

Chapter 54 Krista And Addie

Rena shrugged. She had nothing to hide.

After all, she didn't have anything to do with the Moore family.

"I wouldn't know. I just picked them up for someone else."

At this point, Addie, Harold's sister, exploded into curses. "Rena, you shameless bitch! Didn't you love my brother? Now, you've moved in with Waylen, who's going to be Harold's brother-in-law. Are you trying to take revenge on our family?"

Revenge?

Rena rolled her eyes. "I'm already lucky Harold didn't kill me. How could I take revenge on the Moore family?"

Addie was about to explode again, but Krista stopped her in time.

Krista's attitude was much calmer than that of her daughter. "Rena, you probably haven't heard, but something went wrong with Harold's company this morning. I heard that Waylen's the one who's

making things difficult for him."

Rena fell into stunned silence.

Then she recalled how strange Waylen had acted last night as well as the words he had said. "I just have to finish something first. Then I'll think about how to deal with you in bed."

She had thought that he was just flirting with her, but now, she realized that he had actually set out to deal with Harold.

She was touched. At the same time, she felt elated to know that the Moore family was finally in trouble.

Rena smiled to herself and took a sip of coffee.

"Shouldn't you be begging Waylen or Cecilia for mercy? Why did you come to me?"

Krista smiled knowingly and said, "Rena, I know you're a smart girl. You know why I came to you! I know that you were only forced to be with Waylen, while the man you really love is Harold. I promise you that if you help us, we'll—"

Rena couldn't bear to hear whatever Krista had to say.

The mere fact that they had come to grovel to her was so disgusting!

She was so angry that she banged her fist on the table loudly, startling both Krista and Addie. "Are you insane? I don't have any feelings for Harold! You should probably see a doctor. How on earth could you think that I'd still love someone who nearly destroyed my whole life?"

Without waiting for a response, she stood up to leave.

Addie yelled, "Rena, I don't believe you! You'd do anything for Harold! Why aren't you helping him now?"

Standing there, Rena smiled bitterly, her clenched fists trembling slightly.

Indeed, she had loved Harold deeply before.

She was willing to move mountains for him at that time.

That was why Krista and Addie still foolishly believed that she'd do anything for Harold now.

Little did they know that she didn't love him anymore!

Rena couldn't stand it anymore and poured the rest of her coffee on top of Addie's head. ³

Addie screamed angrily with a crazy look in her eye.

"Miss Moore, I suggest you learn how to beg from your mother," Rena said icily.

Addie had never been treated like this before. She took her own cup of coffee and wanted to splash it on Rena, but someone grabbed her by the wrist she could do anything.

It was Harold.

Such a commotion gathered attention. The people around them quieted down and looked at them curiously.

Through gritted teeth, Harold scolded his sister and shouted, "Stop it!"

This was Addie's first time to see him so fierce. She burst into tears and cried, "Harold, I was doing this for your own good! Rena betrayed you. Why are you still on her side?"

Rena didn't want to put up with this bullshit any longer, so she turned around and started to walk away.

But Harold stopped her and said calmly, "Rena, I don't need your help."

Rena sneered and said nothing.

She simply walked out of the coffee shop without looking back.

Krista followed her out. She was a very cunning woman, and she wasn't about to let their golden ticket get away.

"Rena, you were with Harold for four years. Can't you help him out this one time? For old time's sake?"

Rena clenched her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her palms.

At this moment, a big, warm hand gently enveloped hers, and the bag containing those two bottles of wine was taken away from her.

At a loss, Rena raised her head and met Waylen's affectionate gaze.

It was only five o'clock in the afternoon. Why was he back so early? 2