

Chapter 298 I'm Not Mrs. Fowler Anymore

In the early morning, Waylen sat in his office, engrossed in reading documents.

Jazlyn cautiously pushed the door open and said in a hushed tone, "Mr. Fowler, Miss Brown's agent has been here several times. He wishes to talk to you."

Waylen took a sip of coffee, asking, "Which Miss Brown?"

Jazlyn seemed hesitant for a moment before mustering her courage to remind him, "That actress, Mary Brown."

Ah, yes. It was her.

Waylen almost forgot about the actress who had posted that tweet. He intentionally kept her out of the limelight, perhaps dissuading others from seeking her for work.

Annoyed, Waylen said coldly, "I don't want to see him. Don't bother me with such news again."

Jazlyn nodded and left to convey the message.

The agent felt disheartened. Despite trying various methods, Waylen refused to meet him. It was evident that Waylen was displeased with him.

Mary's career was flopped because of it.

At the Exceed Group's conference room on the top floor, during a new product presentation, someone enthusiastically suggested, "Ms. Gordon, we've just developed a new shower gel. I propose having it endorsed by the popular actress Mary Brown."

Silence filled the room after the suggestion.

Seated beside Rena, Wendy held her breath in anticipation.

Surprisingly, Rena didn't react angrily but inquired lightly, "What's the average price for her endorsement?"

"It's 20 million dollars."

Rena stood up and said, "Ask her to come to the Exceed Group with the price details."

Later that day, Mary arrived.

Rena met her in the company's gym.

Mary always exuded an air of arrogance, considering herself young, rich, and famous. She believed her standing was far superior to Rena's...

Yet, when Mary saw Rena working out, her confidence waned.

Rena's figure far surpassed Mary's imagination.

Perhaps due to having children, Rena had fuller curves, with a slender waist and long, shapely legs. Mary was convinced that any man who had ever held Rena's waist would never forget the experience.

"Mrs. Fowler," Mary greeted, her voice a little strained.

Ignoring Mary's words, Rena carried on with her workout.

Wendy leaned in and whispered, "Ms. Gordon, Miss Brown is here."

Despite her sweat, Rena wiped her face with a towel and sat down in the rest area, gesturing for Mary to sit as well.

"Kindly call me Ms. Gordon. I'm not Mrs. Fowler anymore," Rena remarked.

The agent quickly placed the price list before Rena, boasting about Mary's past achievements, signaling that the endorsement price should be 20 million dollars and not a penny less.

Rena barely glanced at the list.

She looked at Mary and said casually, "Miss Brown, you seem to be in good shape."

A forced smile appeared on Mary's face.

Up close, Mary could see that Rena's skin was nearly flawless, soft, and tender. Plus, Rena was worth billions of dollars, making Mary feel her own pride dwindling.

Wendy served Mary a cup of coffee.

Then, she gave Rena a cup of scented tea.

After taking a sip of her tea, Rena stated nonchalantly, "Our company truly needs a spokesperson for our new shower gel. I'm willing to consider Miss Brown since her quote is quite reasonable..."

Rena paused for a moment before continuing, "Of course, the price you've offered is already what you charged in the past. Nowadays, I don't think anyone in the industry would dare seek you for endorsements. But if you accept my offer and cooperate with the Exceed Group, it might help you out of your current predicament."

Rena's words struck a nerve.

Mary's agent hesitated and asked, "Ms. Gordon, what price are you willing to offer?"

Rena replied in a composed manner, "Two million dollars."

The agent felt the offer was too low, so he declined.

Picking up a magazine, Rena flipped through it indifferently. She said calmly, "I won't force you. Wendy, please see the guests out."

In truth, Rena only wanted a spokesperson at a reasonable price. Otherwise, she wouldn't have bothered seeing Mary, whom she disliked.

Wendy smiled at Mary and her agent, indicating for them to leave.

However, Mary didn't get up. She said in a tense voice, "I accept. Two million dollars is fine."

Though the offer was low, the job opportunity itself was crucial for Mary. She had underestimated Rena.

Rena was very ruthless.

