

## Chapter 137 A Lifetime Of Happiness

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Having uttered those words, Rena delicately brushed off Waylen's grasp.

"Vera, let us depart, please!"

Vera was filled with a combination of sorrow and indignation.

She extended her middle finger towards Waylen and uttered,

"You wretched scoundrel! May your have no descendants!"

Rena cast her gaze downward, her eyes filled with a sense of desolation.

"Vera, cease this behavior. I wish to terminate my relationship with him amicably."

Vera comprehended that Rena's restraint and endurance were driven by concern for Darren's well-being.

She listened to Rena's plea.

Her voice choked with emotion, she uttered, "Very well! Let us return home."

However, Waylen once again seized hold of Rena's hand.

This time, Rena forcefully shook off his grip.

"Miss Gordon."

Lyndon stepped forward and genuinely expressed his apologies, saying, "Miss Gordon, Elvira is young and impetuous. My wife and I also lack prudence! We are really sorry. I hope, for my sake, you can grant Waylen an opportunity to explain himself."

Rena offered a faint smile.

Though she was currently experiencing immense anguish, she still had to engage in an argument with them in this setting.

Who else would care for her besides Vera?

Rena turned around and fixed her gaze upon Lyndon.

"Mr. Coleman, you have done nothing wrong! Elvira holds a special place in your heart, so it is only natural for you and your wife to be biased in her favor. Furthermore, there is no fault in Miss Coleman pursuing the one she loves."

Rena took a deep breath.

She glanced at them and said slowly, "I sincerely wish Mr. Fowler and Miss Coleman a lifetime of happiness."

Lyndon was taken aback.

He did not anticipate Rena's stubbornness, which once again reminded him of Reina.

In the past, when he had quarreled with Reina due to a

misunderstanding, she too had ended their relationship with tearful eyes!

Where was Reina?

Would Reina's daughter face the same mistreatment as Rena?

Lyndon possessed a gentle nature.

As he contemplated the child he shared with Reina, tears welled up in his eyes.

He longed to offer some comforting words to Rena.

However, Rena had already turned away and departed.

Though she felt the pain, she stood tall, straightening her posture.

She was already feeling ashamed. She did not wish to become the subject of their ridicule.

Vera came to her aid, her voice choked with emotion. "Rena, please don't be so unyielding. If you want to cry, just let your tears flow. Every woman encounters a scoundrel in her life! You can seek revenge on him. Do not suppress your anger and anguish."

Rena came to a halt.

She then said softly, "I shall erase him from my memory and embark on a fresh start!"

Vera stood in astonishment.

Waylen, who had pursued Rena, happened to overhear her

words.

A hint of confusion flickered across his mature and handsome countenance.

Rena claimed she would forget him!

Was she truly determined to let go of him?

After their breakup, would she treat him as a stranger and calmly introduce him to her new boyfriend one day, much like how she treated Harold?

Numerous scenes flashed through Waylen's mind.

He recalled their initial encounter, Rena's pretense of expertise in seducing men during their return from the golf course and the sight of her playing the piano in the restaurant.

In truth, he remembered all of it vividly, including every intricate detail of their cohabitation.

They had made love in every room of their apartment. He always relished biting her ear and referring to her as the morning dew during their intimate moments.

Rena was the first woman who had truly captivated him.

Regret now consumed him.

Waylen was seldom plagued by love-related matters.

When he had parted ways with Elvira, he had displayed firm resolve. Throughout the years, he had never experienced any



remorse.

He had grown up alongside Elvira, Lyndon's daughter.

Yet, he never entertained thoughts of what might have transpired had he not broken up with her back then.

Today, he had inflicted pain upon Rena.

A profound regret gripped him. He yearned to make amends, desperately wishing to salvage their bond.

Their connection was not meant to conclude in such a manner.

Waylen gripped the car door and implored Rena, saying, "Allow me to drive you home."

Rena settled into the car.

Speaking with composure, she uttered, "Waylen, let us part ways completely!"

Her voice turned soft as she continued, "I differ from you. I harbor no desire for any contact with my ex."

Waylen furrowed his brow.

He still yearned to explain himself!

However, Rena's eyes suddenly welled up with tears. She locked her gaze onto him and expressed, "Waylen, it hurts! Can you release me?"

He stood there in stunned silence.

Rena forcefully slammed the door shut.

Waylen's finger became trapped in the process.

In an instant, it swelled and discolored, turning an ominous shade of black and blue.

Instinctively, Waylen recoiled. Vera uttered a curse, calling him a "bastard," before driving away.

He caught sight of Rena's tears streaming down her face.

He couldn't ascertain whether her tears were a result of pain or because of him.

Elvira approached him.

"Waylen, your hand... How could Miss Gordon do such a thing to you? Allow me to accompany you to seek medical attention."

Her considerate words triggered annoyance within Waylen.

He pushed her away, rebuffing her offer.

"Get lost!"

Elvira stood in shock.

She gazed at him, witnessing a level of anger she had never seen before.

Elvira trembled, her own emotions thrown into disarray.

Had Waylen truly fallen in love with Rena?

Waylen entered the car.

The vehicle accelerated so swiftly that he nearly arrived at Rena's apartment building at the same time as Vera and

Rena.

Rena stepped out of the car without sparing him a glance, treating him as if he were an insignificant passerby.

He called out to her, "Rena!"

Vera aided Rena and tossed two pieces of paper in Waylen's direction.

"Take a good look at these. They're Rena's diagnosis and operation consent form.

Where were you when she was enduring immense pain?

You despicable scoundrel! You are utterly unworthy of her! You don't deserve her love! You should be with someone like Elvira! Leave Rena alone!"

Vera's anger was unleashed, leaving her with a sense of catharsis.

She supported Rena into the elevator.

After a while, the lights inside her apartment flickered to life.

Resting against the car, Waylen examined the diagnosis and operation consent form under the gentle moonlight. Regret consumed him.

He had inflicted harm upon Rena.

He had abandoned her, leaving her alone in the operating room.

He recalled their first intimate encounter, when the pain had

been so intense that Rena wept.

Rena had an intense fear of pain!

Waylen leaned against the car, slowly smoking a cigarette.

He remained in that spot for the entire night.

At dawn, Vera went out to purchase breakfast. As she passed by Waylen's car, she spat in disdain.

Waylen paid her no heed.

Once Vera was out of sight, he promptly opened the car door and stepped out. He made his way to Rena's apartment and pressed the doorbell.

Rena presumed it was Vera returning and approached to open the door.

As she swung the door open, she beheld Waylen.

He held a collection of supplements and two breakfast meals that she had always relished.

Rena refrained from inviting him inside.

With an air of indifference, she stated, "Waylen, I simply feel uneasy. It's not like I had an abortion or something You need not go to such lengths!"

Moreover, her heart had already been shattered.

There was no need for him to engage in these gestures now!