

## Chapter 259 Rena, You've Been Corrupted By Bad...

Two sunrises later, Alexis bid farewell to the hospital's care.

Korbyn orchestrated an exquisite family gathering. Given that Mark being on a business trip in Duefron, Korbyn extended a gracious invitation, never truly anticipating Mark's presence...

Upon arrival, Mark brought along some delightful toys for Edwin.

However, Edwin appeared rather distant, continuously cradled in Cecilia's arms, displaying a timid demeanor.

Mark couldn't help but feel a touch of disappointment.

He gazed at Cecilia, his eyes brimming with emotion, and voiced, "You ought to mention me more frequently. The boy seems distant from me."

With a warm smile, Juliette chimed in, "Spending more time together will surely bring you closer. Edwin is such a good-natured boy."

Korbyn decided to be the bigger man, urging Mark to join him for a drink. Waylen, too, was present.

Mark was nobody's fool.

Korbyn demonstrated remarkable flexibility, being kind to Mark despite the fact he had impregnated his beloved daughter. The reason behind this kindness extended beyond Rena; it was also about the valuable resources Mark held in Czanch.

Whenever Mark needed something, all he had to do was ask or



Chapter 259 Rena, You've Been Corrupted By Bar 🎁 +120 Points at most  
sign and resources would flow his way.

Seeking to make amends with Cecilia, Mark was willing to comply with whatever Korbyn requested, even succumbing to the pressure of drinking, which hadn't happened in over a decade...

Indeed, who would dare to force Mark into drinking?

During social events, it was always his secretary-assistant who indulged in the wine, leaving Mark untouched.

As Mark departed, Rena saw him off into his car.

Once the car disappeared from view, Rena returned to her own vehicle, where Waylen awaited her.

Leaning against the car, he smoked with a regal and elegant poise.

Approaching him with a sense of helplessness, Rena spoke, "You and Dad make quite the team. My uncle nearly drank himself to the brim."

Waylen glanced at her, smiling playfully. "Are you worried about him?"

He pinched her cheek affectionately and added, "I won't permit you to fret over him, even if he is your uncle."

Knowing Waylen's tendency for jealousy, especially when it came to men, Rena chose not to argue. Instead, she motioned for him to get in the car. "Let's head back. Lexi will spend the night here and we'll pick her up tomorrow evening."

Wrapping his arms around her slender waist, Waylen whispered, "That's what my parents suggested. They want us to have a night to ourselves. Rena, shall we try for a baby tonight?"

Rena was left momentarily speechless.

Despite the driver being present, Waylen remained flirtatious.

She murmured, "Waylen, you've had a few too many drinks."

Undeterred, he guided her into the car, yet his mischievous behavior continued even after getting inside. He gently traced her ankle along the curve of her legs, tenderly caressing her heels...

Rena's heart fluttered.

In the dimly lit car, their breaths intermingled, surrounded by his unmistakable air of pure masculinity.

She perceived he had made a move on her.

But, after a considerable time had passed, he just leaned against her shoulder and softly inquired, "Were you frightened the last time you drove?"

Given her old injury, it was possible that braking could have been challenging and led to an accident...

Even now, after so many days, Waylen still felt a trace of fear.

Rena's heart melted.

Turning her head, she planted a tender kiss on his tall nose. "I didn't dwell on it much at that moment."

Waylen gently rested her feet.

Stretching out on her lap, he tenderly held her waist.

In all the years Rena had been with him, she had never seen him like this. He appeared a little vulnerable...

Unable to resist, she lightly traced his handsome features and he looked up at her.

In that instant, their emotions were beautifully aligned.

She had never been so daring. With the driver still up front, she couldn't help but kiss Waylen.

She kissed him tenderly...

Unable to resist, Waylen wrapped his arms around her neck, deepening the kiss. The presence of the driver ahead added an element of secrecy and excitement to the encounter...

They kissed each other with fervor. He leaned close to her lips and whispered, "Rena, you've been corrupted by bad examples."

"Do you like it?"

"I like it very much."

The driver was upfront, diligently navigating the car, yet his ears were slightly flushed.

Half an hour later, the car slowly entered the villa premises.

Waylen sat up and said earnestly, "Drive the car into the underground garage."

The driver nodded. "Of course, Mr. Fowler."

The black limousine glided into the underground garage. As soon as the car came to a halt, the driver swiftly opened the door and discreetly left.

Inside the dimly lit car, Waylen kissed Rena passionately. As Rena sat in his arms, she tilted her head with her elegant neck forming a graceful curve. The man couldn't help but kiss her...

Amidst the passionate kisses, their clothes became disheveled.

Embracing her, Rena nibbled on her red lips and urged, "Let's head back to the bedroom."

Waylen gently held her long brown hair and kissed her, his voice husky. "I can't wait any longer. Let's start here."



Come morning, Rena woke up.

Waylen was no longer beside her. The pillow next to her held a fresh rose, bearing evidence of his presence.

