

## Chapter 246 Who Do You Feel Sorry For

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At ten in the morning, Waylen made his return to Duefron, enveloped in a tranquil atmosphere.

The villa stood in utter silence.

Once Alexis had left for school, Rena cradled Edwin in her arms and engaged in a lively conversation with Cecilia.

Observing this, Waylen's restlessness dissipated significantly.

He fixated his gaze upon Rena for an extended moment, and then confidently took Edwin into his own arms. Turning to Cecilia, he calmly declared, "Now, with Rena's company, I shall escort you back home!"

Cecilia appeared slightly flustered, her eyes shifting towards Rena.

With a snort, Waylen remarked, "Are you afraid now? Weren't you afraid when you faced the challenge of giving birth and raising this child alone?"

Cecilia dared not utter a word.

Rena gently grasped Waylen's arm, tenderly dabbing his handsome face with a tissue. In a hushed tone, she inquired, "Did you go to Czanch to confront my uncle? What transpired between the two of you?"

Her demeanor exuded gentleness and thoughtfulness. Waylen couldn't help but understand her unspoken thoughts.

He replied nonchalantly, "Yes, I did confront him! However, I didn't divulge anything about Edwin! If he truly loves Cecilia, he will come to know about it sooner or later..."

He couldn't resist a touch of sarcasm, adding, "Hasn't he always been all-knowing?"

Rena cast a glance in Cecilia's direction, the latter unable to retort.

Rena felt sympathy towards her.

As Waylen ascended the stairs to freshen up and change, Rena followed him into the bedroom. She remarked, "It was right of you not to disclose Edwin to him. If he genuinely loves Cecilia, he will eventually find out."

Waylen proceeded to remove his attire.

Turning his head with a smile, he quipped, "You're not just defending your uncle but also Cecilia! Rena, how did I not realize this before?"

Rena selected a suit for him and responded, "You need not tease me about it! In truth, it's none of my business..."

After uttering those words, she found herself enveloped in his embrace.

Her back pressed against the wardrobe.

Waylen placed one hand upon her slender waist, while the other gently caressed her face.

"No, you are Cecilia's sister-in-law. Help me take care of her, will you?"

Rena wrapped her arms around his neck, a smile gracing her lips. "Are you not afraid that I might side with my uncle?"

Taking a step closer, Waylen whispered in her ear, "I confronted

him and we both injured. Who do you feel sorry for?"

He playfully flirted with her.

Rena's lips met his, as she whispered, "I don't sympathize with either of you."

Waylen chuckled.

His mood had significantly improved, perhaps due to the emotional burden he had carried in the past two days, and he yearned for intimacy with her. Despite the limited time and the inopportune moment, he gently slipped his hands beneath her clothes, ensuring her comfort.

Afterwards, she leaned against his shoulder, gasping for breath.

Waylen embraced her tenderly, holding her close for an extended period before finally speaking up. "Don't accompany me later! My father has a volatile temper. It's inevitable for him to utter harsh words!"

Rena shook her head in disagreement.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she replied softly, "No. As Cecilia's sister-in-law, I must accompany her!"

After those words escaped her lips, Waylen fell into a deep silence.

Rena lifted her gaze, her eyes filled with concern. "What's the matter?"

He brushed his fingers against her ear and said in a husky voice, "You said you're Cecilia's sister-in-law. Rena, am I still your husband in your heart? Do we still have a chance to reconcile?"

A blush crept upon Rena's ears.

She gently pushed his hand away and asserted, "We're discussing something serious here."

Waylen playfully pinched her earlobe before retreating to the bathroom with his clothes.

Around noon, Waylen and the others arrived at the Fowler family residence.

The butler, brimming with excitement, rushed in to deliver the news, "Miss Fowler has returned!"

"What?" Korbyn exclaimed joyfully, turning to his wife. "Cecilia has been away from home for years, and she's finally returned."

Juliette's excitement mirrored her husband's.

The couple swiftly made their way outside and caught sight of a black Maybach parked in the drive way.

Waylen opened the car door for Cecilia.

Cecilia stepped out, holding the hand of a two-year-old boy!

Korbyn's eyes widened in astonishment.

Juliette was left dumbfounded.

The butler and servants held their breath in anticipation.

After a prolonged silence, Korbyn inquired, "Cecilia, is this your child?"

Cecilia dared not meet her father's gaze as she nodded timidly.

Korbyn simmered with anger, itching to reprimand her, but Juliette intervened, tears welling in her eyes. "She has finally returned home. Please calm down! Moreover, there are so many people present. Spare Cecilia and the child from humiliation."

Korbyn shot an intense glare at his wife.

Once they had all settled in the living room, Waylen handed Edwin over to Korbyn.



Korbyn's anger still smoldered. He glared at Waylen and declared, "Do you think I will overlook this matter just because of the child? I won't. She secretly gave birth to a child and..."

Before he could finish his sentence, his gaze fixated on Edwin!

Then, his eyes shifted to Rena. They shared an uncanny resemblance, with similar facial features, flawless skin and brown hair!

