

## Chapter 291 He Would Keep Mavis In Duefron

Rena said coldly, "No need."

She wanted to get out of the car, but before she could, Waylen was already blocking her way.

He gazed at her deeply and said, "It was my fault last time. I shouldn't have treated you like that. But, Rena, please don't be cold to me, and don't say those words to provoke me, okay?"

Rena smiled lightly in response.

She looked at her husband who was standing outside the car and said, "Mavis came to me today. She said that she didn't care about anything else, and she just wanted to stay by your side. Do you have any idea how disgusting I think that is, Waylen? If you hadn't insisted on saving her yourself and watching over her at the hospital for days on end, she wouldn't have had the gall to challenge me."

It was he who brought all these upon himself.

Waylen was stunned.

He didn't expect that Mavis would be so reckless. He'd paid her medical fees. After confirming that her life was no longer in danger, he blacklisted her and didn't contact her anymore.

He lowered his voice. "Let me take care of the situation, okay?"

Rena shook her head. "No. I'll handle it."

Waylen thought that it was just a quarrel between two women,

that Rena might just drive Mavis away. So he didn't ask how Rena would handle things.

But he was a little emotional, and he wanted to be with Rena tonight.

He whispered a plea, "Stay in my room tonight. I won't do anything you don't want me to."

Rena wasn't in the mood.

She had needs, but at the moment, she didn't want them fulfilled by her husband. She was still upset with him.

She refused him directly.

Under the faint moonlight, Waylen leaned over and attempted to kiss her.

But Rena quickly moved toward the other side of the car.

She wanted to get out of the car through the other side, but once again, Waylen was able to get in her way. He grabbed her, pressed her against the back seat, and tried to kiss her again.

Then, there was the sound of loud, deliberate coughing.

Suddenly showing up, Korbyn said, "What are you doing, Waylen?"

Waylen stiffened.

He looked down at the woman in his arms with a lustful expression on his handsome face.

Rena cleared her throat and said, "Nothing."

Korbyn was waiting outside the car.

Waylen loosened his grip on Rena. Then, Rena tidied herself up and got out of the car.

Korbyn knew that his son and his daughter-in-law were having

a fight. He ushered Rena, "Let's take a walk, shall we?"

Rena put on her coat and followed Korbyn.

They were very close, like real father and daughter.

After walking for a while, Korbyn said in a gentle and loving voice, "Juliette and I know you have suffered a lot. We may be Waylen's parents, but it's difficult for us to control his temperament."

Rena replied in a nasal voice, "I do have the same struggle."

Korbyn patted her on the shoulder and continued walking with her.

He knew that Rena was unhappy and that she was only enduring her misery because of the affection she and Waylen shared in the past. If it weren't for that, she would've already left Waylen and taken the children with her.

And Rena's life was plain.

A week later, in the evening, Rena was playing the piano in the living room.

Then, the butler walked in and told Rena that Rita had come again and wanted to see her.

Rena said lightly, "Send her in."

It was the second time that Rita came to the Fowlers' house. She didn't sit down. She stood beside Rena and said, "Please spare Mavis, Mrs. Fowler."

Rena just continued playing the piano.

This time, there was a sob in Rita's voice. "Mavis has been expelled from school. She's going crazy, and the fact that your two bodyguards are following her around all the time isn't helping. She is a poor, helpless girl, Mrs. Fowler. Please leave

her alone."

Rena finally stopped playing.

She looked at Rita and smiled. "Okay. I'll leave her alone, but I want her to go back to her hometown. If she agrees, then I won't ask her for the \$300, 000 back."

Rita's face turned pale.

She replied, "Mavis just managed to get into a university in Duefron. She can't go back to her hometown. If she does, then her life will be over. Please cut her a break, Mrs. Fowler."

Rena sneered. "All this is her own fault. How can she blame others?"

When Rita was about to plead again, the front door swung open and someone came in.

It was Waylen.

His face darkened when he saw Rena and Rita talking. Nobody knew how much he had heard.

Rita begged Waylen to help Mavis. However, Waylen just asked her to leave.

