

Chapter 94 He Was Amazed By Rena

Jazlyn beamed with a smile. "Miss Gordon, you have impeccable taste! I can see why Mr. Fowler spoke highly of your style. This apartment has undergone quite a transformation."

Her words dissipated Rena's earlier anger towards Waylen, and she felt much more at ease accepting the dresses.

Relaxed and content, she allowed the stylist to work their magic and create a look for her.

Since it was a somewhat private gathering, Rena didn't require an overly formal attire. The stylist chose a sleek, black dress with delicate straps that showcased Rena's long, slender legs.

Taking a closer look at Rena, the stylist praised, "Miss Gordon, you possess an excellent figure and flawless complexion."

Her gaze lingered a bit on Rena's face, admiring the woman's features.

Rena's small face boasted beautiful features and light brown hair.

Engaging in a discussion with Rena, the stylist said, "This dress would look better on you if your hair color is a bit darker. I'm gonna try something, and if you'll like how I do your hair, you can come to my shop later on and let's make the style more permanent."

Rena smiled, starting consider experimenting with different hair colors, even though her natural hue was lovely.

She indeed wanted to try a different style for a change.

Impressed by the stylist's efficiency, her long hair was swiftly straightened, and a one-time hair dye was applied, transforming her appearance.

After the makeup artist finished adorning Rena's face, she spoke in a soft tone, "Miss Gordon, you truly resemble a glamorous movie star, maybe even better with your flawless skin and slender legs."

Echoing the sentiment, others marveled at Rena's newfound beauty.

Seeing her reflection in the mirror, Rena was also astounded by her own transformation.

It turned out that she could become so beautiful.

Once everyone had departed, Jazlyn, concerned about preserving Rena's makeup, insisted on personally hanging the dresses.

Casually, she mentioned, "I'll have a few sets of jewelry sent

over in a couple of days, so you can effortlessly match them with your various dresses."

Rena graciously accepted, knowing it was Jazlyn's way of showing support.

As Jazlyn prepared to leave, she couldn't help but cast one more glance at Rena. It came as no surprise that Waylen had been arriving late for work recently. How could he willingly part from such a stunning woman in their shared abode?

At seven o'clock in the evening, Waylen returned home.

Initially, he had intended to change his clothes and accompany Rena to the party. However, upon setting eyes on Rena, he found himself utterly captivated, unable to divert his gaze.

"The dress looks absolutely beautiful," he complimented in a hoarse voice.

As he unbuttoned his shirt, Rena handed him a black one.

Waylen planned to pair the black shirt with a pale coffee-colored suit, a brown vest, and a dark coffee-colored tie for the evening's event.

The tie clip, adorned with exquisite jewels, added a touch of sophistication.

Waylen held onto the black shirt for a moment, desire flickering in his eyes. In a husky tone, he murmured, "I'll wear this later."

Before Rena could react, he embraced her from behind, his slender fingers teasingly tracing her waist.

His voice laced with flirtation, he whispered, "You look stunning."

Rena's legs weakened under the weight of his seductive advances. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she softly urged, "We're going to be late."

Unwilling to release her, Waylen lifted his hand and checked the time on his watch.

His touch continued to roam her body as he pressed his face into her neck, playfully suggesting, "We can spare a moment for some intimacy."

Then he turned her around and kissed her crazily.

Their passion ignited in the cloakroom, Rena's dress slipping to the floor.

After a blissful interlude that seemed to stretch on forever, they finally concluded their passionate encounter.

Rena felt exhaustion wash over her, making her reluctant to leave. However, with a patient demeanor, Waylen assisted her in slipping back into the dress and pulled out a diamond necklace from his pocket. With gentle care, he placed it around her delicate neck.

"Do you like it? I personally picked it out," he said, kissing her earlobe and admiring their reflections in the mirror.

Touched by the exquisite and undoubtedly expensive necklace, Rena traced it gently.

What mattered most was the thought and effort Waylen had put into selecting it, completely dissolving any remnants of her earlier anger towards him.

Turning to face him, she embraced his neck and tenderly kissed his chin. "It's stunning. I love it..."

Waylen smiled.

His voice was husky as he whispered in her ear, "Since you're not angry with me anymore, we can enjoy another passionate encounter once we return..."