

Chapter 58 Waylen, I Want To Make You Happy

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With graceful poise, he extracted garments from the wardrobe before proceeding to commence his shower.

A sigh of relief escaped Rena's lips and she persisted in conversing with Vera over the telephone.

Avoiding any discourse concerning Harold, Rena steered the conversation by inquiring, "What were you just saying? What's the other thing you wanna tell me?"

A momentary pause filled the air as Vera maintained silence, eventually breaking it with her utterance, "Our esteemed institution is poised to host a grand reunion and, rumor has it that, Aline spearheaded this initiative. However, her underlying motivations are self-serving, for she seeks to intertwine our gathering with that of Treross University."

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Treross University?

Treross University was the very institution from which Harold had attained his degree. Undoubtedly, Aline would extend an invitation to him, urging his attendance at the reunion.

Rena harbored no desire to partake in such an event.

Vera, too, harbored a profound indignation, her voice elevating with a fervent exclamation. "Aline's vexatious antics know no bounds! She relishes in her role as a mistress, yet insists on parading her ostentation for all to witness! I





believe her machinations are aimed squarely at you. She's been spreading word that you endured a breakup and lost your job, rendering you too apprehensive to attend the reunion."

Rena held no inclination to squander her time on an individual of such nature.

She expressed her intention to contemplate attending the reunion and promptly ended the call. As she lifted her gaze, she found Waylen standing by the bathroom entrance, adorned in a bathrobe, his physique exuding an air of vitality.

Rena inadvertently forgot to avert her eyes.

Dabbing at his damp locks, Waylen advanced towards her with a smile and quipped, "The school reunion, you say? An environment ripe for clandestine affairs, wouldn't you agree?"

Rena gently nibbled on her lower lip and softly uttered, "I have yet to enter the bonds of matrimony."

Waylen's proximity grew closer as he pressed his nose against hers, his voice resonating deep and laced with seduction as he said, "But you, my dear, are now mine. You belong to me now."

An unexpected realization washed over Rena, prompting her to consider that being with Waylen might not be a regrettable choice after all.

She enveloped her arms around his neck, purposefully





employing a tender tone as she inquired, "In that case, I am willing to divulge everything to put your mind at ease."

Without delay, Waylen sealed her words with a passionate kiss.

After a moment of intimacy, Rena nestled her chin upon Waylen's shoulder, her voice gentle as she disclosed, "To be honest, I have not yet made up my mind about attending the school reunion. However, I have come to a resolute decision."

Curiosity piqued, Waylen inquired, "And what might that be?"

With her delicate hands cupping his handsome face, Rena exhaled softly and professed, "Waylen, I want to make you happy."

Waylen's countenance brightened with a warm smile.

Flushed cheeks adorned Rena's face as she leaned in to kiss his lips.

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The following day, Rena made her way to the hospital.

Darren's condition had notably improved, bringing a wave of relief upon Rena. Subsequently, she engaged in a discussion with Eloise regarding returning home.

During their conversation, Eloise unexpectedly broached the subject of Waylen.

Impressed by Waylen's demeanor, Eloise offered her input





with a glimmer of hope, stating, "Forge a harmonious bond with Mr. Fowler. Who knows, perhaps it may lead to marriage."

Rena's lips curled into a faint smile.

How could she marry Waylen?

The notion of marrying someone like Waylen seemed inconceivable to her. Furthermore, their connection was founded on a mutual desire for a relationship unburdened by commitments.

The uncertain future that lay between them remained a topic she dared not ponder upon.

Opting for brevity, Rena bid Eloise farewell and promptly departed from the hospital.

As she approached the hospital gate, a pristine white BMW abruptly came to a halt before her.

The car's window glided down, revealing Vera's serious countenance.

Vera, with an air of gravity, beckoned Rena, "Hop in."

Rena complied, fastening her seat belt. Concern etched her features as she inquired, "What's the matter? Did you have a fight with your husband or something?"

Vera's restlessness nudged her towards seeking solace in a cigarette, yet she restrained herself, mindful of the image she presented to Rena.





Guiding Rena to a quaint cafe, Vera's mind remained preoccupied. Rena tendered a bank card, settling the debt owed to Vera, accompanied by a small token of appreciation. However, Vera's mind was far from receptive to discussing these matters. Instead, she directed Rena's attention to her phone, displaying its contents.

"Aline is unyielding in her pursuit to undermine you. Observe the discourse circulating on our school's forum. She has unleashed a torrent of slanderous posts against you!"

With a sense of urgency, Rena promptly inspected the online platform.

True to Vera's words, a deluge of adverse news concerning Rena flooded the forum.

Aline had propagated malicious claims, accusing Rena of engaging in multiple illicit liaisons, painting her as an audacious woman lacking in virtue.

Vera took a deep breath, her voice laced with concern. "Rena, as an educator, these posts pose a grave threat. Who will entrust their children's education to you after Aline's relentless assault? These affluent women fear nothing more than the seduction of their husbands! Extricating yourself from this predicament will prove arduous unless you possess a partner more influential than their spouses!"