

Chapter 397 Rena's Transformation

Vera got into the car first.

After Cecilia helped Rena into the car, Vera said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Rena. I messed up your plan. I can't stand the sight of her. Just looking at her makes me sick, let alone cooperating with her."

She apologized repeatedly, holding Rena's hand and pretending to be innocent.

Rena and Vera had been friends for so many years that Rena understood Vera well.

A faint smile graced her lips. "Don't apologize now. You made a great contribution today."

"What?"

Vera blinked a few times, looking unsure if she heard her friend correctly. "I made a great contribution?"

Rena softly grazed the skin on her chest with her fingers, where a thin light scar from the crystal chandelier remained. Sometimes she felt a burning pain that reminded her of what Aline had done to her.

Rena said in a low voice, "It's unrealistic for us to become friends with her immediately."

Vera didn't fully understand but trusted Rena.

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Since her friend said she had made a great contribution, Vera felt quite proud.

Rena treated her to a big meal, and Vera had two glasses of wine, leaving her feeling drunk.

Later on, Roscoe came to pick her up.

He held his drunk wife and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Rena. Vera had a bit too much to drink."

Rena and Cecilia stood at the entrance of the restaurant.

Despite her pregnancy, Rena's loose-fitting down jacket concealed her condition. However, an indefinable aura seemed to envelop her.

Rena lovingly smoothed her long, chestnut hair and smiled. "Please take her home quickly!"

Roscoe acknowledged her request and assisted Vera into the car.

Inside the warm vehicle, Vera, still dizzy from the alcohol, removed her coat.

She cupped Roscoe's handsome face and planted a tender kiss on his lips.

After years of marriage, he still held a fervent interest in his wife's physique. However, they were in a car, surrounded by bustling streets, hardly the ideal setting for such intimacy.

He comfortingly kissed her for a brief moment before whispering, "We can continue when we get back."

Vera giggled coyly. "Darling, I've accomplished something significant today!"

Roscoe affectionately stroked her shoulder and inquired patiently about her day.

Vera recounted their encounter with Aline and laughed in a somewhat silly manner. "Rena praised me!"

Roscoe's emotions wavered between amusement and irritation.

His wife was so impulsive!

It was Rena's astute understanding of Vera's temperament that had led her to bring her along, thus causing Aline to lower her guard. Unaware of her role as Rena's strategic instrument, Vera reveled in her newfound happiness.

At the same time, Roscoe sighed inwardly.

Rena had undeniably transformed over the years.

He vividly recalled her initial yearnings for love.

Time had certainly left its mark on her, though whether for better or worse remained uncertain. Nevertheless, Waylen cherished her.

At the same time, Waylen had also arrived to pick up Rena and Cecilia. He opted to drop Cecilia off at the Fowler mansion first.

Although Cecilia and Mark's wedding was scheduled for several months later, she intended to spend some time in Czanch with Edwin before the wedding, a

Chapter 397: Rena's Transformation 🎁 +120 Points at most family reunion of sorts.

The car pulled into the Fowler mansion's parking lot and came to a halt.

Cecilia disembarked from the vehicle, and Waylen followed her. He gently grabbed her arm.

"Waylen?" Cecilia gazed up at him with curiosity.

Waylen affectionately ruffled her hair and said tenderly, "When will you be leaving? I'll arrange for my private plane to transport you. And please, don't be too headstrong with that family. If you encounter any difficulties, simply return and inform both me and Rena, alright?"

Cecilia turned her gaze towards the car.

Rena lowered the window and peered at her with warmth in her eyes.

Tears welled up in Cecilia's eyes as she responded, "We'll be departing several days later. Waylen, I understand what you mean."

Waylen lovingly caressed her hair once more and urged, "Alright, head inside. It's quite chilly out here."

Cecilia spun around and scurried towards the mansion.

Waylen re-entered the car and instructed Rena to roll up the window. While he started the vehicle, he commented, "Cecilia is getting married so soon. I can still vividly recall her as a little girl."

His sentiments were tinged with a sense of unease.

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Cecilia served as a reminder of Alexis, who was still a little girl.

Furthermore, Rena's unborn baby would soon grow into a little girl.

Waylen experienced a whirlwind of emotions—joy at the prospect of having daughters, yet a sense of trepidation at the thought of other men vying for their affections.

