

Chapter 32 How Dare He Ask You To Be His Mistress

Rena had lost her job, but she didn't want Eloise to worry, so she kept it to herself.

Sitting alone on a worn-out bench, her mind was a whirlwind of thoughts.

The sun beamed with all its might, but Rena's mood was as gloomy as ever.

Financial troubles had taken their toll, leaving her family with barely any money.

She carefully removed a necklace from around her neck, its delicate chain adorned with a mesmerizing light pink diamond pendant.

Caressing it in her hand, she made a tough call and headed to a pawnshop. The pawnshop guy examined the necklace for what felt like ages before offering a measly price. "How about 200 thousand?" he suggested, not realizing its true worth was way more than that.

Deep down, Rena knew the true value of her treasured possession. The pink diamond was

worth at least 500 thousand, but she didn't have time to haggle.

She desperately needed the cash, so with a bitter smile, she reluctantly agreed.

"Okay!"

With a check in hand, bearing an amount that felt like a cruel mockery of her necklace's worth, she hurried over to Hyatt's law office to settle the debt.

A sense of fleeting relief washed over her after she stepped out, only to be interrupted by the shrill ring of her phone.

Vera's name illuminated the screen, and as soon as Rena saw this she felt a bit relieved. Word had traveled fast, and Vera had learned of her friend's recent job loss. Filled with concern, she invited Rena out of genuine concern. "Where are you? Let me treat you to dinner."

With nowhere else to go, Rena agreed, and they met up at a cozy restaurant.

Upon settling down at the restaurant, Vera wasted no time venting her anger, particularly directed at Aline, a girl they both disliked. Her words dripping with disdain, she ranted, "Aline's a bitch! I've already hated her so much since we were in

college! She had hooked up with so many men. When you were with Harold, she had also seduced him several times."

Rena managed a wry smile and said, "Now, Aline has got what she's always wanted."

Caught in a moment of bitter irony, she finally revealed the shocking revelation Aline had disclosed to her.

Shock and fury washed over Vera after hearing the story. "Damn it! That sneaky witch! And Harold is such a disgusting jerk! They deserve each other!" she raged.

Worried that her friend would fall into a deeper pit of depression, she added, "Don't take it to heart! Harold is now Cecilia's fiance anyway and you no longer have to be involved in his deceit."

However, a jarring memory resurfaced within Rena's mind. It was Cecilia's tragic demise which was allegedly a consequence of her unrequited love for Harold. Could it be that Waylen knew all of Harold's scandalous affairs yet turned a blind eye to them?

Lost in her thoughts, Rena barely noticed when Vera nudged her and said, "Don't feel sad for a

man like him. He's not worth it."

Rena shook her head in agreement, determined not to let sorrow consume her spirit. "Don't worry, I won't."

A soft sigh then escaped Vera's lips. "Making more money is much more important than wasting time on a man like that."

Sensing Rena's underlying financial strain, she fished out a bank card, eager to provide assistance in her time of need. However, Rena, in a soft-spoken manner, declined the offer. "For now, I don't need it."

Vera couldn't fathom Rena's selflessness. She silently stared at her friend as if she was waiting for an explanation.

Rena's gesture of placing a piece of meat on Vera's plate was soon accompanied by a bittersweet revelation. "I sold the necklace."

Upon hearing this, Vera's eyes immediately widened in disbelief.


Barely able to utter out her words, she said in a trembling voice, "Why didn't you discuss it with me first? That necklace was your mother's only legacy, a cherished keepsake you've worn since childhood."

Rena stayed silent and instead placed a comforting hand on Vera, seeking to console her dear friend. However, their moment of solace was abruptly interrupted by a persistent ringing from her phone on the table.

Seeing that the call was from the manager of the restaurant she worked part time, her body tensed up slightly.

Anxious and hesitant, Rena answered the call, her heart sinking with each passing word. Slowly after, she placed it down as her eyes met her friend's with a mix of resignation and disappointment while she quietly confessed, "I've been dismissed from the restaurant."

Vera's fury surged like a huge wave, fueled by the unfairness of it all.

"This is surely all Harold's doing! What the hell is he thinking? How could someone be so annoying? Take me to him right now! How dare he treat you this way? He's betrayed you, Rena! And now all this shit?! We need to make him pay!" 

Recognizing Harold's cunning ploy, Rena mustered the strength to restrain her friend's impulsive retaliation.

She pleaded with her friend not to confront the man since she knew his true intentions. He only wanted to force Rena into the role of his clandestine mistress.

Overwhelmed by emotion, Vera's angry voice echoed throughout the restaurant. "How could Harold sink so low? He's engaged to another woman and also sneaks around with Aline at the same time! And now, he dares to ask you to be his mistress?" 2