

## Chapter 295 Okay, Let's Sign The Divorce...

After a while, Waylen said in a low voice, "I'll go buy it."

He wanted to do this one little thing for Rena.

Seeing that he was more than willing to run the errand, Rena didn't refuse him. After all, her legs were still weak from their passionate session just now, and she wasn't in the mood to go out.

Half an hour later, Waylen returned with the medicine.

Rena had gone back to her bedroom by then.

Waylen handed her the medicine and a glass of water. She swallowed the pill and grimaced.

Afterwards, she turned to look at Waylen and said, "You can leave now."

Men were always like this. They'd feel better after relieving themselves through sex, and then they'd become pushovers. Despite Rena's cold indifference, Waylen didn't get angry. On the contrary, he sat down next her and asked, "Why are you so weak all of a sudden? I wasn't that rough with you just now."

Rena lowered her head and murmured, "Waylen, enough's enough..."

Waylen knew that Rena was annoyed because of Mavis, so he reassured her, "Rena, I swear that Mavis and I have nothing to do with each other."

"Is that so?"

Then how can you explain the two hundred thousand dollars, Mr. Fowler?"

Rena knew about that?

Frowning, Waylen immediately thought of Jazlyn. Maybe she was the one who told Rena about this.

But Waylen still wasn't angry. He gently stroked Rena's brown hair and whispered, "Rena, don't be so heartless. I don't have any feelings for her. Don't you trust me?"

Rena smiled bitterly at this question.

Even though they just slept together, they had still parted on bad terms...

However, until now, Waylen refused to divorce Rena.

He suddenly became attentive and considerate to his wife and children.

Because he knew that Rena had already found a new place.

She was just waiting for him to sign the divorce agreement before she finally moved out with the kids.

Over the next two weeks, he couldn't find a chance to get close to her. Even though she still lived under the same roof as him, she would sleep in Alexis' room.

Alexis started going to see a therapist again.

And Rena started to become colder and colder with Waylen...

Half a month later, in the Sterling Law Firm.

Waylen closed a file and said to Jazlyn, "Book two plane tickets to Heron. I'm going there for a week on business."

Jazlyn nodded. "Got it, Mr. Fowler."

"One more thing." Just as Jazlyn was about to leave, Waylen stopped her. After hesitating for a while, he said, "You have a good relationship with Rena, don't you? Can you help me persuade her?"

Jazlyn bit her lip nervously.

She felt caught between a rock and a hard place, and she didn't know what to do.

Seeing the conflict in Jazlyn's eyes, Waylen sighed and waved his hand at her dismissively. "You can go now."

The door was closed gently behind her.

Waylen leaned against the backrest and swiveled his chair to face the French windows. He couldn't stop thinking about Rena.

They were married, but they were far from happy.

He didn't want a marriage or a wife in the first place. He always intended to sign the divorce papers as soon as he came back, but now, he found himself unwilling to let her go...

And Waylen hated himself for it.

His thoughts were interrupted by his phone ringing. Upon glancing at the caller ID, he saw that it was from Rena.

His hand shot out and he immediately answered the phone. "What's up?"

Rena didn't sound as cold as usual. "Hi, Waylen. Are you free right now? Let's have coffee."

coffee? Waylen's heart skipped a beat.

His leather chair swiveled gently as he rested his elbow on his desk, asking in a low voice, "Are you going to talk about the

"No," Rena answered softly.

Without a moment to lose, Waylen immediately stood up and grabbed his car keys. "Where are you? I'll pick you up."

Rena sent him her location.

Half an hour later, Waylen's car pulled to a stop in front of a five-star hotel.

The lounge she picked was in the lobby of the hotel.

The lounge featured beautiful floor to ceiling glass windows, providing a great view. From outside, Waylen could see Rena waiting for him.

Waylen quickly pushed the door open and walked briskly to Rena's table. He sat down opposite to her, looking her up and down hungrily. She was wearing a beige wool dress, which made her look particularly soft and feminine. "You look good in that dress."

Gesturing at their surroundings, he added, "It's been a while since we had a proper date."

He had failed his duty as her husband.

But Rena couldn't care less.

Instead of being cold to him as usual, she considerately ordered his favorite coffee—an Americano—and a dessert for herself.

Waylen's eyes remained fixed on her.

He liked how feminine Rena looked in her wool dress, so he couldn't help but blurt out those honeyed words he had prepared. "I'm going to Heron on business for a week. Come with me. We'll bring Alexis. I'll set aside my evenings for you."

Rena smiled at him emotionlessly. "Let's talk about it later."

Waylen was about to persuade her, when out of the corner of his eye, he suddenly caught a glimpse of two familiar people.

The woman was none other than Mavis, and she was with Joseph, who was wearing casual clothes and sunglasses.

The two walked out of the elevator with the man's arm around Mavis' waist. It was obvious that the two had just had sex, and there was still a faint flush on Mavis' face.

Even from a distance, Waylen could see Joseph handing over a wad of cash to Mavis.

He even scheduled another "appointment" with her.

Waylen's sharp eyes shifted over to Rena. "Was this all part of your plan?"

This scene reminded Waylen of that one night many years ago, when he went to propose to Elvira, only to find her in bed with a fitness coach. The floor was littered with condoms they had used... The memory made Waylen's stomach churn.

Rena didn't reply right away. Instead, she took her sweet time, stirring her coffee elegantly.

