

Chapter 107 Waylen, Are You Sick

If Rena were to agree to accompany Waylen at this moment, she would consider herself foolish.

Rather than providing a direct response, Rena refrained from doing so and proceeded to the entrance, where she changed her footwear. "I'll drive you to the airport."

Waylen gazed at her in silence for several moments!

Within the subterranean parking area, Waylen had parked three automobiles.

One of them was his regular choice, the Bentley Continental GT, while the other two were sporadically driven sports cars.

Waylen opened the door of the vibrant red Ferrari and settled into the passenger seat.

Rena entered the vehicle and he handed her the key, stating, "When you want to go out, you may drive this! Each time you finish your lessons with Danna, it tends to be late so it's unsafe for you to return alone."

Drive this car?

Rena gently bit her lip and replied, "I desire to purchase my

own car. This one is excessively flashy and unsuitable for me to drive."

Waylen concurred.

He had provided Rena with a monthly limit of 50 million on the card, which she could utilize to acquire a car.

Rena didn't say much and pressed down on the accelerator.

Waylen had been occupied throughout the day and he wasn't in the mood to discuss what occurred the previous night with her. Leaning back against the seat, he closed his eyes to rest, trusting Rena's driving skills.

An hour later, Rena parked the vehicle in the subterranean parking lot.

She contacted him.

Waylen slowly opened his eyes.

His countenance featured a pair of enchanting eyes and a chiseled jawline.

In a soft tone, Rena inquired, "Shall I take you to the terminal?"

Waylen delicately grasped her hand and caressed it slowly before speaking in a husky voice. "No, thank you. Drive safely when you return."

Rena surmised that he must be tired.

She felt a profound sense of gratitude towards him, so she had to be concerned about his well-being.

"Send me a message once you land."

Perhaps due to their softened demeanors, the atmosphere took on a slightly different tone. Waylen focused his gaze on her lips.

Rena leaned in and took the initiative to kiss him. As she lifted her head, she uttered softly, "Have a safe flight."

Suddenly, Waylen placed his hand on the back of her head as he kissed her back.

Rena was taken aback.

She sensed that his body temperature was slightly elevated.

"Waylen, are you sick?"

He ceased kissing her but didn't release her from his grasp. He pressed his forehead against hers.

His voice carried a hoarse quality.

"I believe I may be sick. You can touch me to gauge my temperature."

Feeling somewhat awkward, Rena turned her face away and gently reminded him, "If you don't depart now, you'll miss your flight."

"You're pushing me away?"

He placed his hand on her waist and used the other hand to open the car door.

Silently, Rena pushed him aside.

Observing that it would be arduous for him to manage his luggage, she relented and said, "If you still feel unwell, ask the flight attendant for some medicine."

Waylen looked at her and replied, "Okay!"

Rena found herself strongly inclined to accompany him to Heron, fearing that he might be unwell and have no one to take care of him.

However, she ultimately held herself back.

Upon returning to her apartment, a sense of loneliness overwhelmed her.

She carefully contemplated the peculiar conflict between herself and Waylen. She surmised that the reason they eventually refrained from quarreling was likely due to they both realized the inappropriate nature of such arguments within their relationship.

Only genuine couples were allowed to display jealousy and engage in quarrels.

They were not a genuine couple!

Even so, Rena remained willing to show her concern for him.

Three hours later, she dialed his number and inquired about his well-being.

"I'm fine! We can discuss it later. I have a meeting coming up."

"Alright," replied Rena.



After concluding the call, she walked towards the piano, settled in front of it and began playing gently.

Her love for him would not dissipate due to this conflict.

Yet, she had learned to exercise restraint.

The following morning, Rena had the intention to call him but apprehension of disturbing him held her back.

Ultimately, she abandoned the idea.

With Waylen absent from home, she had an opportunity to focus on preparations for opening her own music studio.

She contacted Paisley, seeking her opinion. Paisley responded in an energetic tone, "Rena, let's have lunch together!"

Over their meal at the restaurant, Rena discovered that Paisley also harbored a desire to establish a music studio.

