

Chapter 91 Let Me Teach You

Waylen came closer and kissed Rena. He was good at kissing, and Rena responded naturally—she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him back.

They kissed for a long time before Waylen finally pulled away and teased, "If you don't let me in, how can I go inside?"

It was a simple question, but he said it in an extremely seductive way.

Rena's cheeks turned bright red, but she didn't let him get to her.

Instead, she hugged him and asked shyly, "Well, what do you think?"

Waylen took off his coat and walked inside to have a look. He was a little surprised with what Rena did to the place. She had done a great job.

"You chose all these things by yourself?" he asked in admiration.

"Yes! Do you like it?"

Waylen scooped her into his arms and carried her over to the piano.

Then, he gently set her down on top of the piano lid.

The cool surface made her shiver slightly. She looked into Waylen's deep eyes and felt a little uneasy, because she heard that some men liked to have sex on top of pianos.

Unexpectedly, Waylen gently stroked her cheek and said, "Like it? I love it. Could you play the piano for me?"

Only then did Rena realize that she had misunderstood his intentions. She felt a little ashamed at her horniness. Was she even more sex-crazed than Waylen? Not wanting to admit it, she quickly lowered her head and proceeded to open the lid of the piano.

As soon as she touched the keys, her worries were forgotten and she became immersed in the piece she was playing.

She was wearing a white dress, which showed off her slender waist and good figure. She looked very beautiful as she played the piano.

Waylen stood behind her and watched her quietly.

When she finished playing the song, Rena turned around and was about to ask him whether he liked it when he suddenly bent down and kissed her.

She blushed and her heart began to race. Gradually, the kiss became more and more passionate, and the man gently pinned her against the piano. She inadvertently hit a key, and the piano made a sound accordingly.

The melodious note pulled Rena to her senses.

She pulled away from the kiss and pleaded, "Please! Not here!"

Looking down at her red face, Waylen asked hoarsely, "Why not? You don't like having sex here? Or you don't like having sex with me?"

Rena was too shy to answer.

She lowered her eyes and her slender hands reached for his belt. She was a little inexperienced and didn't know how to unbuckle a man's belt, so she fumbled with it for a long time.

Waylen grew impatient and held her hands.

"Let me teach you," he said in a low, hoarse voice.

Rena blushed at his touch. The next second, his hands reached down and scooped her up by the bum, and then he carried her into the bedroom.

Unlike the previous night, Waylen was exceptionally gentle this time, as though he had endless patience to teach her everything about the pleasure in bed. Truth be told, Rena enjoyed this side to him.

After a long time, they both climaxed.

Rena was so tired that she panted heavily and didn't want to move. She rested her head on top of his chest to catch her breath, her long, sweaty hair strewn all over his bare skin.

Waylen leaned against the headboard and lit a cigarette.

Rena looked up at him. She thought he looked very charming when he smoked.

Waylen lowered his head to meet her gaze and said gently, "Come to a dinner party with me tomorrow night. It will be hosted by a family friend, Lyndon Coleman. He went to my parents' house last time."

Lyndon Coleman?

Rena immediately sat up with the quilt wrapped around her chest.

She looked at Waylen, wide-eyed, and asked, "You know Lyndon?"

Waylen squinted at her and answered casually, "He's my father's best friend. Why? Do you admire him?"

Rena didn't dare to say yes, but she couldn't conceal her joy. Smiling, Waylen stubbed out the cigarette and then climbed on top of her again.

He didn't go easy on her the rest of the night. He had sex with her again and again. To Rena, he was so horny that it was like he hadn't had sex in a very long time.

Early the following morning, Waylen woke Rena up.

Rena opened her eyes and looked at his handsome face. Without hesitation, she kissed him affectionately.

The kiss was getting heated when they heard a slight

rustling outside the door. It seemed that Claribel had come to do the housework.

Rena pushed Waylen away gently, refusing to continue.

"We can't... Claribel's here..."

