

Chapter 20 Is She Your Girlfriend

Amidst the chaos, Rena felt numb as Waylen gently scooped her up into his arms and carried her out of the warehouse. 4

She subconsciously leaned against his chest, immersed in his warm embrace and pleasant scent.

The two walked away from the abandoned warehouse.

Only when they made it out did Rena finally relax. She closed her eyes and felt a wave of nausea.

"Waylen..." She grabbed his shirt tightly and called out his name in a soft whisper.

Alarmed, Waylen looked down and saw her pale face.

She leaned against his chest and said weakly, "They knocked me out earlier. I think I might have a concussion."

Without hesitation, Waylen put her in his car and drove her to the nearest hospital. 2

Lying in the back seat, Rena felt extremely dizzy.

Her stomach churned, and she wanted to throw up so badly.

Waylen drove the car with one hand and dialed a number with the other.

"Mr. Kelly? It's me, Waylen. My friend needs your help. She might've suffered a concussion. Okay, I'll be there in ten minutes."

After putting the phone down, Waylen looked at Rena in the rearview mirror and asked, "How do you feel now?"

With her eyes squeezed shut, Rena managed to utter a single word. "Terrible."

Seeing her like this made Waylen feel terrible.

"We'll be at the hospital soon," he said in a low, hoarse voice.

Despite the nauseating dizziness, Rena caught the subtle gentleness in Waylen's tone. She didn't expect that a man like him would be so kind. 1

When they arrived at the hospital, Waylen scooped Rena out of the backseat and rushed her to the emergency room where she was immediately X-rayed.

Dr. Conrad Kelly took the X-ray results and studied them with furrowed brows. After a while, he smiled. "It's just a slight concussion! She'll need to stay in the hospital for two days for observation, but otherwise, she'll be fine."

Waylen thanked him with a nod.

Conrad glanced at Rena and asked with a teasing smile, "Is she your girlfriend?"

Waylen shook his head politely. "No, she's just a client. I ran into her."

"I see." Conrad coughed and continued, "Have your client go through the admission procedures. I'll ask the nurse to give her an IV drip later."

Waylen didn't say anything more.

He took Rena to her ward and paid all the hospitalization fees up front.

Rena was so grateful to him. She wanted to pay him back, but she was in too much pain. She could only lie in bed and rest in the meantime. Sure enough, it didn't take long before she fell asleep.

By the time she woke up, the needle had been pulled out.

She felt much better now. She turned her head slightly and saw from the window that it was

already dark outside.

A slender figure stood in front of the window, phone pressed to his ear. He was on a call.

It was Waylen.

Rena rested her head against the pillow and looked at him quietly.

Waylen had a good figure, not to mention the fact that he was tall and handsome. Rena had crossed paths with him several times already. She had to admit that even if Waylen lost all his money and became an ordinary guy, there would still be a line of women swooning over him.

After the phone call, Waylen turned around and met Rena's glassy eyes.

She was very quiet, her face as pale as the sheets she was lying there.

He coughed and asked lightly, "How long do you plan on staring at me?"

Rena blushed and changed the subject hurriedly. "I'm thirsty."

She had thought that he'd call a nurse, but to her surprise, he poured her a glass of water, sat on the edge of the bed, and helped her sit up.

Not only did he help her sit up, he even made her lean on him for support. She frowned and protested, "Mr. Fowler, I can sit up by myself, thank you." 5

He looked at her wordlessly.

There was no emotion in his deep eyes, yet Rena felt that they spoke volumes.

Rena didn't dare to argue, so she just leaned on his shoulder and took a sip of water. She didn't know if she was imagining things, but she felt that he suddenly held her more tightly. 2

Just then, the door to her ward swung open.

Conrad inadvertently walked in on such a romantic scene. He then asked with a kind smile, "How are you feeling, young lady?"