

Chapter 55 Rivals

Rena was stunned.

Waylen put his arm around her shoulder naturally and said, "Didn't I ask you to pick up the wine? What're you doing in a coffee shop?"

Rena couldn't help but grin. She felt as though a weight had been lifted off her shoulders the moment Waylen showed up.

She didn't hide the truth from him. "I ran into some acquaintances on the way back."

Waylen studied her face, and then looked back at Harold, who was standing behind her. "Oh, it's you, Harold!"

While Waylen looked completely aloof and indifferent when addressing Harold, the latter looked much more nervous in comparison.

Harold was no fool. He could tell that Waylen didn't like him, not only because of Cecilia, but also because of Rena!

The two men stared at each other, and the tension in the atmosphere grew so thick, one could've cut through it with a knife.

Rena gently squeezed Waylen's hand and whispered, "Let's go

home, Waylen. It's not worth it."

Only then did Waylen withdraw his gaze.

But before they could leave, Krista approached and greeted him warmly. "Hello, Waylen!"

Then she feigned surprise and asked, "Rena, what're you doing with Waylen? Didn't you and Harold just..."

She let her voice trail off meaningfully.

An ordinary man would've gotten jealous and would've probably vented his anger on Rena—but Waylen was no ordinary man. How could he be tricked by an old, scheming bitch?

He made Rena hold his laptop bag and then took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket.

As he lit the cigarette, he asked casually, "Harold had a girlfriend before? But Cecilia told me that she's Harold's first love."

Upon hearing this, Krista's mouth snapped shut. She then turned to look at her son with an unnatural expression. After a moment of awkward silence, she quickly changed the subject. "Oh, I just meant to say that Rena's father is an accountant at the Moore Group."

"Is that so?" Waylen slowly blew a smoke ring and flicked the ash off his cigarette. "The way you put it, I was actually thinking that Harold was a heartless man who abandoned

Rena. Maybe I was wrong!"

Krista felt embarrassed by the obvious implication in Waylen's words.

At this time, Harold spoke up. "Oh, Waylen, you think too much! I don't know Miss Gordon at all."

Waylen cracked a smile.

He ruffled Rena's hair dotingly while saying, "Good! That's a relief."

Rena looked at him with admiration.

For once, he used his sharp tongue for good.

Waylen was a handsome man who oozed confidence in his every move. Rena couldn't help but swallow whenever she stared at him for too long.

Harold had dated Rena for four years. He could tell that she had feelings for Waylen.

Stiff with anger, Harold said to Krista gruffly, "Let's go."

Neither Krista nor Addie were reconciled, but they obediently left with Harold. As soon as they were in the car, Addie lost her temper. "Mom, why didn't you expose Rena? Harold's going to marry Waylen's sister. So Waylen's definitely on our side, right?"

"Shut up!"

Krista snapped at her, "You fool! Can't you read the room?"

Waylen holds all the cards. He has the power to call off the wedding!"

Addie was stunned.


Krista ignored the stupid expression on her daughter's face and looked at her son. "Harold, you should know how important this marriage is! You'd better not contact Rena anymore, or else!"

Harold sat in the driver's seat in brooding silence.

Krista knew that her son was a proud man, so she didn't say anything more. She just trusted that he'd do what he needed to do.

Besides, although he and Rena had dated for four years, she believed he didn't really love her. His pride was probably just hurt now that Rena was dating someone else, and he'd probably forget about her once he married Cecilia. As for Rena and Waylen, Krista doubted they'd ever get married.



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