

Chapter 183 Rena, Give Us A Chance To Be Together

After departing from the hospital, Rena embarked on a flight to Rouemn, a country shimmering with enchantment.

There, amidst the picturesque landscape, she resided for a splendid week, accompanied by her dear friend Paisley. As their time together drew to a close, Paisley, wearing an expression of sincere concern, implored Rena to return to their hometown of Duefron.

"In Duefron, there are countless matters that await your attention," Paisley advised, her words flowing like a gentle melody. "Please don't confine yourself to my company alone. I am perfectly content here, basking in the glorious sunlight, surrounded by attractive individuals, including the handsome doctors."

Paisley playfully blinked, evoking a sense of lightheartedness.

Rena's lips curved into a warm smile as she responded, "Very well, I shall return."

To bid Rena farewell, Paisley arranged for a car to

transport them to the departure point.

Before parting ways, Paisley tenderly clasped Rena's hand, her voice carrying a soft whisper, "You have blossomed into a remarkable individual. You radiate a newfound aura."

Returning to the familiar embrace of Duefron, Rena's journey continued.

It was then that Vera, a dear acquaintance, reached out to Rena, not only to request a gift but also to extend an invitation to Roscoe's upcoming birthday celebration.


As Rena set her luggage down in the cozy confines of her small apartment, she gracefully settled onto the sofa, her countenance adorned with a gentle grin. "I have indeed brought gifts for you but attending the birthday party might not be within my plans," she said with a smile.

Vera leaned in, her voice scarcely audible, as she whispered, "Roscoe neglected to extend an invitation to him."

With clarity, Rena comprehended the identity of "him" and pondered for a brief moment before consenting to Vera's suggestion.

Friday night arrived and, Rena, adorned in an exquisite dress, transformed into a vision of elegance. Hailing a taxi, she made her way to the vibrant nightclub where the festivities were already in full swing.

Within the private enclosure, a lively ambiance permeated the air. The majority in attendance were Roscoe's

Chapter 183 Rena, Give Us A Chance To Be Togeth  +120 Points at most companions, accompanied by some of Vera's friends, many of whom Rena recognized.

Presenting Vera with a meticulously chosen gift, Rena bestowed upon her a couple's timepiece, meticulously crafted in the heart of Rouemn and bearing a hefty price tag.

Vera's eyes welled up with emotion as she uttered, her voice tinged with gratitude, "This is far too extravagant, Rena. Your generosity knows no bounds."

Vera beckoned Roscoe to join them, knowing all too well the admiration he harbored for Rena.

Indeed, Rena had nearly walked down the aisle with a wealthy suitor but destiny had guided her toward a different path.

As Waylen fervently attempted to reconcile with Rena, Roscoe couldn't help but marvel at her unwavering resolve. Were he in her shoes, he mused, he would surely falter. Yet Rena, against all odds, remained steadfast. For this reason alone, Roscoe held her in the highest regard, an emblem of admiration.

Embracing Vera tenderly within his arms, Roscoe spoke with an alluring charm, ensuring his words carried an air of honesty. "I didn't deceive you, did I? I distinctly recall promising not to invite him. Truth be told, I harbor no fondness for him either."

Rena's lips curled into a gentle smile as she interjected, "Roscoe, it would be preferable if we refrain from even mentioning him altogether."

Undeterred, Roscoe pressed on, his voice carrying a hint of excitement. "Today, I've extended invitations to a plethora of friends, all of whom possess striking good looks. Rena, feel free to choose whomever captures your fancy."

Playfully, Vera pinched Roscoe's waist and retorted, "What nonsense you speak!"

Expressing remorse, Roscoe quickly apologized. With a subtle gesture, he arranged for Rena to be seated next to Robert.

Little did Rena anticipate encountering Robert in such a setting.

However, both Rena and Robert had matured, and it seemed narrow-minded to evade each other's presence. Rena extended a gracious greeting to Robert, her words brimming with warmth. "It has been quite some time, Robert. How delightful to see you again."

In the town of Duefron, the residents were well aware of the intricate connection between Rena and Waylen.

As Robert gazed upon Rena's graceful countenance, a multitude of complex emotions surged within his heart. The memories of the ten days they spent together, basking in the brilliance of fireworks, lingered vividly in his mind.

She had returned to being single, while he was on the verge of marrying another.

Engaging in pleasant conversation for a while, Robert's voice grew hoarse as he shared his impending nuptials. "I am set to wed next month."

Rena offered her heartfelt congratulations, her voice brimming with genuine sincerity. "Robert, my sincerest congratulations to you."

However, a profound bitterness permeated Robert's soul. He held no genuine affection for his future spouse. The one he yearned for was right before his eyes, yet their union was an impossibility.


Robert forced a smile, uttering softly, "Thank you."

Subsequently, their dialogue waned and Rena observed in silence as Roscoe lavished affection upon Vera. Her eyes wandered, witnessing the mirthful laughter and joyous singing of others, all while Vera reveled in Roscoe's loving embrace.

A tinge of envy tinged Rena's heart, for Vera possessed the audacity to embrace both love and disdain with unwavering courage.

Due to the lingering scars of her previous relationship with Waylen, Rena found it difficult to readily embrace the concept of love again.

However, the tranquility of the occasion was soon

Chapter 183 Rena, Give Us A Chance To Be Togeth  +120 Points at most
disrupted by Joseph's arrival, causing quite a commotion.

In a state of intoxication, he brazenly approached Roscoe, clutching a bottle of wine, and began his ramblings.

