

Chapter 255 She Decided To Give It A Go For Alexis

Rena knew all too well how shameless Waylen was.

She blushed and blurted out, "You bastard."

Waylen pulled her into his lap and smiled. "Did I say anything wrong? Who made me stay in the bathroom this morning and refused to let me leave?"

Rena didn't want to talk to him anymore.

She pushed him away and was about to go back to the sofa and begin sorting out the documents. At that moment, Waylen's phone rang.

It was Korbyn calling.

His words were brief and strained. "Lyndon just passed away."

Korbyn's intention was very simple. Lyndon was Rena's biological father after all. It would be better if she heard the news of his passing from Waylen.

Waylen also knew that.

He hung up the phone and pulled Rena back into his arms.

He rested his chin on her head and whispered, "Lyndon's gone, Rena."

Rena was stunned.

She didn't say anything in response. She just quietly leaned on

Waylen's shoulder.

Waylen knew that she was deeply saddened by the news. No matter what, Lyndon had been with Reina for a significant period of time, and he was Rena's father.

Waylen said in a low voice, "I'll come with you if you want to go pay your respects."

After a long while, Rena shook her head and replied, "I'm not going to the funeral."

She wasn't being entirely indifferent. It was just that if she did go see Lyndon one last time, she would have to face the Coleman family. Also, in what capacity would she be attending?

After learning about Lyndon's death, Rena was in a bad mood.

Waylen accompanied her.

The next day, Lyndon was laid to rest.

Rena went to Reina's grave. She looked at her mother's smiling face in her photo on her tombstone beside which she put a bunch of lilies. She said, "He's gone, Mom."

Waylen wrapped an arm around Rena's shoulder and comforted her silently.

Rena leaned against him and whispered, "Four years ago, he stood here and spat out a mouthful of blood. It seems that that day marked the beginning of the end for him. He failed my mother, Waylen. And I think he spent his last few years on this earth paying for it. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten ill."

Waylen nodded his reply.

He hoped that Rena would eventually let go of all her anger and bitterness toward her biological father. That was the only way she would be able to heal and move on.

It was near noon when Waylen walked out of the cemetery with Rena in his arms. After they got in the car, he said, "Dad invited us for lunch at home. Cecilia has already picked up Alexis."

Rena's heart softened. "She likes Cecilia very much."

Speaking of Cecilia, Rena thought of her uncle and sighed softly.

Waylen stepped on the gas.

He beamed. "Let them handle their own business. She's no longer young, and he way too old. What a match indeed!"

Rena thought Waylen was being mean.

Waylen reached out, held her hand, and said shamelessly, "I didn't see you dislike me when you moaned under me."

Feeling uneasy once again, Rena turned her head.

Half an hour later, they were pulling up the driveway of the Fowlers' house.

In the living room, Korbyn was drinking tea. Seeing Waylen and Rena come in, he asked them to sit down.

Korbyn had a complicated feeling.

He really felt sorry for Rena.

When Lyndon passed away, the Coleman family came to report his death. Ann cried and made a scene, demanding Rena to mourn Lyndon's death as his daughter. Of course, Korbyn stopped all the drama before it got out of hand.

Korbyn could see that Rena was upset, so he said, "You weren't close to him to begin with. Just let go. Don't think about it too much."

Rena nodded in response.

Korbyn then changed the subject. "So when will you two get married?"

Get married?

Waylen looked at Rena and grinned. "Dad, I just got back together with Rena. It's too soon to talk about marriage. I just want to enjoy my time with her for at least two more years."

Korbyn sneered. "Two more years? Do you think you two are getting any younger? And what are you even talking about? You think getting married will get in the way of your enjoyment?"

Waylen rubbed his nose.

Rena took the initiative to say, "We will talk about getting married when Alexis is older."

Korbyn nodded. "That's a proper answer. You're lucky Rena is willing to put up with you, Waylen. You can't even give me a decent reply about you two tying the knot."

These words made everyone laugh.

Rena's mood got a little better.

On their way back home, Waylen held Rena's hand and asked, "When will you marry me?"

Sitting in the back seat, Alexis leaned closer and waited for her mother's answer.

Rena saw Alexis' expression in the rearview mirror and smiled. "Next fall," she replied.

The light ahead had turned red, and Waylen stopped the car. He teased Rena, "I'm not getting any younger, Miss Gordon. If you don't marry me soon, I'm afraid I will end up an unmarried sad old man because no one will want me."

Rena wasn't fooled by him.

She rolled her eyes and chuckled, "Oh, please. A lot of women will want you."

Without saying anything, Waylen looked at her with tenderness in his eyes.

Staring back at him, Rena inexplicably felt ill at ease.

He had looked at her like this many, many times, but still, she couldn't quite bear the emotions she felt every time he did.

In the evening, Waylen put Alexis to bed.

