

## Chapter 99 Kiss My Lips

When the group arrived at the apartment, Waylen shrugged off his jacket and tossed it to the sofa.

"I'm just going to change clothes first," Rena announced.

Waylen glanced at her and nodded in acquiescence. To Cecilia and Harold, he said, "Make yourselves at home and sit on the sofa."

But before settling down, holding Harold's arm, Cecilia looked around the apartment in awe.

She touched the grand piano in front of the French windows and exclaimed, "Look at this piano! Waylen, you're so generous! And... Is it just me or does your place look different?"

Without responding right away, Waylen pulled out a bottle of red wine and four glasses from the wine cabinet.

As he slowly filled the four glasses with wine, he looked at Harold and smiled faintly. "Yes, Rena redecorated the place a while back because she got bored with the old layout."

Cecilia shook her head enviously.

Her brother was so good to Rena!

Harold, on the other hand, was a little embarrassed.

He had only agreed to come here because Waylen was so unhappy about the idea just now, but the second he stepped foot inside this apartment, he felt very uncomfortable. Seeing all of Rena's things in Waylen's apartment, Harold couldn't help but think about how the woman who had once loved him for four years now lived with another man.

Feeling uneasy, he grabbed his glass and downed its contents.

Seeing this, Waylen's lips curved upwards. He was in a good mood now.

Rena soon came out in a more casual outfit.

It was pastel pink in color, which complimented her complexion nicely.

She was about to cook, so she had tied up her hair in a high ponytail, exposing her slender neck.

Waylen stared at her for a long time before finally clearing his throat and saying, "Don't cook anything too lavish. Cecilia has been trying to lose weight lately. No matter how many dishes you put in front of her, she'll only eat a little."

Cecilia had felt a little guilty towards Rena ever since the kidnapping, so she smiled at her fawningly and said, "Don't listen to my brother, Rena. I'll eat whatever you cook!"

Rena smiled and then went to get started.

Waylen put down his glass and followed her into the kitchen.

He closed the kitchen door behind them. Rena was rummaging for ingredients in the fridge when he suddenly hugged her from behind.

"What's wrong?" Rena asked him softly.

Looking down at her, Waylen suddenly lowered his head and got close to her neck. His voice was deep and hoarse as he whispered, "Without the makeup and the fancy dress, you look so pure."

Feeling his warm breath on her neck, she felt a little ticklish. She gently pushed him away and chastised, "We have guests outside. You should accompany them!"

Instead of listening to her, Waylen gently bit her neck, which made her inadvertently moan.

In Waylen's eyes, Harold was not a guest, but a rival in love! Because he was so stubborn and refused to go out, Rena could only turn around and wrap her arms around his neck. "Kiss me," Waylen ordered in a husky voice.

His charming good looks were irresistible to her, so she obliged him.

Rena blushed as she pressed her lips against him.

Waylen had thought of having sex with her in the car just now. Now, looking at her delicate blushing face, he couldn't

restrain himself anymore. He put his arms around her waist and ordered, "Kiss me more..."

Then he scooped her by the bum and plopped her down on the counter. Without giving her the chance to react, he put his hand on the back of her head and kissed her.

Waylen kissed her passionately, changing angle from time to time, but he still felt that it was not enough. As the desire within him surged, he hated Harold and Cecilia for being in their living room!

Rena, on the other hand, was still rational. She blushed and pushed him away, saying, "You've been in here for a long time. Go out already!"

Waylen winked at her playfully. Gesturing at his crotch, he asked, "How can I go out like this? Tell me, Rena."

Rena's face turned even redder. She whispered shyly, "Just tell them you're going to take a shower. You can walk fast so that they won't see it."

Waylen chuckled.

"Are you really going to do this to me?"

Rena didn't want to. She could tell that he was dying to fuck her.

Just as she was going to do something about it, the kitchen door suddenly swung open and Harold strode in.

Rena and Waylen were still in each other's arms when he came in. There was unmistakable affectionate in her eyes as she looked at Waylen, who also shared the same look.