"Roscoe! I hold no envy towards you whatsoever. You may have Vera in your arms now but let me tell you about my own situation... I also have Aline. In fact, Aline is carrying my child. My life is currently filled with immense joy and comfort. No woman would dare to question my actions as long as I provide her with a substantial sum of money. I shall remain the master of my own household and she will dutifully kneel before me, even in her pregnant state."

A pallor washed over Vera's face, reflecting her shock and distress.

With an intense gaze fixed upon Vera, Joseph continued his offensive remarks. "Aline's due date is mere months away. We shall proceed with a divorce in due time. You should make arrangements to vacate this place promptly, allowing Aline to take your position."

Vera responded coldly, her voice laced with steely resolve. "Rest assured, your abode holds no sentimental value to me."

Pointing an accusatory finger at Vera, Joseph sneered, "Very well, then... We shall indeed initiate the divorce proceedings. Anyone who resists will only prove themselves to be a coward."

Having delivered his cutting words, Joseph made his exit, leaving a trail of devastation in his wake.

In the solitude of the bathroom, Vera succumbed to tears, her heart wracked with pain. Rena, filled with a desire to console her dear friend, hesitated at the threshold, uncertain of how to approach the situation.

Behind the partially open door, Roscoe tenderly embraced Vera, his voice a gentle murmur. "Please don't cry, my love. Today is my birthday and didn't you promise that we'll all be happy on this special day?"

Rena, with a heavy heart, refrained from entering the room. Resolutely, she turned on her heels, retrieving her handbag, preparing to depart ahead of schedule.

At that moment, Robert swiftly rose from his seat and said with unwavering determination, "Allow me to drive you home, Rena."

Shaking her head gently, Rena graciously declined Robert's offer. "Thank you, but I believe it would be more convenient for me to take a taxi, Robert. You are on the path to marriage and it is crucial that you treat your fiancée with utmost care, avoiding entanglements with other women. Happiness should abound in your relationship."

As Rena spoke, a faint tinge of red flushed across her delicate nose, perhaps hinting at the memories of her

Observing this subtle change, Robert retracted his outstretched hand, his smile warm and understanding. "Rest assured, I will heed your advice. Be safe on your journey back."

Rena replied softly, her voice carrying a hint of melancholy, "Very well, please relay my message to Vera."

Submerged in a somber mood, Rena yearned for a solitary stroll after departing from the club. However, as she stepped outside, her gaze fell upon a familiar off-road vehicle parked near the entrance. With swift anticipation, its occupant leapt out upon spotting Rena's presence.

It was Tyrone.

Adorned in dark blue jeans and a sleek black leather jacket, Tyrone exuded a captivating allure.

His long and lean legs possessed an irresistible appeal to those of the fairer sex.

A smile graced Rena's lips as she addressed him. "Tyrone, what brings you here?"

Drawing closer to her, his eyes shimmering with depth, Tyrone spoke earnestly. "I just returned from a business trip. I heard that you were here so... Did you have a splendid time? Allow me to drive you home."

Observing Tyrone's youthful and striking countenance, Rena discerned his intentions.

He held an affection for her and sought to win her affections.

After pondering for a moment, Rena conveyed her sentiments with gentle resolve. "Tyrone, for the time being, I do not wish to engage in a romantic relationship. Please do not waste your time..."

A slender finger tenderly pressed against her lips, silencing her words.

Wearing an unprecedentedly serious expression, Tyrone spoke with conviction. "The pursuit of a woman can only be described as romantic and there is no notion of waste..."

Rena, I understand that you are not currently seeking a relationship and that it is uncertain whether you will develop feelings for me in the future. However, I am willing to take the chance. Without attempting, how can we determine if we are truly compatible?"

Rena lifted her gaze to meet his.

In that very moment, Tyrone exuded an aura of maturity and undeniable charm.

With a voice tinged with huskiness, Tyrone continued his heartfelt plea. "I hold deep affection for you. I desire to be by your side. I am unlike Robert... My entire family holds you in high regard. Nothing stands in our way. All I ask is for you to embrace my pursuit. Rena, give us a chance to be together."

A gentle gust of wind lifted Rena's dress, enveloping her and Tyrone in an ethereal beauty, enhancing the already romantic ambiance surrounding them.

Tyrone tenderly clasped her shoulders and gradually leaned closer, yearning to capture her lips with a kiss...

Yet Rena instinctively evaded his advance, resulting in his lips gently grazing her nose. In the eyes of onlookers, their proximity appeared intimately affectionate.

Admitting to herself that Tyrone's proposition had touched her heart, Rena acknowledged the potential of a new relationship as a means to heal her wounds. However, she hesitated to dive into such a connection.

Tyrone held great significance as a cherished friend, and Rena did not wish to treat him with anything less than utmost sincerity.

She spoke softly, her voice imbued with tenderness. "Tyrone, can you give me some time to gather my thoughts and find calmness within?"

Tyrone lowered his gaze to meet hers, silence lingering between them for an extended moment. Finally, he inquired gently, "In truth, this is not an outright rejection, is it?"

Rena attempted to respond but her words were carried away by the wind...

Not far off, a golden Bentley Continental GT was parked.

Seated within the confines of his car, Waylen observed the scene unfolding before him in silence. The glow of the streetlamp illuminated his striking visage, revealing no trace of emotion.

His eyes fixated on Rena, who cast a tender gaze towards Tyrone.

He observed as Tyrone gracefully opened the car door, his hand gently securing Rena's waist.

He witnessed Rena taking her place in the passenger seat of Tyrone's vehicle...

Had Rena accepted Tyrone's advances?

Were they going to be together?

... Waylen followed them as Tyrone drove Rena home, and his car remained stationed outside Rena's apartment throughout the night.