

Chapter 153 Waylen Threatened To Bankrup...

Winnie directed her finger at Rena, maintaining the gesture for a moment before uttering her words.

"I shall orchestrate the dissolution of your relationship with Robert. The Figueroa family cannot embrace a daughter-in-law of your caliber."

"You will have your desires fulfilled!"

After expressing this, Rena rose to her feet, signaling her intention to depart.

A svelte silhouette emerged from the outside, none other than Robert himself. His countenance betrayed a sense of unease.

"Mom!"

Then his gaze shifted to Rena, as if searching for something in her expression.

Rena swiftly grasped the situation.

Winnie harbored animosity towards her. Despite Robert's persistence, the matter was beyond his control.

Rena had developed some affection for him over the time.

However, given the present circumstances, she had no choice but to desist.

Rena possessed remarkable charisma as she began tenderly, addressing Robert, "Robert, I believe this is the end. A union disapproved by one's own family cannot bring forth happiness... I am grateful for your companionship during these days."

Robert was reluctant to terminate the relationship. His face flushed with anger as he engaged in a heated argument with his mother but Winnie's resolve remained unwavering. Eventually, a look of resignation appeared on Robert's face as he turned to Rena and murmured softly, "Shall we leave together, to a foreign land?"

He then clasped Rena's hand.

Rena found the proposition absurd.

She possessed too much dignity.

Should she marry into the Figueroa family, she would have been destined to suffer from her mother-in-law since even her own husband couldn't protect her.

Rena gently withdrew her hand and declared, "Robert, I do not desire such a connection. It is better to end it before our love deepens further."

Robert gazed at her with an air of sorrow.

Rena discerned the hardships he had faced recently.

Perhaps he was stifled within the confines of the Figueroa family and the more time passed, the less she could progress with him.

She murmured an apologetic "sorry" under her breath and prepared to take her leave.

Within the tranquil ambiance of the coffee shop, Winnie's malevolent voice abruptly pierced the silence.

"Do you not desire such a connection?

Does Miss Gordon relish being toyed with by Waylen?

"

Rena felt stifled, as if the air had been sucked out of the room.

She had given her heart to Waylen during their time together. It was not her fault that their relationship had faltered.

Why did Winnie feel the need to utter such hurtful words?

It didn't suit an elegant woman like herself!

Rena exerted all her efforts to rein in her emotions and, in a hushed tone, retorted, "Now I understand why Robert remains unmarried at his age. With a mother like you, he probably lacks the courage to pursue a woman."

And Robert had chosen her, Rena.

She cast one more glance at Robert, not wanting to

make things too difficult for him and, with a nod, she departed.

As she made her exit, her eyes betrayed a tinge of redness.

Regardless, Rena had taken her relationship with Robert seriously.

Yet she possessed her own boundaries and principles. She refused to subject herself to injustice.

With a resolute stride, she left, while Robert engaged in a quarrel with his mother.

Winnie's words grew even more venomous. Each utterance struck Rena's heart. Perhaps for Winnie, the fact that Rena rejected her son proved more agonizing than death itself.

Rena walked directly outside.

She opened the car door and slipped inside.


Rather than immediately starting the engine, she reached for a tissue to dab at her reddened and somewhat sore eyes.

Then, the passenger seat door swung open...

A gust of cold wind accompanied Waylen as he settled beside her.

Rena turned her face and uttered, "Waylen, leave this instant!"

Gazing at her reddened eyes, Waylen inquired softly, "Have you ended things with Robert? I warned you

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that there would be no excitement with him. He may
be mild-mannered but, let's be frank, he just lacks
a backbone."

Rena was overwhelmed with sadness, unable to bear
hearing those words.

She flung the tissue she held in her hand toward
him.

"Get out of my car!"

Waylen remained unmoving, simply fixing his gaze
upon her.

Rena refused to be subjected to embarrassment,
especially not in the presence of Waylen.

Since he showed no intention of leaving, she
resorted to giving him two kicks.

