

Chapter 16 Drinks At His Place

When it was time to get off work, Waylen received several dinner invitations.

Her refused them all and drove straight to a certain restaurant. 6

At 8 o'clock in the evening, the place was packed, and while they dined, Rena played the piano.

Tonight, she was wearing a grey off-shoulder dress. Her long brown hair hung loosely at her waist, swaying slightly as her fingers danced over the keys.

In a word, she was captivating.

After looking at her through the window for about ten minutes, Waylen finally got out of the car, pushed the restaurant door open, and walked in.

He ordered some food and listened while Rena played the piano leisurely.

While waiting for his food, he noticed that some men accosted her from time to time. He figured

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After looking at her through the window for about ten minutes, Waylen finally got out of the car, pushed the restaurant door open, and walked in.

He ordered some food and listened while Rena played the piano leisurely.

While waiting for his food, he noticed that some men accosted her from time to time. He figured that they were also attracted to her.

Rena refused them all politely.

During her break, one of the restaurant staff handed Rena a business card.

"Atty. Waylen Fowler, Sterling Law Firm."

Rena froze. Sure enough, when she turned around, she met Waylen's gaze.

He was sitting in the back, holding up a glass of wine. Despite being seated in an inconspicuous corner, he still managed to attract the attention of all the young ladies in the restaurant.

Rena didn't want to have any contact with him, but she couldn't afford to offend him either.

So in the end, she bit the bullet and walked over.

"Good evening, Mr. Fowler."

Waylen nodded and gestured at the seat opposite him.

As soon as she sat down, Waylen noticed the red needle mark on the back of her hand. He guessed that she must've been put on another IV drip because she got soaked in the rain last night. ²

"Miss Gordon, have you eaten yet? Why not join me for dinner?"

Waylen looked serious now, not as casual as when he had the waiter hand her his business card earlier.

Rena set the business card on the table and said in a reserved manner, "I'm afraid restaurant staff are prohibited from joining guests during working hours."

Despite the flat out rejection, Waylen was unfazed. ¹

"Then how about when you're off-duty? Do you have time to come to my place for a drink?"

His implication was obvious.

If she decided to date him, all her money troubles would go away and she wouldn't have to work so hard anymore.

Waylen thought that since Rena had gotten out of a four-year relationship, she wouldn't mind having sex with him. 2

Besides, she had kissed him back last time...

Rena pursed her lips hesitantly.

Why was Waylen suddenly so interested in her again?

She knew her situation, so she tried her best to refuse without offending him. "Mr. Fowler, thanks again for helping me with my father's case. Please rest assured I'll find a way to repay you in the future."

Waylen's eyebrow shot up in surprise. 6

He knew what she meant—simply put, she didn't want to have sex with him.

It turned out she wouldn't sleep with him for money! 4

Truth be told, Waylen wasn't hell-bent on sleeping with Rena. He was just a little intrigued when he saw her play the piano so elegantly. Still, he couldn't deny the fact that he was curious to know how good she was in bed. 9

Waylen wordlessly put away his business card.

Seeing that he had given up, Rena thanked him in a soft voice.


The atmosphere between them was tense and awkward. Just as Rena thought she was going to die from embarrassment, Tyrone came over with a young teenage girl.

"Waylen!"

Tyrone greeted him enthusiastically as though the two weren't rivals.

Waylen let him sit down at their table. Tyrone then grinned at Rena and introduced her to the teenage girl he came with. "Rena, this is my younger sister, Danna. She's in urgent need of a reliable piano teacher! Please let her be your student!"


Rena blushed in embarrassment.

Waylen knew what Tyrone was thinking, but he didn't give a damn. He simply took out his wallet, pulled out a wad of cash, and then left it on the table. "Miss Gordon, since you're busy, I'll get going first." 


Rena nodded and escorted him to the door of the restaurant out of politeness.

When they reached the exit, Waylen nodded to her

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and left without hesitation.

 +90 Points at most

He walked away with his head held high as though
nothing had happened.

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