

## Chapter 112 Teach Her A Lesson

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Waylen made his way back to the apartment.

Observing a hint of discontent in his expression, Rena inquired with a soft tone, "What seems to be troubling you?"

Waylen gazed at her intently.

Rena had transformed herself into an exquisite vision, adorned in a floral dress accompanied by a flowing champagne suit jacket. Her luscious, long brown locks cascaded down to her waist, emanating an air of grace and beauty.

Waylen crooked his finger and signaled her to come closer.

Resting his chin upon her shoulder, he spoke up in a raspy voice. "I reached out to Eloise the other day. I heard that your birthday was a few days ago. How about I make it up to you on Saturday?"

Rena felt flattered by his gesture.

Waylen lifted his head and shared a lingering kiss with her, murmuring, "Accompany me to the law office."

Rena sensed that something occupied his thoughts.

She was not naive and intuited that it likely pertained to the person he couldn't forget. Rena, being astute, refrained from probing further. She enveloped her arms around his neck, assuming a playful demeanor. "I'll gladly drive you to work every day, just say the word."

Waylen smiled warmly.

He lazily patted her butt before proceeding to change his attire.

Rena approached the piano, her touch gentle and affectionate.

Waylen was a skilled lover but an unsuitable partner for marriage.

He treated her well, yet genuine love eluded him.

Rena considered herself fortunate for discerning this truth early on. Otherwise, if she were deeply immersed in this relationship, she would undoubtedly confess her love and express her desire for a lifetime together.

His rejection would have been unmistakable.

"Rena..."

Waylen emerged from his room and noticed her deep in contemplation.

Upon seeing his well-dressed appearance, Rena beamed and remarked, "You look incredibly handsome today!"

A smile graced Waylen's lips.

During the ride to the law office, a hush enveloped them. Waylen remained silent until he was about to step out of the car. "I may have a busy schedule in the coming days."

"I understand that you have a lot on your plate," Rena replied, displaying her thoughtfulness.

After pondering for a moment, Waylen leaned closer and planted a kiss on her lips.

Rena playfully tapped the steering wheel and teased, "It's been just a few days since we last had sex and now you're giving me a businesslike kiss."

Waylen, who had been in a sour mood initially, found himself invigorated by her remark, causing a playful smile to surface. He locked his gaze onto her and chuckled, "Wait for me tonight!"

Rena's smile radiated warmth as she replied, "Of course, I'll be waiting."

Once Waylen exited the car and disappeared into the law office, Rena remained seated, contemplating the possibility that the woman he couldn't get over with had truly returned.

Rena soon arranged to meet Paisley at a cafe.

As Paisley entered, she removed her sunglasses and exclaimed, "It's scorching hot..."

She swiftly consumed her iced coffee in one gulp.

"Ah, that quenched my thirst!"

Paisley reclined in her seat and engaged Rena in a conversation about renting an office.

Rena placed a contract before her.

"I believe you'll be delighted by what you see."

Paisley picked it up, perplexed. As soon as her eyes scanned the contents of the contract, she was overcome with shock.

The annual rent for the lavishly furnished, 400-square-meter office downtown was merely 500 thousand?

Paisley scrutinized it intently before planting a firm kiss on Rena's cheek.

"Rena, you're incredible! It must have taken tremendous effort to secure this contract, am I right?"

Paisley, though single, could still comprehend the tremendous effort Rena must have exerted to secure such a generously low rent for the office from Waylen.

Rena nervously brushed her hair aside and awkwardly replied, "No, he actually took the initiative to offer it to me."

Paisley expressed her contentment.

She remarked, "It's only right to look out for yourself. Since he can't provide any promises, it's only fair that he compensates you materially. Thank you so much, Rena."

Paisley possessed a straightforward nature. After careful consideration, she decided to increase Rena's share to 40%.

Rena considered it to be a fair arrangement.

They savored their coffee with delight, engaging in lively conversation.

Paisley had heard some rumors and was aware of Rena's close relationship with Vera. Unable to contain herself, she divulged, "Didn't Vera's husband turn over a new leaf? Why did I spot him with Aline in a hotel last night?"

Rena paused, her thoughts momentarily drifting away.

After a brief moment of contemplation, she gently stirred her coffee and replied, "Perhaps Vera is unaware of it."

Paisley, being an outsider, knew it was not her place to say much about the matter.

However, Rena couldn't shake off her persistent thoughts.

As she entered her car, she decided to call Vera. To her surprise, it was Vera who took the initiative to address the issue. "Rena, do you want to inquire about what has been happening between Joseph and Aline lately?"

Rena let out a sigh, feeling the weight of the situation.

In a trembling voice, Vera confessed, "I know he is a deceitful man but I love him. Besides, my family has relied on him all these years. I know you might look down on me but...

But please don't try to convince me to get a divorce. I can't

bear to divorce! As long as he doesn't bring Aline into our home, I will turn a blind eye to it."

Despite Vera's strong stance, Rena couldn't help but feel compelled to support her best friend.

She invited Vera to meet up and share a drink together.

As they indulged in their beverages, Vera consumed more than her fair share, succumbing to tears. "Rena, why have the two of us been so unfortunate to be victims of Aline's infidelity? She can't hold a candle to us in terms of looks and figure. Why are men always enticed by her? Is it because of her flirtatious nature?"

Rena pondered for a moment and concurred.

She replied, "There will undoubtedly be someone who will teach her a valuable lesson!"

Vera rested her weary head upon the table and mumbled, "Only Joseph fell for her tricks! The last time Aline went after Harold, she got what she deserved. And she failed to seduce Waylen. Waylen doesn't spare her a second glance. Only Joseph was fooled by her. What a fool he is!"

Vera's excessive drinking took its toll, leading her to vomit.

In a moment of slight sobriety, Rena embraced her friend, whispering gently, "Vera, you should consider a divorce!"

At 24 years old and with her captivating beauty, Vera deserved better than a lifetime with someone like Joseph. It

would be wiser to divorce him and embark on a new path, either by starting a business or finding a new partner.

Vera paused, contemplating her options.

She murmured, "I want to! I want a divorce but I can't accept it fully. I've spent so many years with him and yet I can't compete with that despicable bitch."

Rena let out a sigh.

She dialed Joseph's number and requested that he come to pick up Vera.

However, to her surprise, even though Joseph answered the call, he showed no willingness to assist Vera.

In a defensive tone, he retorted, "Rena, it's none of your concern! Yes, I cheated on Vera but do you honestly believe she's without fault? Who can tolerate her unbearable temper?"

Rena felt a surge of anger within her.

She responded icily, "If you can't bear it, then divorce her! Why did you have to engage in an affair with someone we know, just to disgust us? Joseph, it may not matter to you that you've stained yourself but I doubt Vera wants to share her bed with a tainted man every day."

On the other end of the line, Joseph stared at the caller ID in disbelief.

Was it really Rena?

Why did Rena possess a temper even more fiery than Vera's?

What did Waylen see in her?

Coincidentally, Joseph happened to be having dinner with a group of people and Waylen was among them.

Assuming it was Joseph's wife on the phone, the others playfully teased, "Did Vera give you an earful again?"

Joseph, under the influence of alcohol, gazed at Waylen and smirked.

"Mr. Fowler, it's your girlfriend who called me. She had the audacity to call me dirty and stained. How about you teach her a lesson over the phone?"