After Rita left, Waylen leaned against the piano and said with a faint smile, "We live in a society ruled by law now, Mrs. Fowler."

Rena knew that he was speaking on Mavis' behalf.

Feeling a sharp pain in her heart, she lowered her eyes.

"Are you worried about Mavis?"

In that case, can you find a way to stop her from getting close to me and from calling you, my husband?"

Waylen stared at Rena.

After a while, he said softly, "You know I don't have any feelings for her. Why are you making things hard for her?"

He felt that Rena was being heartless.

He knew Mavis' past.

The environment and the conditions wherein Mavis grew up were terrible, but all the same, he didn't have a romantic interest in her. Even though she had feelings for him, he would never get involved with her. He thought that was enough to keep Rena's trust.

He thought that Rena was overreacting to this whole thing with Mavis.

Rena started playing the piano once again. After finishing one song, she said, "I'm just trying to protect the people who are important to me, Waylen."

Waylen stared at Rena for a long time.

Then, he began loosening his tie and ascending the stairs.

Waylen and Rena had dinner and put Alexis and Marcus to bed without talking to each other. They lived in the same house, but they treated each other like strangers.

Rena didn't care anymore.

It was late at night.

Waylen and Rena began retiring to their own respective bedrooms.

In the corridor, Waylen grabbed Rena's hand and said, "We need to talk."

After Waylen said that, Rena's phone rang, and she answered.

It was a call from one of her bodyguards that she sent to watch

Mavis. The bodyguard reported hesitantly, "Sorry to bother you this late, ma'am, but the woman we were watching just jumped out of a third-story window. She shattered her legs."

Jumped out a window.

Rena replied calmly, "Take her to the hospital. And keep your eyes on her."

Waylen knocked the phone out of Rena's hand and threw a fit of pique.

"She has already been expelled from school. What more do you want?"

Rena... Have you always been this cold-blooded? Do you not trust me, or do you not trust your own decisions?

Is this how our marriage is going to be now?"

He confronted her with so many questions.

Rena was in a trance. Then, a smile tugged on the corners of her mouth.

"Yes. I suppose I have always been cold-blooded when circumstances necessitate it.

I can't allow that woman to stay in Duefron.

I don't care where she ends up as long as she's nowhere near my family."

Waylen looked at Rena with eyes burning with fury.

He walked to the end of the corridor, dialed a number, and ordered his assistant a series of things.

His assistant was a little startled but still went to do what he was told.

Rena stood under the light in the corridor. She overheard

Waylen's phone conversation with his assistant. He was going to help Mavis get back to school and pay for her medical expenses.

He would keep Mavis in Duefron.

At this moment, Rena felt extreme exhaustion, both physically and emotionally.

She felt that she and Waylen weren't on the same page at all. Waylen didn't know and would never know the kind of pain and fear through which he was putting her.

The crystal light in the corridor was bright.

Gnashing her teeth together, Rena picked up her phone and sent a message. It read, "Don't watch her anymore. Leave her alone this instant."

Waylen turned around after he hung up.

Rena was no longer there. The spring chill was all that was left in the long, luxurious corridor.

Waylen thought of what he had said and felt that he had spoken too strongly.

He didn't want to have a falling out with Rena. He was willing to coax her and compromise with her. He was willing to put this matter about Mavis to bed.

Waylen knocked on Rena's bedroom door and said, "Rena, open the door. Please."

He waited for a few minutes, but no sound came from inside the room.

She obviously didn't want to speak with him.

Waylen patiently waited for a few more minutes before he said in a low voice, "Please open the door. Let's talk this over. It's late. Do you want me making enough noise to wake up my parents?"

Can you please be reasonable, Rena?"

Still, there was no response.

After standing outside for a long time, Waylen decided to give up and go back to his bedroom.

Their relationship was almost at a breaking point.

It was rare for them to see each other after that night. Rena seldom gave Waylen the chance to spend time with her, and he was too proud to talk to her first.

It was the dead of night, and Waylen couldn't fall asleep.

All he could think about was Rena. He was still deeply and madly attracted to her, and he still wanted her so bad.