Rena felt content.

Recollections of the intensity from the previous night surfaced. It was somewhat sweet, and especially now, with the child absent, she could relish the moment, leaning against his pillow.

A blush crept onto her cheeks. She hadn't expected herself to be so eager.

During their passionate encounter last night, when her desire for Waylen reached its peak, he teased, "Rena, you're at that age where you're feeling frisky. What have you been up to in the past three years... Did you pleasure yourself when you missed me?"

Waylen had a penchant for using explicit language during intimate moments.

In the bygone days, Rena believed she would be repulsed by such thoughts, but when he whispered those words against her neck, she actually found herself inexplicably aroused.

While reminiscing about the events of the previous night, her phone interrupted her thoughts with a ring.

The caller was Waylen. His voice carried a gentleness as he spoke. "Rena, could you help me find a document? Jazlyn will come by to collect it later."

Rena softly replied with an affirmative.

Sensing that she probably hadn't gotten out of bed yet, he adjusted his tone to be even softer. "Are you in any pain?"

Her cheeks flushed crimson.

She refused to answer that question directly. "I'll go look for the document you need."

Waylen, likely alone in his office, had deliberately teased her over the phone. Unable to endure it, she hung up.

After ending the call, she slipped into a night robe and made her way into his study.

Once she found the requested document, Rena was about to leave, but her attention was drawn to another file covered with a kraft bag, resembling an investigative document.

After a moment's hesitation, Rena decided to open it.

As she read the contents, surprise washed over her and she slowly sank into the office chair.

The document contained a name: Leonel Douglas.

Leonel possessed Rh-negative blood.

Just then, a servant ascended the stairs and informed her, "Mrs. Fowler, Jazlyn has arrived to collect a document."

Although Rena should have gone downstairs to attend to the matter, upon glancing at the hickeys on her body, she opted to request the servant to hand the document to Jazlyn and offer her apologies.

Downstairs, the servant handed the document to Jazlyn.

Jazlyn swiftly departed in a waiting car.

Returning to the CEO office of the Exceed Group, she handed the document to Waylen. However, she couldn't help but feel a bit puzzled. Waylen didn't appear in any hurry to get the document, so why did he specifically ask for it today?

Clad in a classic black and white suit, Waylen sat at his desk, holding the document in hand, and inquired casually, "Did Rena

mention anything?"

Jazlyn observed her boss, noting two prominent scratches on his neck. She surmised that her boss must have had a very eventful night.

Coughing softly to compose herself, she responded, "She didn't come downstairs."

Waylen also came to the same realization and gestured gently for Jazlyn to leave.

Once the door was shut, he leaned back in his leather chair, contemplating the fact that Rena must have seen the document.

How would she react when he returned home in the evening?

## Chapter 260 Are You Still Mad At Me

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As the night thickened, Waylen returned home around nine o'clock.

Rena was in the middle of playing the piano with Alexis, who sat elegantly in a delicate dress, displaying remarkable skill.

Waylen took off his coat and tossed it on the sofa, leaning against Rena with a soft inquiry, "She has just been discharged from the hospital. Why don't you let her rest for a few more days?"

Waylen loved his daughter, and he couldn't bear the thought of blaming Rena.

With a faint smile, Rena murmured, "She wants to play by herself."

Detecting the faint smell of alcohol on him, she whispered, "Did you attend a social gathering?"

Waylen smiled gently, caressing her back, and said in a hoarse voice, "Cook a bowl of noodles for me, please? I haven't had anything tonight, except for wine."

Rena looked worried, rendered speechless by the revelation.

She quickly went to the kitchen to prepare noodles with soup for him, but as she took a couple of steps, he pulled her close, pressing his nose against hers.

"Yes, there were young girls, but I turned them all down. Rena... I won't do anything to upset you!"



Blushing, Rena shyly bit her red lips.

"I never asked you to report anything!"

"But I want to report it to you," Waylen said affectionately.

Feeling overwhelmed by the intensity of his gaze, Rena signaled with her eyes for him to restrain himself since Alexis was present.

Waylen finally let her go and moved to sit next to Alexis, affectionately stroking her curly hair.

"Why has our Lexi suddenly become so hardworking?"

Alexis paused her piano playing and climbed onto Waylen's lap, kissing his cheek before speaking up.

"Today at kindergarten, Maura played the piano, and Leonel was watching her!"

Waylen couldn't help but laugh. His little daughter was already experiencing jealousy.

Her classmate Maura Lewis had been playing the piano for a year and was better than Alexis.

Holding Alexis on his lap, Waylen said, "So we need to practice even harder than usual, and then you will play even better than Maura."

Blushing, Alexis' chubby fingers slipped on the keys.

After a moment's thought, she emphasized in a childish voice, "But I want to be a lawyer when I grow up!"

Waylen kissed her cheek and said, "That's okay! Being a lawyer is your career when you grow up. For now, you can just practice the piano well!"

