

## Chapter 338 Waylen Was Very Gentle Tonight

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In the living room, the servants were tidying up.

Juliette, Cecilia, and Edwin were already gone, which left Mark feeling disappointed. He rushed out of the house and caught them outside as they were about to get in the car. He couldn't help but call out, "Cecilia!"

Juliette was already in the car, with Edwin sitting on her lap.

Cecilia was about to get in when Mark called her.

Mark stepped forward. Holding the car door open, he reached in to stroke Edwin's head. "Be a good boy and listen to your mother, okay?"

Edwin nodded obediently.

He looked like his father, but he was soft-spoken and shy, just like his mother.

Mark said a few more words to Juliette while Cecilia stood quietly aside.

Then, Juliette turned her head and said to her daughter, "You should talk to him."

The reason why Juliette was so open-minded was that she and Korbyn had also gone through some rough patches, so she could understand where her daughter was coming from. At the end of the day, Juliette simply stayed out of Mark and Cecilia's affairs.

Having Juliette's "blessing", Mark dragged Cecilia to his car.

Mark had been driving for a while when Cecilia finally spoke up. "Mr. Evans, why are you still badgering me? Isn't your career your priority? Work is everything to you. What're you doing, kidnapping me again?"

Although Cecilia knew that Mark didn't love Cathy, she couldn't help but feel jealous.

Mark had even said that he appreciated Cathy's independence, which was also the whole reason why Cecilia moved out of her parents' home.

Hearing these sarcastic jabs, Mark smiled faintly. "Why, Cecilia, are you jealous?"

Cecilia didn't want to say anything more. She leaned against the back of the chair and quietly watched the passing scenery.

She didn't want to have anything to do with this man, but they had a child together. It was inevitable they'd cross paths.

But she was so absentminded that she didn't even notice when the car stopped. In a daze, she looked around and found that Mark had taken her to the river. "What the hell are you up to, Mark?"

The man turned to look at her.

He looked at his little girl, though she wasn't so young anymore. Although she was still beautiful, her skin showed a few wrinkles.

But he still loved her.

He leaned against the back of the chair and reached for her hand.

"Rena called me and told me about you've been up to in the past few years."

For some reason, it was hard for him to speak what he wanted to say.

Cecilia was born into a rich family. If she hadn't fallen for Mark, she wouldn't have suffered a day in her life.

Cecilia wanted to withdraw her hand, but Mark held onto her more tightly.

He gently wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and said in a low voice, "Cecilia, I called off the engagement. I was too scared you'd be unhappy."

Her heart skipped a beat, but she didn't say anything.

Mark didn't say anything more. He just reached out to stroke her cheek lovingly.

Their son was already almost five years old, but they had only been together for six months before Mark left her.

He felt so sorry for Cecilia and was so angry at himself for hurting her.

But he kept telling himself that he had no other choice at the time...

Later that evening, Waylen lulled Alexis to sleep.

When he returned to the bedroom, Rena had just gotten out of the shower. She looked particularly charming, her damp hair draped over her shoulders. Sitting in front of the dresser, she calmly but carefully applied her skin care products. He couldn't help but approach and hold her from behind. "Finally, some alone time."

Rena rested her head on his shoulder, looking at him in the mirror.

Their eyes met.

Waylen pinched her chin and slowly made her face him, kissing her gently.

Rena was a little surprised at first, but she eventually relaxed and kissed him back. He seemed to be a little turned on, so she climbed on top of his lap and started kissing his neck.

However, Waylen pulled away from the kiss.

With his hands still on her waist, he said in a low voice, "Can we talk, Rena?"

Rena knew he that he was dying to fuck her.

But since he withdrew from the kiss, she didn't have the guts to continue. She leaned against his chest and nodded, and then she heard him say the name "Aline".

Rena hadn't heard that name in a long time.

Waylen stroked Rena's damp hair and said in a low voice, "If you don't want to go to the reunion, then don't. I don't want you to get upset."

The two talked with ease. Though they weren't having sex, the atmosphere still felt very intimate.

Rena squirmed and nestled in his arms.

"She's the one at fault. Why should I hide at home?"

Even after the whole episode with the media, Rena had been very calm.

Truth be told, Rena wanted to run away and hide. Any woman would be embarrassed if her sex life was exposed to the public. But Rena wasn't just a woman; she was also a mother.

She could just hide. Alexis had to go to school, and so would Marcus in the future.

So no matter how difficult it was, Rena had to face reality head-on.

"Besides, I still have you, don't I?" Rena added softly.

Waylen's heart skipped a beat. He couldn't help kissing her on the cheek before moving slowly towards her lips. "Rena, are you still willing to trust me? Our relationship isn't irredeemable, is it?"

His implication was clear: he wanted her to love him.

Of course, Rena knew that, so she just let him kiss her.

She wanted to become mentally healthy at some point, so that nothing could get in between her and Waylen in the future.

She raised her head and said shakily, "Yes."

She was wearing champagne-colored silk slip dress, which made her look so alluring. How could Waylen resist her? Besides, he hadn't relieved himself in a month...

Waylen scooped Rena up and went straight to the bed.

He climbed on top of her, kissing her passionately. When he finally pulled away, he said in a hoarse voice, "Rena, let's at least try..."

Rena closed her eyes gently and let him do whatever he wanted with her.

But unlike usual, he prioritized her pleasure instead of his.

It had been hard for Rena to get emotionally and physically involved during sex these days, but he kept asking her if she liked what he was doing, how she was feeling... He was so considerate that Rena wanted to cry. Finally, she wrapped her arms around his neck and whispered, "Waylen, I'm ready."

Despite saying so, she hoped he could finish quickly.

Waylen kissed her forehead. He kissed her tears away. He was her man. How could he not feel what she was feeling? He held

her and comforted her for a long time. It wasn't until she was asleep that he gently slipped out of bed.

The sound of running water from the bathroom made Rena stir...

She peeled her eyes open.

Turning over in bed, she listened to the hoarse grunts coming from the bathroom.

She would've been lying if she said that she didn't feel anything.

He was willing to endure for her, and that was enough to show that he valued her above all else.

There were some things Rena couldn't change, but she wanted him to be happy. She wanted to be normal...