Korbyn's anger began to wane as the realization hit him.

He sighed softly, "Such ill-fated circumstances!"

Juliette also noticed the striking resemblance, a profound sorrow etched upon her beautiful face.

What were they to do?

Korbyn extended his hand and gently caressed the little boy's face. He had developed a genuine fondness for this child, and thus he turned to Waylen and said, "Waylen, you handle this matter."

A tinge of sadness engulfed him.

He lifted his gaze to his beloved daughter, taking note of her plain attire, causing his heart to ache.

After a prolonged silence, he uttered in a hushed voice, "Just stay here! You can't rely on your brother and sister-in-law indefinitely. They have their own lives. Your mother and I will help take care of the child."

He didn't hold her accountable, yet a sense of melancholy lingered within him.

With that, he ascended the stairs alone, heading towards his study.

Juliette wept softly. "You and your brother always make me

worry."

Cecilia bit her lip and whispered, "Mom, I'm sorry."

Rena subtly winked at Waylen.

Waylen made his way upstairs.

He pushed open the study door, which was veiled in a cloud of smoke.

Waylen opened the window, extinguishing Korbyn's cigarette, and remarked, "You rarely smoke for Alexis' well-being. Why are you smoking now? Is it because you're so elated after Cecilia's return?"

Korbyn glanced up at his son and sneered, "I'm elated? When have you ever seen me happy? Cecilia has always been prone to shocking actions, not only with Harold but also with Mark! She even had a child!"

Waylen prepared tea for him.

He poured a cup, placing it in front of Korbyn, and said in a subdued tone, "Last night, I flew to Czanch and confronted Mark. We had a fight! He's unaware of Cecilia having a child!"

Korbyn let out a sigh. "He doesn't have any feelings for Cecilia, does he?"

Waylen took a sip of tea and replied, "Not really! If he had no feelings for her, a cautious man like him wouldn't have sustained such a relationship with her for over half a year. I believe Mark thought it was inappropriate for them to be together! Don't you understand Cecilia's nature?"

Hence, Waylen chose not to disclose Edwin's existence to Mark.

They were capable of raising a child.

Hearing this, Korbyn fell silent.

He remained astonished, unable to comprehend why his daughter had become entangled with Mark. To add to the complexity, Mark's niece was the ex-wife of Cecilia's brother!

After a considerable period of contemplation, Korbyn uttered, "Don't make things difficult for Rena. It's not her fault! Don't let it affect your relationship."

Waylen nodded, "I understand."

Suddenly, a smile graced his face as he remarked, "Although Rena doesn't voice it, I can perceive her desire for Cecilia to be with Mark."

Korbyn wiped his face and responded, "That's because she possesses a kind heart. Women always yearn for a happy ending."

Together, they descended the stairs.

Korbyn cradled Edwin in his arms with utmost tenderness. The little one's visage bore a striking resemblance to Alexis and Rena.

As Korbyn held the child, he turned to Rena and suggested, "Waylen is heading to the company later, and you should just leave Edwin here. You can accompany Cecilia to the mall and purchase clothes and other things for both her and Edwin."

He bestowed a loving kiss upon Edwin.

Rena nodded in agreement, assuring, "Don't worry, we'll take care of everything!"

Waylen beamed and playfully pinched her cheek. "You truly deserve the title of the Fowler family's daughter-in-law."

Rena swatted away his hand but Waylen remained unperturbed. He turned to his sister and warned, "If you dare to run away again, I'll break your legs!"

Tears welled up in Cecilia's eyes.

Edwin, feeling a tad frightened, sought solace nestled in Korbyn's arms.

Concerned for his grandson, Korbyn scolded Waylen, "Why did you frighten Cecilia? Edwin is scared!"

Waylen smiled and cast a glance at Rena before driving away.

Following a meal at the Fowler family residence, Rena escorted Cecilia outside.

Two years had passed and Cecilia had changed a lot.

Rena displayed great thoughtfulness as she took her to several modest brand stores. The clothing there was not excessively expensive, certainly not as lavish as what Cecilia had been accustomed to wearing.

Rena purchased an abundance of clothes for Cecilia and Edwin.

While sipping coffee during their break, Rena retrieved a card from her bag and placed it in Cecilia's hand. "Your brother wanted me to give you his supplementary card."

Cecilia hesitated to accept it.

Speaking softly, Rena urged, "Just take it. He loves you dearly. From now on, you can reside in the Fowler family home or my place. Alexis adores Edwin."

"Okay," Cecilia replied.

In Rena's hand, there was a diamond necklace, exquisitely designed by a renowned artist.

Adorned upon it was an exceedingly rare and exquisite pearl.

She delicately placed it around Cecilia's neck and whispered, "Cecilia, I'm overjoyed that you've returned!"

Touched by the precious gift, tears welled in Cecilia's eyes.



She understood Rena's message. Rena wished for her to no longer consider herself an outsider—she was family.

In the bustling coffee shop, where people came and went, Cecilia wept.

Rena enveloped her in a comforting embrace.