Then, he went to Rena, pressed her on the bed, and made love to her twice. After that, he held her in his arms and said softly, "I'm going to Hondrau on business tomorrow. I'll be there for about ten days. I would really love to take you and Alexis with me, but she has school."

The idea of herself and Alexis coming with Waylen to Hondrau excited Rena.

But she didn't say anything. She didn't want to seem clingy.

Because he would be apart from Rena for a long time, Waylen couldn't help wanting to have her over and over. He didn't stop doing her until she begged him to stop.

When they were finally done, Rena collapsed in Waylen's arms and fell asleep.

When she woke up the next morning, Waylen had already set off for Hondrau. He left a white rose beside her pillow.

After lying in bed for ten more minutes, Rena got up and helped Alexis get ready for school.

Alexis was obedient. She dressed herself and brushed her curly hair.

Rena drove Alexis to school. It was the first time that Rena saw

Leonel, the boy that Alexis had always been talking about. He was a very good-looking little lad.

Rena winked at Alexis.

Embarrassed, Alexis walked to class with her cheeks burning bright red.

Rena got back in the car.

She sent a message to Waylen that read, "I met Leonel today."

Waylen was very busy the whole morning, so he only got to read Rena's message at almost noon. "Well, is he better-looking than I am?"

Rena laughed.

While Waylen was away on business, Rena went to her music studio to go over the accounts with Zack.

In the afternoon, Rena invited Vera for coffee.

Vera was late. She was trembling when she was rushing to meet Rena. She said, "I'm sorry I'm late. I got stuck in traffic. There was an incident on the other side of the city, and someone died. The poor victim was slashed seven times. They said he bled to death."

Rena couldn't help asking, "Oh, my, that's horrible. Was the attacker caught?"

Vera shook her head. "Not yet. Who does something like that, cutting someone multiple times and then letting them bleed out? It sure does look like a crime of passion. I think the assailant did it for love."

Did it for love?

Thinking about that, Rena felt quite unsettling.

She stirred her cup of coffee and hoped that drinking it would

dispel the uneasiness in her heart.

Vera said something more, but Rena was no longer paying attention.

In the evening, Rena lay in bed and couldn't help feeling a little scared. She picked up her phone and called Waylen. They talked for half an hour. After that, Rena started feeling sleepy.

Early morning the next day, she woke up and found little dark circles under her eyes. She used a lot of foundation to cover them up.

After taking Alexis to school, Rena got back in the car.

The driver had gone to the bathroom.

At this time, Rena's phone rang. It was Vera calling.

Rena answered the phone and said with a smile, "We just met for coffee yesterday. Do you want to go out again today?"

Vera sounded a little nervous. "No. I just have something important to tell you. Remember that homicide I told you about yesterday? About that poor man who got slashed and bled to death? Well, three more people were killed in the same manner last night, and I heard it was the same attacker."

Rena was shocked. There were four victims now.

No.

The whole thing was just too bizarre! And there must be more to the story.

Vera sighed and added, "All four victims have Rh-negative blood. Weird, isn't it?"

Rena felt her blood run cold.

Rh-negative blood.

Everyone who had Rh-negative blood in Duefron had been killed. Surely, the killer's ultimate target was clearly... Alexis.

Just then, there was a commotion at the gates of Alexis' school.

Screams of children filled the air as well as the smell of blood. There was a skinny woman in red.

Elvira stood in the crowd.

She had a knife in her hand, which she used to slash Alexis' shin. Blood flowed down the poor little girl's soft, tender leg.

Everything seemed to have gone still.

Rena's heart almost stopped beating.

Elvira cackled and said to no one in particular, "Rh-negative blood, coagulation disorder... Only a small cut can take your precious daughter's life."

Elvira was a psychopath and couldn't be made to take legal responsibility.

She thought that what she couldn't have, Rena shouldn't get either.

Alexis' teacher quickly gave Alexis a styptic enzyme, but Elvira had cut Alexis too deeply, and the bleeding wouldn't stop.

Blood just kept gushing out.

Blood... Alexis needed Rh-negative blood.

Elvira looked at Rena and flashed her a deranged smile. Elvira had killed all the Rh-negative blood suppliers.

After cutting Alexis, Elvira turned around and ran away.

Rena's whole body trembled. She clenched her fists.

It took her a few moments to snap back to her senses.

Rh-negative blood... Elvira had Rh-negative blood. Elvira was the only one left who could donate blood to save Alexis' life.

Rena had to catch Elvira. She needed Elvira's blood to save her daughter.

Rena climbed into the driver's seat and kicked off her high heels.

Many years ago, she injured her feet, and the doctor recommended her never to drive again. She hadn't driven in the last five years, but now she had to for Alexis. She decided to give it a go.

Rena fixed her eyes on Elvira and stepped on the gas.

The black limousine lurched toward the fleeing Elvira. A few heartbeats later, there was a loud bang, and Elvira fell to the ground.