

## Chapter 281 Remember To Avoid Giving Him Specia...

Rena should be happy, but she wasn't.

She checked and found out that Sterling Law Firm's financial support for Mavis hadn't stopped.

Rena scratched the glass and muttered, "Bastard. What should I do to you?"

After a few moments, someone knocked on her office door. "Mrs. Fowler?"

"It's open. Come in."

The man who came in was Hector, Exceed Group's vice president. He was holding an important document in his hand. "I have some papers that you need to sign."

Rena took the documents, read them twice, and then signed them.

Hector took back the papers but didn't leave immediately. He smiled and said, "If it weren't for the business dinner tonight, you could be doing something relaxing. I hear there's a play tonight, and one of your favorite actors is in it."

Rena slightly raised her eyebrows.

She knew what Hector was getting at. After all, she was a mature woman.

However, he hadn't crossed a line, so she had no reason to snap at him.

She could only pretend not to know. "Is it the one whose surname is White? I do like that actor. Waylen asked me out just now to see that play. It's a shame I can't go."

Hearing that, Hector smiled his response and left.

The clock struck 4:30 in the afternoon.

Waylen pulled up in the parking lot of Exceed Group on time. On his way to see Rena, all of Exceed Group's employees that he bumped into bowed to him and greeted him. "Good afternoon, Mr. Fowler."

Waylen just nodded to them and said nothing.

He went to the company gym on the second floor.

It was snowing in Duefron, but Rena was sweating all over from doing yoga. Even her nose was perspiring.

Hearing the approaching footsteps, Rena turned and saw Waylen.

He was wearing a black turtleneck and black slacks.

He also had on a gray overcoat.

Under the bright gym lights, his facial features appeared more profound. He looked like a member of the nobility.

Unlike Waylen who was fully covered up, Rena had on a sports bra and a pair of yoga pants. Her hair was wet with sweat, but it didn't do anything to make her look less attractive.

Rena told Waylen, "Have a seat."

She then proceeded with her workout.

Waylen was a little dissatisfied. He took off his overcoat and casually tossed it over the nearest railing. He asked casually, "Where are your bodyguards and assistants?"

"I'm inside the company building. I don't need so many people following me around."

After finishing another set of poses, Rena stopped and leaned on the railing. She asked with a smile, "So how did you find the video last night?"

Waylen narrowed his eyes at her.

She brought up the video so capriciously, like she was being deliberately contentious.

But instead of being annoyed, he just found himself even more attracted to her.

Rena knew men so well.

Waylen wasn't a lascivious man. He guessed that Rena had already heard the news about him firing Mavis, but Rena still appeared calm.

Did his old self teach her how to keep her cool even in tense situations?

Waylen walked over and wrapped one arm around her waist.

He whispered in her ear, "Are you really not free tonight? Rena... What can I do to make you ditch your party tonight and come home to the villa with me?"

Rena was no longer a simple girl.

She didn't quite believe Waylen anymore like before. Now his interest in her was limited to her body. He probably didn't care about knowing anything else at all about her.

She patted his handsome face and replied, "Next time, Waylen. I really can't ditch the party tonight for anyone or anything. It's that important."

Hearing her response, Waylen gave up.

After all, they were in Rena's workplace, not at home. He couldn't just do what he wanted. Besides, he only came here to see her.

Last night, she got him so hot all over.

Rena asked her assistant to bring Waylen a cup of coffee and a few magazines and newspapers to make sure that he didn't get bored.

Waylen could only sit back and watch Rena.

She was working out really hard.

Yoga might look easy, but it was exhausting. However, Rena didn't stop. She was determined to finish.

Time flew by, and an hour passed quickly.

Wendy came in and informed Rena, "The car is ready."

Rena nodded her response. Then, she said to Waylen, "I have to go. I need to get ready for the party, or I will be late."

Waylen had driven an hour to get here and see Rena.

But she was already leaving to attend a business dinner party before he could even have a few words with her.

Waylen was a man of pride. He had never gone after any woman. Women had always been the ones going after him. The only reason he was being all territorial with his wife right now was that another man might be interested in her. And it was also because he hadn't had her completely yet.

But once a man's desire to conquer and possess surfaced, it didn't go back under without a fight.

Instead of getting upset, he said in a gracious manner, "Okay. Go ahead to your party. Please ask the driver to drive carefully. I want you to get to your destination safely."



After saying that, he pulled her toward himself and kissed her on the lips.

"You look so beautiful even when you're all sweaty."

Rena's face turned bright red.

Waylen was satisfied. On his way out of the company gym, he walked past a man. It was Hector.

"Hello, Mr. Fowler."

Looking at Hector who was already dressed up to attend the party with Rena, Waylen felt inexplicably uncomfortable. He frowned and nodded slightly to his former subordinate.

Rena didn't notice the tension between the two men.

She just said lightly, "Wait for me in the car, Hector."

Hector.

Waylen clenched his fists.

He didn't expect Rena to address Hector by his name in such a friendly tone like they were close friends.

