

Chapter 62 We Have Feelings For Each Other

Rena anticipated Waylen's discontentment, assuming he would be unhappy.

Nonetheless, Waylen drew her nearer, enfolding her in his embrace, and softly whispered into her ear, "I have already partaken of dinner."

A faint blush colored Rena's cheeks; he possessed such imperviousness!

Waylen exuded a buoyant disposition as he strolled towards the dining room, beckoning Rena with the words, "Join me for a delightful feast!"

Prior to that, Rena decided to freshen up by washing her face. Within the confines of the bathroom, she twisted the tap, allowing cold water to cascade over her visage.

Seeking solace, she endeavored to regain composure.

She urgently needed to resolve the issues that had been divulged by Aline.

Moreover, she harbored no intention of disclosing it to Waylen. She had already burdened him excessively.





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His time was precious, after all!

Rena undertook the task of regulating her mood and emerged from the room. Unexpectedly, the table was adorned with a lavish spread, surpassing the culinary prowess of her own cooking.



Waylen nonchalantly remarked, "I enlisted the services of the cook from the Fowler family estate to cater this meal."

After pondering for a moment, he continued, "If you find cooking burdensome, I can request Claribel to prepare dinner instead."

Quickly interjecting, Rena replied, "No, I will take charge of the cooking."

She understood Waylen's meticulousness regarding his privacy. Having Claribel stay and prepare dinner every evening would undoubtedly disrupt his work. She dared not impede his endeavors.

Waylen did not insist and dined in silence.

Rena, perceiving her role as one of servitude to him, proactively ladled a bowl of soup for Waylen.

In response, Waylen lifted his gaze.

In hushed tones, Rena murmured, "It appears scrumptious."

Rather than immediately indulging in the soup, Waylen uttered with significance, "I would derive great joy if you were to take the initiative to bestow a kiss upon me."

An air of subtlety abruptly enveloped them, as their minds both recollected the kiss they shared within the confines of the car.

In truth, their intimate encounters went beyond mere kisses.



Rena blushed, perplexed as to why he broached the subject during their meal.

Following their dinner, Rena tidied up the table and switched on her phone to watch the screenshots she took.

She was now lucid, realizing the arduousness of suing Aline. Aline proved to be remarkably cautious, employing a plethora of ambiguous words, which actually did not constitute a crime of slander no matter how suggestive the situation looked.

Damn it!

A pallor crept over Rena's countenance; she refused to accept defeat.

A slender hand snatched her phone. Waylen peered at the screen and casually remarked, "Indeed, you cannot legally pursue her."

Rena hesitated, compelled by instinct to inquire, "Did you already know?"

Returning the phone to her, Waylen settled beside her and queried, "Are you referring to my knowledge of you being targeted or my awareness of Harold's infidelity?"

Rena marveled at his composure!

She had previously met Cecilia and discerned the amicable rapport shared between Cecilia and Waylen. Didn't Waylen care about Harold cheating on his own sister?

Waylen's smile widened.

With gentle fingers, he delicately clasped Rena's chin and proclaimed, "Harold is inconsequential. As long as he remains subservient to Cecilia, what does it matter?"

Rena stood bewildered.

She gazed at him with a vacant expression, her mind grappling for words.

Waylen elucidated his stance with clarity.

"Cecilia has previously tried to take her own life, so it is impossible for her to sever ties with Harold now! Since their separation is unattainable, I shall simply allow her to revel in enough amusement. Eventually, she will grow weary of him! Therefore, it matters little what kind of person Harold is. As long as Cecilia is content at present."

Rena experienced a tumultuous surge of emotions.

Though he spoke of Harold, she couldn't help but feel she shared a parallel predicament.

Waylen treated her kindly solely for his own pleasure!

She remained silent for an extended period. How could Waylen be oblivious to her thoughts?

He tenderly caressed her face and whispered, "We however, are a different case! We have feelings for each other. Rena, don't you find my appearance and physique appealing?"



Rena gently closed her eyes.

He spoke the truth!

She was indeed captivated by his looks and physique!