Waylen, however, caught hold of her leg sheathed in
silk stockings, gently caressed it and, in a husky
voice, murmured, "Rena, you will only bare your
fangs to me!"

She stared at him, her eyes glistening with
moisture, exuding an indescribable allure.

Waylen truly yearned to seize the moment...

But the timing was not right.

He leaned closer, delicately brushing her delicate
face and sighed. "You're no longer with Robert. I
should be celebrating and setting off fireworks for
days. I should even express gratitude to that old

woman! But... the way you're on the verge of tears pains me. Rena... no one has the right to make you cry, except for me."

Having said that, Waylen exited the car.

He proceeded to pull Rena out of the vehicle.

Still in a state of confusion, Rena wondered if he had overheard Winnie's remarks just moments ago.

As she regained her composure, she struggled against his grip and queried, "Waylen, what are you doing?"

Waylen tightened his grip on her shoulder with determination.

Lowering his gaze to meet hers, he asserted, "I'll have your back, no matter what."

Inside the cafe, Winnie and Robert continued their heated argument. Suddenly, Winnie caught sight of Waylen entering, his arm wrapped around Rena.

Enraged, Winnie pointed at Waylen and Rena, addressing Robert, "See! You cannot marry this girl. If you do, she will bring ruin upon our family's reputation."

Robert's face grew pale as he turned his gaze towards Rena.

Rena yearned to speak up, but Waylen whispered in her ear, "If you dare utter a word, I'll kiss you right here in front of them."

Rena found herself speechless.

Waylen then directed his gaze towards Winnie.

With an air of sophistication, he assumed an elegant demeanor and greeted, "Greetings, Mrs. Figueroa. I trust you have been faring well as of late."

Winnie snorted in contempt. "I cannot claim to be faring well. Waylen, kindly escort Miss Gordon away! She is beyond Robert's league."

Initially, Winnie had viewed Rena as a mere plaything of Waylen's.

Hence, she felt justified in employing sarcastic remarks.

Waylen sneered in response.

Deliberately enunciating each word, he declared, "Indeed, the Figueroa family is undoubtedly beyond Rena's reach."

A look of shock washed over Winnie's face.

"Waylen, are you willing to go against me because of an inconsequential woman? How will you explain this to your parents if they were to find out?"

Waylen emitted a harsh laugh.

"Mrs. Figueroa, I am already 28 years old. If I have to rely on my parents to resolve every predicament I create in the outside world, then I am no better than a failure! By the way... what I

truly wish to convey to you is that Rena is indeed a woman I once doted on. Yes, what I'm saying here is that she's indeed too good for your family. The truth is, I had a minor disagreement with Rena. Consequently, in a fit of pique, she briefly dated Robert for a mere ten days. Just ten days. You can find amusement in that fact. Regarding others, regarding the days to come..."

A faint smile curved Waylen's lips, yet the depths of his eyes remained untouched by the smile.

Waylen continued, "I do not want anyone to discover that Rena spent ten days with Robert. Should there be anyone who dares to gossip about this matter in the future, Mrs. Figueroa, I assure you, I will ensure the downfall of the Figueroa family. I will then employ the resulting wealth to purchase fireworks and illuminate the skies of Duefron for an entire month. And after that, the Figueroa family shall be nonexistent in Duefron."

Winnie, pointing accusatively at Waylen, was overcome with such rage that she nearly swooned.

She could hardly believe it.

How could a junior dare to issue such a threat?

"Robert... Swiftly contact your uncles. I will teach this impudent man, who lacks respect for his elders, a lesson. I will... I will..."

Robert remained motionless.

Tears welled up in his eyes as he gazed at Rena.

He truly cherished her.

After a prolonged silence, he murmured softly,
"Rena, I apologize!"

Rena was right. They were undeniably unsuited for
each other.

He had exerted his utmost efforts for their future,
only to realize that the price he had to pay was
having Rena succumb to his mother... but Rena did
not require such treatment.