

Chapter 194 Did Someone Teach You How To Play...

The sleek vehicle came to a halt right outside Rena's elegant apartment.

Expressing his desire, Zack stated, "I am utterly fatigued and yearn for a peaceful slumber within your sanctuary."

However, Rena promptly declined, her response brimming with wittiness.

She lightly retorted, "If you find my mother's residence unsuitable for your rest, perhaps the streets would serve you better as a bed."

Zack's frustration intensified to the point that he clenched his teeth in anger. Venting further, he added, "In that case, you must grant me a share of that colossal sum of 20 million dollars. Don't try to keep it all for yourself."

After pausing to ponder, Rena cogitated for a moment before disclosing, "Mr. Carson bestowed upon me the generous sum of 20 million dollars solely to guide you."

Consequently, she harbored no intention of parting with a single penny from that extravagant fortune.

A mocking sneer escaped Zack's lips as he abruptly exited

The sleek vehicle came to a halt right outside Rena's elegant apartment.

Expressing his desire, Zack stated, "I am utterly fatigued and yearn for a peaceful slumber within your sanctuary."

However, Rena promptly declined, her response brimming with wittiness.

She lightly retorted, "If you find my mother's residence unsuitable for your rest, perhaps the streets would serve you better as a bed."

Zack's frustration intensified to the point that he clenched his teeth in anger. Venting further, he added, "In that case, you must grant me a share of that colossal sum of 20 million dollars. Don't try to keep it all for yourself."

After pausing to ponder, Rena cogitated for a moment before disclosing, "Mr. Carson bestowed upon me the generous sum of 20 million dollars solely to guide you."

Consequently, she harbored no intention of parting with a single penny from that extravagant fortune.

A mocking sneer escaped Zack's lips as he abruptly exited the vehicle. Gazing intently at Rena, he uttered, "You... You..."

Unperturbed, Rena disregarded his presence and walked towards the elevator.

Zack still harbored an inclination to berate her but, upon witnessing her resolute departure, he found himself inexplicably silenced.

towards the elevator

Zack still harbored an inclination to berate her but, upon witnessing her resolute departure, he found himself inexplicably silenced.

A tinge of melancholy veiled her countenance...

Huh!

Zack was sure that Rena still held feelings for Waylen. Mutual affection existed between the two, albeit concealed behind a facade of reservation. Zack pondered that if he were enamored with a woman, he would sweep her off her feet and shower her with passionate kisses.

He believed there was nothing a passionate kiss couldn't fix!

Returning to the vehicle, Zack hopped in, initially intending to seek amusement. However, tonight his mind remained consumed by the haunting image of that sorrowful woman.


Damn it!

She cast a gloomy shadow on his spirits.

He couldn't summon the slightest interest in venturing out for leisure...

As Rena reentered her apartment, Snowball, her loyal companion, bounded toward her, having missed her presence throughout the entire day.

Rena took Snowball downstairs for a leisurely stroll. After

Chapter 194 Did Someone Teach You How To Play  +120 Points at most approximately thirty minutes of walking, she located a bench, settled upon it and dialed Vera's number. An underlying uneasiness lingered within her, refusing to dissipate.

After a considerable delay, Vera finally answered the phone, her voice tinged with hoarseness, as if she had shed tears.

In a gentle tone, Rena uttered, "Allow me to be your companion during these difficult days."

Shaking her head, Vera replied, "I'll be fine. Attend to your own affairs. Starting a business is no easy task. You work diligently. Don't concern yourself with my trivial matters. Some of the money I invested in your music studio is intended for my retirement."

Respecting Vera's wishes, Rena refrained from further inquiries.

She added, "Let me know if you need any assistance."

Despite Roscoe's wealth, Vera and he were not legally married. Rena did not wish for Vera to endure any mistreatment or feel compelled to seek financial support from Roscoe. Vera was deeply moved by Rena's words, fighting back the urge to weep. Putting up a facade of composure, she responded, "I'm fine, truly. If any dire circumstances arise, I will confide in you."

Abruptly, Vera hurriedly terminated the call.

Within the confines of her modest apartment, Vera stood face to face with Roscoe.

His countenance was clouded with displeasure, teetering on the brink of fury. Resentfully, he interrogated Vera, "This is our child, isn't it? How could you unilaterally decide against having the baby? Haven't I showered you with love? I even took you to Robert's wedding where all my family members were there! What is going through your mind? Are you planning to abort my child? Will you reconcile with Joseph and embark on a joyous life with him?" Tears streamed down Vera's face, her expression wrought with anguish.

Amidst her tears, she sobbed, "How could I ever reunite with him?"

Enraged, Roscoe lashed out, violently kicking over a nearby chair.

