

Chapter 234 He Brought Her A Gift

Waylen's remark had obviously been deliberate.

It left Rena both angry and amused.

Waylen glanced at Rena before nodding at Bruce with a dignified air and opening the car door to get in.

Leaning against the window, Alexis whispered, "You're in trouble! My daddy is very vindictive!"

Standing at the entrance of the restaurant, Rena watched the car drive away slowly. Shaking her head, she realized that it was more exhausting to deal with Waylen than to take care of a child.

Bruce, being sensible, lowered his head and looked at the candy in his hand.

He understood clearly that he had no chance with Rena, not only because of Waylen but also because of that little girl.

Despite her young age, Alexis was exceptionally perceptive.

She knew he had an interest in pursuing her mother.

Rena snapped back to reality and smiled apologetically at Bruce.

He returned the smile. Looking at the direction the car had gone, he hesitated for a while before asking, "In fact, you still love him, don't you?"

Waylen finally returned home with Alexis.

As they arrived at the villa, Alexis hurried to take a shower while Waylen silently sat on the sofa, his gaze deep and introspective.

Although he knew it was impossible for Rena and Bruce to be together, he couldn't help but feel jealous.

He couldn't resist sending a message to Rena. "Miss Gordon, do you have a thing for younger men now? Young men lack experience. Can he satisfy you?"

Rena stared at the phone number for a while, confirming that it was Waylen's number.

He must have been struggling to restrain his desires for the past three years, which was why he was behaving so abnormally now.

Rena had no intention of tolerating him, so she replied directly, "Thank you for your concern. I'll give it a try!"

Upon reading Rena's response, Waylen tossed his phone onto the table.

His anger was palpable.

After her shower, Alexis dashed out in her pajamas.

In one swift movement, she threw herself into her father's arms.

Waylen suppressed his emotions and helped her dry her hair. Alexis was on the verge of falling asleep comfortably but didn't forget to console her father, saying, "Mom won't like that man!"

Waylen felt a surge of joy but pretended not to care. "What?" he asked.

Alexis yawned and replied, "Mom is so beautiful. It's normal for people to like her! Just like me... There are so many kids in kindergarten who like me!"

Waylen smiled gently, kissing her face.

In a hoarse voice, he asked, "Am I too overbearing?"

Alexis hummed in response.

Waylen contemplated his actions.

Was it his overbearing nature that repelled Rena? In reality, they had a child together, and Rena couldn't simply fall in love with someone else.

He had been afraid of losing Rena, and that fear had consumed him.

Waylen patted Alexis in his arms, intending to grab his phone and send a message to apologize to Rena. As he was about to type the words, Alexis said slowly, "Actually, Dad, you should be a little worried. Mom received a call in the car today, and she seemed really excited..."

Waylen's hands trembled.

"Mom called him Tyrone," Alexis revealed.

Hearing this, Waylen threw his phone aside again, silently seething with anger.

In his embrace, Alexis turned over comfortably.

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Waylen spent the entire night consumed by jealousy.

Early in the morning, when Rena came to pick Alexis up, Waylen didn't ask about Bruce.

Since he didn't mention Bruce, Rena wouldn't bring it up either.

Taking the luggage that the servant had prepared for Alexis, Rena glanced at Waylen and said, "I'll send her back tomorrow night!"

Waylen, on the other hand, sat silently on the sofa engrossed in a financial magazine.

Rena didn't mind it. As she was about to leave, he stopped her.

He then asked Alexis to get into the car first. Then, he pointed at the opposite sofa and said, "I have something to ask you."

Rena handed the luggage to the servant, who led Alexis to the car.

With the living room now empty and quiet, Waylen casually commented, "I heard that you still keep in touch with Tyrone."

Rena wasn't surprised that he knew.

Alexis was quite the spy.

In fact, the reason why Tyrone called her was that he wanted to ask about Danna.

Moreover, Zack had a cooperation with Tyrone. As Zack's boss, it was normal for Rena to have contact with Tyrone. Besides, Tyrone now seemed to have had a girlfriend in Heron.

However, Rena had no intention of explaining herself at length.

She replied directly, "Yes, and what of it? Do you want to interfere again?"

Waylen stared at her for a long time before suddenly smiling. "Of course not. I'm just your ex-husband!"

