

## Chapter 254 When Are You Gonna Marry Me

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In the master bedroom, there was only a bedside lamp, and its light was dim.

The atmosphere was conducive to getting intimate.

Waylen and Rena kissed and then rolled toward the edge of the bed.

Waylen hadn't slept with anyone in three years, and neither had Rena. He had been a little rusty, and she also felt a little shy.

But only in this way could this be more exhilarating.

Leaning against Rena's ear, Waylen coaxed her gently and considerately. He took things slowly at first, but eventually, he couldn't anymore. He made love to her the way that he had always wanted to.

They'd done it many times.

Suddenly, the bedroom door swung open, and Alexis hobbled in. She was hugging a pillow and rubbing the sleep off her eyes. "Daddy?"

Everything went completely still.

Waylen exhaled with difficulty and looked down at Rena.

In a low, strained voice, Rena said, "Go check on her."

Waylen darted his eyes to Alexis and then looked back at Rena. His Adam's apple bobbed. Taking another deep breath, he put on

his bathrobe, got out of bed, and picked up Alexis.

Alexis crept into Waylen's arms.

She had a scary dream and was still half-asleep. She held onto Waylen's neck tightly, as if she was afraid that someone or something would grab her and take her away.

Waylen lulled Alexis gently and then looked at the woman beside him. In a hoarse voice, he said, "Go take a shower. You will feel uncomfortable if you don't."

Rena blushed a little. She put on his shirt and sneaked into the bathroom.

In the dimly-lit master bedroom, Alexis groaned softly in her father's arms.

Waylen fished out a fairy tale book from the bedside table drawer and read it to Alexis. His voice was soft and the little girl slowly quieted down.

Rena walked out of the bathroom and saw this scene.

She couldn't help feeling as if her heart was melting. Her reconciliation with Waylen did have a lot to do with Alexis.

Waylen had done so much for their daughter.

It used to be impossible to get Waylen to stop in the middle of sex.

Rena dried her hair with a towel and sat on the edge of the bed. Stroking Alexis' hair, she whispered, "Does she always wake up like this in the middle of the night?"

Waylen put the fairy tale book aside.

There was some depth in his eyes.

After a long time, he chuckled, "Are you worried that she's always going to interrupt us while we're getting busy?"

Rena turned red as a tomato. "You know that's not what I meant!"

Waylen still stared at her.

She had taken a shower, but it had done nothing to clear up the hickeys he'd etched on her skin. Her whole body still emanated some heat, which made him really, really want to pick up where they left off.

Rena read his expression and whispered, "Let's continue another day."

Waylen smiled and replied, "Come here then. I wanna kiss you."

Rena leaned over obediently.

Waylen gave her a peck on the lips.

The kiss was very gentle. There was no lust in it.

Waylen didn't allow Rena to leave. He held her in his arms and covered her and Alexis with the quilt. Then, he turned off the one source of light in the bedroom.

Rena leaned against Waylen's chest and kept silent.

Waylen coaxed Rena, "Things will get better once Alexis is older."

Rena said softly, "I suppose."

After a short pause, she blurted out, "I didn't mean that."

Waylen touched Rena's lips in the darkness and said in a voice that brimmed with longing, "I haven't done it enough with you, Rena. And I know you want it, too."

They were both young and energetic, and they both didn't appreciate having to stop in the middle of satiating the thirst of their flesh. But because it was their child who had interrupted them, they found it funny and even a little sweet.

Rena's cheeks heated up again at Waylen's words. She couldn't help asking him, "Which man are you, the sinner or the saint?"

She thought that he was decent on the outside but wild on the inside.

Waylen snickered in response.

He whispered in her ear, "Don't you like my untamed side? I thought you love it, Rena."

Rena refused to say anything more.

She pressed her face against his chest, listened to the beating of his heart, and then slowly fell asleep.

The next morning, Rena's eyelids flew open.

Waylen's handsome face was right in front of hers.

"Are you awake?" He gently touched her delicate face and coaxed, "Alexis isn't going to wake up for another half hour. How about we go take a shower together?"

Rena felt as if her legs were going to quit on her the moment she put weight on them.

But she wanted to do it with Waylen, so she said yes to his morning-sex proposal.

After they were done, Waylen still wanted more. He wrapped his arms around Rena's waist and murmured, "After we drop off our daughter at school, can you come to my office?"

Rena didn't want to.

She shook her head slightly. "I want to go see my mother."

Eloise had been discharged from the hospital. She was still living in her old apartment because she was used to staying there, and that place held a lot of memories of her and Darren.



Waylen replied, "Let's have dinner with your mom tonight after we pick up Lexi. What do you say?"

Rena thought for a while and then agreed.

She leaned on his shoulder and whispered to him not to mess around.