Mary felt upset. After signing the harsh contract, she couldn't help blurting out, "Ms. Gordon, don't you want to know what happened between me and Mr. Fowler?"

Rena looked at the contract and replied coolly, "I didn't ask about it before, and it's even more irrelevant now.

Miss Brown, if you ever decide to write an autobiography and want to include this story, maybe I'll pay for it."

Embarrassment flushed Mary's face.

Following this encounter, Mary and her agent left.

Rena called in the R&D manager, handing him the contract. She said, "Name this new shower gel 'Flipped'."

The manager looked at the contract, seeing that Rena had signed with Mary for two million dollars.

The product was to be called "Flipped," surely leaving Mary feeling offended.

Rena sat playing with her phone and said with a hint of amusement, "She made such a fuss about her romantic fling with Waylen in the past. It seems she likes publicity stunts. She's getting what she deserves."

This new body wash was sure to be a hit.

As Rena expected, on the first day of the product release, "Flipped" sold 12 million units across all platforms, becoming a best-selling daily chemical product.

The Exceed Group's shares rose to the daily limit for three consecutive days.

Korbyn personally called Rena to lavish praise upon her, even offering her full control of the Fowler Group if she wished.

He, on the other hand, would happily take care of the children.

However, Rena politely declined the offer.

After hanging up the phone, Rena decided to indulge in a luxurious bath before seeing her children and turning in for the night.

As she soaked in the opulent bathtub filled with fragrant bubbles, Rena smiled gently while holding the "Flipped" shower gel in her hand.

Once done with her bath, she donned a bathrobe.

It was already late, so she prepared to kiss her children goodnight before going to bed. However, as soon as she stepped out of the bathroom, she was taken aback to find someone else in her bedroom.

There sat Waylen, on the soft bed, smoking.

Clad in black, he looked strikingly handsome.

His smoking gesture also held an undeniable allure.

Rena was in no mood to appreciate his charm. She tightened her bathrobe and asked coldly, "Why are you in my bedroom? We are divorced. Do I have to remind you of that every day?"

Waylen glanced at her, his voice soft as he replied, "I'm here to see Alexis and Marcus."

Rena took a seat in front of the dressing table, combing her long hair.

"But you still shouldn't have come to my room. We can talk in the living room."

Waylen extinguished his cigarette.

He got straight to the point. "Why did you ask Mary to endorse the product if you don't like her?"

Rena combed her long hair slowly, flashing a smile as she replied, "Do you want to know the truth?"

Waylen's gaze was intense.

Rena began to apply her skincare products. As she did, she explained at a leisurely pace, "We put in a lot of effort and resources into developing this shower gel, but it turned out to be just average. The early feedback wasn't ideal. At that time, Mary came to me, and she was affordable. I signed a contract with an A-list actress like her for a mere two million dollars. Moreover, her scandal with you was an added bonus."

Rena smiled playfully.

"Who wouldn't want to know what fragrance Mr. Fowler prefers?"

Rena's scent wafted towards Waylen as she sniffed her wrist, making him uneasy.

The simple action was full of temptation in Waylen's eyes.

This woman was infuriating, yet he couldn't help but be drawn

to her.

Waylen stood up, positioning his hands on either side of her, leaning closer, and said in a husky voice, "What if I like your scent?"

Rena's expression darkened.

In a cold tone, she replied, "I'm sorry, but you'll never get anywhere near me again."

Waylen gazed at the tender skin before him, longing to hold her, but he restrained himself.

After bantering with him for a while, Rena inquired seriously, "Where are my diary and recorder?"

"Do you want them?"

If you do, then let me stay the night here.

I won't ask for anything else. I just want to be with you and the children."

Seeing through his tactics, Rena pushed him away, intending to usher him out. It was at that moment that the nanny knocked on the door and she sounded terrified. "Ma'am, Marcus seems to have a fever."

Chapter 299 Rena, You Have Really Changed A Lot

Rena rushed to the baby room.

Marcus was burning with a fever of 102 degrees.

His face was flushed, and Rena worriedly changed her clothes and instructed the servant, "Get the car ready. We need to go to the hospital right away."