Perhaps he didn't want to argue with her anymore since he quickly changed the topic. "By the way, has Cecilia contacted you?"

"Cecilia?" Rena questioned.

Waylen lit a cigarette and then extinguished it. "She left home two years ago!"

Rena was taken aback.

In her mind, Cecilia had always been delicate and innocent. How could she have run away from home?

Waylen noticed Rena's surprise and wore a faint smile.

"When you have time, come home with me. My parents miss you so much! Let's go back with Alexis."

Holding a glass, Rena considered the appropriateness of the suggestion.

Waylen could sense her hesitation. He looked at her and said, "You are Alexis' mother. Even if you visit as a guest, it's perfectly normal."

Rena smiled. "Alright, I'll visit your parents when I have the opportunity."

Waylen sensed Rena's emotional distance.

He didn't want to push her.

In the end, Rena didn't accompany Waylen to the Fowler family's home. She still believed it was inappropriate.

She and Waylen were divorced. They had broken up and reconciled multiple times. Before she decided how to proceed with their relationship, involving their elders and burdening them with worry seemed unnecessary.

While Waylen focused on his career, Rena took excellent care of Alexis.

Gradually, their relationship became more normalized. Waylen didn't dare to push Rena, and with Rena's ability to care for Alexis, he was able to dedicate himself to his career.

Soon, Waylen purchased a five-star hotel in Hondrau.

He named it the Reverie Hotel.

The grand celebration party made headlines in major media outlets.

On the television screen, Waylen, dressed in a crisp three-piece suit, raised a champagne glass alongside several senior executives. Standing beside him was a top-tier female celebrity, the spokesperson for Reverie Hotel.

Although she was eagerly attentive to Waylen, she understood her role.

Alexis stared at the screen for a long time before raising her head and asking Rena, "Mom, aren't you jealous?"

Rena pondered for a moment.

She wasn't jealous.

If she were to be jealous over such matters, she would have reconciled with Waylen long ago.

She gently kissed her little girl and replied, "He deserves to have his own personal life."

"Okay," Alexis said, lying down on the sofa, feeling a little down.

She longed not only for her mother but also to live with both her parents like other children.

Rena glanced at Alexis and noticed her unhappiness.

She caressed the little girl's head and said, "Lexi dear, you'll understand when you grow up."

Alexis nodded, acknowledging her mother's deep love.

She also understood that if she were to cry and beg her mother, she might have her parents together again. But she knew she couldn't do that.

It didn't seem fair for her mother.

The little girl remained in a somber mood throughout the night.

At ten o'clock in the evening, Waylen returned to Duefron earlier than expected and went straight to Rena's place.

Rena's apartment, spanning 180 square meters, was beautifully decorated.

When Waylen arrived, Alexis had already fallen asleep.

He gently placed his suitcase down, removed his coat, and naturally asked Rena, "Is Lexi already asleep?"

"Yes," she replied.

Waylen entered the bedroom and placed the teddy bear he brought back from Hondrau next to the little girl's pillow. When she woke up, she would see it immediately. Waylen appeared extremely gentle during this moment.

Meanwhile, Rena stood at the door, observing silently.

Waylen sat on the edge of the bed for a long time. When he finally stood up, he noticed Rena gazing at him. He chuckled and asked, "Are you jealous?"

Before Rena could respond, he pulled out a box from his pocket and said, "This is for you!"

Rena opened it. Inside, she found not an extravagant item but a pair of exquisite pearl earrings.

It was a lovely gift that a husband would bring back for his wife from a business trip.

Rena hesitated for a moment.

Waylen lowered his voice and said, "They'll suit you."

Rena carefully put the earrings away and made her way to the kitchen. "Let me make you a cup of coffee."

Waylen sensed that Rena had something she wanted to discuss with him.

Rena prepared a cup of coffee for him. As he took a sip, she said softly, "Lexi seems a bit unhappy because of our separation."

Waylen remained silent, aware of Alexis' feelings better than Rena did.

After a long pause, Waylen finally spoke up in a gentle tone.

"It's alright. I'll talk to her later."

Rena nodded.

Waylen placed the coffee cup on the table and said gently, "Rena, it's been a while since we last had such a calm conversation."