

Chapter 15 That Special Person

The restaurant closed at ten in the evening on the dot.

Rena clocked out and got ready to leave, only to find that it was raining cats and dogs outside.

Without an umbrella, she had no choice but to cover her head with her bag and run through the rain.

Unfortunately for her, the bus stop was two hundred meters away.

She was soaked by the time she made it to the bus stop, but there wasn't a bus in sight. With trembling hands, she took out her phone to try to call a taxi. However, it was difficult to get a cab when it was raining.

Opposite the bus stop, there was a gold Bentley Continental GT parked on the side of the road.

Waylen sat in the driver's seat and looked at Rena quietly.

He had watched as she ran in the rain, her clothes sopping wet. Even from a distance, he could see that she was shivering from the cold. ²

Cecilia was sitting in the passenger seat.

She had been playing on her phone for around an hour. Finally, she yawned and asked, "Waylen, didn't you say that we're going out for a midnight snack? You've been looking for a restaurant for over an hour now. Hey, wait a second—isn't that Tyrone's girlfriend?"

Waylen glanced at her and asked, "Tyrone's girlfriend?"

Cecilia pointed at the lone figure across the street and exclaimed, "Yes, that's her! She's the pretty girl with the C-cup boobs! Oh, my Gosh! She's drenched. Let's give her a ride!"

"Isn't it inappropriate for J to give Tyrone's girlfriend a ride?" Waylen countered, clearly reluctant. ³

"Aw, man! She got a taxi!" Cecilia pouted with regret.


Surprised, Waylen looked over.

Sure enough, a blue taxi made a U-turn and drove

past his car.

Cecilia pulled out her phone and dialed Tyrone's number.

As soon as the call connected, she scolded, "Tyrone! I just saw Rena. She was trying to hail a cab in this pouring rain. Why didn't you pick her up? What kind of boyfriend are you?"

Tyrone said sheepishly, "A terrible one, apparently. My bad!" 

Hearing this, Waylen sneered coldly.

Tyrone was so thick-skinned!

Cecilia and Tyrone exchanged a few more words before finally hanging up.

Then Cecilia held Waylen's arm and pouted like a spoiled brat. "Waylen, I want Rena to play the piano at my birthday party. She's short of money now, isn't she? I'll pay her twenty thousand."

Shrugging indifferently, Waylen started the car and said, "She's going to say no."

Cecilia pouted, refusing to believe her brother.

After a while, she noticed the familiar route Waylen had taken. "Didn't you say that you'd get me a

midnight snack? Why are you driving back home?"

With one hand on the wheel, Waylen took out a cigarette and lit it with the other.

He glanced at her and said, "Aren't you trying to lose weight? How can you eat at this late hour?"

Cecilia fell silent. Her brother was right.

Dejected, she took out her cell phone and chatted with Harold to keep her mind off the food she could have eaten.

The following day, Waylen went back to the family mansion to fetch a document.

As soon as he went downstairs, he heard Cecilia shouting, "Waylen, Miss Gordon refused my offer! I can't believe she won't take twenty thousand!"

Waylen was in a hurry for a meeting, so he hadn't planned on staying long.

He gently patted his sister's head with the document and teased, "I guess she's not as materialistic as you, my dear sister."

Cecilia was pissed off. "Mom, Waylen's bullying me again!" she wailed.

Juliette, who was sitting in the living room,

leisurely took a sip of tea.

Ignoring Cecilia's complaints, she smiled at Waylen and said, "I always liked that Miss Gordon, but I didn't expect her to be Tyrone's girlfriend!"

Waylen's smile stiffened, but he wasn't in the mood to clear up the misunderstanding.

"Tyrone's just pursuing her, that's all," he said perfunctorily.

Juliette elegantly set the tea cup down and mused aloud, "Miss Gordon is gentle and kind. I think she's a great match for you." 5

Waylen shrugged. Because he was in a rush, he waved goodbye and hurried out.

Seeing her brother leave, Cecilia sat down next to her mother and said cautiously, "It seems that Waylen is still waiting for that special person..."

Juliette smiled knowingly.

"That 'special person' is not suitable for your brother. They are not destined to be together. I think that Miss Gordon is a more suitable match."

Cecilia looked at her mother in surprise. 6

Just then, a plan was hatched in her mind. 6