As she panicked, Waylen held her hand and suggested, "It'll take at least half an hour for the driver to arrive. Let me drive you there."

He gently picked up Marcus with ease.

Since he was tall and strong, it was easy for him to carry the child. Rena had no choice but to quickly follow him.

It was a chilly night.

Rena got into the back seat of the car, and Waylen carefully handed Marcus to her.

Their eyes met, and Waylen whispered, "Rena, no matter how disappointed you are in me, Alexis and Marcus are my children. It's impossible for me not to love them."

Tears welled up in Rena's eyes, but she remained silent.

She knew they should avoid arguing at times like this.

The black car sped through the night.

Half an hour later, they finally reached the hospital.

The examination showed that Marcus had acute pneumonia, but it wasn't a severe case. However, he had to stay in the hospital for a week.

Her son was only a few months old and she knew that the drip would be painful for him.

Thinking of this, Rena's heart ached.

That night, Marcus' fever finally subsided a little.

Rena sat at the edge of his bed, gently touching his little face with remorse. She felt guilty, thinking that moving from one place to another was detrimental to his health.

Waylen stood by the window, quietly observing Rena.

Over the past few days, he had seen her as an alluring woman, but now, she was a devoted mother, deeply concerned about her child.

She appeared so vulnerable now.

Unable to resist the urge, Waylen walked over to Rena, gently stroking her long hair, and rested her head against his abdomen. Surprisingly, Rena didn't push him away immediately.

She even closed her eyes briefly, finding some comfort in his touch.

However, the warmth lasted only a few seconds before Rena quickly distanced herself from him.

Waylen's voice turned hoarse as he said, "You should rest. I'll take care of Marcus."

Although Rena agreed, sleep eluded her.

She went to the bathroom and fetched a warm towel to wipe Marcus' body.

Waylen stood behind her and asked in a low voice, "How did we get along in the past?"

Rena paused in hanging the towel.

She knew him well enough to understand what he meant by that question.

His actions that night and his current inquiry hinted that he desired to reconcile and reunite their family. She responded indifferently, "What's the point of asking that?"

Waylen leaned his face on her shoulder, whispering, "Rena, can you tell me?"

Rena smiled faintly. "You are not him."

Gently pushing him away, she said firmly, "Waylen, we're already divorced. Other than the children, there's no need for further contact or any romantic flings.

You'll leave tomorrow morning."

Waylen felt a tinge of disappointment.

Under the dim light, he looked at her and said softly, "Marcus is also my son."

He genuinely wanted to be a good father, which was why he chose to stay at the hospital for the next few days.

As Marcus' condition improved, he was due to be discharged in two days.

Rena was reading some documents in the ward when she noticed Waylen holding Marcus and expertly feeding him milk. Waylen had become quite adept at taking care of the baby after just a few days of practice.

Holding Marcus' chubby little body in his arms, Waylen looked very gentle.

Seeing them together, Rena felt a familiar pang of sadness.

She couldn't help but recall how Waylen treated Alexis with the same gentle care before losing his memory. Lost in her thoughts, her eyes glistened with tears.

Waylen suddenly raised his head and caught sight of her emotional state.

Rena tried to mask her feelings by saying casually, "I'm going to buy a cup of coffee."

Wrapping her shawl around her shoulders, Rena left the ward, needing some time alone. Waylen did not stop her either, since he clearly knew that she suddenly missed the version of him who hadn't lost his memory.

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After walking out of the in-patient department, Rena heaved a sigh of relief.

She went to the Starbucks located on the first floor, ordered a cup of coffee and sat down, drinking slowly.

Unbeknownst to her, she would encounter some acquaintances.

It was Mavis and Joseph.

Joseph seemed agitated, having recently been intimate with Mavis, who now sought him out. She insisted on meeting him and revealed she was pregnant.

Joseph played with a cigarette, questioning, "What? Are you short on money again?"

Mavis slid a pregnancy test report across the table. "I didn't mean that, Mr. Curtis... I'm pregnant."

Joseph scoffed, "Don't lie to me. I always use condoms."

With a lowered gaze, Mavis admitted, "You did the first time, but you were turned on again moments after we finished, so..."

