

Chapter 44 Do You Like It, Miss Gordon

Whether driven by gratitude or Waylen's charm, Rena embraced him, her arms encircling his neck, and kissed him. 1

Waylen locked eyes with her, his gaze filled with passion, causing her heart to race. Summoning her courage, she asked, "Do you want to continue?"

Suddenly, he leaned closer.

The gesture forced her to support herself with her hands on the bed.

Unable to meet his burning gaze, her long eyelashes trembled.

He held her hand and pressed it against his handsome face.

"Do you like it?" he inquired.

Rena's eyes widened, and a blush spread across her face.

Waylen playfully pressed his nose against hers and spoke up with confidence. "I believe it's more like

you're taking advantage of me and not the other way around. It seems you desire more to be intimate with me." 2

"No, I don't! I just want to sleep," Rena protested as she hid beneath the bed sheet.

The man pretended to be disappointed.

When he had entered earlier and seen her in his black shirt, despite being exhausted from days of work, he had indeed been tempted. However, after he had to stop to treat her blistered foot, he no longer felt inclined to engage in sexual activity.

He put away the first-aid kit and climbed into bed. Unaccustomed to sharing his sleeping space, he simply pulled Rena into his arms and entwined his fingers with hers.

Rena lay still in his embrace, afraid to move.

She believed sleep would evade her, yet as she listened to his steady heartbeat, she quickly drifted off into a peaceful slumber.

That night, she slept like a baby.

When she awoke, it was already eight o'clock in the morning.

Startled, she sat up and saw Waylen standing by

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the bed, wearing a tie.

Clad in a dark blue shirt and gray suit pants, he exuded maturity and handsomeness.

At that moment, Rena couldn't deny that he was really hot. 1

Upon noticing her awakening, he said naturally, "I'll be going out later. You go home and pack your things, and I'll pick you up tonight."

Softly, Rena suggested, "I can just come here whenever you need me. Wouldn't that be better?" 3

Waylen smiled. "Having you stay here is more convenient for me."

Considering his busy work schedule, it would be cumbersome to pick her up whenever he desired occasional intimacy.

Rena agreed.

At that moment, the sound of household chores and the aroma of food wafted through the air.

This caused her to widen her eyes in surprise.

Waylen observed her expression and explained, "That's Claribel. I've hired her to help with the housework. She comes every morning and leaves

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before noon, just to prepare breakfast and handle
other chores. It won't disrupt our daily life." 6

Rena nodded slowly and did not say a word.

She got out of bed, helping him tie his tie.

Her fingers were nimble and skilled in the task.

Waylen couldn't help but ask, "Did you often tie
Harold's tie before?"

Rena's heart tightened.

In truth, she was adept at tying ties because she
had often done so for her father. However, Harold
disliked her touch, always maintaining a distance.

In a low voice, she requested, "Waylen, can we
avoid mentioning him in the future?"

The man didn't press the matter further. He
pointed to a shopping bag on the bedside table
and remarked, "Jazlyn brought it early in the
morning. It contains not only clothes but also bras
and underwear. Give them a try."

A blush spread across Rena's cheeks as she
contemplated what Jazlyn must think of their
relationship.

Waylen playfully pinched her cheek and reassured

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her, "Don't be shy. It's completely natural. She
won't say anything about it."

With that, he exited the bedroom.

Blushing, Rena grabbed the bag and made her way
to the bathroom. The clothes fit her perfectly, and
even the cup of the bra was just right. Knowing
that Waylen had provided Jazlyn with her
measurements made her feel both embarrassed
and intrigued. 3

In the spacious dining room, Waylen sat alone,
engrossed in the financial morning newspaper,
sipping his coffee.

In addition to his law firm, he had other business
ventures, though most were managed by a
professional team.

Finally, Rena emerged from the bedroom after she
got changed.

He glanced up at her and remarked with a smile,
"You look absolutely beautiful." 3