

Chapter 401 Waylon's Decision

Rena picked up the phone.

It was Kyle. He heard the news and came to inquire, "Will Miss Hanson's issues affect Albert?"

"No," Rena replied with a faint smile. "Don't worry. What Miss Hanson did has nothing to do with him."

Kyle's heart was still racing with worries and unease.

He sighed, saying, "Rena, he is my only son now."

Rena was in a foul mood, but she had made a promise regarding Albert's safety, so she still tried to ease Kyle's worries.

She said, "Since Albert means a lot to you, you should cherish him."

Kyle, a smart man, understood her underlying message.

He then hung up the phone after exchanging a few polite words.

At this moment, Vera snapped to her senses. She realized Aline was truly doomed, and she and Rena would never have to deal with this vicious woman again.

Vera clenched her teeth and said, "She finally got what she deserved!"

Thrilled, Vera stepped forward and hugged Rena tightly. "Thank you, Rena! Thank you for getting rid of her."

Rena knew Vera best. She gently patted Vera's shoulder and wiped the latter's tears away. "Don't mention it. Remember, I'll always be there for you."

With tears in her eyes, Vera gave Rena an appreciative look.

Next to them, Waylen and Roscoe exchanged glances and then left the room together.

Roscoe took out his cigarette box, shook out a cigarette, and handed it to Waylen. "This is for the scene just now."

Waylen accepted the cigarette, lit it, and smiled.

In fact, Waylen had known Vera for years.

Over the years, Rena had formed various friendships, but her best female friend had never changed. It was always Vera.

As for male friends, there was Tyrone. The thought of Tyrone made Waylen feel a bit disheartened.

Roscoe just patted Waylen on the shoulder and asked, "Your third baby is about to be born. Have you thought about having a fourth?"

Waylen glanced at Roscoe and replied, "After my wife

gives birth to this baby, we'll focus on ourselves first."

Roscoe glanced at Waylen, his eyes filled with envy. He and Vera had always wanted a little girl, but Vera hadn't gotten pregnant yet.

Seeing Roscoe's expression, Waylen patted him on the shoulder and suggested, "What about having dinner together?"

He thought they should celebrate a bit for finally getting rid of Aline.

Because of Rena's pregnancy, they opted for a nutritious hot pot, which comforted their hungry bellies.

When they were done eating, Waylen soon accompanied Rena back to the villa.

Rena was used to taking a nap in the afternoon, so he stayed with her until she dozed off.

Then, he quietly left and went to the study to attend to some business matters.

Korbyn was no longer in his prime, and he had always enjoyed taking care of his grandchildren.

Therefore, Waylen was responsible for the Exceed Group and also some of the Fowler Group's affairs. Being swamped with work, he wished he had more sons to help him deal with all these things.

Yes, he wanted more sons because of this. In his eyes, daughters should be cherished and lead carefree lives.

The study was filled with tranquility. Waylen sifted through piles of files sent by Jazlyn, unable to finish them all.

All of a sudden, the door creaked open and a little girl with curly brown hair appeared.

"Who's there?" Waylen pretended he didn't see Alexis.

"Hush, daddy."

Alexis tiptoed in quietly, urging Waylen to be quiet. Then, she bent down and got under Waylen's desk. When Waylen extended his legs, she naturally settled on his lap.

She even reached out her tender hands to hug his waist as if she were Harry Potter riding the broomstick.

Alexis whispered softly, "I'm playing hide and seek with Leonel and Marcus. Daddy, please don't tell them I'm here, okay?"

Her chubby and tender face bore a striking resemblance to Rena.

Whenever Waylen looked at her, happiness overwhelmed him.

He reached out to caress her curly brown hair and gently said, "Don't worry, I won't tell them."

Alexis hugged Waylen tightly, displaying her love and dependence on her beloved father.

If it weren't for work or the fact that Alexis was

playing hide and seek, Waylen would want nothing more than to hold her in his arms and shower her with love.

He continued to work while Alexis remained motionless.

Perhaps Waylen's legs were warm and steady, causing Alexis to slowly close her eyes and fall asleep.

Waylen then heard the sound of approaching footsteps outside the door. It sounded as if someone was pacing back and forth.

Waylen glanced at the door and found Leonel and Marcus who were currently looking for Alexis.

Waylen looked down at the sleeping Alexis and decided to cover her with a blanket.

At this moment, Marcus stumbled to the door and pointed inside, calling for Alexis, "Alexis!"

Leonel held Marcus' chubby hand, knowing that Waylen was working and didn't want to disturb him.

Waylen lifted his gaze to stare at Marcus, who hadn't known how to read the room, and admired Leonel for the perceptiveness he possessed at this young age.

Slowly, a gentle smile appeared on his lips.

"Leonel, carry Marcus in."

