

Chapter 375 Rena Awoke From Her Heartache (1)

In the Duefron Film Theater, the anniversary of the Music School was being held.

On the stage, there was the piano called Morning Dew.

It was said that Louis II had once played it, and now Waylen bought it for Rena. Everyone was waiting for Rena's performance.

In front of the stage, many people who knew Rena sat.

There was Vera, Joseph, Aline... And Harold.

After Waylen invested in the Moore Group, its situation had been reversed. Harold was always a man who put his career first. Now, he didn't mind Rena's relationship with Waylen.

Harold brought Harrison here to watch Rena play the piano.

Sitting not far away from Harold, Aline couldn't help stealing glances at him. No matter how bad she was, she had always loved Harold.

But Harold ignored Aline.

Aline gritted her teeth and sneered.

It didn't matter that Harold appreciated Rena very much. Once Rena took the stage and performed her piece, everything would be over.

And then Aline would get all she ever wanted.

Raising her chin slightly, Aline waited patiently.

The lights dimmed, and then someone in white walked to the piano and sat down.

Applause broke out.

Aline also applauded and smiled. She even smiled. Before long, those immaculate white clothes would be covered in blood. And no one would suspect that she orchestrated the whole thing.

The performance started, but the song wasn't the one Rena was set to play.

It was Moonlight Lover.

The lights brightened slowly, and everyone was stunned when they saw clearly the person onstage.

It wasn't Rena. It was Waylen.

Looking noble and elegant in his all-white suit, he sat under the big crystal chandelier and played the piano. Nobody knew that Waylen could play the piano so well.

Everyone was just mesmerized and didn't care that it wasn't Rena playing in front of them.

Color drained from Aline's face.

How could it be? How could it be Waylen?

Aline looked up and saw that the wire from which the crystal chandelier hung had started shaking. It was about to snap.

She wanted to bellow a warning, but she couldn't.

She was terrified out of her mind.

If that chandelier dropped on Waylen and he didn't survive, the Fowler family wouldn't rest until they found out who was responsible. And then Aline would end up buried in an unmarked grave in the middle of nowhere.

Aline stood up abruptly.

At this moment, the crystal chandelier had begun swaying slightly.

Waylen could've gotten out of the way, but he remained seated and continued playing as if nothing was about to happen.

Finally, the steel wire broke.

The crystal chandelier fell, and screams filled the entire theater.

Waylen was still sitting upright.

He didn't stop playing the piano.

Waylen's forehead was now oozing with blood, and his white suit was now crimson. However, he continued playing Rena's favorite melody. He didn't even frown.

With every note he played, he said, "Come home with me, Rena."

In the chaos, the doors of the hall were pushed open, and a beam of light shot in.

It was Rena.

Slightly lifting her dress, she ran toward Waylen. Tears welled up in her eyes as she called desperately, "Waylen!"

The hall suddenly fell as silent as a tomb.

The screaming stopped, and everyone was gone.

There was only Rena and Waylen.

Rena tried to run to Waylen, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't get close to him. She just watched as he sat there and played Moonlight Lover, the song she recently played. He had blood all over his face and clothes.

The Morning Dew piano...

The apartment, the dog Snowball that she fed...

Rena's heart began aching.

She wondered why Waylen suddenly appeared and why she couldn't get close to him.

All of a sudden, the man in the white suit slowly became transparent, as if he was about to disappear at any moment. He stopped and turned his head to look at Rena intently.

But the piano music continued.

Finally, Rena could get close to him.

Waylen touched her face with his almost disembodied hand and said gently, "What are you doing here?"

She whimpered, "Waylen..."

For some reason, she felt she was in a dream, but why did her heart ache like everything was so real?

"Don't cry." Waylen comforted the love of his life. "I'm okay. I'm not in pain. Rena, what's important is that we will be together again. Trust me."

Her lips trembled, and it took her a long time to raise her head.

She showed him the diamond ring on her finger and said, "I trust you, Waylen."

Waylen smiled in response. He wanted to touch her, but he could never touch her body again.

He disappeared from the stage.

The rose petals around him rose slowly, as if they carried no weight.

"Waylen!"

Twenty-year-old Rena cried hysterically and slowly went on her knees.

Waylen suddenly appeared and then disappeared.

Was it really a dream?

Would Waylen come back?

"Waylen... Please don't do this."

In the best private hospital in Duefron, Rena, who had been in a coma for seven days, was talking in her sleep. Suddenly, her eyelids flew open.

The slightest of movements made her muscles throb.

Seeing that Rena was finally awake, Juliette wept with joy.

"Rena! Thank goodness!"