"Yes, Waylen. This was my plan.

Mavis didn't want to take your money, but she was willing to sleep with Joseph without so much as batting her eyelashes. Her price is twenty thousand dollars for two hours. She relies on her pretty looks, just like Elvira.

When she comes back to you in the future, she'll still look pure and innocent, because you don't know anything."

Waylen's expression darkened.

Truth be told, he didn't give a damn who Mavis slept with. What he did care about was the fact that Rena had trampled his ego at this moment.

In a low, icy-cold voice, he muttered, "I underestimated you, Rena."

Rena, however, remained unfazed. "I have a video of Joseph and Mavis together in bed. Wanna see?"

Waylen gritted his teeth. The woman sitting across him was so hateful!

Without responding, he suddenly grabbed her arm and dragged her to the parking lot.

Coincidentally, they ran into Mavis.

Mavis looked horrified to see them. Panic-stricken, she burst into tears and cried, "Mr. Fowler, it's not what you think."

But Waylen didn't so much as look at Mavis...

He was busy dragging Rena into his car.

He trapped her in the backseat of his car, hiking her wool skirt up to her waist. He caressed her exposed thigh and hissed, "Mrs. Fowler, how vicious can you be?"

He couldn't believe her audacity.

Rena was the one who asked him out for coffee. She had raised his hopes, making him think that she wanted to start over with him, but unexpectedly, she dealt a deadly blow.

And Waylen couldn't believe that she'd cooperate with a scumbag like Joseph.

Waylen wanted a gentle wife—not an aggressive one.

His hand, which was making its way up her thigh, suddenly stopped... Because when he stared at Rena, her eyes were glazed over.

She did all these cruel things just to divorce him.

Suddenly, he lost all interest in all of this.

Waylen brought his lips close to her ear, whispering, "Since you want it so badly, then let's divorce. I'm not doing this because of Mavis. I'm doing this because you and I... We really aren't right for each other."

After saying that, Waylen pulled away from her.

He climbed into the driver's seat, pulled out a cigarette, and then lit it wordlessly.

Mavis was still outside, banging on the car door and crying.

The couple inside the car, on the other hand, were deathly silent.

After straightening up her dress, Rena slowly sat up. She knew that she had crossed the line with Waylen. Mavis wasn't only taboo to Rena, but also to him...

He probably wanted to keep Mavis innocent and clean forever.

But Rena had destroyed Mavis right in front of him.

Rena sat in the backseat quietly, reflecting on what just happened. Waylen probably hated her to the core now.

After what felt like an eternity, Waylen finished his cigarette.

Smoke filled the car. He spoke in a voice so strange, Rena wondered if he was dreaming. "When I get back from my business trip, we'll sign the divorce agreement."

Later that week, the media reported that Waylen was romantically involved with someone in Heron.

It was a young actress.

They showed up at the same event and were seen together multiple times.

The young actress even went so far as to post online that she was seeing someone, and Waylen didn't clarify it. He just let the news spread until it hit the headlines...

Of course, Rena caught wind of the scandal.

But she didn't ask Waylen about it, because she had no right, nor was she interested in it to be fair. They were about to divorce anyway.

A week passed since Waylen returned to Duefron from Heron, but he still hadn't come home.

He had promised to sign the divorce agreement as soon as he got back, but...

Rena then bumped into her husband in a French restaurant. Beside him was the young actress, beautiful and noble-looking. Waylen was sharing a meal with her.

Waylen smiled when he saw Rena enter.

Instead of feeling guilty and evading Rena, he considerably ordered a dessert for his female companion. The actress didn't even notice that Rena was there, and she happily accepted it...

When Rena walked past them, Waylen noticed that her face was a little pale.

She sat down at her table alone. Thinking about the news surrounding Waylen and that young actress, she figured that they'd likely end up together as soon as the divorce papers were signed.

To make matters worse, Rena's date didn't show up. She was stood up.

She ordered food by herself and ate alone. Whenever she looked up, she'd meet Waylen's intent gaze, as though he was deep in thought.



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But Rena refused to hold eye-contact with him.

She lowered her head and focused on cutting the steak in front of her. All of a sudden, a tall shadow shrouded her.

Rena raised her head and saw Waylen taking a seat opposite her.

Before she could protest, he asked lightly, "Do you still live at home?"

Rena paused for a moment. "I'll move out as soon as you sign the divorce agreement."

Waylen leaned back and dusted off his expensive white shirt unhurriedly. "You know, you can always move out even though the divorce isn't official yet. But since you insist, let's sign it tonight."

He was provoking her on purpose.

If they couldn't be a couple, that was fine, but he just wanted to provoke her, curious to see Rena's disapproving look.

It was obvious that he just wanted to hurt her.

He didn't have feelings for that young actress, but she had followed him to Duefron like a loyal puppy, asking him to be her legal adviser. And she posted some press releases about her affair with him. Somewhat amused by her unabashed behavior, he didn't deny it.

Besides, he wanted to upset Rena. Such news should've been upsetting, right?

And after signing the divorce agreement, they would have nothing to do with each other. But before that, he wanted to see her suffer.

Rena slowly looked up from her plate to look into Waylen's deep-set eyes. This man was so cruel.

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At that moment, she lost her appetite. She put down her utensils and said decisively, "Okay, let's sign it right now."

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