

Chapter 293 She Was Going To Divorce Him Directly

Waylen couldn't bear the thought of a divorce.

For the next few days, he persistently pursued Rena. Every evening after work, he appeared at the entrance of the Exceed Group on time.

To the outside world, they appeared as a loving couple.

But Rena felt utterly exhausted.

She could tolerate a lot from him - his bad temper and rough behavior in bed.

But he repeatedly crossed the line when it came to Mavis. He knew Mavis' intentions, yet he still allowed her to get close to him.

He showed no respect for his wife.

He even deluded himself into believing that as long as there was no physical relationship, he remained loyal.

On a Friday at 5:30 p.m...

Rena handed the signed documents to Wendy and said, "You can leave after you distribute these."

Wendy smiled and said "Mrs. Fowler, Mr. Fowler called and said he wanted to pick up Alexis with you."

Rena remained silent.

Wendy didn't dare say anything more and left with the documents.

Rena sat there in a daze for a while, and then gathered her things and left.

As she rode the elevator, she was lost in thought.

Waylen had been pestering her, not wanting a divorce, and now he was using their children to soften her heart. But he didn't know that it was exactly because of Alexis and Marcus that she had made this decision so quickly.

In the Exceed Group's hall, Waylen lounged casually on the sofa, dressed in an expensive suit.

He wore a light gray shirt and a classic black suit jacket over it.

He seemed to be in high spirits, and no one could tell that he was facing the possibility of a divorce.

Rena walked out of the elevator, her heart heavy with conflicted emotions.

As she reached the foyer, Waylen stood up promptly, his eyes locking onto Rena's every move. He extended his hand to take her bag, his voice gentle as he said, "There's an activity today at the kindergarten, but Alexis will be finishing school soon. Let's go and pick her up together."

Waylen's insightfulness led him to understand Rena's desire for privacy. He knew she wanted to shield their personal matters from public scrutiny.

Moreover, Rena longed to see Alexis happy, even amidst the complexities of their situation.

Complying with Waylen's suggestion, Rena entered his car.

The atmosphere between them was laden with tension, and Rena avoided conversation with him.

The most she asked each day was when he would sign the papers, to which he adamantly refused.

Waylen's Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed his emotions, saying in a deep voice, "Please fasten your seatbelt."

Rena came to her senses.

As she fastened the seatbelt, Waylen started the car, gently probing, "Shall we take Alexis and dine out later? She insisted on dining with us last night."

Rena understood his intentions well.

She remained silent for a while before finally saying, "After the divorce, you can still see Alexis and Marcus."

Waylen's grip on the steering wheel tightened, his knuckles turning pale.

With a gentle tone, he inquired, "What about you? Can't I see you?"

Rena's heart ached.

She had promised not to give up on him, but now she broke her promise.

She had vowed not to give up on their marriage, yet she was breaking her promise now. Turning her face away, she murmured, "Of course, you can see me, but our relationship will be different."

The silence that followed was deafening, each word unsaid carrying the weight of their shared history. "Rena, can't you forgive me this time?"

Rena's lips moved slightly.

She wanted to say a lot of things, but ended up with nothing.

Waylen remained quiet as he continued to drive, occasionally glancing at Rena with a mixture of hope and apprehension.

There was only silence between them...

The car arrived at the gate of the kindergarten. There were a lot of parents picking up their children. Rena couldn't give Waylen a hard time in front of outsiders, so she walked alongside him to pick Alexis up.

As they approached the kindergarten gate, Rena's blood ran cold.

She saw Alexis standing motionless.

Her big pretty eyes were devoid of their usual spark as she clutched her skirt with tender fingers.

Alexis' autism had surfaced.

Mavis was also there, trying to coax Alexis with a smile, offering her candy.

"This is the candy I bought for you, Alexis. Do you like it?"

Why won't you say anything?

Don't you like me? Your dad likes me very much..."

Alexis' teacher, Elena, was taken aback and worried for the girl's well-being.