Rena looked around the ward but didn't see Waylen. She asked with difficulty, "Juliette... Where's Waylen?"

Juliette didn't look well.

Rena urged her to answer her question.

Juliette tucked Rena in gently and told her the truth, "Waylen went to the mountains to see Jarrod."

The mountains?

Rena couldn't believe her ears.

She looked outside. It was snowing heavily.

How could Waylen go up the mountains in this weather?

Rena's eyes were full of anxiety. Juliette wiped away her tears and said, "I'll call him right now and tell him the good news. Don't worry. Mind your own well-being first."

Then, Juliette dialed Waylen's number.

About one minute later, Waylen finally answered, "Mom!"

Juliette couldn't help bursting into tears.

Suppressing her emotions, she said, "Rena has woken up."

After a few seconds of silence, Waylen said in a hoarse but gentle voice, "Put Rena on the phone, please."

Juliette quickly handed the phone to Rena.

There was dead silence.

Neither Rena nor Waylen spoke at first because they both felt the pain that was hard to forget in their respective dreams.

After a long time, it was Rena who broke the silence.

She said in a hoarse voice, "Waylen, I had a dream."

Hearing this, Waylen swallowed. He didn't know how to respond for a while. Then, he finally replied, "I had a dream, too. Rena... I dreamed that we were in love. It was a beautiful dream."

Tears rolled down Rena's cheeks.

How could he understate it? He was dying and in pain at the end of the dream, but he still said it was a beautiful dream.

"Don't cry. It's okay, Rena," he coaxed her.

Rena had always been a bit of an introvert. She rarely expressed her feelings for Waylen in front of others, but now she was eager to see him and touch him. She needed to know that he was all right.

"Waylen... Please come back. I want to see you."

Waylen also wanted to see her.

But he couldn't leave now. Not only were the mountain roads blocked by the snow, he also got frostbite in his legs. He was on his knees most of the night, and he couldn't walk at all now.

In the humble meditation room, he had experienced great pain in his dream, but when he woke up, he coaxed his wife.

"Once the snow stops, I'll come to you by helicopter, okay?"

Tears streamed down Rena's face.

It was a dream, but she remembered it so clearly that she could guess the price he had to pay.

He might not be able to wake up from the dream.

Holding the phone to her ear, Rena said gently, "I'll wait for you."

It was as if she had waited for him for four years.

On the other end of the line, Waylen slightly raised his chin and replied, "Okay. I'll be home as soon as the snow stops, Rena."

After hanging up the phone, he put one hand over his chest.

His heart was beating so hard.

After Rena woke up, the Fowler family was jubilant, and Korbyn finally felt relieved.

He called his son and praised him.

Then he took his grandchildren to see their mother.

With little Marcus in his arms, Korbyn opened the door to Rena's ward, and the children ran in. Turning to look at Rena, Marcus, who was already over a year old, beamed and babbled, "Mommy!"

Rena had recovered a bit. She leaned against the headboard and reached out for her little boy.

However, Korbyn didn't let Rena hold Marcus and said to him, "Your mommy isn't feeling well enough yet, and there's a baby in her belly. I will hold you, Marcus."

Marcus was half-understanding.

He liked his grandfather very much. Marcus gave Korbyn a kiss.

Korbyn looked at Rena and shed tears.

He said, "It's good that you're finally awake, dear. If you had stayed unconscious for one more day, Waylen would go insane."

Rena smiled in response.

Alexis and Leonel walked up to Rena and leaned against her.

Rena gently stroked their heads. Alexis looked at her mother with eager eyes.

Feeling her heart melt, Rena allowed Alexis to get under the covers beside her.

Alexis immediately took off her shoes and climbed into bed. She snuggled up to her mother and carefully placed one hand over her mother's abdomen.


Rena put her hand over her own abdomen and smiled.

She remembered that in her dream, Waylen said that their third child's name was Elva.

So Rena decided to name this baby Elva.

Leonel touched Alexis' hair, thinking she was being a spoiled little girl. She still liked being nestled in her mother's embrace.

He surmised that someday, Alexis would grow up to be a clingy

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Rena also touched Leonel's head.

Juliette brought a bowl of porridge and sat on the edge of the bed. She wanted to take good care of Rena. "Cecilia is busy now, but she will come visit you this afternoon."

Rena nodded.

The atmosphere was warm. At this moment, someone pushed the door open.

Rena looked up and was stunned.

It was Waylen.

He was much thinner and looked a little haggard, but in her eyes, he was still so handsome. He intently stared at Rena. His gaze made her blush, and she felt her heart break into a full gallop.





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