

## Chapter 145 I Give You What You Want!

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Waylen's body froze as he heard Rena's words.

Slowly, he released his grip on her and lit another cigarette, smoking in silence.

Rena had anticipated his reaction, but it still saddened her.

She straightened herself up and, after a moment of silence, spoke in a low voice.

"Waylen, what you want is just a physical relationship. But I desire love, and I even dream of marriage. It's not suitable for us to be together. When you grow tired of me and my body someday, resentment will be all that remains.\*"

Waylen threw the cigarette butt on the ground and extinguished it with his foot.

He looked at Rena, her fair complexion and slightly red eyes making her look enchanting.

It was as if he had been hypnotized by her beauty.

He hesitated for a long moment before speaking up.

"Rena, I admit that before being with you, I saw relationships as transactions. I invested a certain amount of money and



energy, expecting a return. I didn't think it was wrong. But I don't only want to have sex with you. Otherwise, there would be no need for me to pursue you."

Rena locked eyes with him, sensing that he hadn't fully expressed himself.

Waylen continued in a soft tone, "Rena, I don't know how long we can be together, but I am serious about you. I have never pursued any woman before you. You are the first."

Rena lowered her gaze, contemplating his words.

His confession touched her, but she yearned for more than mere attraction.

He gently pinched her chin and said, "Rena, I like you."

Yet, it wasn't love.

He had given too much of himself to a woman in the past, and her betrayal had crushed him. He hadn't ever since had the feeling of being willing to do anything for someone else ever again.

While he did genuinely like Rena, his emotional attachment didn't consume him as it would in a deep love.

However, it was far from the extent that he couldn't sleep or eat well.

He just felt uncomfortable because his original life was interrupted.

Waylen realized that he shouldn't have revealed this to Rena, knowing that no woman would be pleased to hear it.

However, he couldn't bring himself to lie to her.

Stepping back, he regained his composure and said, "I'm sorry, Rena. I can't give you what you want."

Including marriage and children.

A chilly gust of wind swept through the night.

This caused Rena to shiver.

She wrapped her coat around herself, looking at Waylen under the moonlight.

The previous embarrassment and anger seemed to have dissipated.

She genuinely liked Waylen, but she believed they had met at the wrong time. Both of them had endured emotional trauma and developed mutual distrust.

Rena took a step back, offering him a faint smile, and said, "Mr. Fowler, drive safely."

Waylen stared at her for a while, nodding reservedly.

He opened the car door and got inside, but he didn't drive away immediately.

Instead, he lit another cigarette and took a drag. Seeing Rena still standing there, he said, "Go upstairs. It's cold at night."

Rena glanced at him one last time before turning around and

leaving.

Then, she disappeared into the night.

Waylen watched her retreating figure, his mind filled with conflicting thoughts.

Over the years, Rena had been the only woman to capture his attention.

If they hadn't encountered disagreements, he believed they could have been together for a long time. He also knew that he was to blame for their current situation.

He knew at a glance that Rena liked him.

But when she asked him whether he loved her or not with her red eyes, he chose to give up on the relationship.

He didn't want to be betrayed by a woman again, even if he knew that Rena wouldn't do that.

Waylen sat in the car for a long time, contemplating the aftermath of their relationship.

It took him some time to come to terms with it.

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Two months quickly passed, during which many events unfolded.

Rena and Paisley successfully managed the music studio, transforming it into the largest music training center in Duefron. They were flourishing in their careers.

Last month, Darren's trial took place, and Rena crossed paths with Waylen briefly.

They exchanged a few words about the lawsuit, but Waylen's demeanor was cold and distant, as if they had never shared any intimacy.

Rena reciprocated with a similar attitude.

Eventually, the court declared Darren innocent.

After hesitating for a while, Rena sent Waylen a brief message.

"Thank you, Mr. Fowler."

Three days later, Waylen replied, "You're welcome."

These curt words brought to mind the initial days when they first met.

At that time, he always maintained a reserved demeanor.

Rena smiled gently, not taking it too seriously.

In early December, Vera invited Rena to a dinner.

As Rena arrived, she scanned the surroundings and remarked, "Why are we dining at a children's restaurant?"

Vera chuckled and whispered, "Rena, I've been yearning for a child recently."

Rena was aware that Joseph was still having a lot of affairs. He just didn't bring them home—it was some kind of silent agreement he and Vera had.

She stirred her milk tea gently and asked after a long pause, "Are you sure about this?"

Vera seemed lost in thought for a moment before replying, "After marrying Joseph, I stopped working. I can't live without him. As for his infidelity, I don't care anymore."

Vera looked at her belly and continued, "Perhaps if we have a child, he will cherish me more."

Rena gently held Vera's hand and suggested, "Do you want to work at my studio?"

Her friend shook her head, smiling. "I'd rather not go and mislead those children."

Rena didn't insist any further.

Vera suddenly coughed and said, "Tomorrow night, I'm celebrating my wedding anniversary with Joseph. Rena, please come and join us!"

Rena hesitated, considering the fact that both Joseph and Waylen belonged to the same social circle.

Would she run into Waylen at the celebration?

Vera reassured her, saying, "You won't encounter Waylen. He hasn't attended any social gatherings in the past two months. Besides, Joseph doesn't possess the influence to invite him."

With Vera's assurance, Rena readily agreed.

The conversation continued, and Vera shared some gossip.

"Do you know, Rena? Elvira has returned to Braseovell! Joseph let slip that she had a fight with her fiance's mistress, and it turned ugly. Elvira ended up in the hospital."

Rena was taken aback.

Vera gleefully commented, "Elvira got what she deserved!

I heard the mistress was a servant from the Coleman family.

She must be quite skilled in pleasing men."

Rena didn't wish to hear more and excused herself, saying, "I have something to attend to. I should leave now."

Concerned, Vera reminded her, "Don't forget to come to the party tomorrow night. I'll send you the address."

Rena nodded.

She kept the information in mind.

The following night, Rena returned to her apartment after work and changed into a stylish gray dress, complemented by a thin overcoat.

She tied her long brown hair into a low bun, radiating beauty and grace.

However, as she entered the private room at the venue, she noticed everyone staring at her with strange expressions, remaining silent.

Rena furrowed her brows.

Confusion clouded her mind until she caught sight of a

figure sitting in the corner.

It was Waylen!

He wore exquisitely tailored trousers and a dark blue shirt.

From his look, he clearly came from another formal event.

Rena furrowed her brows and glanced at Vera.

Hadn't Vera assured her that he wouldn't be present?