Gazing at her intently, he asserted, "You just fear of tarnishing my reputation, Vera. But if I have the audacity to share a bed with you, I care not for what others may think of me. Joseph is the one who erred, not us. Our love is genuine. Am I mistaken? If Joseph hadn't broken his promise, we would have been wed long ago... Your hesitance merely stems from your concern that I may not be able to marry you. Let me assure you, I vow to spend my life with no other woman but you."

His voice brimming with intensity, he added, "If you dare to terminate this pregnancy, I will shatter your legs, ensuring that you can never leave me for the remainder of your days."

Vera's tears flowed more fervently, overcome by her emotional turmoil.

Roscoe yearned to say more, yet his eyes welled up as well. Tenderly, he embraced the woman in his arms.

"Do not weep. I will stand by your side, no matter the circumstances. You must carry this child to term. Its existence is a testament to my tireless efforts every night. You cannot deny its existence."

Vera's face was stained with a cascade of tears.

*

A week passed.

Zack stepped into Rena's office, his presence commanding attention.

Rena tossed a stack of documents his way, commanding, "Take a look at these."

Zack opened the documents but his interest waned swiftly.

Born into wealth, he had dedicated his life to the pursuit of women and cars, harboring no passion for business operations. If it weren't for the necessity of dealing with Waylen, he would have long departed.

Unperturbed by Zack's disinterest, Rena remarked nonchalantly, "Our music studio caters to an exclusive clientele. I intend to allocate a special area for a grand automobile exhibition. You will oversee this project... However, given our lack of renown, they may be reluctant to collaborate with us."

With a dismissive gesture, Zack carelessly tossed the documents aside.

Chewing gum nonchalantly, he snorted derisively. "First, you wanted me to peddle coffee and now you're suggesting I sell cars. Will you have me sell my own body next?"

Uttering in a light-hearted manner, Rena quipped, "How can you possibly serve people with such a volatile temperament?"

Incensed, Zack sprang to his feet, his impulse to retaliate evident.

Yet Rena paid him no mind, skillfully ignoring his outburst.

Awkwardly, Zack interjected, "You're so dull. It's been a week and you're still pining over Waylen? Let me enlighten you. If you sleep with me, I promise he will vanish from your thoughts instantly... What's so great about an older man? One can't be certain of his sexual prowess."

Coldly, Rena retorted, "Read the materials. Tomorrow, I'll take you to a social event. Can you play golf?"

Zack swung his lengthy legs, a sign of impatience.

Rena calmly stated, "If you can't, then you better learn immediately."

"Golf is a pastime for the elderly. I'm too young for that."

The following day, Rena brought Zack to the golf course.

They were set to engage in a round of golf with Joe Lockhart, the esteemed BMW general agent.

This middle-aged man possessed no other passions aside from golfing and indulging in alcoholic beverages.

Rena invited Zack to join them on the course. Joe held a measure of admiration for Rena but he remained skeptical about the project. After all, he was aware that the young man standing by Rena's side was Brandon's son.

Joe regarded it with a degree of skepticism.

Taking a swing, Joe addressed Rena with a smile. "Miss Gordon, you possess remarkable skill in golf. You must have received guidance from a master, I presume?"

Rena was momentarily taken aback by the unexpected compliment.

Waylen had been the one to teach Rena how to play golf. Being skilled at the sport himself and Rena's own intelligence allowed her to acquire the skill proficiently.

In the midst of their conversation, Joe brought up such a topic. Rena responded with a faint smile, "Indeed, but the cost of lessons is quite steep."

Chapter 194 Did Someone Teach You How To Play? +120 Points at most
Being astute, Joe ceased further inquiry on the matter.

Although they got along well, Rena could sense that Joe had no intention of cooperating with her. However, she believed that future opportunities for collaboration might arise.

Rena had reserved a dinner at a business club.

Joe was talkative and had a fondness for persuading others to indulge in drinks with him at the table.

Feeling somewhat uncomfortable after consuming a bottle of red wine, Rena excused herself to the restroom to freshen up.

Zack stood behind her, growing impatient.

"It's evident that Mr. Lockhart has no interest in cooperating with us. Why do you continue to play nice? Besides... Even if he were willing to cooperate, is it truly worth it for such a paltry sum of money? You don't strike me as a typical woman. A woman should exude grace at home, sipping coffee and attending concerts."

As Rena wiped her face, she replied, "I lack the favorable background that you possess. By the way, what brings you here? Why aren't you staying with Mr. Lockhart?"

"Why would I stay with him? He didn't want me to."

Zack added, "If you stay with me, you won't have to endure such hardships."

Rena shot him a glare and departed from his presence.

Undeterred, Zack followed her and exclaimed, "Damn it! Is that your way of showing gratitude?"

Haga clic en el anuncio para ayudar gratis a los autores.

