

Chapter 77 Drop-dead Gorgeous

When Rena approached, Waylen looked up at her and smiled leisurely. "Am I so handsome that you can't even take your eyes off me?"

Despite his teasing, Rena just couldn't stop staring at him.

He was just so... dazzling.

Waylen straightened up and walked towards her to meet her halfway. When he was two steps away from her, he stopped and asked gently, "Were you disappointed last night?"

His tone was unusually serious. Rena knew what he really meant and averted her gaze shyly.

She was about to cover it up when Waylen suddenly reached out and pulled her into a warm embrace.

His arms naturally wrapped around her waist.

Suddenly, a trace of lust flashed in his eyes. "You look beautiful in this dress." As he spoke, his eyes wandered down to her long, slender legs.

Even after getting in the car, Rena kept staring at Waylen.

He was already good-looking on normal days, but today he

was absolutely gorgeous.

Sensing her awestruck gaze, Waylen turned to look at her with a smile. "Restrain yourself!" he teased.

Rena's cheeks turned bright red.

However, the next second, he leaned over and whispered, "Don't get your dress stained, okay?"

Damn it! He was so thick-skinned.

Rena turned her head and looked out the window huffily.

"What're you waiting for? Start the car already."

Chuckling softly, Waylen obliged and started the car.

20 minutes later, the black sports car pulled into Duefron's sole six-star hotel.

Unexpectedly, the guard recognized Waylen and greeted him with respect. "Mr. Fowler, are you here for dinner?"

Waylen nodded.

The guard immediately let him in. Waylen stopped the car at the entrance of the hotel and unfastened Rena's seat. "If I took you with me all the way to the parking lot, you would've had to walk. So I'll drop you off here. Wait for me, okay?"

Stunned, Rena looked down at her high heels.

It turned out that Waylen was a considerate gentleman.

Unable to resist him, she leaned closer to him and planted a kiss on his lips.

Waylen looked at her and asked in a low voice, "Why are you so horny? This is a public place!"

Rena was a little embarrassed and shied away from him.

When she got out of the car, she said, "I'll go in first. We can meet up in the banquet hall later."

Waylen smiled and didn't say anything more.

Then Rena watched him drive away, feeling a little regretful.

What if he changed his mind and just left?

While she was deep in thought, Vera came over.

Vera's husband wasn't around, so when Vera approached Rena, she couldn't help but whisper, "Rena, you look gorgeous! Mr. Fowler must be very tired every night, am I right?"

Rena had been teased by Waylen just now.

Vera's teasing was too much for her to bear. Ears burning, Rena was too shy to admit that she hadn't slept with Waylen yet.

After all, Vera only cared about one thing.

"Where is Waylen anyway?" she asked.

Rena tucked her long hair behind her ears and said, "He's parking the car. Let's go upstairs first."

Vera smirked knowingly. "What a gentleman!" She couldn't wait to see how humiliated Aline would be when she saw how stunning Rena looked!

When they entered the elevator, they found that there was no one else there.

Since they were alone, Vera couldn't help but touch Rena's legs and sigh in admiration. "God, Rena! Your legs are amazing!"

Rena blushed even more furiously.

Vera grinned and teased her friend a little more.

When the elevator arrived at their floor, they saw Aline standing at the door of the banquet hall.

She was wearing a tight red dress tonight.

Vera grimaced. "I feel sick whenever I see her!"

Then she saw Harold.

He was sitting in the best seat in the hall, and he was looking right at them.

Harold looked amazed.

He always knew that Rena was beautiful, but at this moment, she looked drop-dead gorgeous. He wanted to sleep with her so badly.

Vera whispered in Rena's ear, "Aline probably made sure her seat was next to Harold's! Jesus! She's so desperate!"

Rena was speechless.

She and Harold had nothing to do with each other now, so Aline shouldn't have seen her as her rival.

Besides, the reason why she had dressed up so nicely was for Waylen, not Harold.

After all, tonight was the night they would finally consummate their relationship!

