

## Chapter 362 Waylen's Dream

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Rena was so lively in her twenties.

At that time, her face was plumper, and her legs were whiter, tenderer, and slenderer. The skinny pants she had on accentuated her extremely long legs, and a pink hue bloomed on her knees.

Her waist was thinner in his imagination.

Even though Waylen knew that it was a dream, he still felt his scalp tingle.

He almost couldn't restrain his emotions and wanted to pull Rena back regardless of anything.

He hadn't talked to her in a week.

Rena passed by him.

She couldn't help taking a glance at Waylen. Maybe it was because of his gorgeous appearance or his noble temperament.

Waylen fixed his gaze on her face.

A smile tugged on the corners of his mouth.

In that very moment, someone with a familiar voice called from behind, "Rena!"

Vera rushed over, Joseph following her suit.

Walking up to Waylen and Rena, Vera looked at Waylen from head to toe. Then, she turned to Rena and narrowed her eyes at

her.

She recognized the man Rena was with. He was an upstart lawyer in the legal industry.

Coming from a powerful and rich family, he exuded remarkable charm.

Rena stopped.

Joseph looked at Waylen in surprise and asked, "What are you doing here, Mr. Fowler?"

Waylen kept his eyes on Rena's beautiful face.

He replied, "I was trying to make my way to the library to look for a book, but then I got lost."

Joseph glanced at Vera and said, "How about we take Mr. Fowler to the library?"

Hearing this, Vera had a light-bulb moment. She grinned, linked her arm with Joseph's, and answered, "Rena can take Mr. Fowler to the library. She's not busy or anything right now. Didn't you say that you wanted to take me out for ice cream?"

Beaming slowly, Joseph waggled his eyebrows at Vera.

Then, he turned to Rena and said, "Rena, will you please take Mr. Fowler to the library? He's my friend."

Rena looked at Waylen.

This man seemed to be in his twenties and was a lawyer. What kind of book could he possibly need from their music school's library?

Waylen allowed Rena to size him up.

With a faint smile, he stared at her. Then, he took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it. He took a long drag, inhaled deeply, and then blew out a cloud of smoke. He just oozed with

masculinity.

Rena couldn't help feeling captivated.

His aura of nobility and elegance was so mesmerizing.

She had always thought that Harold was the best-looking man she had ever met. Now she realized that there was someone with a more stunning face and a more alluring energy.

"Shall we?" Waylen asked, turned on his heel, and started walking.

Exhaling audibly, Rena followed him.

She let slide his claim that he got lost. He had been walking in the right direction.

As Waylen and Rena began heading to the library, Joseph wrapped one arm around Vera's shoulders. Vera smiled and said, "Joseph, did you see the way your friend was looking at Rena? He was ogling her legs as if he was gawking at his wife."

Joseph flicked her forehead.

"What? No way! Mr. Fowler is on the rebound. He just broke up with his girlfriend. Rena's good-looking, all right, but she's not Mr. Fowler's type. The son of the richest family in Duefron lacks nothing when it comes to women."

Unhappy with his remark, Vera chuckled mirthlessly.

"Is his ex-girlfriend a goddess?"

Joseph hurriedly apologized.

Rena took Waylen to the school library.

Even without makeup, the younger Rena looked pretty. She had crimson lips and pearl-white teeth.

She looked at the handsome man she took to the building and



said in a low voice, "Here we are, Mr. Fowler. You can read as many books as you want in here. The library closes at nine o'clock in the evening."

Waylen kept silent.

He walked to a seat. He had seen it in those flashbacks before.

He once witnessed Harold kiss Rena here.

Waylen brushed his fingers on the back of the chair, as if he was touching his lover.

Seeing this scene, Rena felt her blood rush to her cheeks.

Waylen gazed at her with deep eyes that burned with indescribable emotions. He inquired in a hoarse voice. "Will you wait for me, Miss Gordon? I'm afraid I won't be able to find my way out when I'm done."

Rena thought that that was the lamest excuse she'd ever heard. Weren't lawyers supposed to be creative with their words?

But still, Waylen was Joseph's friend, so she forced a smile and said, "Okay. But I have to be home before the clock strikes 8:00."

Waylen flashed her a faint smile.

He pulled out a chair and looked at her again.

Rena felt her heart skip a beat.

How did he know which one was her favorite seat in the entire library?

Was it just a coincidence?

Rena didn't refuse. She picked up a book, took the seat, and started reading quietly.

One could hear a pin drop in the library. Waylen went to pick up a book on legal affairs. He also bought a cup of Mandheling for

Rena from the library's mini concession stand.

Mandheling was her favorite coffee. How did he know?

Rena glanced at Waylen with curiosity.

Waylen bought a cup of black coffee for himself. He sipped it as he sat there and read in silence. Perhaps it was because of his exquisite appearance and charm that many people who passed by him stopped and took a second look. He was so handsome that he looked a bit out of place in a dusty old hall filled with books.

But he ignored all the curious eyes around him and focused on what he was doing.

Seeing this, Rena thought Waylen had incredible self-control and discipline. After all, it was difficult to mind your own business while everyone was watching you.

