

Chapter 6 You Are So Boring

Waylen asked Rena such a personal question point-blank, which made her cheeks turn bright red.

Truth be told, she had never slept with Harold! 18

Instead of answering his question directly, she plucked up the courage to go straight to the point.

"Mr. Fowler, if you save my father from going to jail in exchange for sex with me, I promise you I'll leave Duefron afterwards and never come back. I swear I won't taint your sister's marriage." 6

Unexpectedly, Waylen chuckled. "Miss Gordon, do you want to save your father or do you want to have sex with me?"

Rena blushed even more furiously.

She wouldn't gratify his shameless question with an answer.

Waylen didn't ask again. Just as he finished off his cigarette, the traffic light happened to turn green.

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Rena looked at him in confusion, but before she could ask, he suddenly unbuckled her seat belt.

Then she was scooped out of her seat and plopped on top of his lap.

He took off her coat. Her wet clothes clung to her body, and soon, his gray slacks got wet because she was sitting on top of him. ³

The winds outside the car howled loudly.

The windshield wipers rhythmically wiped away the droplets. From outside, the interior of the car bounced between clear and blurred as rainwater streaked across the glass.

The next second, Rena felt the man's hand on the back of her head, forcing her to kiss him. ²

Waylen was a good kisser. After a while, Rena stopped struggling and was lost in his kiss, even going so far as to kiss him back.

Occasionally, when she'd opened her eyes and see her reflection in the window, she'd be shocked.

She had no idea she could be so slutty.

The amorous atmosphere in the car was thick with desire, but Waylen wouldn't stoop so low as to have sex in his car. In a hoarse voice, he asked, "There's a nice guesthouse nearby. How about we spend the night there?" ³

Only then did Rena come to her senses.

She could tell that Waylen only wanted to have sex with her. She wrapped her arms around his neck and pleaded softly, "Mr. Fowler, my father..." ⁵

The lustful light in Waylen's eyes immediately dimmed. ¹

He reached for another cigarette and lit it. After taking a long drag, he pointed out, "You're so boring." ³

At a loss, Rena kissed him again.

Waylen didn't kiss her back. He simply stared at her with his deep-set eyes.

Rena blushed. She had never done this before, but she could see that her attempt at seducing Waylen was failing miserably.

He didn't even finish the cigarette before putting it out. "I'll just drive you home."

Rena could see that he had lost interest in her and she felt embarrassed, so she slowly climbed back onto the passenger seat.

Because they had abruptly stopped in the middle of making out, Waylen felt very uncomfortable in his crotch area.

He kept stealing glances at her long, slender legs. When Rena sat on the passenger seat again, she didn't put on his coat anymore. She just turned her head to look out the window.

She knew that despite her good looks, Waylen wouldn't break his principles so easily—not to mention the fact that she wasn't really pretty enough to tempt him.

With every minute that passed, she grew more desperate.

Neither of them said a word for the rest of the drive.

By the time they pulled up in front of her home, the rain had stopped. Waylen didn't get out of the car to open the door for her. Instead, he simply nodded at her, indicating she should leave.

But Rena didn't want to give up. "Mr. Fowler, can I have your number?"

Waylen refused, but maybe it was because of the intimate kiss they shared that he eventually decided to help a little. He said, "Ask Hyatt Larson for help. If he decides to take on your father's case, your father might receive a lighter sentencing." ⁴

As he spoke, he handed her a business card. "This is his phone number."


Holding the small card in her hand, Rena sat unmoving. She didn't want to get out of the car.

In the end, Waylen reached past her and opened the door for her. "Miss Gordon, if you treat your body for favors, you'll regret it someday in the future." ⁶

Rena's heart sank. She knew she couldn't stay in his car, so she reluctantly got out and closed the door behind her. ³

Without hesitation, Waylen drove away.

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 +90 Points at most

Standing alone on the sidewalk, Rena felt empty and cold.

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