

Chapter 67 Seduce Him

Rena's cheeks flushed as she contemplated her intimate relationship with Waylen.

Despite being together for some time, she still felt a hint of nervousness whenever they were intimate.

Furthermore, he now had a busy schedule.

She couldn't simply go to his law firm for a rendezvous, could she?

The mere thought of it made her blush with embarrassment.

Waylen had been occupied for the next three days and hadn't returned to their apartment.

Of course, she didn't want to intrude on his responsibilities.

Instead, she focused on sending him breakfast and a set of fresh clothes each day, silently tending to his needs. Yet, he hadn't mentioned anything about it.

On Wednesday, Rena spent the entire day with Darren.

In the evening, she planned to prepare some delicious dumplings and deliver them to him the following day.

As she busied herself in the kitchen, her phone rang.

Waylen's voice, hoarse from fatigue, sounded through the

receiver, "I'll be back later!"

Taken aback by his call, she blinked a few times. He would be returning home tonight?

She stood there in a daze, lost in her thoughts.

Then, Waylen's soft voice broke the silence. "You don't want me to?"

Her face reddened as she stammered, "Of course, I do! I'll start preparing the dinner. What do you want to eat?"

Without responding to her question, he asked, "Did you miss me?"

She was caught off guard by his flirtatious tone over the phone. She could imagine him sitting in his office, wearing a formal suit, while saying such things to her.

Her face grew even redder as she whispered, "Yes."

The man on the other end of the line remained silent, a gentle smile playing on his lips. At the same time, Rena's face flushed deeper.

Lost in her thoughts, she absentmindedly continued cooking.

Her mind was troubled with how she would be able to bring up the school reunion. She sincerely hoped that she didn't need to seduce him to get what she wanted.

Just as she finished preparing dinner, Waylen walked through the door.

Having been occupied for days, he appeared slightly weary, yet still undeniably handsome. Rena was placing the plates on the table when he approached her from behind, wrapping his arms around her. His voice was low and intimate, "What time is the school reunion on Saturday night? Where is it being held?"

She never expected him to remember and take the initiative to bring it up.

Rena was moved.

Even if marriage was off the table, he made her feel loved.

Gently holding his hand, she turned her face to kiss him.

They hadn't seen each other in days, and their desire had built up.

Their kisses started off tender, but soon became more passionate.

Rena was eager and responsive, actively participating in their intimate embrace.

Waylen pressed his lips against hers and teased, "You missed me that much?"

She wrapped her arms around his neck, her expression filled with affection. Taking the lead, she kissed him and replied, "I haven't received the invitation yet, but it should be at 7 o'clock in the evening. I'll let you know the address once I have it."

Concerned, she added softly, "Will attending the party with me affect your work?"

Waylen smiled, deliberately freeing himself from her grasp.

He playfully said, "If you don't want me to go, I won't."

Rena held onto his arm tightly, her face beet red.

Waylen gently caressed her cheek and chuckled, "Are you so eager for intimacy with me? At least let me have a bite first. I might not have the energy for intimacy at the moment."

With that, she didn't dare to push further.

Thoughtfully, she served him a his dinner, along with two dumplings on his plate. "Claribel mentioned that you enjoy this. I intended to bring them to you tomorrow morning."

Waylen typically had his lunches and dinners at restaurants or just his office.

Having someone caring and considerate enough to cook for him made him feel cherished.

Aside from that he already had attraction to Rena.

Although he just recently took a tough case, he was in a good mood since he had found a way to handle it.

Leaning against the living room sofa after dinner, he casually skimmed through some documents.

After staying in the bathroom for quite a while, Rena finally gathered the courage to come out. She appeared in front of

him, clad in a champagne colored night dress which was made of silk, perfectly accentuating her curves.



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