ago, not long after Cecilia had come back from abroad, she and Harold fell in love. 4

At this moment, Cecilia was holding Waylen's arm and pouting like a spoiled child. "Waylen, how many times do I have to ask you to come out and meet Harold?"

Waylen shrugged perfunctorily.

Cecilia pretended to be angry and argued with him, but anyone with a discerning eye could see that they had a good relationship as siblings.

Rena watched them quietly.

Despite the fact that Cecilia was engaged to Rena's ex, she didn't hate Cecilia. She just found herself ridiculous. 4

It was obvious that Waylen cared about his sister very much. How could Rena have ever hoped that Waylen would help her with her father's case? 3

With her head lowered, Rena left quietly.

But Waylen saw her already. He excused himself with a few words and walked to the front desk.

The receptionist immediately handed the velvet box to him and said, "Mr. Fowler, a lady left this for

you just now."

Waylen took it and nodded politely.

When he returned to his office, he casually tossed the box into the drawer. He hadn't thought of Rena in a long time and nearly forgot all about her after that day. Only when he felt in need of sexual release did he think about her. 25

He would think of her slender waist, her pretty face, and her long, straight legs. 2