

## Chapter 275 Mr. Fowler, Remember To Come Home

Early in the morning, Alexis woke Waylen up.

As soon as Waylen opened his eyes, he saw Alexis sitting on him. The little girl clamored, "Daddy, I need to go to the bathroom."

Waylen put one arm over his eyes.

He really didn't want to get up, but Alexis was his daughter.

He had to sit up and untie Alexis' onesie. He asked, "Where's your mother?"

Alexis' eyes lit up. She replied, "Mommy is making breakfast for me."

Making breakfast.

Waylen wondered why the hostess of the Fowler family insisted on preparing the meals herself.

Was she that diligent?

Still feeling sleepy as well as distracted, Waylen fumbled with Alexis' clothing. He wasn't able to help his little girl get out of her onesie. Next thing he knew, Alexis was already sobbing. He then felt something warm on his hands.

A few drops of warm liquid dripped on his body.

Alexis was bright red with shame.

She put her hands over her face and wept.

Rena came up from downstairs and was surprised to see that Alexis had wet her pants. She walked over, hugged her little angel, and comforted her. Alexis twisted her little body a few times inside her mother's arms. Eventually, she stopped crying.

Then, Rena gave Alexis clean clothes.

Alexis took off her clothes quickly.

She looked so cute, like a cartoon character.

Waylen sat up with his legs crossed. "She can undress herself the entire time? Why did she make me do it then? She wouldn't have peed herself if she'd just gone to the bathroom by herself."

After a long silence, Rena answered, "You raised her until she was three. She can do a lot of things on her own, but she hasn't seen you for weeks. She's missed you and she just wants your attention, so she was acting up a little."

But Waylen had forgotten.

He had forgotten how to love his wife and his daughter.

After saying that, Rena went straight to the bathroom and filled the bathtub with water for Alexis. Afterward, Rena came out and cleaned up the bed and the floor.

Waylen watched Rena in silence.

She looked like a very gentle, loving housewife. He thought that if he longed to be married to her, then it should be easy for him to accept her.

But he didn't like the concept of marriage.

For him, being married was like being shackled.

After wiping his clothes, Waylen got up and went to the cloakroom to change. After freshening up, he went downstairs leisurely.

Korbyn sneaked a glance at his son downstairs.

Waylen looked like a veritable member of the elite crowd, but his father looked at him with anger.

Then, Korbyn looked at Edwin and Alexis who he liked very much.

Clad in a beautiful dress, Alexis sat at the table and started eating. When Alexis saw Waylen, she said in a friendly tone, "I forgive you for what happened earlier."

Waylen had no idea how to respond.

Shaking her head, Alexis said, "I'm willing to give you a chance to make it up to me."

Waylen sat beside his daughter. He poured himself a cup of coffee, took a sip, and asked, "And how do I do that?"

"Take me to school.

I want you and Mommy together to take me to school."

Waylen turned to look at Rena and asked in a low voice, "Did you tell her to say that?"

Rena knitted her brows and clenched her jaw.

Then, she muttered, "Yes. But you don't have to come."

Waylen smiled. "You are very scheming, Mrs. Fowler. Surely I can't disappoint you."

After saying that, he gently touched Rena's delicate face.

Her cheek was so soft and tender.

In his opinion, the best thing about this marriage was that Rena had his type of physical appearance.

Looking at the smug, crude look on his son's face, Korbyn snapped, "Speak nicely and behave yourself, Waylen. Rena is your legal wife. She's not one of those female riffraff out there. Show her some respect."

Waylen just beamed faintly.

He didn't retort. He drove Alexis to school with Rena and then drove Rena back to the villa.

But he didn't come into the house.

Rena wasn't stupid.

She didn't expect Waylen to return to their family all of a sudden. He had been a huge flirt his entire single life. Although he didn't actually sleep around with strange women, he was quick to lose his inhibitions around them in social functions.

Rena got out of the car.

Waylen remained inside the vehicle with the window rolled down. He lit a cigarette.

Rena asked softly, "Are you going to come home tonight?"

Waylen leaned his elbow against the car window and took a long drag. Hearing Rena's question, he grinned and replied, "If I don't, are you going to tell on me to my father so that he'll force us to sleep in the same bed?"

Rena raised her head slightly.

What a jerk Waylen was right now!

She looked down and took a deep breath. When she faced him again, she said, "Mr. Fowler, remember to come home."

Waylen's eyes were bright, and a smile was tugging on the corners of his mouth. "Are you issuing a pass for me, Mrs. Fowler?"