She didn't know who Mavis was or how she had gotten to the kindergarten, but it was clear that her presence was unsettling Alexis. Elena was about to call Rena.

However, Rena had already arrived.

As rage consumed Rena, she could no longer contain herself.

How could Mavis dare to come here and harass a child? Rena's anger flared, her thoughts drawing parallels between Mavis and

Elvira.

Sensing something amiss, Mavis began to feel scared. When she saw Rena and Waylen approaching, she instinctively adopted a look of innocence and helplessness. "Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, I didn't mean to do anything wrong. I don't know why Alexis is like this. Should we... Take her to the hospital?"

Rena embraced Alexis gently, protecting her from any further harm.

In a moment of fury, Rena's hand swung and struck Mavis twice, causing her mouth to bleed and her face to swell.

Tears welled up in Mavis' eyes as she cried, "Mrs. Fowler, I didn't mean it."

Suppressing her rage, Rena uttered a chilling threat, "If anything happens to Alexis, I'll hold you responsible."

Without hesitation, Rena lifted Alexis into her arms, determined to shield her from any more harm.

Waylen moved closer to Alexis, his voice filled with concern as he said, "Rena, let me carry her."

In response, Rena pushed him away forcefully, her emotions too raw to handle his presence. At that moment, she couldn't bear to look at him.

Her mind kept on replaying how he had indulged Mavis repeatedly, creating an illusion for her.

The fact that he had arranged Mavis's life, escorted her home, and flirted with her made Rena seethe with anger.

How could Mavis dare to harass Alexis like this? It was all because of Waylen's tolerance towards her.

Enough was enough.

Waylen tried to catch up with Rena, but Mavis grabbed his arm.

In a low voice, she pleaded, "Mr. Fowler, I didn't mean it."

Waylen brushed Mavis off, wanting to put some distance between them. He was not interested in getting entangled with her.

Meanwhile, Rena had already settled in the car.

Waylen opened the car door and got in, glancing at Alexis in Rena's arms. Alexis remained motionless, unresponsive. It was the first time Waylen had seen Alexis being autistic since he lost his memory.

He clenched his teeth in frustration and started the car.

The vehicle slowly glided away, leaving Mavis standing there, touching her face in bewilderment.

She had just experienced Waylen's violent push.

Apart from that, she saw the disgust in his eyes.

How could he suddenly treat her this way?

Didn't he like her face and adore her before?

Back at home, Rena attended to Alexis with utmost care.

She offered her daughter some medicine to calm her down and tried to lull her to sleep, but Alexis refused, her restless energy evident.

Alexis stood beneath a tree in the courtyard, pulling at its leaves.

Her curly brown hair had cascaded down her shoulders.

Rena's heart ached at the sight of her daughter's distress.

She hurriedly put a thick coat on Alexis and squatted beside her.

The night seemed to stretch endlessly as Alexis continued to pluck at the leaves until there was nothing left on the tree.

Rena held Alexis' soft little body close, and Waylen, who had followed them, noticed Rena shivering from the cold.

He said softly, "Put on a coat, Rena. It's cold outside."

Rena was filled with frustration and anger.

She tossed the down jacket away and pushed Waylen aside, wanting nothing to do with him.

Unprepared for Rena's reaction, Waylen bumped into a stone pillar, and a small cut appeared on his forehead.

The darkness around them heightened the impact of the moment.

Waylen wiped the blood away with his hand, seemingly unfazed by the injury.

Holding back her emotions, Rena hissed sternly, "Alexis has been hurt twice because of Elvira. Mavis got close to Alexis just to please you, but her face scared Alexis, leading to her current autistic state. Do you even realize that Alexis hasn't experienced an autism attack in a long time?" Waylen, this is the consequence of your actions. This is the price of your infidelity."

Rena couldn't fathom why she always had to bear the brunt of his past mistakes.

Why?

Why did Elvira's sister appear to continue hurting Rena after Elvira's death?

All Rena could think of now was to leave Waylen.