Over the book she was reading, she stole glances at the man in front of her.

His facial features were truly aesthetically pleasing, especially his straight nose.

Would it bump against her nose if he kissed her?

Oh, no. What was she thinking about? She liked Harold, didn't she? How could she imagine kissing someone other than Harold?

Feeling embarrassed, Rena quickly looked away.

At this moment, Waylen lifted his gaze and stared at Rena intently.

His wife, Rena, in her twenties, was sitting right in front of him. She was still innocent and unbroken. She hadn't suffered from the four-year emotional affliction Harold brought her, which was a great temptation for him.

He wanted to fall in love with her and do something intimate with her.

Waylen went back to reading and patiently finished what he intended to do.

He sat there from four o'clock in the afternoon through seven o'clock in the evening. He didn't mean to leave.

Eventually, Rena felt drowsy and fell asleep on the desk.

Waylen put down the book in his hand, slowly stood up, and walked to her side. He gently lifted her long brown hair, revealing her white, tender face.

He knew that many people were paying attention to what he was doing.

Despite the curious gazes all around him, he decided to kiss her.

He was Rena's husband. It was natural for him to kiss her.

He leaned in and planted a soft kiss on her mouth.

Everyone whose eyes were on Waylen gasped.

Wasn't Rena in love with Harold from the neighboring school?

Who was this man?

Someone secretly took a photo of the kiss and posted it on the campus BBS. The faces of Waylen and Rena in the photo were very clear. Soon, Waylen's identity was revealed.

He was a Fowler, heir to the Fowler Group and founder of the Sterling Law Firm.

He graduated from a world-famous university.

The BBS was bombarded with the news!

Vera, who was scrolling on a webpage, was so astonished by the photo that she almost sprayed her drink all over Joseph's face. She quickly swallowed and shouted, "What the hell! This is so fucking ridiculous! Mr. Fowler just stole Rena's first kiss. How can Rena pursue Harold in the future now?"

Waylen was so bold!

Vera knew that Waylen was interested in Rena because she saw he fixed his eyes on Rena's legs.

Joseph was also taken aback by the news.

How could this happen? Waylen had never gotten involved with any woman. Well, except for Elvira. How could he fall in love with Rena already?

Seriously?

Joseph cleared his throat and said, "I bet he was drunk or something."

Enraged by his comment, Vera pushed him away and walked out. "What do you mean? Rena is an excellent girl. Is Mr. Fowler the only noble one? If he was so noble, then why did he kiss Rena without her consent?"

Joseph hurried to catch up to Vera.

Meanwhile, Rena had no idea that she had just become the talk of the town.

At the library, the lights were warm yellow.

She slowly opened her eyes, and a smiling handsome face greeted her. Shaking off the daze, she squinted until her vision adjusted. Then, she remembered that the face in front of her belonged to Joseph's friend.

And she and Joseph's friend were close enough to each other at the moment to share breath.



With a book in his hand, Waylen beamed and asked, "Miss Gordon, may I borrow \$200 from you? I forgot to bring cash with me."

Rena went crimson.

Didn't he come from a rich family? Why did he borrow money from her?

However, Waylen wasn't embarrassed at all. He returned the book and sat back, as if he wouldn't give up until Rena agreed to lend him some money.

Rena started searching her pocket.

She realized that she, too, had no money with her.

Waylen's eyes were as sharp as a freshly whetted blade. He knew that Rena didn't have any money with her, so he said, "I used my cab-fare money to buy you coffee."

Rena was rendered speechless by his remark.

She bit her lip and hesitated for a while. Then, she replied, "I'll wire you some money through WhatsApp."

Waylen retorted, "But I don't have my phone with me."

Rena started to doubt that he didn't bring anything essential with him at all.

Waylen lifted up his hand and checked the time on his million-dollar Patek Philippe watch. He said, "Well, we can rent a bicycle, and I'll take you home on it. Do you have pocket money?"

At that time, Rena was young and energetic, and she hailed from a rich family.

"Fine. Take me home then. When we get to my house, I'll pay you the money."





She was annoyed at him. Did all capitalists make their fortune like this?

She was so angry that she didn't want to walk beside him, so she went ahead.

Many students looked at her sympathetically.

Someone babbled and attempted to tell her about the kissing.

With his hands in his pockets, Waylen looked in the direction the voice came from. He immediately realized what that person was trying to do, so he approached the table where the student was sitting. Looking at Waylen, the student dared not speak. Glancing around the table, Waylen took out a stack of green bills from his wallet and tossed it on the table.

How generous!

The rest of the students in the library stopped and stared.

They didn't dare to discuss until they were sure that Waylen was out of earshot. "Is that guy pursuing Rena?" "Those are thousands of dollars. How generous he is!" "While Rena was sleeping near him earlier, I counted the times he looked at her. It's 108 times."

Someone retorted, "No, it's 112 times."

"The most beautiful kind of love!"

While they were discussing, Vera rushed over and asked, "Hey. Have you guys seen Rena?"

"She just left. And she's with someone."

