

## Chapter 279 Do You Dare To Say That You Are Not...

Rena finished her words.

Waylen felt ridiculed. He should've seethed with rage, but he didn't. Instead, he beamed because he found the exchange interesting.

Rena grabbed the massage ointment and applied it on herself.

When she lowered her head, Waylen watched her glowing face.

He whispered, "Her face isn't as beautiful as yours."

Rena froze for a moment. Then, she lifted one of her legs and continued applying the ointment. Waylen stared at her slender leg. Even her knees were delicate. He had never found anyone's lower limbs so attractive.

Once again, he was beginning to feel hot and bothered. He swallowed, and his Adam's apple bobbed.

When they got in the car, Rena took the back seat.

Waylen put his hands on the steering wheel and groaned, "Do you really take me as your driver, Mrs. Fowler?"

Rena went over the documents.

Hearing this, she kept her eyes on the papers she was holding and answered, "I need to read these documents."

Waylen frowned. "You're a woman. How come you care so much about you career?"

Rena chuckled and shook her head. "My husband left me this business. Of course I'm going to cherish it."

Waylen didn't say anything more.

But Rena's remark definitely pissed him off.

Rena continued to look through the documents. She wasn't affected by Waylen at all. Neither of them spoke the entire ride home.

Soon, they arrived at the Fowlers' house.

As soon as Waylen pulled up, Alexis ran over. Her curly brown hair bounced up and down as she jogged. It was very cute.

Holding her mother's hand, Alexis said sweetly, "You look so beautiful today, Mommy."

Rena squatted down and gave Alexis a kiss. Then, she held Alexis' hand and led her back to the villa gracefully.

The winter sun was high in the sky.

Rena was dressed in a camel overcoat, and her hair was rolled up in a neat bun behind her head. She looked elegant and attractive, especially from the back. She was so fit and slender that it was difficult to believe that she was a mother of two. She had obviously been keeping her figure tight.

Since Waylen came back, he had been enjoying everything that Rena did for him.

In this marriage, she took care of him and looked at him with loving and adoring eyes.

So when she suddenly didn't go around him, he was a little disappointed.

He very much still wanted to sleep with her.

Waylen didn't follow Rena and Alexis into the villa. He stood beside the car, lit up a cigarette, and smoked it slowly.

He thought deeply about his relationship with Rena.

He began to regret saying those words that he shouldn't have said that day.

He shouldn't have said that Rena treated him like a substitute.

Because now, that was exactly what she was doing, treating him like a substitute.

Waylen stubbed out his cigarette under his heel and was about to walk into the house when Korbyn came out with Edwin. Korbyn was furious at the sight of his son.

He thought that Waylen was useless.

He constantly wondered how Rena could stand him. No woman should put up with a man like Waylen every day.

Korbyn told his son coldly, "I thought you'd handled it. What? Aren't you finally willing to spend time with your wife and your children like a responsible husband and father? Don't you care more about that pretty little thing in your law office?"

Waylen gnashed his teeth together. His father's words were like acid to his ears.

He smiled bitterly. "It's not like that, Dad."

Korbyn narrowed his eyes. "I'm telling you, Waylen. Rena will kill you if you dare cheat on her. And quite frankly, she has my blessing if she decides to take you out for betraying her. I already have beautiful grandchildren. You... I can live just fine without."

Waylen frowned in response. "I didn't mean that."

"You'd better not."

Seeing that the sun had hidden behind the clouds, Korbyn took Edwin to another place to bask in the sun. The doctor said that the boy needed to get more sunlight.

Waylen hadn't seen Rena for the rest of the day.

He didn't want to appear too desperate. He didn't go into the children's room until he was about to go to bed.

Alexis and Marcus shared a room.

Marcus was already asleep in his crib. His little face looked warm and peaceful.

Alexis was taking a shower in the bathroom.

Waylen came in before Rena could close her shirt. She had just finished nursing Marcus.

The atmosphere instantly became awkward.

Waylen walked over and asked in a low voice, "Do you feel some discomfort in your other breast?"

With an expressionless face, Rena replied, "I'll pump some milk out of it and feed it to Marcus tomorrow morning."

"Let me help you."

Rena thought that Waylen was being brazen once again. They weren't on speaking terms now, but he always made sure not to miss an opportunity to be intimate.

