

Chapter 13 You Are So Cheap

After Waylen left, Rena met up with Tyrone by the car. Tyrone then asked Rena to take him to the hospital.

His injuries were nothing serious, but he made a mountain out of a molehill and stayed in the hospital for over two hours.

It was already 9 o'clock in the evening by the time he finally sent Rena home.

Although she was in a bad mood, Rena still apologized to Tyrone. "I'm sorry I got you into so much trouble today."

Tyrone smiled, but deep down, he had mixed feelings.

He had thought that he finally had the chance to pursue Rena now that she and Harold had broken up, but unexpectedly, it turned out that Waylen was also interested in her.

Although Waylen looked serious and was always professional, he had subtly fixed his eyes on Rena as soon as he arrived at the police station. Tyrone

noticed that and he knew what it meant.

And because of Waylen's status and power, Tyrone didn't dare to compete with him for Rena—at least, not openly.

The Fowler family enjoyed a certain level of prestige in Duefron, and Waylen was definitely not easy to deal with. Although Tyrone really liked Rena, he didn't want to get his whole family into trouble because he pursued the same woman Waylen was interested in.

Taking a deep breath, Tyrone turned to look at Rena.

He grinned and said in a joking tone, "Rena, if we're both single a few years later, how about we get together?"

Thinking of what Waylen had said to her just now, Rena could more or less guess what Tyrone was thinking.

But she didn't want to hurt Tyrone.

So she shook her head decisively. "I'm sorry, Tyrone, but as soon as my father is released from jail, I'll leave Duefron. I don't want to get involved with anybody for the time being."

Tyrone didn't say anything at first and just stared

at her quietly.

After a while, he suddenly burst into laughter. "Jesus, I was just kidding! Don't you know by now that you shouldn't take everything I say so seriously? And don't worry about your father's case. I'll make sure my father does everything he can to help him."

Rena couldn't help but smile at him gratefully.

When she got out of the car and turned to leave, Tyrone suddenly stopped her. "Rena!"

Rena looked at him from over her shoulder inquisitively.

Sitting in the driver's seat, he waved at her with a goofy grin on his face. For some reason, Rena felt a lump in her throat.

She didn't move until the car drove away. As soon as its tail lights disappeared around the corner, she walked towards her porch.

The porch light was out, so Rena figured that the bulb needed replacing. Without thinking too much, she took out her phone to use it as a flashlight.

However, the next second, she suddenly felt a pair of arms grabbing her by the waist. Before she could react, a big hand was clamped over her

mouth.

She was dragged down the staircase.

"Let go of me!" she roared the second she got a chance.

As soon as the man withdrew his hand, he forced his lips against hers.

The familiar scent stunned Rena.

It was Harold!

Rena bit down on his lip hard and slapped him on the face.

She had used all her strength just now. As soon as Harold pulled away, she leaned against the wall, gasping for breath.

Harold was also panting, his eyes aflame with anger.

"You're so cheap that you'd hook up with just anyone, you dirty slut."

Rena raised her head, her eyes bloodshot from tears and rage.

Instead of denying it, she sneered at him in disdain.

"So what if I'm cheap? I'd hook up with anyone except you! Harold, is that what you want to hear?"

Her retort only served to make Harold even angrier.

He grabbed her by the neck, veins standing out on his forehead.

"How dare you!" he roared.

"What's the matter? You're the one who caused my family all this suffering. There is nothing I dare not do!" Rena managed to croak.

All of a sudden, Harold let go of her.

He took out a cigarette case from his pocket, but it was empty. He threw it on the ground in frustration. Then he pointed a finger at Rena and spat, "Leave Duefron! I'll buy you a villa, and your father will be fine!"

Rena clenched her fists angrily.

"You did all this just to make me your mistress? You're such a scumbag, Harold!"

Harold slipped his hands into his pockets and shrugged indifferently. "So what? You'd better just do as I say, Rena. I have many ways to deal with you."

Just then, a figure holding a mop crept up behind him.

Eloise held the mop up high and hit Harold on the back of the head.

Harold yelped in pain and whirled around, ready to fight, but when he saw that it was Eloise, he simply snorted.

Eloise pointed a trembling finger at him and cursed angrily, "Harold, you bastard! If you harass Rena again, I'll beat you to death!"

Hearing this, a lump formed in Rena's throat.

Eloise added, "No matter what happens, you can't have Rena!"

Hearing this, Harold simply sneered.