

## Chapter 392 Alexis' Mind

In the Fowler family's residence, the delightful aroma of food had already filled the air. Juliette personally prepared a table full of dishes.

These dishes were the favorites of Alexis, Rena, Edwin, Cecilia and Leonel.

The men didn't receive such special treatment.

Sitting around a round table, Waylen had removed his coat and was wearing a soft, gray wool sweater.

He rested one hand on Rena's shoulder and feigned complaint. "Mom, you're being unfair."

Juliette took her seat and gazed at her son and daughter.

Both of them were accompanied by their significant others.

Juliette felt content and affectionately addressed her son. "When you and Cecilia were young, I took good care of you. And now, I'm just making a few special dishes for the kids, and you're jealous? You're quite the jealous one. I believe Rena must have a tough time when she's with you."

Waylen put some food on his wife's plate and grinned. "I wouldn't dare give her a hard time. She's responsible for my happiness for the rest of my life. So, I have to take good care of her. Mom, if you don't believe me, you can ask Rena how I treat her on a regular basis."

The more Waylen talked, the more exaggerated he became.

Rena blushed and put a piece of meat into his mouth.

Waylen realized Rena was feeling embarrassed, so he stopped with a smile.

During dinner, Mark brought up the proposal.

Korbyn waved his hand and said, "After dinner, we three men will go to the study to discuss it. It's a significant matter, and we mustn't be careless."

Cecilia, despite having a son, still felt somewhat embarrassed and ate her meal quietly.

Mark put food on Cecilia's plate and softly asked, "Isn't this your favorite? Why are you only eating rice and not the dishes?"

Alexis chimed in, "Aunt is going to marry you, so she's shy."

Then, Alexis exclaimed loudly, "Aunt Cecilia, you're blushing."

The atmosphere grew a bit awkward.

Rena offered an apologetic smile.

Waylen held Alexis on his lap and patted her on the bottom. "You're good, except for your being talkative."

Alexis gave him a kiss.

Then, she refused to get down and wanted to sit on Waylen's lap for dinner.

Waylen had always encouraged Alexis to be independent, but this time, he unexpectedly agreed. Not only that, he even fed the little girl.

Rena couldn't help but sneak a sidelong glance at Waylen.

During her break, Waylen had managed to put the children to sleep. Now, he seemed eager to have some alone time with Rena.

Rena's belly was quite prominent, making it somewhat inconvenient for her to sleep.

As someone who cared about her figure, she did some light exercises in the bedroom after dinner to maintain her shape and help ensure a smooth delivery.

Waylen pushed the door open and entered.

The bedroom was warm and cozy, with the heating on.

Waylen looked at Rena from behind.

From this perspective, there was no indication that she was pregnant, let alone that she had already given birth to two children.

Her waist and hips remained very attractive.

Waylen couldn't resist walking over to her, hugging her from behind, and inhaling the scent of her hair. "Why aren't you resting?"

He gently caressed her belly.

Rena stopped her exercises, leaned back against his shoulder, and asked softly, "You don't usually allow me to feed Alexis. Why did you make an exception today?"

Waylen rested his chin on her delicate shoulder.

While continuing to stroke her belly, he didn't answer her question directly. Instead, he said, "The baby will be born

in just a few more months."

Rena wanted to have a serious discussion with Waylen.

She whispered, "Waylen, I'd like to talk to you about Alexis."

Rena used to spoil her children, but she rarely fed Alexis, thinking that Alexis needed to become more independent.

Waylen understood Rena's concerns.

He whispered into her ear, "Rena, haven't you noticed? Alexis has never been jealous because of Marcus. She treats Marcus like a little toy, and Marcus is a boy, so she doesn't feel possessive. But the baby in your belly is different. It's a little girl, just like Alexis. Do you think Alexis will be jealous because of the baby when she's born?"

The new baby would be smaller and more delicate than Alexis, and Alexis would definitely become jealous.

Waylen had a special affection for Alexis, and Rena could sense it.

She had risked her life to give birth to Alexis back then, and Alexis had spent two years in the lab.

Parents didn't always treat their children equally; they often favored someone over the others.

Waylen favored Alexis the most.

Rena could tell this without Waylen having to say it.

She didn't get angry but instead copied Waylen's actions, gently stroking her belly just as he did, and said softly, "Waylen, you're great with children. You should also teach this baby in the future."

Waylen agreed gently.

Rena changed the topic and discussed Cecilia's dowry with him.

Waylen sat down with her and said with a smile, "They say a sister-in-law is like a mother. That's true. Although my mother is still here, you're showing a lot of concern for Cecilia."

He said this while gently rubbing Rena's belly.

Rena blushed but argued. "Your parents will prepare a gift for Cecilia. But as her brother and sister-in-law, we should give Cecilia something significant."

Waylen looked at Rena affectionately.

He gazed at her for a long time, gently kissed her lips, and whispered, "Rena, thank you for being so good to Cecilia and Edwin."

His tone was straightforward.

"Edwin is my uncle's son," Rena replied, pretending not to care.

Waylen played with her long hair and said, "I know. You'd still be good to Cecilia even if Edwin weren't your uncle's child."

Waylen could tell that she had a great fondness for Cecilia.

It might be because of her love for him.

Waylen felt that having this relationship for the rest of his life was enough for him.

As they were talking, there was a knock at the door.

It was Mark.

Waylen had locked the door, so he went to open it. Mark had already put on his coat, looking as though he was about to leave.

Waylen was surprised. "Mark, are you heading back to Czanch?"

Mark confirmed this, saying, "I came here temporarily. I have some matters to attend to there, but it won't take long. I'll have everything sorted out soon."

Waylen nodded in understanding.

Mark entered the room. Rena stood up and affectionately referred to Mark as Uncle.

Even though Rena was married and had several children, Mark still treated her as his little niece.

Mark gently patted Rena's head and said, "If you're free, you should consider visiting Czanch with Cecilia. Zoey really misses you, but she has difficulty in walking."

Rena nodded in agreement.

Mark paused for a moment and then spoke with some unease. "Please take care of Cecilia."

Rena responded with a warm smile.

Waylen added, "Don't worry, Mark. Rena and I just discussed Cecilia's dowry."

Mark didn't say anything but looked at Rena with profound eyes.

Mark understood that Rena had been caught in the middle when he was dealing with his relationship with Cecilia. The Fowler family hadn't blamed him, and they had readily

agreed to let him be with Cecilia, largely for Rena's sake.

Mark was well aware of this, but he simply gave Rena a hug and said, "Take good care of yourself."

Rena wanted to accompany Mark downstairs, but he politely declined, explaining that Peter's car was waiting for him downstairs.

Waylen walked Mark to the door instead.

When Waylen returned, there was a light dusting of snow on his coat. He brushed it off and remarked, "We should consider heading back soon. If the snow gets heavier, it might be difficult for the car to move."

Rena approached him and gently unbuttoned his coat.

She wrapped her arms around his waist and rested her face against his chest.

"Waylen, it seems like it's been snowing a lot this year."

Waylen lowered his head and looked at her tenderly.

He couldn't help but recall the snowy night after Christmas when they had first met...

In a soft voice, he said, "You're pregnant. Once the baby is born, we can have some romantic moments."

Rena murmured, "I didn't mean that."

Waylen smiled and kissed her lips. "But that's what most men think about. Rena, you've been with me for so long. Don't you know that?"