Waylen also knew that he had probably been overly energetic. He nodded and gently helped Rena take a shower and change her clothes.

He also took care of Alexis after she got up.

Alexis happily picked out a floral dress for the day and brushed her brown curly hair. At the same time, she asked curiously, "Why is Mommy still in bed?"

As always, Waylen dressed neatly and put on a tie.

He picked up Alexis and took her downstairs, saying, "Mommy is tired."

Alexis wrapped her arms around her father's neck.

Staring at Waylen with her big, bright eyes, she asked, "Aren't you tired, Daddy?"

For a moment, Waylen didn't know how to respond.

He pinched his little girl's face and answered, "No, and you'll find out why when you grow up."

He might avoid discussing certain things when educating Alexis, but he would never talk nonsense in front of her.

Alexis just nodded in understanding.

She clenched her fists and thought Leonel might know the answer. She would go ask him later.

Waylen took Alexis to get some breakfast.

The servant looked up at them and asked with a smile, "Hasn't Mrs. Fowler gotten up yet?"

Waylen sat Alexis down at the dining table and put her breakfast in front of her. Then, he said to the servant, "Mrs. Fowler is not feeling well. I'll take her to the hospital after driving Alexis to school."

The servant was an experienced person, so she understood Waylen's words after thinking carefully.

Waylen took a sip of his coffee.

There was no sugar in it, but to him, it still tasted a bit sweet.

Alexis was also very cheery.

This morning, she woke up in her father's arms and so did her mother.

But her mother appeared as though she had cried.

Her mother's eyelids were swollen, and the corners of her eyes were a tad wet. This was probably what her father meant when he said her mother was indisposed.

Alexis could feel that her father was very gentle to her mother. The way he looked at her was different from the way he looked at other people. Her father looked at her mother like Leonel looked at a plate of fried chicken.

Alexis couldn't help asking, "Daddy, do you like Mommy very much?"

At this, Waylen's heart softened.

He was really fond of the little girl to whom Rena gave birth. Alexis was so smart.

He stroked Alexis' curly brown hair and beamed. "Yes, I do. Your mom has brown hair and flawless skin just like you."

Alexis was overjoyed.

Hearing her father's reply, she grinned and went back to eating her breakfast.

After a while, she raised her head and said expectantly, "Great-uncle Mark's hair is also brown when he doesn't dye it, and he doesn't have many wrinkles. Does that mean you like him, too, Daddy?"

Waylen was speechless.

Alexis then said to herself, "But Aunt Cecilia likes him. Does your entire family like people with brown hair, Daddy?"

Waylen was starting to get a headache.

Alexis was a pure genius with an IQ of 176.

Waylen wondered what kind of man would deserve the apple of his eye.

After breakfast, he drove Alexis to school and then came back to pick up Rena.

Rena was exhausted, but she still managed to get ready for the day.

She realized that she and Waylen had been too indulgent and a bit careless last night. Maybe the servants had overheard them, and she was afraid that they would gossip about her behind her back.

Waylen was quite patient.

While Rena was getting dressed upstairs, he was downstairs dealing with some business affairs over the phone.

The Exceed Group had expanded very fast. He was usually busy, so he couldn't always spare much time with Rena. Alexis was at home with them in the evening, so he hoped that Rena could accompany him in the daytime.

Even if they couldn't make out or even touch, he could look up and see her there in his office. That was enough to satisfy him.

Waylen thought that maybe their relationship was getting intense.

But he enjoyed the feeling very much.

In the morning, Rena slept in Waylen's private lounge. In the afternoon, she went over some of Alexis' medical records. Waylen was too busy while she had much more free time on her hands, so she was willing to help him.

The large office was quiet.

Rena turned one of the pages of Alexis' medical records and asked Waylen, "Alexis has had two transfusions this year?"

Waylen asked Rena to come over.

Rena took Alexis' medical records and showed them to Waylen.

After reading that page for a long time, Waylen said in a soft voice, "Alexis has a blood clot disorder and her blood type is the rare Rh-negative to begin with. It was inevitable for her to get some minor bumps and scrapes while in school, so the transfusions had been necessary. Don't be too nervous, though. In addition to the reserve of Rh-negative blood in the blood bank, I have the phone numbers of all the four people in this city who have Rh-negative blood. I got Alexis covered, Rena. You don't need to worry."

He and Alexis were immediate family members and couldn't have a blood transfusion between them.

It would've been much better if that weren't the case.



Rena sometimes worried about Alexis, but knowing that Waylen was there for their daughter and had plans in place for her made Rena feel at ease.

Rena registered the numbers of the four people into her phone.

Waylen watched her intently.

Rena knitted her brows and chuckled. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Waylen reached out and caressed her face. He said in a low, hoarse voice, "We made love so many times last night. When are you going to marry me?"