

## Chapter 227 I'm So Lonely. Stay With Me

---

Rena chuckled and refuted, "Absolutely not."

She hesitated momentarily before confiding in Vera about Lexi. Then, in a hushed tone, she confessed, "Vera, I know I shouldn't but I simply can't resist the urge to love that child. They bear such a striking resemblance and even their names are so much alike."

Vera, too, found it surreal.

What an extraordinary coincidence!

Out of the blue, a child who bore a resemblance to Rena's daughter materialized and that child had no mother...

Vera regarded it as unreliable. With earnestness, she advised, "You must be missing Alexis terribly, Rena. Perhaps you should consider meeting other men. There might be someone suitable for you in this vast world."

For the past three years, Rena had remained single.

Vera was plagued with guilt and apprehension.

However, Rena wasn't in a rush. She had something to say but, just as she was about to speak, her phone rang, interrupting their conversation.

It was the same number that had messaged her the previous night, but this time it was Lexi. Speaking in a sweet voice, she uttered, "Miss Gordon, I miss you so much."

Rena's countenance immediately softened. "I miss you too."

Alexis persisted in her spoiled behavior. "I want to see you."

Rena hesitated.

It was against protocol to meet a student on non-school days. She struggled to restrain herself for a considerable time and reluctantly declined, saying, "Let's meet on Friday, alright?"

Alexis seemed disappointed.

Instead of bursting into tears, she murmured softly, "Dad isn't home. I'm so lonely. Miss Gordon, please stay with me."

Rena's heart melted instantaneously.

Vera overheard this and was taken aback.

Who could withstand such a girl?

As expected, Rena inquired about Lexi's whereabouts.

Alexis giggled. "Miss Gordon, look outside."

Rena was taken by surprise.

With her phone in hand, she peered out of the coffee shop and spotted a sleek limousine parked by the entrance. The back door was ajar.

Lexi sat inside the car.

Dressed in a floral frock, Lexi gazed at Rena with obedience and gentleness.

Rena promptly rose from her seat and stated, "Vera, I'm leaving now."

Vera was utterly bewildered.

She had a nagging feeling that something fishy must be going on!

Rena climbed into the car.

For some inexplicable reason, she detected a familiar masculine scent within the vehicle. It was the faint aroma of tobacco intermingled with a hint of pine.

As she furrowed her brow, Lexi had already settled on her lap.

The driver smiled from the front. "Miss Gordon, Lexi would like a kids' meal. Allow me to drive you there."

Rena promptly expressed her gratitude.

While Rena lowered her head, Lexi had already embraced her tightly, afraid that Rena might escape.

Rena's heart softened.

She surmised that this child must have lacked familial companionship throughout her upbringing.

She felt a sense of unease and suspected that the girl's father had ventured out to carouse with other women, leaving the child behind at home.

The car soon came to a halt.

With Rena's hand in hers, Alexis alighted from the car and led her into the fast-food restaurant.

Rena pondered the detrimental effects of excessive fast-food consumption on a child. She settled down and carefully selected relatively nutritious items from the menu, her eyebrows and eyes expressing a gentle demeanor...

Alexis, holding her head in her hands, gazed at Rena with contentment.

The little girl marveled at her mother's extraordinary beauty.

As they savored the fried chicken, Rena attentively catered to Alexis's needs. Alexis believed that this was what it truly meant to have a mother.

However, she still grew impatient with the slow progress.

She still had to address Rena as Miss Gordon every day, wondering when her mother would come to her home and sleep beside her. When would her mother spend the night with her father?

Alexis clenched her tiny fists tightly.

In an instant, tears welled up in her large, expressive eyes.

She tugged at Rena's sleeve and pitifully implored, "Miss Gordon, can you be my mother?"

Rena was visibly taken aback.

Alexis hopped down from her chair and dashed toward Rena, nestling against her. Her voice held a touch of sorrow. "Dad is incredibly busy. Many women pester him, yearning to be with him. Dad is so handsome and numerous women want to be my mother. Miss Gordon, would you like to be my mother?"

Rena was now certain that Lexi's father was extremely promiscuous.

Rena felt an immense sense of pity for Lexi. She gently caressed Lexi's head and responded, "But you can't choose your own mother."

Resting in Rena's embrace, Alexis beamed and uttered, "But Dad said that anyone I liked could be my mom... He promised me! Miss Gordon, can you be my mom for just the parent-teacher meeting next week?"

Rena breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that she had been overthinking things.



After contemplating for a while, she realized that she needed to seek the approval of that influential figure. After all, Lexi was his daughter.

In a soft and soothing tone, Rena assured, "I will talk to your dad about it."

Following the performance, Alexis delightedly indulged in the fried chicken.

Subsequently, she expressed a desire to stay at Rena's house but her persistent attempts yielded no results.

In truth, Alexis had crossed a boundary.

Although Rena was the little girl's teacher, in reality, they were still strangers to each other. She even believed Lexi's father was shockingly negligent, allowing his daughter to bond with a stranger without any concern for her safety.

Rena resolved to address this matter with him.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Rena escorted the child back home.

Once Rena arrived home, she dialed Lexi's father and requested a conversation.

Alexis lay on her pink cot, her belly protruding from the satiating meal, exuding a profound sense of contentment. Upon receiving the phone call, Alexis tossed the phone to Waylen and grinned, saying, "Miss Gordon wants to speak with you."

How could Waylen possibly respond?

If he were to reveal his true identity now, Rena might engage in a custody battle with him.

He needed a small amount of buffer time.

He wanted Rena to develop a deeper affection for Alexis and

wished for them to have more opportunities to bond.

He ended the call and retreated to his bedroom with the phone. He sent Rena a message, informing her that he was in the midst of a video conference.

Rena engaged in a sincere conversation with him about his daughter's situation. Finally, she delicately suggested that, as a father, he should reduce the time spent on dating and instead devote more time to his child.

Waylen conversed with Rena politely.

His tone created an illusion that they were a couple.

However, before long, he adopted a flirtatious manner. He brazenly extended an invitation to Rena, saying, "Miss Gordon, I truly desire to see you."

His tone carried a certain level of ambiguity.

Rena snapped back to reality.

This man had been constantly flirting with her.

For him, all the serious and flirtatious words were mere tools for wooing women.

Rena grew infuriated.

Unable to contain herself, she composed a message.

"Sir, I don't know if you speak to every woman in this manner, but it's detrimental to the child's development."

Waylen read the words and smiled.

She seemed angry.

He tried to placate her, saying, "Miss Gordon, I apologize."

Rena remained silent. It was evident that she was irked.

Waylen hadn't experienced these emotions in quite some time. He couldn't resist sending another message, "Please don't be angry, alright?"

Naturally, Rena did not respond.

As Waylen examined the exchanged messages, he found himself passionately drawn to Rena—a sensation he hadn't felt in ages.

He yearned for her, desperately.

For the past three years, he had been consumed by the responsibilities of caring for Alexis and advancing his career.

In those three years, he had not had a girlfriend and even self-pleasure was a rare occurrence.

In this moment, as he read Rena's message, he couldn't help but feel a surge of arousal.

Waylen's desires became overwhelming.

He subtly lifted his chin and narrowed his elongated eyes, envisioning a passionate encounter with Rena.

As he reached the pinnacle of pleasure, his Adam's apple bobbed uncontrollably and a husky voice escaped his lips...