

Chapter 382 Recall Their Past

Rena wrapped her arms around Waylen's neck.

No longer able to restrain her emotions, she began sobbing.

Was Waylen really back?

Had he really remembered all their good and bad memories together?

The tears on Rena's face saddened Waylen.

"Please don't cry," he said in a low and gentle voice, as if coaxing a little girl. "I really am back, Rena. I'm back in one piece."

Despite the sorrow that they both felt, they made love.

Waylen and Rena had sex intensely.

When they hugged each other, they had mixed feelings.

Rena leaned on Waylen's shoulder and cried silently.

Waylen pulled the blanket over her and locked her in a tight embrace.

It was the dead of night.

Rena murmured, "I felt as if I had a dream during your memory loss, Waylen. A long, painful dream."

Waylen kissed her on the shoulder and said, "I won't leave you ever again. I promise."

Rena was experiencing a happy thing, but still, she couldn't help feeling a bit downcast.

Maybe Waylen had known that she would cry when he told her, so he chose to tell her on Christmas Eve.

Both of them were tired because of the intimate encounter, but neither of them wanted to go to sleep.

They didn't want to mention disgusting people at this time. They only wanted to talk about happy things.

"Rena, do you remember that one Christmas when you and Robert were an item?" Waylen said in a low voice. "That day, I followed you and Robert like a pervert. I watched you two go on a date. I saw him kiss you under the fireworks. I was so jealous."

Of course Rena remembered.

She touched Waylen's handsome face and said softly, "Didn't we agree not to talk about that?"

Waylen's eyes were full of affection.

He imitated her and touched every inch of her face.

Rena was his wife.

He had forgotten her when they loved each other the most.

How did she get through those days?

"Thank you for not giving up on me, Rena," Waylen said in a voice full of devotion.

Rena drew little circles over his chest with her finger and replied, "I just had no other option. Believe me, I've wanted to give up on you many times."

She added, "You were such a jerk."

Feeling a bit annoyed, Waylen chuckled.

He pressed Rena under his body, careful not to lean on her baby bump.

Rena didn't resist.

She gently wrapped her arms around his neck. Her eyes were very clear. "Waylen, I have never considered being with anyone else, even during your memory loss."

Hearing this, Waylen felt inexplicably tempted.

He leaned in and gently rubbed his straight nose against his wife's. He closed his eyes and breathed in her scent.

He wanted to flirt with her. He brushed his lips over hers and asked in a hoarse voice, "Have I served you well while my memory was lost, Rena? Is that why you don't want to leave me?"

Rena felt her cheeks heat up.

In terms of brazenness, she was far from being her husband's match.

But she didn't want to evade his question. After all, he was her husband, and at the moment, she was turned on both physically and emotionally.

In response, she flashed him a doting look.

Waylen couldn't help leaning in and kissing Rena deeply and passionately once more.

"Do you like it when I hold you, Rena?"

Rena couldn't stand it anymore. She leaned against his neck and said in a voice that gasped for air, "Stop talking, please."

Waylen pressed his face against hers.

His cheeks were a little red and a little hot, which made him look a little lustful.

Rena's heart raced, and she returned his every kiss with equal ardor.

She really liked Waylen very much. He could be a bit of an asshole sometimes, but she just couldn't give him up because she couldn't bear the thought of living without him.

No matter how many times he disappointed her, she still held on to that small sliver of hope in her heart.

Perhaps this was unconditional love.

Early in the morning,

When Rena woke up, she smelled the fragrance of roses.

She looked beside her and saw a fresh bouquet of white roses on Waylen's pillow. A beautiful diamond bracelet was wrapped around the stems.

Women loved jewelry.

Especially when they got it the morning after making love all night with their beloved men. They found it romantic.

And Rena was no exception.

She took the bracelet and tried to put it around her wrist, but she couldn't buckle it up.

A few moments later, someone walked in and stood at the door.

It was Waylen.

When he woke up early this morning, he freshened up quickly. He was now wearing a light gray shirt and a pair of dark gray trousers.

His tie was already done.

He looked so well dressed.

Rena asked, "Why didn't you ask me to tie your tie?"

Waylen came over, sat beside her, and pinched her nose. "From now on, things will be different. I will no longer make you do anything."

He put the diamond bracelet on her.

It was dazzling and beautiful.

Rena whispered, "But you made me do things last night."

As soon as she finished her sentence, Waylen looked at her with knowing eyes. He wanted to tease her right back.

He whispered in her ear, "What's the point of doing things like that if I'm the only one to do them?"

Rena's face instantly turned bright red.

She didn't want to talk about this with him anymore. She raised her wrist and asked, "Is this your Christmas gift to me?"

Waylen kissed her and said, "It's your overnight fee."

Rena widened her eyes at him, grabbed the roses, and threw them at him. Snickering, Waylen caught the bouquet with ease.

"All right. Stop it. I have something to do later. Come with me to the mountains after breakfast."

Rena played with her new diamond bracelet.

She thought for a while and asked, "Are we going to pay Jarrod a visit?"

Waylen nodded in response.

He gently held her and said affectionately, "I made a wish to God. Now that you and our baby are safe, I have to go and fulfill my vow."

Rena put on a thoughtful expression.

After a while, she murmured, "I want to offer something, Waylen."

Afraid that he would be unhappy, she wrapped her arms around his waist and pleaded, "Please don't be jealous. I'm just grateful. No one in the world can compare with you, Waylen. The reason I am thankful to Harold is that the emerald made me able to see you again and stay with you."

Waylen knew what Rena wanted to offer.

It was the emerald that Harold gave her.

As a man, Waylen was certainly jealous because Harold would always have a place in Rena's heart. But technically, Rena didn't do anything wrong.

It was the emerald that saved her life.

The Moore family even got Harrison involved.

Waylen said in acquiescence, "Okay. We'll go home later and get it."

Rena grinned, wrapped her arms around Waylen's neck, and kissed him. "You're getting more and more magnanimous, Waylen."

He touched her waist and pressed his forehead against hers. "I'm not magnanimous, Rena. I just want you to feel at ease. At the same time, I want to prove to you that I'm as willing as Harold and Harrison to sacrifice my life for you. You are priceless in my heart. I'm willing to trade anything so that I can spend the rest of my life with you."

Rena nodded.

She never doubted his love for her.

After breakfast, the two of them went back to the villa and then took the emerald to the mountains.

Waylen drove his car only halfway up the mountains, and then he and Rena went the rest of the way on foot.

Because Rena was pregnant, Waylen matched her pace.


Soon, they were at the top of the mountains. Rena found that aside from herself and Waylen, the other members of the Fowler family were also in attendance.

There were about a hundred people standing at the summit.

The bigger the wish, the grander the fulfillment of the vow.

Rena's nose twitched. She turned to look at her husband quietly.



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