As the night wore on, Alexis gradually calmed down.

She wept and sought solace in Rena's arms.

Understanding Alexis' fear, Rena held her close, gently comforting her throughout the night.

The spring night was chilly, and Alexis' face was flushed with cold.

She clung to Rena's neck and tearfully whispered, "I'm hungry."

Rena kissed her daughter's forehead and reassured her, "Mommy will cook some delicious food for you."

With Alexis in her arms, Rena entered the house.

Korbyn and Juliette were overjoyed to see that Alexis had finally spoken again.

Korbyn had been waiting anxiously for Alexis outside the house. Now, he held her in his arms, showering her with kisses, wishing he could bear all her pain.

Rena prepared a special meal for Alexis, knowing that she would like it.

True enough, the little girl relished every bite.

Meanwhile, Juliette had cooked some noodles for Rena, urging her gently, "Eat up and warm yourself."

"Thank you," Rena replied softly, her heart still heavy with emotions. In silence, Rena savored the noodles, lost in her thoughts.

Waylen, on the other hand, felt like an outsider in this heartwarming family scene.

Korbyn's anger boiled over, and he fiercely summoned Waylen, saying, "Come with me."

After a while, the father and son had a heated discussion in the

study.

Waylen wiped the blood off his forehead, the result of Rena pushing him into a stone pillar.

Korbyn threw the first thing he grabbed from the table at Waylen in frustration.

Pointing at Waylen, he cursed, "You worthless fool! How could you be so blind? Is a woman like that even worth it? Look at how Rena loves her children. If she doesn't love you, do you think she would be so devoted to the children?"

Waylen was bewildered, trying to make sense of everything.

A sneer formed on Korbyn's lips as he said, "I know you don't remember, but you know you're connected to them, right? You are Rena's husband and the father of Alexis and Marcus.

That woman is digging her own grave. Why did you even try and get involved?"

Korbyn's patience had reached its limit.

Suddenly, weariness washed over him like a heavy wave.

Late at night, the soft glow of the light illuminated his face, emphasizing the exhaustion etched upon it.

He waved his hand and sat down. With a weary sigh, he said, "Maybe this is fate. Rena wants to divorce you. It's hard for me and your mom to see her go. But after giving birth to Alexis, she suffered from severe postpartum depression, and Waylen... I understand you have your own thoughts and feelings. But please remember, I won't tolerate you marrying someone who's not right for you.

As for our family's assets, they belong to Alexis and Marcus, no one else.

There is no money for other women."

Waylen also sat down gently.

He gently took out a cigarette and lit it, the smoke swirling around him as he mulled over his father's words.

After a brief pause, he spoke up hoarsely. "Dad, I don't want to divorce Rena."

Korbyn's heart softened as he saw the sincerity in his son's eyes as he let out a sigh once more.

"Waylen, I'm also a man. I know it's not easy for you either. But remember, before your memory loss, you and Rena loved each other deeply. What you shared with Elvira is nothing compared to the bond you have with Rena.

The more she loves you, the more she'll be hurt. That's exactly why she's now so disappointed at you."

With his mind heavy with thoughts, Waylen remained in the study until the first rays of dawn emerged.

Finally, he mustered the strength to visit Alexis.

The little girl was asleep.

Her long eyelashes were slightly quivering.

Her face was as sweet as a ripe peach, making him want to cuddle her close.

Waylen gazed at Alexis for a long moment, planting tender kisses on her forehead.

He adored his daughter's intelligence and charm; she was truly a delight.

However, time was running short, and Waylen needed to prepare for an important trial at the law office. He headed back to his room, intending to change his clothes.

Chapter 293 She Was Going To Divorce Him Directly +120 Points at most

To his surprise, Rena was sitting quietly on the sofa, as if she had been waiting for him all this time.

On the small coffee table, a divorce agreement lay before her.

Waylen was taken aback, his heart tightening at the sight.

Rena wanted to divorce him directly? It felt like a sharp knife had been plunged into his chest.