Recalling the incident, Joseph realized that Mavis had chosen not to take her contraceptive pill.

Joseph was a little annoyed.

After a while, he said gruffly, "I'll give you some money. Go and get an abortion."

He was only willing to give her 200 thousand dollars.

Pursing her lips, Mavis said in a low voice, "I want to give birth to the baby."

Joseph stared at Mavis, looking dumbfounded.

After a long while, he opened his mouth, thinking that he should yield.

Meanwhile, a family of three suddenly arrived.

It was Vera and Roscoe, intending to visit Marcus.

On their way to the ward, they suddenly spotted Rena drinking coffee so they decided to come over and greet her first.

However, they were taken aback to see Joseph nearby.

Vera felt uneasy seeing her ex-husband. Joseph's cigarette broke into two pieces between his fingers, and he couldn't help but stare at the woman he once loved and spent several years with. Now, Vera and Roscoe were deeply in love, and their child brought them much joy. On the other hand, Joseph was still dealing with a cheap woman like Mavis.

Joseph's eyes turned red, and when he looked at Mavis, he resolutely said, "Have an abortion. I'll give you 500 thousand dollars."

Mavis wanted to fight for her decision, but Joseph handed her a check and coldly commanded, "Get out."

Mavis realized it was futile to argue and left.

Meanwhile, Vera and Roscoe went upstairs to see Marcus, and Rena was still enjoying her coffee.

Joseph approached her, sitting opposite her with thoughtful eyes.

The Exceed Group had become Joseph's sponsor.

He never expected to have such a deep cooperation with Rena one day, and he certainly didn't anticipate how much she had changed...

Regrets from his youth surfaced in his mind.

After thinking for a while, he realized there were things he could only express to Rena.

"Rena, you'd probably laugh at me if I said I regret my past mistakes. No matter how many girlfriends I've had, none of them loved me as wholeheartedly as Vera did."

Joseph longed to turn back time, but he knew it was impossible.

Rena smiled faintly in response to his words.

Joseph's eyes held depth. "Rena, you have truly changed a lot."

After all, Joseph and Rena had known each other since they were young. After more than a decade, he couldn't help but feel emotional as they interacted.

Rena maintained her smile.

She promised to invest 200 million dollars in Joseph's company, appearing composed during their conversation.

As he observed Rena's face, Joseph's thoughts wandered to Vera.

As they sat in silence, another person joined them.

It was Waylen.

As soon as Vera and Roscoe had showed up at the ward, Waylen came to keep Rena company, afraid she would be saddened by her solitude.

Unexpectedly, Rena and Joseph seemed to have a pleasant conversation.

Waylen couldn't help but feel a tinge of jealousy. He thought Rena was so attractive that she could easily flirt with other men if she wished...

Asserting his position, Waylen asked in a soft voice, "Why did you sit here for so long?"

Joseph was an asshole.

But being a man himself, he couldn't overlook Waylen's jealousy. Feeling somehow satisfied, he thought that what goes around comes around. He was eager to see how Waylen would pursue Rena.

Joseph stood up and said attentively, "I'll go to the Exceed Group in a few days and sign the contract."

Rena nodded in response.

Once Joseph left, Waylen wasted no time asking, "Is he trying to win you over?"

"What's it to you?" Rena didn't want to engage in conversation with Waylen. She wrapped her shawl around herself and stood up...

Waylen caught her wrist, urgently pleading, "Rena!"

Rena pushed his hand away, showing her determination.

When she passed the ladies' room to leave the cafe, Waylen caught up with her, grabbed her hand and pulled her inside.

Behind the closed door, she dared not shout, so she said in a hushed voice, "Waylen, are you crazy?"

With his arm around her waist, Waylen leaned in, gently sniffing her neck, his voice becoming hoarse. "Promise me you won't see other men."

"We are divorced!"

"I still want you. I want you to be my wife.

Rena, give me a chance."

"You're insane."

Right in the next cubicle, Mavis covered her mouth in disbelief.

She couldn't fathom that Waylen had fallen in love with Rena.

She didn't believe that a man as reserved and noble as Waylen would beg for a woman's love so humbly...