

Chapter 229 Lexi Was Actually Her Alexis

Rena was firm about this.

In a gentle tone, she clarified, "Uncle Mark, I haven't had any recent plans of dating anyone."

Mark let out a sigh and expressed, "You still cannot let go of Waylen."

Rena shook her head firmly, denying his statement.

After a while, she glanced into the darkness of the night and murmured, "I'm unsure if my decision to return was right or wrong. It has been three years since then. Despite our deep connection in the past, I suppose we should have moved on..."

However, Waylen refused to release his hold on her.

He displayed a blatant possessive longing for her.

Rena had a strong intuition that if she married another man, Waylen would do anything he could to take her back.

Therefore, she resolved to take Eloise abroad once she had recovered.

She needed to keep her distance from Waylen!

Observing her expression, Mark deduced her thoughts, which reminded him of Waylen's actions, leaving him both amused and annoyed.

Waylen was truly a mischievous ex.

He had been the one to initiate the divorce with Rena, yet he continued to visit her relatives and families in Czanch annually.

This year, he even brought the child along. At the sight of the child, Zoey was taken aback, but soon realized the child's identity.

Zoey wept throughout the night, while Waylen remained by her side on his knees, begging for forgiveness.

Hence, Mark chose to ignore the situation, as he had no grounds to condemn Waylen anymore. After all, it was a miracle that he had saved little Alexis and raised her for three years.

For this reason, Mark believed that Waylen was not an irredeemable jerk.

Mark cautiously asked, "If little Alexis were still alive, would you consider forgiving him, Rena?"

Upon hearing this, Rena entered a state of deep contemplation.

She had never imagined that there might be another possibility, another path to...

Without uttering a word, Rena simply gazed out the car window, lost in thought. Her mind drifted back to the rose garden, where her and Waylen's names were engraved on the stone monument.

All of these remained an enigma.

Suddenly, Rena was struck with the realization that her child might still be alive. She turned her head with alertness and asked, "Uncle Mark, what do you mean?"

With a concealed smile, Mark waved his hand and replied, "It's nothing. I was just asking."

Although slightly disappointed, suspicion took root in her heart, compelling her to contemplate the two encounters between them

since her return. He felt fully justified in seeking her out!

And Lexi!

She remembered. And Lexi's audacious father!

"Lexi said Miss Gordon is incredibly beautiful."

"Miss Gordon, I truly desire to see you."

"Please don't be angry, alright?"

Rena trembled at the thought.

Her complexion slowly paled and she clutched Mark's arms with both hands, her voice quivering as she asked, "Alexis is still alive... Am I correct?"

Mark signaled the chauffeur to pull the car over quietly.

The chauffeur discreetly stepped out of the car to give them privacy.

The silence between them was engulfed by the rhythm of their racing hearts. Mark replied softly, "You have seen already her."

She slowly released her grip on his hands.

Mark's words staggered her and confirmed her speculation: Lexi was Alexis!

Lexi was the child she had given birth to three years ago. She was still alive!

Rena let out a bitter cry, her voice choked, and her entire body tense with emotion.

Mark gently caressed her head and whispered, "We wanted to tell you earlier, but... Alexis was in poor health during the first two years. We were afraid that should anything happened and you would be hurt again. And at the same time, we hoped for your complete recovery."

Tears streamed down Rena's face as she exclaimed, "I need to see her immediately! Uncle Mark, I want to see her now!"

Mark was familiar with handling delicate situations like this.

He calmly inquired, "So, what's your plan? Are you considering getting back together with Waylen? Rena, whatever decision you make, I will respect it. He has actually done a lot for this child! But I want you to be with him because you still love him, not just for the child!"

Mark knew it was difficult for her to suppress her emotions.

After all, Alexis was her own flesh and blood. Balancing her love for Alexis with her feelings towards Waylen was a challenge.

So he decided to give her some time to think it over.

Leaving Rena in the car, Mark also stepped out. He walked towards a street lamp and lit a cigarette.

As he smoked, he opened his palm.

There was a vivid scar there, still clinging fiercely, its pink hue indicating that it had been wounded less than two years ago.

Mark raised his defined jawline and narrowed his eyes. Such a damp night brought back memories of the woman who had vanished from his life for almost two years...

Rena cried for a long while inside the car.

It was late at night.

Mark had not returned yet. Sitting alone in the car, Rena finally remembered that she had a phone with her and dialed Waylen's number.

The call connected but he remained silent.

After a prolonged silence, Rena asked in a husky voice, "Waylen..."

What did you bury in the cemetery... back then?"

A brief gasp emanated from the other end of the line, indicating that Waylen realized she had discovered the truth.

He remained silent for about thirty seconds before responding with a hoarse voice, "Wedding rings... Rena, they were our wedding rings!"

He longed to say something more but Rena hung up the phone.

She leaned against the backseat quietly, feeling as if she was being revived.

Her precious little Alexis was still alive!

Rena yearned to hold her in her arms and shower her with love.

Unable to contain her affection, she called Alexis.

Little Alexis was still upset with Rena, so she impatiently answered the phone without saying anything.

Rena's voice trembled as she whispered softly, "Lexi, Miss Gordon will come to pick you up tomorrow, alright?"

Alexis murmured, "The parents' meeting is finished! Hmm... Miss Gordon, aren't you afraid of my father anymore?"

Alexis' way of speaking was just like her father's!

How had Waylen influenced her?

Given her maternal love, Rena was unwilling to correct her. She gently reassured her, "Miss Gordon will attend every parents' meeting for you in the future, okay?"

Alexis was taken aback and sat up.

But she pretended to be torn. "Miss Gordon, do you like my father now? If you like my father, you might have to wait in line for a long time..."

Rena tenderly corrected her, "I like you, Alexis!"

Little Alexis was rendered speechless by those words.

Then she felt extremely shy because her mother had realized that she was her baby.

Alexis remained silent for a long while.

Rena's voice continued to fill the night with tenderness. "You know I'm your mother, don't you?"

Little Alexis still remained silent.

Her stubbornness tore at Rena's heart.

At that moment, the door opened and Mark's eyes met Rena's.

Rena persisted in a low voice, "Uncle Mark, I have to see Alexis!"

Fixing his gaze on her, Mark didn't say a word. He called the chauffeur to drive Rena there. On the way, he contacted Waylen and informed him that Rena was on her way.

Alexis was still a young child and Waylen had gone to great lengths to save her.

Both families believed it was best to keep quiet until little Alexis was strong enough.

Once the chauffeur dropped off Rena, Mark left on his own.

The villa was enveloped in an oppressive silence, with only a few dim lights illuminating the surroundings.

Following Waylen's command, the servant respectfully addressed Rena as "Mrs. Fowler" when she arrived. In the midst of mixed emotions, Rena didn't bother to correct her. She ascended the stairs, but the closer she got to the little girl's bedroom, the stronger the wave of nostalgia she experienced.

Waylen stood on the staircase.

He still wore a white shirt and black suit pants, but his hair was slightly disheveled.

Rena walked right past him.

He reached out and caught her, whispering, "She had a tantrum and now she's asleep. Let's not disturb her and talk first..."