"Everything is set, including preliminary student recruitment channels, except for finding a suitable office. Renting an office in Duefron is exorbitant at the moment. The affordable options are located outside the city center, which would undoubtedly disappoint the students' parents."

Paisley shook her head with a hint of uncertainty.

Seeking to console her, Rena assured, "You will undoubtedly find a suitable office space."

In a gesture of kindness, Paisley placed a piece of meat onto

Rena's plate.

"Would you like to join me? You can determine the amount of investment and, in return, you'll receive a salary and dividends. There's potential for significant earnings."

Rena contemplated the proposition carefully.

If she partnered with Paisley to establish the music studio, they could expand its scope and Paisley possessed a keen business acumen in managing such an establishment.

In the end, Rena agreed.

Ultimately, they reached an accord whereby Rena would invest 2 million and secure a 30% stake in the venture.

Rena felt immense joy at being granted this opportunity.

After their lunch, Rena dialed Eloise's number.

Upon learning that Rena had partnered with Paisley to open the music studio, Eloise couldn't help but exclaim, "She's dependable! She truly is."

A moment of silence followed her words.

Rena understood the thoughts crossing Eloise's mind. Softly, she uttered, "Eloise, I'm fine. Waylen treats me well. Besides, he's young and handsome. What more can I expect?"

Eloise found amusement in Rena's response.

After a brief hesitation, she spoke up again softly. "Did he take precautions? Rena, I worry that you might get hurt."

Rena blushed at the implication.

She comprehended Eloise's concern and offered a vague reply, "Don't worry. Waylen is always cautious."

Eloise blushed as well and found herself too uncomfortable to delve further into the topic.

Rena swiftly changed the subject.

She informed Eloise of her intention to purchase a car and Eloise concurred, "Since you're embarking on your own career, having a car is essential. It will allow you to drive to your business meetings with confidence!"

Eloise advised Rena to utilize the card she had been given to purchase a car, cautioning her against using Waylen's funds for such an extravagant purchase.

Rena felt a sense of warmth in her heart.

Softly, she reassured, "I understand. Don't worry, Eloise."

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With Paisley handling the preparations for the music studio's opening, Rena found herself with some free time to go car shopping.

Considering her family's financial situation, she deemed it suitable to acquire a vehicle priced between 300,000 to 400,000.

Inside the BMW dealership, Rena engaged in conversation

with a saleswoman who provided detailed information. In less than an hour, she had made a purchase decision for a car valued at 350,000.

Opting for a full payment, Rena was about to raise her head to speak to the saleswoman when she caught sight of two familiar faces.

Initially thinking she might have mistaken them for acquaintances, Rena scrutinized them more closely.

It turned out to be Aline and Joseph, with Joseph being Vera's husband.

At that moment, Aline clung to Joseph's arm, displaying a spoiled demeanor as they chatted and laughed. It was evident that they too were there to buy a car.

Perhaps due to the considerable expense, Joseph appeared hesitant.

In a passionate gesture, Aline kissed him fervently.

Immediately, Joseph proceeded to order the car for her. Witnessing his generosity towards Aline, Rena couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy for Vera.

During their college years, Vera had been in a relationship with Joseph and married him shortly after graduating.

Why was he now with Aline?

Rena's thoughts became jumbled and she found herself unsure of how to broach the topic with Vera.

Upon noticing Rena's presence, Aline's expression darkened and she swiftly pulled Joseph away. It was clear that she didn't want Joseph to see Rena.

Rena remained lost in her thoughts for an extended period.

"Miss Gordon?"

The saleswoman wore a friendly smile as she inquired, "Do you have any further inquiries?"

Rena snapped out of her reverie and offered an apologetic smile.

The saleswoman took a liking to her; after all, not many customers were as easygoing and undemanding as Rena. Furthermore, Rena possessed both beauty and politeness.

Having completed the necessary procedures, Rena stepped out of the BMW dealership.

On this day, she had taken Waylen's car. Just as she was about to enter the vehicle, a voice called out to her from behind. "Rena, we need to talk!"