He didn't want to give her affection. He just wanted her body.

Listening to the sounds coming from the bathroom, Rena knew that Alexis wouldn't come out for a while. So she put her arms around Waylen's neck and said seductively, "You want to do me right now?"

Waylen's handsome face brightened with lust.

He held Rena's slender waist and pressed her against himself. "You have been working out and taking splendid care of yourself, Mrs. Fowler. Are you not trying to seduce me?"

Rena kissed him.

It wasn't a French kiss, but it was enough to push him to the edge of his sanity. Then, she leaned on his shoulder and said, "No. I'm trying to get remarried. Only when a woman is in good condition can she find a better man."

She reached out and ran a finger over his straight nose.

Waylen was at a loss for words.

Rena drawled, "I have two children now, so I have to work twice as hard to appear attractive. If I can't win a better man's heart, I will have a tough time. Waylen... Can you teach me how to win a better man's heart?"

As she spoke, she traced little circles over his chest with her finger. She asked, "Is this the way to do it?"

Sweat broke out on Waylen's forehead.

"From whom did you learn this, Mrs. Fowler?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

All of a sudden, Rena pushed him away and began to button up her shirt. Then, she looked up and flipped her long, curly brown hair and beamed. "My husband."

This time, Waylen almost exploded with fury.

But he still really wanted to have sex with Rena. She'd fueled the fires of his desire just now, and once more, he found himself slowly losing control.

At this time, there was a sound from the bathroom. It was Alexis stepping out.

Rena straightened out her clothes and said seriously, "I won't sleep with you until you learn to respect our marriage, Waylen."

After Rena said that, Alexis came out of the bathroom.

She was naked and dripping wet.

Rena took a bath towel and wrapped it around Alexis. Then, she gently patted her daughter dry.

Afterward, Rena put Alexis in her nightgown and dimmed the lights in the children's room. She tucked in Alexis, sat beside her, and read her a bedtime story. However, Alexis was only interested in snuggling with her mother.

Alexis kept rubbing against Rena. Rena would nurse Alexis a little if it would help the little girl sleep.

But Waylen was there tonight, so Rena just decided to pat Alexis gently.

Eventually, Alexis fell asleep.

Waylen walked over and gave Alexis a good-night kiss. "Do you sleep in here every night?" he moaned at Rena.

There was little light in the room.

Rena looked at him and said calmly, "I've never asked where you've been sleeping the past few days. Waylen... I hope you can take the initiative to deal with Mavis. Otherwise, I'm going to have to take care of her myself."

Waylen sat on the edge of the bed.

Rena was a beautiful, gentle woman.

Surely, he had gone under her spell, just like many men in the world who had ever been seduced. He would catch the moon and the stars in his hands and bring them to her if that was what it took to keep her.

## Chapter 280 He Felt A Desire To Conquer Rena

Waylen suddenly understood.

Rena prioritized the children and then him.

This realization made him feel a little uncomfortable.

He looked down at her soft face and felt as if he was seeing a whole other person in her.

He felt as if he was seeing himself, his past self with all his memories intact.

Waylen didn't compromise with Rena, but in the evening the next day, he drove back to the Fowlers' house.

The night sky was unusually dark.

Waylen didn't come into the villa immediately after he arrived. Instead, he leaned against his car, lit a cigarette, and smoked it slowly.

He blew clouds of smoke into the air, obscuring his face.

There were a lot of children in the Fowlers' house tonight. He could hear their laughter coming from the hall. It was very lively. But the excitement was a little strange to him.

After smoking his cigarette, Waylen came into the house.

In the hall, he found a strange little boy who was very pretty.

The little boy was sitting on the sofa and had on a slightly

alienated expression. Several toys were scattered all around him.

Waylen was about to approach him and ask him who he was.

But Rena suddenly showed up with a plate full of cookies. She squatted in front of the boy and offered gently, "Hey, Leonel. These are freshly made. Have a taste."

Looking up at Rena, the boy tentatively reached out and took a cookie.

"Is it delicious?" Rena beamed and stroked his head.

"It is."

Alexis leaned in close to Leonel. "Leonel, Mommy put a lot of milk in these cookies. I'm sure you're going to like them. Will you come play with me again tomorrow?"

The boy's face turned a little red, but he nodded his response.

Seeing this, Waylen frowned.