Leonel was surprised by Waylen's instruction but still carried Marcus in and placed him softly on the sofa.

Waylen then asked Leonel to find a picture book for Marcus.

Leonel was a bit uneasy. Although he liked Waylen, he was still a little afraid of the latter.

Pointing to the chair opposite him, Waylen said softly, "Sit here."

Leonel sat up straight.

Waylen tossed a document to him, which contained the latest investment from the Exceed Group, valued at forty million dollars.

Waylen said softly, "I'll leave it to you."

Leonel felt bewildered and uncertain as he counted the number with seven zeros.

Waylen continued to read the documents, speaking in an indifferent tone. "By the time Marcus is your age, he has to read these, too."

However, Leonel was still a child. These documents were undoubtedly beyond his comprehension. He felt like crying, but he didn't dare. Instead, he diligently searched for information to grasp the meaning.

In a short time, he had learned to use the search engine and scan various types of business information.

He couldn't handle business yet, but he had borne more than children his age.

While Leonel was engrossed in his tasks, Marcus was

reading a picture book.

Alexis, lying on Waylen's lap, had fallen sound asleep.

When she woke up, she found that Leonel was sitting across from her, reading documents with a straight back, while her father supervised him closely.

Rubbing her eyes, Alexis leaned against her father's arms.

She couldn't help but wonder why Leonel was like a child laborer hired by her father, working at such a young age.

Alexis looked at Waylen expectantly, wondering if he would notice her concerns.

Waylen seemed to understand but pretended not to and instead kissed her. He said, "Go wash your face and take Marcus downstairs to have something to eat."

Tears welled up in Alexis's eyes, but she obediently went downstairs with Marcus.

Meanwhile, Rena had enjoyed a good nap.

A soft sensation suddenly brushed against her neck from under the quilt.

When she woke up, she saw her daughter's tender face.

"Mommy." Alexis wrapped her arms around Rena's neck and planted a soft kiss on Rena's face.

Rena gently touched Alexis' small body, finding

comfort in her presence. Alexis snuggled up to Rena's embrace and acted like a spoiled child, complaining about Waylen's "cruel" treatment of Leonel. Leonel had somehow become like a laborer.

Rena was taken aback by this, a mix of annoyance and amusement.

She knew Waylen had high expectations for their children, though he loved them deeply. She thought he would be just a bit strict when it came to educating them. However, she never expected Leonel, at such a young age, to be rendered to the stress of elite education.

Rena kissed Alexis and said gently, "Tell daddy to come to the bedroom. Mommy wants to see him."

Alexis, thrilled to relay her mother's message, quickly left the bedroom.

She ran to the door of the study and called out, "Daddy, mommy wants to see you!"

Waylen closed the file. Upon looking into Alexis' eyes, he realized she had told on him.

He chuckled as he looked at Leonel.

As Waylen passed by Alexis, he affectionately stroked her head and said, "Take Leonel downstairs and eat something. Don't come back upstairs for at least two hours."

Blinking, Alexis grabbed Leonel's hand and dashed downstairs.

Waylen shook his head and smiled, then walked back to the main bedroom.

He knocked on the door and asked, "Honey, may I come in?"

Dressed in formal attire, he looked charming.

Rena had already gotten up, changed into a comfortable wool skirt, and was leaning against the bedroom sofa, reading a parenting book. When she heard his voice, she glanced up and smiled. "Since when did you become so polite?"

Did he now need her permission to enter their bedroom?

Waylen, with a charming smile, walked to the back of the sofa and gently wrapped his arms around Rena's slender shoulders. He deliberately breathed warm air near the tender skin of her ear. "Since when did I enter without informing my wife?"

His words held a hint of teasing.

Even though they had been married for a long time, Rena couldn't resist his playful banter.

Her face turned crimson.

Attempting to hide her shyness, she cleared her throat and attempted to downplay her emotions. "I need to discuss something with you."

Waylen chuckled.

He released her, moved to the water dispenser, and poured himself a glass of water.

After taking a few sips, he raised his gaze and asked, "Did Alexis tell you?"

Undeniably, Rena stared at Waylen and confessed with a nod.

Next year, Waylen would turn thirty-six, yet his figure remained well-maintained. A simple gray shirt and dark gray suit pants accentuated his perfectly toned physique.

Rena couldn't help but steal another glance at him, captivated by his handsome appearance.

Occasionally, he slicked his hair back, exuding a mature and captivating charisma.

Rena tried to sneak another glance at Waylen but forced herself to focus on the parenting book.

"Leonel is a sensitive kid. Don't be too harsh on him.

As for matters related to the group, could you consider letting him know when he has at least reached the age of sixteen?"

Waylen's gaze remained fixed on Rena as she spoke.

Rena couldn't bear the intensity of his stare. She put the book down and said gently, "I'm talking to you. Please don't look at me like that."

