

Chapter 76 Looking Forward To It!

Waylen was about to start his car when his phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from the litigant of the case he newly took.

The man's trembling voice came from the other end of the line, saying, "Mr. Fowler, the other party suddenly produced a new testimony! I'm at a disadvantage now!"

Waylen's grip on the steering wheel suddenly tightened.

He frowned and ordered, "Send it to me now!"

Soon after hanging up, he received an email detailing everything. Indeed, the new testimony was disadvantageous to his litigant.

Waylen was a man who attached great importance to his career, so without hesitation, he got out of the car and went back to the office to ask everyone to work overtime.

His employees, who were excited to get off work earlier, had no choice but to work overtime.

It wasn't until three o'clock in the morning that Waylen remembered that he had promised Rena that he'd come

home for the night. She probably cooked dinner for him and even ran a bath for him.

Waylen picked up his phone and wanted to call her, but stopped on second thought. She had probably fallen asleep. In the end, he decided to text her.

"I'm sorry, but something urgent came up. Tomorrow night, I'll directly go to the Cloude Hotel. See you there."

After hitting send, Jazlyn came in with a stack of documents. "Mr. Fowler, it's time for the meeting."

In the apartment.

Rena had dozed off at the table waiting for Waylen to come home.

Just then, the phone next to her buzzed softly.

She woke up from the slight sound. Glancing at her phone and reading the quick text from Waylen, she figured that he wouldn't be coming back tonight. She stared at the message for a long time before finally standing up and slowly cleaning the table. Then she went to the bathroom to drain the tub that she had filled earlier that day.

The water with essential oils had already gone cold.

After washing her face and brushing her teeth, she climbed into bed. Despite her drowsiness, she couldn't fall asleep.

She missed him so much...

The next morning, Vera called her.

Rena picked up the phone and answered in a hoarse voice.

"Hello?"

Hearing how raspy Rena's voice was, Vera burst into giggles.

"Did I wake you up? It's almost 10 o'clock! Did Mr. Fowler keep you up all night?"

Rena blushed furiously.

"Oh, please. He didn't even come home last night, okay?"

Vera clicked her tongue in disappointment and said, "Okay, okay. I just wanted to remind you to wear something stunning tonight. You have to defeat Aline, okay? You can't let that bitch ruin your reputation!"

Rena smiled. She was touched.

Vera had always been by her side like the good friend she was during her hardest days. "Thank you," Rena murmured.

On the other end of the line, Vera took a long drag on her cigarette and coughed. "When you're rich and famous, don't forget about me, okay?"

Rena chuckled. "I won't."

After hanging up, she remembered that Waylen had stood her up last night.

Biting her lip, she scrolled through her phone and bought some tonics for men for Waylen online. Then she texted him

about it. Since she could make fun of him, she was in a good mood and rolled around in bed leisurely.

She couldn't wait to hear his reaction.

About half an hour later, Waylen finally replied.

"I'll let you know tonight whether I need it or not!"

Reading his message, Rena blushed furiously.

She replied, "Well then, I'm looking forward to it."

After that, she put down her phone and got out of bed. She ate a little something for breakfast, took a bath, and then put on a facial mask. As she applied the cool, soothing mask on her face, Rena felt that she hadn't taken such good care of her body before.

Wrapped in a bath towel, she picked out a dark brown dress from her wardrobe.

It was a simple dress.

But the silk lining was covered with a layer of luxurious-looking chiffon, and the deep brown coffee color complimented Rena's flawless skin.

Then she sat down in front of the vanity and did her hair and makeup.

After applying the finishing touches, she looked at herself in the mirror.

She looked more beautiful than she had expected!

As she stared at her reflection in the mirror, she couldn't help but imagine herself kissing Waylen in this dress. Just thinking about it made her excited!

It was getting late, so she quickly grabbed her bag and went downstairs to hail a taxi.

But to her surprise, as soon as she walked out of the apartment building, she found a black McLaren parked at the roadside. Leaning against the hood of the car was none other than Waylen.


He was wearing an expensive-looking suit, and his leather shoes were freshly polished.

Somehow, he looked even more handsome than usual.

Rena was stunned.

What was he doing here? Didn't he say that he'd go to the hotel directly?



 Limited-time offer: 30 minutes of free reading>>

Claim Now