

Chapter 207 Follows Her To Heron To Surprise Her

Rena was going on a business trip tomorrow?

Waylen achieved a significant level of sobriety upon hearing the news.

Releasing his grip on Rena, he found support against the kitchen counter. Although he craved a cigarette, he refrained from lighting one due to Rena's recent vocal strain.

Rena extended the cup of tea to him and said, "This is Mr. Carson's undertaking. It holds great promise."

Unable to resist, Waylen inquired, "Is it a token of gratitude for caring for his child?"


Rena perceived his words as unpleasing, despite their truthful nature.

Seated at the table, Waylen intermittently sipped from the sober-up tea and posed the question, "Will Zack accompany you?"

Waylen's discontent was apparent to Rena.

In truth, she wasn't obligated to explain anything, but she surmised that her silence might dissuade him from letting the matter go tonight. After carefully weighing the pros and cons, she casually responded, "I obtained this project through Zack's connections. Without him, I cannot be accountable to Mr. Carson. So yes, I am bringing him. Besides, it's not just the



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two of us; the team consists of six individuals."

Waylen remained silent.

By agreeing to her business trip, he conveyed his consent.

His hand delved into his pocket, finding the touch of the petite velvet box.

During their last movie date, he gauged the circumference of Rena's finger with his own hand.

He had accurately estimated Rena's ring size.

The desire to present her with this ring had long resided within him, yet he struggled to find the opportune moment.

Even if Rena declined the gift, he believed her tender-hearted nature would at least acknowledge his love. He knew she was a kind girl with a soft heart. Just as before, she harbored her own regrets but still consoled Betty.

Now, Waylen regarded Rena as part of his family.

He yearned to take Rena to Betty's resting place and introduce her to his grandmother.


Yet, he exercised restraint. It wasn't the right time.

Someday, when Rena willingly wore the ring upon her finger, he would undoubtedly escort her there.

As Rena had an early morning business trip, she opted not to stay overnight. Waylen summoned the driver to transport her back.

And so, she departed.

Within the opulent villa's grand hall, the crystal lights exuded a hint of solitude. Seated alone on the sofa, Waylen retrieved

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the velvet box from his trouser pocket.

With a gentle flick, it opened, revealing a dazzling diamond ring— weighing an impressive 52 carats.

Diamonds were universally adored by women.

Waylen yearned to make Rena his, his heart brimming with a desire to heal the wounds she had endured.

After pondering for a while, Waylen dialed Jazlyn's number. "Assist me in reshuffling my schedule. I must be in Heron in a few days."

Jazlyn inquired casually, "Is there a new case in Heron?"

Leaning his head against the sofa, Waylen responded straightforwardly, "No. Rena will be on a business trip there."

Jazlyn grasped the situation instantly.

With a gleaming smile, Jazlyn remarked, "I'm on it right now, Mr. Fowler."

Waylen ended the call, basking in a cheerful mood. He had no intentions of divulging this news to Rena.

After all, surprises always delighted women.

Rena led a team of six individuals and dedicated herself to work in Heron for two consecutive days.



The project proved to be lucrative but it demanded considerable effort from her.

Two days later, the plan finally took shape. The entire team was hunched over their desks, too exhausted to even move a muscle.

Except for Rena.

20:39

27.4%

  100%

Dark circles underscored Zack's weary eyes as he grumbled, "All you care about is making money. Are you trying to kill yourself? Damn it! I've barely slept for four hours in the past two days."

Rena winked at the secretary.

The secretary retrieved a bag.

Unzipping it, she revealed a plethora of bills. She carefully extracted them, dividing the sum into five equal portions.

Each portion amounted to about 200, 000 dollars.

Exhaustion evaporated from everyone's being as they sat upright, fixating their gaze on the bills.

Rena's smile radiated warmth. "Here. 200, 000 dollars each one of you. Furthermore, Mr. Carson is hosting a dinner party at the hotel tonight. You all can relax for a while."