Waylen set down his cup.

Leaning against the back of the sofa opposite her, he chuckled. "You're my legal wife. Don't you want me to look at you? By the way, you think I'm being too strict

with Leonel?"

Rena nodded.

Waylen approached her again, wrapping his arms around her from behind, holding her a little tighter.

He pressed his good-looking thin lips against her neck as if he was kissing her. "Rena, do you see him as your own child?"

Rena was taken aback by his question.

Waylen continued gently, "You don't, and that's why you want to give him preferential treatment."

Rena wanted to retort instinctively, but Waylen gently touched her lips with his slender fingers and continued, "If Marcus were this age and I were to train him like this, you definitely wouldn't object to my decision. Just because Leonel is not my biological son, you're afraid that he might feel mistreated, right?"

Rena thought he had a point, although something still felt amiss.

In any case, she couldn't counter his eloquence. If she disagreed, it would imply that she didn't consider Leonel as her own son.

It took Rena a while to regain her voice.

"So, do you want him to take over the Exceed Group?" she asked.

Waylen nodded seriously. Although he held her, his expression was earnest.

"I don't want Alexis to enter the business world, even though she's intelligent. Among the kids, Alexis is the one I love the most. I want her to have a free and happy life."

In essence, Alexis could do whatever she pleased under Waylen's protection.

It was Waylen's way of loving Alexis. Rena knew Waylen favored Alexis, but she hadn't expected it to be this pronounced.

Waylen, however, knew she was overthinking things.

He whispered, "The same applies to this baby in your belly. She's lucky that she's a girl."

He planned to raise his daughters as princesses.

However, for Leonel and Marcus, who were both boys, he believed they needed strict upbringing from a young age. It was a bit late for Leonel to receive an elite education. As for Marcus, Waylen insisted that Marcus should start to be trained at the age of five.

Rena finally understood his perspective.

She empathized with the children, but she also recognized Waylen's set mind in this regard.

Rena decided to compromise with his decision.

Waylen kissed her tender cheek and murmured, "Honey, you are so understanding and reasonable."

Rena couldn't resist his advances and felt that his kiss was exceedingly passionate.

She playfully exclaimed, "Waylen, the kids are all at home!"

Undeterred, Waylen turned up the heat, tore open her dress, and continued to kiss her. "They won't come upstairs for two hours."

Although Rena put on a facade of reluctance, she succumbed to his advances.

She felt that he was filled with energy, and his enthusiasm overwhelmed her.

An hour later, as they lay in each other's arms, Rena bit her lower lip and cursed, "Waylen, you scoundrel!"

However, he just wore a content smile on his face.

He then grabbed her hand and gently caressed it. "Your belly isn't big yet. When it gets bigger, it'll be more inconvenient for certain activities."

Rena wasn't truly angry.

She loved Waylen deeply, and he was still in his prime.

She longed to let him enjoy their intimate moments with satisfaction.

She touched his handsome face and asked in a low voice, "How can I explain Leonel's situation to Alexis later?"

Waylen kissed her and replied, "Let me talk to her. Rena, you need to play the role of a good mother."

His teasing made Rena blush.

No man could be as flirtatious as him, but she appreciated this aspect of his character.

Rena didn't know how Waylen had convinced Alexis, but she knew Leonel had to spend two hours working with him in the study every day, which she found a pity for the young boy.

In the evening, Rena was teaching Alexis to play the piano.

Coincidentally, Mark returned from Czanch and dropped by Rena's house.

Rena was surprised by her uncle's unexpected visit.

Alexis, who was in front of the piano, greeted Mark with excitement. She came running into his embrace and planted a big kiss on his cheek. "Mark!"

Mark returned the affection, planting a kiss on her face.


He then complimented Rena, "You've taken great care of her."

Rena prepared a cup of tea for Mark and asked, "Why did you come to Duefron so suddenly?"

Mark, wearing a gentle smile on his face, responded, "I'm here to pick up Cecilia and Edwin so we can celebrate the festival together in Czanch."

Rena had originally planned to send Cecilia and Edwin to Czanch on the Fowler family's private plane, so she was surprised by Mark's arrangement.

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 +120 Points at most

Thinking of the hardships Cecilia had endured and the challenges Mark had faced, Rena couldn't help but be moved to tears. "That's wonderful. You can gather together. By the way, where is Cecilia?"

Mark just smiled warmly. "I stopped by to see you first. I'll pick them up later."

He loved Cecilia and Edwin and also held a special affection for Rena and her children.

Mark had specifically come here to present them with some gifts.

Each child had received a special gift, and Rena's was the most extravagant.

"Thank you." Rena flashed a smile at Mark.

Mark patted her on the head affectionately, and at that moment, Waylen came downstairs and noticed Mark's presence. He asked, "So, are you leaving tonight?"



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