"Mr. Fowler took her home."

Vera was taken aback by their progress.

The sky had begun painting itself with the hues of twilight.

Smoking a cigarette, Waylen followed Rena.

Rena suddenly turned to stare at him.

He always smoked.

If one ignored his appearance and only considered his behavior, one would never be able to guess how old he was.

Waylen realized the reason why Rena frowned. He chuckled and put out his cigarette. Then, he pulled out a bicycle from the dock and asked Rena to scan the QR code. While scanning, Rena muttered, "I'm spending money again because of him."

Waylen held the bicycle steady and straddled it.

Complaining in a low voice, Rena took the back seat.

Finding the surrounding crowd watching them, Waylen took off his coat and gave it to Rena. "Cover your legs with this."

Grabbing his coat, Rena smelt his scent that belonged to a mature man.

She thought there was no need to cover her legs with it.

Waylen criticized her. "It's not hot. Why are you wearing hot pants?"

Rena retorted with anxiety, "I don't think that's any of your business. Let's just go already. I'll pay you when we arrive at my house."

After that, she didn't want to meet him again.

Waylen knew Rena's temper.

But he didn't mind. He started to ride the bicycle.

Everyone around them kept looking at them, as if they were looking at a couple of rediscovered animals after years of

presumed extinction.

Rena was already anticipating everyone's endless inquiries and demands for an explanation tomorrow. She would just say that Waylen was Joseph's friend, and she was just doing Joseph a favor.

The night was surprisingly cool.

Waylen didn't ride fast. He took Rena through the streets and alleys of Duefron and felt her nervous heartbeat on his back. He had never experienced something like this before.

Sitting in the back seat, Rena felt a little bored.

So she started to chat with Waylen. "You are so stingy. You won't be able to find a girlfriend."

Waylen smiled and answered, "That's okay. I already have a wife."

"What? No way. Are you kidding?"

Waylen chuckled and asked, "What about you? Do you have a boyfriend? I heard from Joseph that you like a boy from the neighboring school. What's his name? Harold?"

Rena was rendered speechless by his question. Were all lawyers so gossipy?

She decided not to answer, and Waylen didn't push it.

For the next half-hour, he rode in silence. Soon, they arrived at Rena's place.

Hopping off the bicycle and biting her lip, Rena gave Waylen's coat back to him. "Wait here, okay? I'll go upstairs and get your money."

Waylen had planned to take his time.

But now, coming home from work, Darren happened to see Rena and Waylen.

Darren was shocked by Waylen's presence.

How could the Fowler Group's young heir be with Rena?

As a very open-minded father, Darren stepped forward and asked gently, "Aren't you going to introduce me to your friend, dear?"

Waylen had mixed feelings when he saw the familiar but deceased man.

He gazed at Darren with tears in his eyes and said, "Hello, Mr. Gordon. I'm Rena's boyfriend."

Rena whipped her head at Waylen and stared at him with wide eyes.

She gritted her teeth and whispered, "What are you talking about?"

Waylen wrapped an arm around Rena's shoulders and said, "Rena and I have been together for months. I've wanted to visit you and introduce myself for some time now, but she won't let me."

Darren couldn't believe his ears.

Everyone in the family thought that Rena was interested in Harold.

But now she turned out to be Waylen's girlfriend.

Waylen grinned. "Rena told me you liked playing chess. Maybe we can play some time while Mrs. Eloise Gordon prepares dinner."

Waylen even knew his wife, which surprised Darren.

Staring at his daughter, Darren said firmly, "If this young man is really your boyfriend, then you should welcome him to our home. How could you keep it a secret? It's unfair to Waylen."



Waylen said in a graceful manner, "Well, Mr. Gordon, I wouldn't say it was unfair. I came here in a hurry today, so I wasn't able to bring a gift."

"Oh, don't worry about it."

In a forthright manner, Darren patted Waylen on the shoulder and said, "From now on, you're a part of our family. Allow me to welcome you officially, Waylen."

The two men looked like they had been best friends for a long time even though they just met.

Rena walked behind them and listened to her father affably converse with Waylen.

Why did Waylen say that he was her boyfriend? What a jerk! How could he take advantage of her?

Suddenly, Waylen stopped walking and waited for Rena to catch up. Then, he gently held her hand and whispered, "Don't get mixed up with Harold. Be with me instead."

Hearing this, Rena found herself at a loss for words.

Because of this, she suffered from insomnia the whole night.

It was Waylen's voice that replayed and echoed in her mind.

Day broke.

Rena lay prone on the quilt. Her phone rang. It was Vera.

Vera's voice was like a bomb that just went off right by her ear.

"What the hell, Rena? Why did you turn off your phone all last night? Do you have any idea what happened to you? Waylen kissed you in the library yesterday while you were asleep! Now the photos are going viral and not only on the campus website. It's also on trending topics, financial networks, and legal newspapers. Congratulations! You will be a celebrity in the

future!"

Vera was about to cry.

A strange man kissed Rena without her knowledge, and the news of it had now spread all over the world. Now that this happened, would any other man be willing to marry her besides Waylen?