Exultation reverberated through the room as everyone marveled at Rena's extraordinary generosity.

200, 000 dollars...

Zack would typically dismiss such a sum, but he couldn't help but admire Rena's ability to win people over with her generosity.

Zack pocketed the money and whispered, "Alright. Why don't we be dance partners?"

Rena declined, employing his own tactics against him.

"I don't dance with people younger than me."

Zack snorted and made his exit.

Rena began to prepare for the night.

Indeed, she had to attend the party tonight. On one hand, she didn't want to cast a negative light on Brandon. On the other hand, she sought to expand her social network.

Returning to the hotel, she slipped into a champagne-colored embroidered gown: a domestic brand's exquisite haute couture piece.

Valued at 800,000 dollars, it was a garment not easily obtained, requiring connections even for those willing to splurge.

Certainly, Vera played a pivotal role in assisting Rena in acquiring this exquisite dress.

After changing into her dress, Rena proceeded to apply her makeup. She then called Vera to express her concern that the dress appeared excessively extravagant.

In a delicate tone, Vera responded, "It should be ceremonial. In the business world, your attire should immediately convey a sense of opulence. Fine feathers make fine birds."

Rena gazed at her reflection in the mirror.


Undoubtedly, she exuded an air of nobility and beauty.

Clutching her handbag, she entered the elevator, making her way to the bustling banquet hall on the second floor. The ambiance within the hall was vibrant, the banquet itself grand in scale.

Zack had arrived early and trailed behind Brandon.

As Rena approached, Zack stole a brief glance and uttered, "Not bad."

Preferring not to engage in an argument, Rena turned her

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attention to greeting Brandon.

Brandon held great admiration for Rena, introducing her to several big shots. She gracefully mingled with them, leaving Zack filled with restlessness.

This woman simply smiled at others, completely disregarding him.

Shit!

He swore he couldn't care less about her.

Just as Zack gritted his teeth in frustration...

Sporting a radiant smile, Brandon announced, "Rena, you ought to be acquainted with this gentleman. Allow me to introduce Tyrone Larson, Hyatt Larson's son. He's a true chip off the old block and currently engaged in a significant business venture in the south."

Rena's body stiffened imperceptibly.

Tyrone.


It was Tyrone.

For the past six months, Rena had heard no news of Tyrone. She refrained from inquiring about him, and no one volunteered any information. Even Danna, during her piano lessons at Rena's music studio, made no mention of her brother.

After regaining her composure, Rena turned slowly.

Tyrone held a glass of red wine in his hand, his gaze profound and enigmatic.

He had matured considerably and bore a slightly altered

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Rena's countenance softened as she whispered, "Tyrone."

Tyrone responded with a gentle smile, setting down his glass and extending his hand. Rena hesitated momentarily before accepting the handshake...

Brandon chuckled. "Ah, so the two of you are acquainted."

Rena swiftly regained her composure and replied with a smile, "I've been teaching piano to Tyrone's younger sister for a year."

A look of understanding crossed Brandon's face.

Zack rolled his eyes.

Humph!

It was known to all that Tyrone had harbored feelings for Rena for several years. Waylen, ever the crafty one, had coerced Tyrone to relocate to the south.

Zack's disdain for Tyrone and Rena intensified with each passing moment.

Damn it!

Zack wondered just how long Tyrone and Rena would continue exchanging glances and engaging in conversation.



Just as Zack contemplated stepping forward, he caught sight of Waylen from the corner of his eye. A smile crept onto Zack's face upon witnessing this scene.

Zack presumed that Waylen, dressed to the nines, had likely come here to surprise Rena.

Little did Waylen know, he was about to be surprised.

20:40

83.6%

  100%

Because Rena had crossed paths with Tyrone.

Zack anticipated Waylen's intense jealousy.

Amused by this notion, Zack burst into laughter, his amusement perhaps so evident that Rena caught wind of it and turned her gaze in his direction...

And there, she spotted Waylen.