Rena didn't humor him.

She stared at him quietly for a while, and then, she turned around and walked into the villa, which was their former home.

As she walked, her tears fell.

She had felt Waylen's deep love for her, and now she was in great pain.

Waylen didn't come home for the next few days.

Rena knew he stayed in the apartment.

Alexis asked about him many times, and all Rena could do was coax her little girl. Rena felt sorry for Alexis.

She knew that she could never control Waylen even if she used their child to keep him in line.

Waylen used to be like a wild stallion.

This made Rena anxious, but she could only endure it. She was pregnant, so she couldn't confront Waylen directly. She couldn't put herself under any form of stress.

When a woman fought with a man, she was always the one who suffered losses.

Early in the morning, after Rena took Alexis to school, the driver asked her in a soft voice, "Do you have a doctor's appointment today, Mrs. Fowler?"

Rena lowered her eyes and replied, "Take me to the office, please."

The driver nodded and drove to Exceed Group. When Rena arrived, Jazlyn was there and opened the door for her. Jazlyn was a little surprised to see Rena. "Mrs. Fowler, you're here. Don't you have a prenatal checkup scheduled today?"

Rena's baby bump was visible in her white suit.

She put a hand over her bulging belly and smiled. "I have something to deal with here first."

Jazlyn was attentive and considerate.

She also knew that Waylen had returned, and she was happy for Rena. When they arrived at the top-floor office, Jazlyn had a few private words with Rena.

Sitting at her desk, Rena slowly drank her glass of warm milk and asked Jazlyn, "How long have you been working for Waylen, Jazlyn?"

After a short pause, Jazlyn replied, "About seven years."

Rena stared at Jazlyn for a few moments and then said in a low voice, "Waylen has forgotten a lot of things. I'm worried about him, but there's no one I trust at Sterling Law Firm. Jazlyn... I want you to come back to him."

Jazlyn was stunned.

She wasn't a fool. She knew what Rena meant. Rena wanted her to spy on Waylen.

Jazlyn found herself in a dilemma.

She knew that if Waylen found out that she agreed to spy on him for Rena, she would lose her secure, high-paying job. Worst-case scenario, she would lose her life.

Rena opened her desk drawer, took out her checkbook, and wrote a check for \$10 million.

She also fished out a key.

"I will give you a 180-square-meter furnished house in Holloua District and a check for \$10 million. I think that'll be enough for you to live on even if Waylen fires you. Also, I promise that you

Chapter 275 Mr. Fowler, Remember To Come H... +120 Points at most  
can always go back to work in Exceed Group."

Jazlyn found Rena's offer to be incredibly tempting.

That 180-square-meter house cost about \$30 million, and there was also the check.

Rena was really willing to give all that.

Rena not only tempted Jazlyn with money and property, but she also played the sympathy card. "I love Waylen very much. But I'm pregnant now and have no energy to spare to get him back. I'm really, really worried about him. You understand my situation as a wife and a mother, don't you, Jazlyn?"

Jazlyn hesitated for a while.

Then, she finally said, "Don't worry, Mrs. Fowler. I... I'm on your side."

Rena stood up, gently put the key and the check in Jazlyn's pocket, and smiled. "I won't try to control him over small things, but if there's someone suspicious by his side, please let me know."

Jazlyn could only nod.

She felt that something was different about Rena. Did Waylen annoy or upset her in any way?

Jazlyn soon left.

Rena called Waylen and told him gently, "Waylen, I have a prenatal checkup with my doctor today. Do you have time to accompany me?"

Waylen was at work in the law office.

He was surprised to receive a call from Rena. He hadn't come home for days, and in all that time, she'd never called him. Why was she calling him now?

The truth was, he didn't mind coming with Rena to her doctor's

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Chapter 275 Mr. Fowler, Remember To Come H. 🎁 +120 Points at most  
appointment. After all, it was also his flesh and blood that she  
was carrying in her womb.

But he had to meet with a client this morning.

Waylen refused politely, which made Rena think that if she  
pleaded, she would be making trouble out of nothing.

So she decided to give up and reply, "Okay. I'll just ask Mr. Jones  
to come with me."

On the other side, Waylen frowned.

Mr. Jones.

As in... Hector Jones?

Hector was one of Waylen's trusted men, and he helped Waylen  
with his finances. Now Hector was working for Rena?

And why would he accompany Rena to her doctor's appointment?  
Were they already that familiar with each other?