Unaware of Waylen's complex emotions, Rena continued to mull over Aline's situation.

At that very moment, Aline phoned her, and Rena answered without hesitation.

Aline remained silent on the other end of the line for a while before speaking. "Vera refuses to forgive me, as do you, Rena? Apart from my involvement with Harold, I haven't offended you in any way."

Within the dimly lit car, Rena's expression remained stoic as she held the phone.

Her response carried a gentle tone. "Aline, you should comprehend that my current concern is not personal affection, but rather social status. It may be possible for us to repair our relationship, but it will necessitate a demonstration of your sincerity."

Aline paused, comprehending Rena's implied message.

Rena wanted her to become her ally.

In Duefron's upper-class circles, not all noblewomen held the same status. The most esteemed were those with the highest standing. Aline hadn't anticipated that Rena was part of the inner circle among these noblewomen.

Unwilling to be outdone by Rena, Aline had no choice but to make amends.

She clenched her teeth and said, "Okay, Rena, I'll show you my sincerity."

Rena smiled and hung up the phone.

Waylen guessed what they talked about and held Rena's hand gently to comfort her.

Rena shook her head slightly and said, "I'm fine. We have to resolve things between us."

Aline's sincerity came quickly.

The next morning, she came to Rena's house with a gift, a sapphire necklace worth ten million.

With bodyguards all around her, Rena met her in the fancy garden house.

Rena, in a wool dress with dark floral patterns, was sitting comfortably on a soft couch. She glanced at the expensive necklace and then put it on the table casually.

"It's pretty," Rena said, not too excited.

Aline clenched her teeth, telling herself she needed to get used to Rena's haughty attitude. After she married

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into the Waston family, she wouldn't have to put up
with Rena anymore.

Aline swallowed her anger and said, "I remember you
have a dress that would go great with that necklace."

Rena smiled and took a sip of her tea before getting
straight to the point.

"So, what do you want from me?"

Aline also skipped the small talk. "I want to marry into
the Waston family!"

Rena's eyes rested on Aline thoughtfully.

Aline continued, "Albert may be a playboy, but he's
close friends with Zack. Rena, we were college
classmates in the past, so you have to help me with
this."

Rena replied with a smile, "Even though they're friends,
Zack can't force Albert to marry you."

Aline was at a loss for words.

Finally, she conceded, "Then, include me in your
social circle! I know there's a grand event of the Smith
family tomorrow night. All the celebrities from
Duefron and Heron will be there."

A knowing smile crept up Rena's lips. "You want to
meet Albert's father?"

Aline remained silent, not denying the fact.

Rena understood her hidden agenda. Albert, a

Chapter 397 Rena's Transformation 🎁 +120 Points at most notorious playboy who had no interest in inheriting the Waston family's business, made Aline eager to create an innocent facade to impress his father and then use his father to pressure Albert into marriage.

Unfortunately for Aline, her plan was doomed to fail.

Rena picked up a velvet box and opened it, revealing an exquisite necklace.

She placed it around her neck and asked Aline, "Do you find it beautiful?"

Aline stood up, walked behind Rena, and gently put on the necklace for her.

"It looks stunning on you."

Rena smiled and instructed a servant nearby, "Please call Talisa and inform her that I'll be bringing a friend to her banquet tomorrow night."

The servant nodded, saying, "Of course, I'll get in touch with her."

Rena continued sipping her tea.

Aline's mind was filled with a mix of emotions. She had been trying to secure an invitation to the Smith family's banquet for a long time, but her requests had been repeatedly declined. How could Rena simply instruct a servant to call Talisa for an invitation? Were they close friends? Or did the Smith family show such respect to Rena?

Observing Aline's apparent confusion, Rena set her glass down and casually explained, "I did a small

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favor for the Smith family."

Aline grew anxious.

At that moment, she deeply regretted her past actions against Rena. Although Rena lacked concrete evidence, Aline felt a sense of unease.

She felt fortunate that Rena remained oblivious to what she had done.

Rena went on and said, "By the way, I've heard that you're investing with Ruth now. I know a bit about Zack's team. They have a tendency to manipulate competition results. Be cautious!"

Upon hearing Rena's words, Aline felt assured that Rena had truly accepted her as a friend.

She couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction. Rena was now like a delicate flower in a protected garden, no longer a rival to be reckoned with!