His encouraging words offered Alexis a glimmer of hope.

She clenched her small fists, determined to practice the piano not just for Leonel.

While they were conversing, Rena placed the bowl of noodles on the table.

Waylen once again touched Alexis' head and asked her to continue playing the piano. Rena finally had a chance to talk to him after Alexis went to take a shower in the evening.

The sound of running water and Alexis singing came from the bathroom while Rena tidied up the bedroom.

Waylen sat on the sofa, watching her back, his heart racing.

Rena was truly back, taking care of the family like a mother and wife. He enjoyed having her stay with him like this.

He asked in a low voice, "Don't you have anything to say to me?"

Holding Alexis' pajamas, Rena turned around and lowered her voice. "I saw it. Waylen... Alexis is still a child. You really don't have to decide her future so early."

Waylen took out a cigarette from his pocket and toyed with it between his fingers without lighting it.

He reached out his hand to her, and after some hesitation, Rena took it and sat down beside him, chastising him, "Waylen!"

Waylen caressed her face and explained softly, "Today I arranged an appointment to play golf with Leonel's father and discuss a project. I'm going to invest 200 million in his company."

Rena disagreed with his decision and shook her head. "Money can't buy love."

He smiled at her and said, "But money can buy Alexis' safety."

Alexis' unique condition required a human blood bank like Leonel. It didn't matter if their family backgrounds matched or

not; what mattered was that he had what she needed.

Moreover, that child was excellent and ambitious.

His intuition told him to make this decision.

Although Rena understood the considerable thought he put into Alexis' well-being, she was still unsatisfied with his decision. However, she couldn't pinpoint what exactly was bothering her.

Waylen wrapped his arm around her waist and said gently, "Rena, I know you're unhappy, so... Aren't we discussing it?"

She chuckled with frustration. "Are you really discussing it with me? You've already made up your mind!"

He looked at her for a moment and then smiled.

"Yes, I've made up my mind. Now we just wait for Mrs. Fowler's agreement."

He was being shameless. Rena chose to leave it be.

At that moment, Alexis emerged from the bathroom, her tiny body wrapped in a towel.

Rena's anger dissipated the moment she saw her.

She gently wiped Alexis' body with a fresh towel and helped her into her cute pajamas.

Waylen went downstairs and poured a glass of milk for Alexis.

When he returned upstairs, he saw Rena had changed into her comfy pajamas and was getting ready to sleep with Alexis. With a gentle smile, he handed the glass of milk to the little girl. "Lexi baby, tonight you will sleep with both mom and dad!"

Rena was left speechless by his words.

Little Alexis had already hung on her father's body, eager to go to sleep with both her parents.

With a playful smile, Waylen carried Alexis toward the master bedroom. After taking a few steps, he deliberately turned around and looked at Rena. "Why don't you come with us?"

Hesitating, Rena eventually followed them.

The master bedroom was illuminated by dim but warm beams of light.

Waylen placed little Alexis on the bed and examined her leg, which was covered in scabs from her injury. He felt sorry for her and couldn't help but kiss her scabs gently.

Rena watched him quietly.

In fact, he was entirely different from his former self. He might still enjoy making shameless remarks and have difficulty restraining himself during lovemaking, but he had become a good father.

With this realization, Rena didn't notice that Waylen was staring at her.

His eyes were filled with tenderness as he held her hand and whispered, "Are you still angry with me?"

Rena gently scratched his palm with her slender fingers.

"I'm not angry, for the time being."

"Well, should I invite Mr. Douglas and his family for dinner?"

Rena wanted to take back her words.

In the darkness, Waylen chuckled. "Rena, if you're still angry, come and punish me!"

Rena ignored his remark and closed her eyes to sleep.

How shameless he was!





Yet, in the middle of the night, Waylen quietly rolled over and claimed her completely.

Rena resisted with a soft cry. "Not here! Alexis will wake up! Let's go to the guest bedroom!"

Waylen picked her up and kissed her while walking.

When they reached the guest bedroom, Rena's appearance was already disheveled...

After their lovemaking, she leaned against his shoulder, nearly falling asleep from exhaustion.

She muttered vaguely, "Waylen, why do you think about this all day long?"

He had been lying on his back, but now he turned to face her, looking at her delicate features under the dim light. He whispered, "Rena, I'm 33 years old now. Can you calculate how much time we've truly spent together in the past five years? I've dedicated my prime to you."

Rena touched his face and asked, "And whose fault is it?"

Perhaps during the late hours, all humans become soft-hearted, allowing them to confide their secrets without reservations.

"It's my fault!" Waylen apologized in a hoarse voice.

"Rena, don't be mad at me anymore! From now on, I will treat you well!"

Unable to resist, he pulled her closer, holding her tightly in his arms.

He had lost her for too long.

His constant desire to be intimate with her wasn't solely due to his physical needs. It was also a desperate attempt to prove that she still belonged to him.

The night was still young...

Waylen rolled over and claimed her once again.

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