

Chapter 230 Rena, I Miss You So Much

Rena had no inclination to engage in conversation with Waylen whatsoever.

And she possessed a clear understanding of the topic he wished to discuss. She was fully aware that he simply desired to reconcile with her.

She had endured all of that and now they had been legally separated for a duration of three years.

Rena had already moved on and her animosity towards him had diminished. However, her affection for him had also dissipated.

Yet, due to Alexis, she yearned for tranquility in their relationship.

In a hushed tone, she murmured, "I wish to see her first."

In the soft glow of yellow light, he relaxed his hold on her and uttered in a subdued voice, "Go ahead. Be cautious not to disturb her slumber."

Rena acknowledged with a nod and proceeded past him, ascending the staircase.

As she distanced herself, Waylen gazed at his open palm. The warmth of Rena's touch lingered and he found solace in it.

Upon reaching the second floor, Rena found herself outside Alexis' bedroom.

Rena's fingertips landed on the doorknob. She hesitated

momentarily before gently pushing it open.

Alexis was indeed fast asleep.

Within the light pink bedroom, a bedside lamp emitted a gentle glow. Alexis lay on her side, her lips slightly parted, emitting a sweet breath.

Rena felt a mixture of sorrow and tenderness.

She sat on the edge of the bed, extending her slender fingers to delicately caress Alexis.

Rena could not bestow enough strokes upon Alexis.

For three years, Rena had been deprived of her child. Particularly during the two years when Alexis had been confined to the laboratory, Rena had been absent.

Guilt overwhelmed Rena.

Even though she comprehended that Waylen had acted in her best interest, she still harbored resentment towards him.

Tears streamed from the corners of Rena's eyes. Disregarding their presence, she leaned down to plant a kiss on Alexis.

Alexis resembled her a lot.

Yet, her disposition was an exact inheritance from Waylen.

Rena couldn't resist reclining and embracing Alexis. As she inhaled the faint scent of milk emanating from Alexis' body, Rena gradually found solace, as if all her pain had been healed in that very moment.

Waylen stood silently at the doorway, observing them.

He recognized the need to allow Rena time to acclimate but his impatience got the better of him.

He yearned to be close to her.

It was not solely driven by carnal desire but by his longing for this woman. He yearned to know if, after three years, she still desired him.

Waylen switched off the light.

The bedroom abruptly plunged into darkness. Rena was momentarily taken aback.

Then, the plush mattress beside Rena dipped profoundly. Waylen positioned himself above her. In the dim illumination, their figures became indistinct..

Rena whispered, her voice barely audible, "Waylen, have you lost your mind?"

He stared intently at her.

Under her unwavering gaze, he lowered his head and kissed her. Before she could react, he intrusively invaded her mouth with his tongue...

It had been a considerable period since their last passionate encounter.

Waylen's kissing technique was evidently a bit rusty. He attempted to arouse her and make her feel at ease, just as he had done in the past.

Rena pushed him away.

However, Alexis lay sleeping nearby. If their commotion grew too loud, she would awaken. Rena didn't want Alexis to witness this scene. Just as Rena hesitated, Waylen firmly grasped her face and began to kiss her passionately...

Rena couldn't evade his advances. Anxious, she bit him in her distress.

Waylen ceased his kissing.

In the darkness, he gazed at her and whispered in a raspy voice, "Rena, you kissed me back earlier. You still harbor desire for my touch."

Rena's breath was erratic.

In their disheveled state, their bodies were entwined with each breath she took. She felt a mix of shyness and anger. "Waylen, didn't you mention wanting to talk in the study? What are you doing now?"

He exerted pressure.

He leaned his face against her neck and remained silent for an extended moment.

After a while, he finally uttered, "Rena, I miss you so much. I admit that I desire you and want to be intimate with you. After being apart for years, what man wouldn't want to make love to the woman he cares for?"

Rena regained some clarity.

She kicked him and exclaimed, "Get out of bed. We're divorced."

She anticipated he wouldn't budge but he shifted his body gently and refrained from forcing her.

After all, they had come dangerously close to intimacy.

Rena proceeded to the bathroom to freshen up before heading to the study to speak with him.

They had an abundance of topics to address.

The past, the present and Alexis' future.

As parents, even in their divorced state, they needed to consider these matters.

Evidently, Waylen was prepared for an extensive conversation

with her.

Rena pushed open the door and entered the study. He was brewing coffee. Upon hearing her footsteps, he casually remarked, "You prefer Mandheling, right?"

Rena nodded and took a seat on the sofa.

She fixed her gaze upon his figure.

This was the first time she had taken a good look at Waylen from head to toe since they reunited. He remained as handsome as ever, but there was a greater sense of restraint in his demeanor. Of course, except for when he shamelessly pursued his desires, he remained unchanged.

Waylen placed the cup of coffee in front of her.

He retrieved a thick document from the bookshelf and handed it to her. Her hand trembled uncontrollably as she accepted the document.

The hour was late.

Rena skimmed through the pages and he sat by her side.

As the sun rose, Rena wearily closed the document.

Waylen found himself immersed in memories. He whispered, "You were unwell during that time. I was afraid you couldn't endure it. Later, Alexis' condition improved, but in the first two years, it was still quite challenging. However, this year, her physical health has stabilized a lot. Though she faces minor ailments, she will grow up just fine."

Rena delicately set the document aside.

She gazed at him and murmured, "What do you mean by 'minor ailments'?"

With difficulty, Waylen replied, "Autism and a blood clotting

disorder. Oh, and she has Rh-negative blood."

As he uttered these words, he seemed lost in a trance.

Rena found herself in a daze as well.

Her slender fingers dug into her flesh. She could scarcely believe what she had just heard. Her heart ached.

Waylen approached her from behind.

He embraced her tenderly, resting his chin upon her fragile shoulder. "Rena, let's start anew. This time, I'll be a devoted husband and father. I won't let you down again."

He knew she wouldn't easily agree.

Yet, he couldn't resist saying those words. This kind of night was ideal for wooing.

Without hesitation, Rena declined his proposition.

She composed herself and said calmly, "Waylen, we can never be together. I won't fight you for custody because you have been the one raising Alexis. I can't bear to hurt her. The best approach is for us to raise her together, sharing our time... I can be flexible. It's up to you."

Waylen's heart sank immediately.

Rena had even contemplated dividing their time. She didn't lose her temper or strike him.

He would have preferred her to slap him across the face.

In such an atmosphere, it was inappropriate for him to attempt to seduce her once more, so he had to concede first. "Let's discuss it later. For now, let's focus on keeping Alexis company. By the way, she has monthly check-ups for her autism. Let's go together next time."

Rena didn't decline his suggestion.

She was Alexis' mother. When she entered this villa last night, she understood the consequences of her choice.

But she had no regrets.

Rena had her own self-serving motive as well. She cautiously expressed, "Waylen, I... I don't plan on getting married. If you have thoughts of remarrying, why not allow me to care for Alexis? I promise I won't travel abroad. You can see her whenever you wish."