In his eyes, they were treating the little boy named Leonel like the future son-in-law of the Fowler family.

But they were just children!

The idea didn't sit well with him. He decided he must speak with Rena later.

In the middle of the night, when the children were finally asleep, Waylen knocked on the door of the children's bedroom and then walked in. "Do you have a second? I have something to talk to you about. It's Alexis."

Rena was willing to talk to him about Alexis.

She looked down at Alexis who was lying next to her and said softly without looking back, "I'll see you later in your room."

After Rena tucked her daughter in, she went into Waylen's



bedroom.

Waylen's bedroom was dimly lit, making the ambiance a bit romantic.

Waylen had already taken a shower, and he was now wearing a simple white bathrobe. Rena couldn't help noticing that he looked stunning even in just a bathrobe.

She ran her eyes over him from head to toe, and he did exactly the same.

He chuckled, "Why are you dressed so tightly? Are you afraid that I will act recklessly?"

Ignoring him, Rena sat down on the sofa opposite him and asked, "What is it about Alexis that you want to talk to me about?"

Waylen didn't beat around the bush. "What's Leonel got to do with the Fowler family? What does he have to do with Alexis? Why are they always hanging out? My guess is that boy has Rh-negative blood."

Rena lowered her eyes and prompted, "Why bother asking when you already know?"

Silence fell.

Waylen stared at Rena intently.

As always, she looked lovely and gentle in her pink dress, but what she'd done with Leonel wasn't quite what a kind woman would've done.

Waylen didn't want to disturb his parents, so he kept his voice low but stern.

"That boy's a living person, Rena. He's not a blood farm that you can harvest.

Not even for our daughter. How much did you spend to deal with

his parents?"

This time, Rena laughed mirthlessly.

Now he was basically calling her immoral.

She refused to take the blame.

Even though it was already late at night, Rena picked up her phone and called her assistant. She told her, "Hi, Wendy. Sorry to bother you at this time of night, but this is important. I need you to go get the number-one document from my safe in my office. Yes, take it to the mansion, please. Thank you."

After Wendy agreed, Rena hung up.

Waylen frowned.

An hour later, Wendy arrived with the document Rena asked for.

Rena handed the document to Waylen and said, "Here's the answer you're looking for."

A little confused, Waylen took the folder, opened it, and then read the papers contained within it. He couldn't believe his eyes.

He was a lawyer. He believed he would never have done such a ridiculous, inhumane thing.

But he did it after all.

He was the one who invested \$200 million in Leonel's father's company.

He was the one who played golf with Leonel's father.

He was the one who made the decision to make Alexis and Leonel grow up together so he would be her living blood bag when necessary.

It was him from the very beginning. Or at least the old him.

He looked up at Rena.

Rena stood quietly in front of the French window in Waylen's bedroom. After a long while, she said, "As much as I hate to admit it, Waylen, the old you and yourself now are two different people."

During the first three years of Alexis' life, Waylen had taken care of her by himself.

He loved Alexis very much. He would sacrifice anything for her.

But the man in front of Rena now was calm and rational even when it came to Alexis. He wasn't the same man he was.

But Rena wasn't thinking about giving up at all.

She was just a little sad.

Standing in the dark, she looked lonely from behind.

Waylen's lips moved slightly.

He could think of at least a hundred ways to defend himself, but he couldn't blurt out any of them.

Because at this moment, Rena looked so miserable.

The look in her sorrowful eyes spoke a thousand words. Was she missing the old Waylen?

It was another snowy winter night.

The heating in the room was turned on, making the space very warm. The French windows began fogging up with a thin layer of condensation.

Rena stretched out her slender fingers and gently ran them over the glass. Her voice was a little hoarse. "Waylen, you made me the same kind of person as you, but you changed back alone."

The man in front of her now wasn't her husband, at least not the man she once knew anymore.

His soul no longer fit hers.

Even when they did all the most intimate things in bed, she felt empty deep inside afterward. It was different on so many levels.

The sad look on her face somehow make her more enchanting.

Waylen slowly walked over and hugged her thin body from behind. With his face close to her ear, he whispered, "Was he so good? What was so good about him?"

He knew that he shouldn't broach the subject, but he still felt the need to have this conversation.

His thoughts bothered the hell out of him.

He couldn't stand the idea of Rena once sleeping with the man that he was.

