

Chapter 56 Feed The Stary Dogs

Rena quietly followed Waylen back to the apartment.

After thinking about it for a while, she asked, "Waylen, did you do something to the Moore Group?"

Waylen paused for a moment. "Why? Do you want to help Harold?"

"No!" Rena blurted hastily.

Realizing she had reacted to strongly, Rena fiddled with the two bottles of wine awkwardly.

After staring at her for a while, Waylen sat on the sofa and turned on the TV, switching it to the financial news channel.

After a while, he saw that Rena was still standing there, so he said, "Aren't you supposed to be preparing dinner?"

Only then did Rena come to her senses and nodded.

When she changed into loungewear, she couldn't help but wonder why he had no sexual needs. Currently, she only cooked, cleaned, and ran errands for him.

He never asked her to have sex with him. As a result, she started to question whether Waylen was abstinent or not.

While Rena was cooking, Waylen got to work and took several phone calls. By the time he finally put down his phone, he was about to go and take a shower when he saw Rena's phone screen light up on the coffee table.

Glancing in the direction of the kitchen, he quietly picked up Rena's phone.

He knew Rena's password and easily unlocked it. Sure enough, there were two messages from Harold.

"It turns out that your love is worthless. You changed so quickly, you two-faced bitch!"

Waylen sneered and typed out a reply.

Soon, Harold received a text from Rena.

"If my love's so worthless, stop contacting me!"

As soon as he hit send, Waylen deleted the text thread and blocked Harold's number.

Harold read and reread Rena's text, completely and utterly speechless.

Rena prepared several dishes and each plate looked as delicious as it tasted.

After setting the table, she called Waylen over for dinner.

Waylen was still watching financial news. After calling him twice, he finally stood up, but he looked unhappy.

Rena could tell that he was in a bad mood, so she didn't dare

to talk to him!

After taking a few bites, Waylen suddenly said, "I don't like any of the food you prepared."

Rena froze, her fork midway to her mouth.

She couldn't help but complain, "What're you talking about? Claribel told me about your preference and I thought..."

Waylen put his utensils down and locked eyes with her. "What does Claribel know? Why didn't you just ask me what I like to eat?"

Rena fell silent.

She had thought that when he asked her to move in with him, she'd just need to satisfy his sexual desires. Unexpectedly, he expected a lot more from her in terms of housework! She couldn't help but think of how he'd stop the several times they were about to have sex. Was there something wrong with his body and he was too embarrassed to tell her? Is that why he tortured her like this?

Realizing this, Rena felt sorry for him.

Such a noble and dignified man had such a shortcoming—how pitiful!

So Rena adjusted her mood and said meekly, "I'll ask you next time."

Waylen snorted. As a picky eater, he barely touched his food again. "You used to cook for Harold, right? Are these his

favorite dishes?"

Only then did Rena realize that he was angry with her because of Harold, not because of the food!

The dishes she had prepared actually were Waylen's favorites. He was just looking for a fight!

Rena felt quite upset about it.

But she knew that she owed him, so she swallowed her surging emotions and said softly, "I can't erase what happened between me and him, but he's in the past, Waylen. I don't think of him anymore! You and I, however—we need to get along with each other. If you could just..."

Her voice trailed off shakily. She felt so aggrieved that she couldn't continue.

Fortunately, Waylen didn't say anything more. He excused himself from the table and retreated to the sofa to smoke.

Rena began to clean up the table. She put the leftovers in a plastic bag for kitchen waste and then was about to head downstairs.

"Where do you think you're going?" Waylen asked, thinking she was going to throw the leftover food into the trash can.

"I'm going to feed the stray dogs! At least the dogs will like the food I prepared."

Waylen fell silent for a moment and then burst into laughter.

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How dared she scold him in a roundabout way?

But he wasn't angry. On the contrary, he found her really cute.



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