

Chapter 110 Doesn't That Make You My Girlfriend

Jazlyn was confused.

Unsure how to react, she joked, "Mr. Fowler, do you plan on opening a coffee shop or something?"

Waylen didn't answer her right away and simply sipped from his coffee. After a while, he explained briefly, "Rena wants to open a music studio."

Jazlyn immediately thought about how he had asked her to see Rena's credit card statement just now. She was certain that he and Rena had a quarrel.

Now that Waylen clearly wanted to help Rena with this supposed music studio, it was obvious that he wanted to make things up to her!

Jazlyn checked on his inquiry and reported, "You don't have any office with an area of around 200 square meters, but you do have a 400 square meter property on Squary Road. It's been renovated, too."

"Perfect! Find me the key, will you?"

After thinking for a while, Waylen added, "And send me

After thinking for a while, Waylen added, "And send me pictures of the current fashion trends."

Once again, Jazlyn was shocked by her boss' unusual requests.

She had never seen him try so hard to please a woman. While he had always been a generous man, this was the first time she had seen him so attentive and considerate.

After being dismissed, Jazlyn left his office in a daze.

Waylen continued to sip from his coffee unhurriedly.

He liked Rena, and he enjoyed the way she took care of him. If he could win her affection with a little effort, he figured it would be worth it.

After picking out the best and most expensive clothes and jewelry, he assigned someone to send them to the apartment the following Saturday.

When he was satisfied, he finally went into the meeting room.

It was 11 o'clock in the evening when Waylen finished working. The driver picked him up and took him back to his apartment.

Rena was still awake. She was sitting on the carpet in her pajamas, her long hair hanging loosely around her shoulders. Several documents were scattered in front of her on the coffee table.

As soon as Waylen arrived, she put them away.

"Hungry? I've prepared something for you."

Like clockwork, Waylen shrugged off his coat, threw it on the sofa, and leaned over to kiss her.

He kissed her for a long time. Just as Rena was starting to get worked up, he pulled away and said in a hoarse voice, "I'll take a shower first, and then I'll eat."

Rena considerately picked out some pajamas for him. When he came out of the bathroom in a bathrobe, she took his temperature again.

Fortunately, his temperature wasn't too high this time around.

"Drink a lot of water tonight and you should be fine tomorrow," Rena said with a smile, waving the thermometer in front of him.

Waylen smiled back at her. He thoroughly enjoyed her taking care of him. While munching on the food she prepared for him, he suddenly asked, "Did you ever take care of Harold like this?"

Rena didn't expect that he'd ask such a question.

But before she could say anything, Waylen spoke again.

"Never mind. I was just curious."

Rena didn't feel the need to hide anything from him, so she answered honestly, "When two people are together, they naturally need to take care of each other."

"What about after breaking up?" Waylen pressed.

Resting her chin on one palm, Rena gently touched his nose with the other hand.

He was so handsome!

"If a couple breaks up, of course they don't need to care about each other anymore."

She thought for a while and added, "In fact, it's better if they cut all contact with each other."

Rena thought that this was the answer that Waylen wanted, and she had answered honestly. Unexpectedly, Waylen didn't seem too happy. He simply frowned and said nothing.

Later that evening, when they were in bed, Waylen only kissed her for a little while. He didn't do anything else.

Although she was a little disappointed, Rena figured he was probably too tired to have sex with her.

But early the next morning, he went for a run.

Rena awoke to an empty bed. Rubbing her eyes, she got up to make breakfast.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Rena thought that Waylen forgot his key, so she opened the door without thinking too much.

To her surprise, it wasn't Waylen standing outside, but a rich-looking lady.

She was dressed head-to-toe in designer clothing. A man who looked like her bodyguard or something stood behind her, holding a bunch of tonics.

It was Waylen's mother, Juliette!

Juliette's eyes lit up as soon as she saw Rena.

She had heard from Cecilia that Waylen was living with a girl, but she didn't believe it at first. Now that she saw it with her own eyes, she was overjoyed—especially so now that she found out the girl was Rena!

Rena, on the other hand, was extremely nervous.

She politely let Juliette in with a shaky gesture of her hands.

Juliette beckoned at the man to leave the tonics on the table and then asked him to leave, worried that he'd scare off Rena.

Then she sat on the sofa and drank the tea Rena served her.

While sipping her tea, she looked around curiously.

Waylen's apartment had changed a lot. It was as though Rena had moved in and made herself at home a long time ago.

Juliette patted the spot next to her on the sofa. When Rena sat down, she then asked her what year she was born.

Rena knew that Juliette misunderstood her relationship with Waylen, but she didn't know how to explain it to her. After all, she and Waylen did sleep together...

In the end, she had no choice but to just say, "1999."

1999? It was just like the fortune teller said!

Juliette nodded in approval. Since Rena was born exactly in 1999 and now had such a relationship with Waylen, Juliette felt that her son could get married before the age of 30.

Juliette was extremely pleased with this, so she started to treat Rena like her future daughter-in-law.

She even invited her to Cecilia's upcoming birthday party. Rena didn't know how to refuse. Just as she was racking her brains for an excuse, the door suddenly swung open and Waylen strode in.

He glanced at the tonics laid out on the table and then looked at his mother.

"Mom, what're you doing here?" he asked calmly.

"I heard from Jazlyn that you were under the weather, so I brought some tonics for you. Now that I know that Rena lives with you and has been taking care of you, I'm relieved."

As she spoke, Juliette winked at her son meaningfully.

Waylen didn't respond. Instead, he looked at Rena, who was clearly so embarrassed.

So he said to his mother, "Rena and I have to leave for work in a while. You should go back first. I saw Ryder downstairs."

Juliette was quite fond of Rena, so she didn't want to leave

so soon.

She shrugged off her Chanel coat and unclasped her Rolex, saying, "Then you and Rena go get dressed. I'll make breakfast for you two. I'll let you two go once you've had breakfast!"

Waylen wiped the sweat on his forehead with a towel and looked at Rena again.

Her cheeks were as red as tomatoes.

All of a sudden, he smiled and said good-naturedly, "Okay. Thanks, Mom." Then he took Rena's hand and led her to the bedroom.

Upon closing the door behind them, he teased, "My mother hasn't cooked for me in years. Because of you, I can finally taste her home-cooked meals again."

Rena bit her lower lip shyly.

"She seems to have misunderstood our relationship. I think that she thinks I'm your girlfriend."

Waylen wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her towards him. Then he kissed her deeply.

After kissing her for a long time, he rested his forehead against hers and asked gently, "Well, aren't you my girlfriend?"

Rena looked at him in bewilderment.

Then she looked away and murmured, "I know I'm not."

Waylen kissed her again and said in a hoarse voice, "I don't have any other woman in my life. We sleep in the same bed every night, and we've done a lot of intimate things together. Doesn't that make you my girlfriend?"

Waylen had a way with words. He was truly a capable lawyer. Rena couldn't find the words to refute him, so she just pouted huffily.

"I don't want to lie to your mother," she complained.

Waylen chuckled.

He started to open the door and whispered in Rena's ear, "Then let's tell her that we're just fuck buddies, and that we just live together for the time being. Do you really want to tell her that?"

"What? No, of course not!"

Waylen was about to say something more when Juliette's soft voice came from the living room. "Waylen! Rena! Have you gotten dressed yet?"

Juliette was so excited at the idea that she was finally going to have a daughter-in-law.

She gently knocked on the door, but the door wasn't closed properly, so it swung open as soon as she touched it.

Her bachelor of a son was on top of Rena, kissing her deeply.

Juliette quickly covered her eyes. What a sight to behold!