He didn't want to imagine her being wild and uninhibited in bed with his old self.

It made him feel uncomfortable to think that... her flushed face and her intoxicating voice were all caused by the man that was no longer him.

Rena tilted her head and asked, "Do you really want to know?"

Waylen nodded and began to kiss her, from her ear to the back of her neck to her face. Then, he planted a big smooch on her mouth.

Rena turned around and kissed him back softly.

After making out for a long time, Rena leaned against Waylen's warm neck and whispered, "If you want to see it, I'll show you."

It was late at night. Rena came back to her children's side.

She left a video tape for Waylen to watch by himself.

Waylen sat in his black-and-gray-style bedroom.

Wearing only a bathrobe, he leaned against his bed's large headboard and pushed play on the remote control.

He was shocked by the scene that appeared on his TV screen.

It was the last time that his old self had sex with Rena. In the video, they were in the study. He was sitting in his swivel chair, and she was servicing him with such gusto and passion. She was about four months pregnant at the time.

Waylen fixed his eyes on the screen, his legs stretched out in front of him.

He felt as if his heart was about to beat its way out of his body through his throat.

He saw the old him gently pull on Rena's long hair and kiss her gently. "Enough, Rena. That's enough."

He watched his old self and Rena kiss passionately.

The TV screen flickered, bathing the entire bedroom in blue light.

Waylen watched that ten-minute video a million times that night.

Early the next morning, Waylen was in a different mood. As soon as he went downstairs, he asked one of the servants where Rena had gone.

The servant answered, "Mrs. Fowler left very early this morning, Mr. Fowler. She said she was going to pick up someone from the airport."

Waylen was disappointed.

He sat down at the dining table and drank his coffee quietly, but his mind was full of the melancholy Rena caused him last night. The intimacy they had in that video...

He couldn't believe that Rena would be willing to do that for a man.

In the past six months, they had made love several times, and he had been nothing but fully satisfied. However, after seeing that video, he realized that Rena indeed hadn't completely lost her inhibitions with him.

Not even once.

Suddenly, he felt an overwhelming and almost debilitating desire to conquer her. He couldn't wait to bed her once more.

He wanted to watch her as he made her succumb thoroughly to the calls of her flesh.

But she disappeared on him early this morning after showing him that infernal video last night.

Waylen was so furious, he felt as if he was going to combust spontaneously.

The law office was very busy.


Waylen wasn't a young man anymore and couldn't give up all his responsibilities just to go after his wife. Still, he was upset by Rena's hatefulness.

At noon, he called her.

Rena answered after a few rings.

After what happened last night, their relationship had changed. In particular, Waylen was quite stimulated.

He leaned against the back of his chair and loosened his tie. His tone was softer than usual. "There's a play tonight, and

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according to Cecilia, one of your favorite actors is in it. How about we go watch it?"

At the Exceed Group.

Rena stood in front of the big French window of her office and watched the falling snow outside.

She knew that Waylen was pursuing her. He was probably hot and bothered by the video she showed him last night.

He must want her more now.

He wanted to take her, but she wouldn't let him, at least not for now.

Running her fingers across the cold glass of her windows, Rena smiled and said, "You can't even find a person to watch a play with you, Mr. Fowler?"

Her words were more or less flirtatious.

Waylen was a man, and men loved flirting.

He chuckled and said directly, "Come on. Just come watch the play with me. We're not coming home for the night. We're staying in a hotel, and we can enjoy watching the snow fall outside while drinking wine."

Rena averted her eyes and bit her lip.

She thought that it wasn't the snow he wanted to enjoy but her body.



She replied in a seductive tone, "I am tempted to accept your invitation, but... I have a party to attend tonight. It's for business. I have to be there."

She lied.

If a man really wanted to be with a woman, he would be patient.

19:10

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Waylen took the rejection with grace.

He counteroffered, "What about this afternoon? Do you have time this afternoon? Let's meet."

Fixing her eyes once again on the falling snow outside, Rena pursed her lips. How persistent Waylen was!

In the end, she agreed. "At 4:30 this afternoon, I will go to the company gym. I can be there for an hour."

The company gym.

Waylen thought it was a pity meeting, but it was better than nothing.

Then, Rena hung up.

She thought of the message Jazlyn sent her an hour ago. "Mr. Fowler fired Mavis."