

## Chapter 97 Waylen's Possessive

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With red eyes, Rena looked at Harold.

They had once been together for four years, so they were bound to have feelings for each other still. It didn't matter if the feelings were good or bad because in the end, they would all turn to resentment towards each other.

From not far away, Waylen was watching Rena and Harold. He had a glass of wine in his hand, and his face was expressionless.

He was a little unhappy.

He didn't like the emotion in Rena's eyes. She might not be in love with Harold anymore, but Harold had obviously left an indelible mark in her heart.

Waylen laughed at himself. He was a lot of things, but possessive was the last thing with which he would describe himself.

Cecilia appeared beside him.

Seeing Harold and Rena standing together, she suddenly felt a little uneasy and muttered, "Waylen, what are Harold and

indelible mark in her heart.

Waylen laughed at himself. He was a lot of things, but possessive was the last thing with which he would describe himself.

Cecilia appeared beside him.

Seeing Harold and Rena standing together, she suddenly felt a little uneasy and muttered, "Waylen, what are Harold and Rena doing over there? They seem..."

Waylen hoped that Cecilia would never find out the truth.

He stared at Rena and Harold and lied, "Have you forgotten? Harold didn't save Rena last time when you two were abducted. She hates him, and he probably doesn't like her either."

"Oh, I see."

Cecilia accepted this explanation without hesitation.

She then asked another question, "Wasn't Rena Tyrone's girlfriend? Why is she with you now?"

Waylen smiled and replied, "I pursued her and defeated Tyrone. Is there anything wrong with that?"

Cecilia flashed him a curious look.

Then, she said in a sweet voice, "You must have pursued her because she is beautiful."

Waylen didn't deny it.

He hugged Cecilia from behind and rested his chin on top of her head. He chuckled, "Didn't you say that her cup size is C? She's obedient, sensible, and a wizard in the kitchen. What else do you want to know?"

Cecilia rolled her eyes.

Of course men liked women who had gorgeous bodies, and her excellent brother was no exception.

"You are such a pervert."

After thinking for a while, she asked curiously, "Are you two living together already?"

Waylen smiled faintly.

Cecilia rolled her eyes again. He was a pervert, but every man was a pervert whether they admitted it or not. Wasn't it too hypocritical for a man to pretend to be a gentleman when he met a woman he was interested in?

Cecilia suddenly remembered an important thing and told Waylen in a soft voice, "Mom has been obsessed with fortune telling lately. Her fortune teller told her that the person with whom you were destined to be was born in 1999."

The person he was meant to be with was born in 1999?

Waylen realized that Rena was born in 1999.

Was it just a coincidence?

Keeping his thoughts to himself and schooling his features

into neutrality, Waylen said, "And you believe that nonsense?"

Cecilia thought about it carefully.

Her brother was right. The fortune teller said that she was destined to be with a man who was born in 1991, but Harold wasn't born in 1991. So she thought that maybe the fortune teller wasn't always right.

Rena didn't want to be alone with Harold for a long time, so she turned to leave the balcony.

When she turned around, she saw Waylen and Cecilia standing a few feet away.

Harold also saw Waylen and Cecilia. He had no idea what Waylen said to his sister since Cecilia didn't seem angry at all. She even waved at Harold and beamed.

Harold broke out in cold sweat.

Cecilia walked over, linked her arm with Harold's, and chirped, "Harold, Rena's my brother's girlfriend now. You need to be good to her from now on, okay?"

Harold looked at Cecilia's pretty face and then looked at Rena.

He said meaningfully, "Don't worry. I will treat her well."

Cecilia stood on tiptoe and gave Harold a peck on the cheek.

She grinned, "I know you love me the most."

Harold coaxed Cecilia as if he were coaxing a child, which made Cecilia very happy and put her in high spirits. Cecilia

said, "Waylen said that Rena is a good cook. How about we stop by for a little midnight snack at Waylen's place later?"

Then, she turned to Rena and pleaded, "Please, Rena. I don't like the food here."