After taking a shower, Rena changed into a cocktail dress and put on a white overcoat.

Wendy accompanied Rena to the car.

At the parking lot, Waylen was leaning against the driver-side door of his black Maybach and smoking. When he saw Rena, he stubbed out his half-finished cigarette. He offered, "It's snowing heavily. Let me drive you to the party."

Rena took a look at the company car. Hector must already be inside and waiting for her.

Then, she looked at Waylen.

She rubbed her forehead, wondering if Waylen was acting like this because he was jealous.

Fine snow filled the air.

Ultimately, Rena decided to take the company limo. She opened the car door and said to Waylen, "I'll take the company car. Please go home and keep Alexis and Marcus company. Marcus has been able to see objects more than 20 centimeters away for a few days. You should play with him more to help his development."

Waylen put his palm on the back of her hand.

His dark eyes were deep. "I've already spoken with your driver. We're going in the same direction anyway. I can drop you off at the party."

Rena smiled, cocked her head to the side, and said in a singsong voice, "You are always going in the same direction as everyone wherever you go, Mr. Fowler."

Waylen knew that she was being sarcastic.

He didn't want to pretend anymore. He leaned in and whispered to her, "Never ride in the same car with him again, okay? Remember to avoid giving him special treatment. I don't want that man getting the wrong idea when it comes to you, Mrs. Fowler."

In the end, Rena allowed Waylen to give her a ride to the party.

A hardworking man like him should get a reward from time to time.

She got in his passenger seat and fastened her seat belt. Waylen looked at her and muttered with a grin, "You look gorgeous in that outfit."

The dress under her coat was indeed stunning.

Rena lowered her eyes and said, "You used to tell me that a lot."

Waylen's eyes darkened. After a while, he beamed and replied, "It seems that my aesthetic standards haven't changed after all."

Rena turned away and looked out the window. "Well, I've always been beautiful."

She sounded like a spoiled little girl.

Waylen's heart skipped a beat. He chuckled and didn't say anything.

The snowy weather lent the air inside Waylen's vehicle a romantic feel.

Sitting next to Waylen, Rena couldn't help thinking about how happy she and Waylen would've been if Elvira hadn't been released on medical parole. Tragedy never would've struck, and Waylen still would've been the man with whom she fell in love.

Tears welled up in Rena's eyes.

All of a sudden, Waylen pumped the brakes.

He cursed under his breath, opened the door, and got out of the car. He walked toward the hood of the car.

After being stunned for a while, Rena got out of the car as well.

Waylen hit a young girl. It was freezing outside, but the girl was only wearing thin cotton clothes. Her long hair covered most of her face.

Waylen helped the girl up.

The girl muttered, "I'm so sorry. I wasn't paying attention to where I was going."

After saying that, she raised her head.

Both Waylen and Rena gasped in shock.

It was Mavis.

At this time, she looked very pitiful. Waylen's car hit her squarely in the gut, but somehow, she wasn't seriously injured. She only sustained a few scratches on her arms from when she attempted to break her fall.

Rena wasn't a mean person, but she couldn't help but chuckled at the sight. "Aren't you the lucky one, Miss Lynch? Thank heavens you didn't get majorly hurt."

Mavis shivered.

She bit her lip. "I'm sorry to inconvenience you, Mrs. Fowler. I should've watched where I was going."

Rena didn't have time to deal with Mavis. She was running late for the party. She said to Waylen in a low voice, "She's fine. Let's go. I'm going to be late."

But Waylen didn't move.

He stared at the specially shaped turquoise pendant hanging from Mavis' neck. He had seen that same pendant before on Elvira.

Elvira said that she had a sister.

The two of them had been separated when they were children, and her sister was taken to a faraway place.

At the sight of the pendant, Waylen thought of Elvira.

Rena turned to look at him. She saw a hint of nostalgia in his eyes, which was then replaced by disgust.

This kind of feeling was very complicated.

At this time, a young girl showed up and helped Mavis to safety.



The snow hadn't stopped falling. It just drifted down and down, as if it would go on forever.

Waylen turned around and said to Rena gently, "You take the company limo. I have something to deal with at the law office."

Standing in the snow, Rena put on a faint smile.

Her face got even whiter than the surroundings.

But Waylen didn't notice it. He flagged down the company limo, which had been following them on the way to the party. Then, he helped Rena get in. After that, he shut the door and jogged back to his car.

In the back seat, Hector hesitated for a while and then started, "Mrs. Fowler..."

Rena interrupted him, "I'm fine."

The limo driver started driving away. Rena looked out the window and saw Waylen sitting in his car and looking confused.

She thought she knew what just happened. She couldn't help laughing at herself.

She would never forget that in the past, the sentence that Waylen uttered to her the most was, "I won't let you down again, Rena."

Waylen, you don't allow me to give up on you.

But how much more disappointment do you think I can take from you? Rena thought to herself.

She lowered her eyes and ordered in a cold voice, "Investigate Mavis Lynch's background. I want to know everything about her."