

## Chapter 143 Rena, Are You Jealous

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Waylen's lack of restraint in front of his mother left Rena seething with anger.

She stood up abruptly and addressed Juliette, "I have something else to attend to. I'm leaving now."

Juliette felt powerless.

She was unable to understand why her son would treat Rena that way. It was the first time she had witnessed such a lack of grace from him.

Softly, Juliette pleaded, "Waylen, please give Rena a ride home."

Rena mustered a faint smile and replied, "I drove here."

Waylen didn't insist and instead put down his glass, saying, "There will be a brief meeting at the law office tomorrow regarding Darren's case. Will Darren attend in person, or...?"

Rena knew she couldn't let her father attend the meeting, fearing it would trigger him in all the wrong ways. Even though she suspected Waylen had ulterior motives, she had no choice but to accept.

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That was precisely what Waylen wanted.

"I'll wait for you at the law office," he declared.

Rena hurriedly left, and once she was gone, Juliette expressed her discontent.

"Waylen, why are you pursuing Rena like this? Are you planning to have a date with her at the law office?"

Waylen offered a faint smile, refusing to disclose the true nature of his relationship with Rena.

He wouldn't tell his mother what happened between him and Rena.

Standing up gracefully, he announced, "Allow me to escort you home."

His charisma and elegance attracted the attention of many

girls in the restaurant.

This was a fact that made Juliette both proud and worried.

"Waylen, you are excellent, capable, and handsome. Why are you still single?"

Cecilia chimed in, "Because he's so difficult to get along with!"

Waylen found himself speechless.

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The following day, at two o'clock in the afternoon, Rena arrived at Waylen's law office.

Jazlyn personally greeted her.

She informed Rena that Waylen was still engaged in an international video conference.

"Wait a moment, Rena," she said. Jazlyn led Rena into Waylen's private reception room and prepared coffee for her before returning to her work.

Rena took a sip of the coffee and admired the tasteful decorations in the room.

Waylen had a penchant for post-modern artworks, and it was evident in the room's design.

Suddenly, her eyes landed on a vintage copper artwork placed upside down.

Curiosity got the better of her, and she picked it up.

However, upon closer inspection, she immediately regretted

it—it turned out to be a photo frame, and Rena recognized the people in the photo inside.

The photo captured Waylen at the age of 24 and Elvira at 22, during what should have been their happiest time together.

Rena gazed at the photo quietly for a few seconds before carefully placing it back in its original position.

Just then, Waylen's voice emanated from the doorway.

"I put it there during the room's decoration and forgot to dispose of it."

Rena turned around.

She found Waylen, mature and handsome in a classic black and white suit, standing by the door.

He approached her and picked up the photo frame, looking at her with a gentle expression.

"Are you upset?"

Rena avoided the topic and replied, "Mr. Fowler, I'm here for my father's case..."

"I know. There's no need to emphasize it," Waylen interjected, discarding the frame in the trash can and taking a seat on the sofa.

Opening a file, he continued, "Miss Gordon, let's begin."

Rena felt perplexed.

Last night, Waylen had mentioned a meeting, but now it



seemed like it was just the two of them.

Waylen looked at her and inquired, "Are you doubting my professional abilities?"

Rena couldn't dare to do so.

She listened as he delved into technical terms and analyzed the case.

She tried her best to stay focused, but it proved difficult, and the exhaustion soon overcame her.

"Miss Gordon,"

Waylen asked, "are you struggling to stay awake?"

He asked as if nothing had happened, "I saw you sleeping soundly on the couch last night."

Rena was rendered speechless and managed to hold on until six o'clock.

She assumed it was time for Waylen to finish work.

True to her expectations, Waylen closed the file and casually remarked, "It's getting late. Let me treat you to a meal!"

Rena indifferently refused, "We..."

"I have more details to share with you. Let's discuss them over a meal," Waylen insisted, his gaze fixed on her as he awaited her response.

She found it hard to refuse. As long as Waylen didn't overstep his boundaries, she was willing to compromise for

the sake of her father's case. But just as she was about to agree, a voice called out from the door, "Waylen!"

Rena raised her head.

She immediately saw Elvira entering the room.

Holding a document in her hand, Elvira was dressed neatly, giving the impression she had come to discuss business matters with Waylen.

Rena couldn't help but admire her.

Despite having a fiance who cheated on her, Elvira still pursued Waylen.

She was certainly something.

Elvira was well-prepared and spoke softly, "Waylen, I'm here to discuss my case with you. Did I interrupt something?"

Rena stood up and declared, "Mr. Fowler, you may proceed."

However, as she made a move to leave, Waylen caught her gaze, holding her in place.

After a prolonged moment, he spoke in a low voice.

"The wound on my forehead hasn't fully healed. Rena, don't you feel responsible?"

Instructing Rena to wait for him in the reception room, Waylen led Elvira to his office.

Waylen walked ahead, with Elvira following closely behind.

In that moment, Elvira noticed something.

It was the photo frame in the trash can, a photo of her and Waylen during their happiest times. It had been callously discarded.

Elvira turned to Rena, asking, "Did you throw it away?"

Rena didn't respond directly and simply stated, "I don't touch other people's belongings."

Elvira's face paled.

Had Waylen been the one to dispose of it?

How could he do such a thing?

Her lips trembled as she struggled to accept this reality.

Looking at Rena, Elvira said, "Miss Gordon, do you think you can win Waylen's heart like this? Our past..."

"I have no interest in your past! If you truly love him and can't forget him, then go after him! I won't stand in your way,"

Rena responded pragmatically.

Although she still harbored some reservations about Elvira's presence, Rena and Waylen had already broken up. There was no need for her to engage in a dispute with Elvira.

She collected her bag and documents and left without further delay.

As Rena sat in her car, preparing to start the engine, the door suddenly opened.

Waylen stood outside, his gaze fixed upon her.

He asked, "Are you jealous?"

Rena replied firmly, "No!"

He pondered for a moment before asking, "What would it take for you to willingly be with me? Or is there nothing I can do to change your mind?"

"Yes, nothing!" Rena answered without hesitation.

Waylen smiled suddenly and stated, "I've handed Elvira's case over to another lawyer. I won't have any further business contact with her. Rena... It's over and I no longer have any feelings for her."

Rena gazed straight ahead, her expression devoid of emotion.

"Waylen, you'll never understand how humiliated I felt lying on that operating table the other day. It was an immense feeling of shame."

She turned to look at him and continued, "I'm scared and I don't want to love you anymore."

Tears welled up in Rena's eyes.

Then, she stepped on the gas and drove away.

The problem between them wasn't Elvira; it was Waylen himself.

He didn't truly love her, which led to that unfortunate incident that night. If he had truly loved her, how could he have abandoned her in her time of need?



Rena had experienced deep hurt from her previous relationship with Harold.

With Waylen, she chose to protect herself by cutting all ties with him when she still could.

