

Chapter 22 The Indifference In Rena's Eyes

Rena's eyebrows shot up in shock.

Cecilia?

Cecilia was also in this hospital?

Rena turned to look in the direction of the voice. Sure enough, in a corner of the garden, Harold and Cecilia were hugging and kissing passionately in the moonlight.

Rena knew that Harold had a quick temper, but at this moment, he was cupping Cecilia's cheeks and coaxing her patiently.

"Now, that was the last kiss! It's time for you to go to bed, honey."

Cecilia wrapped her arms around his neck and looked at him provocatively. "We're already engaged. When will you get intimate with me?"

Just as Harold was about to give her a perfunctory reply, he caught a glimpse of Rena standing at the opposite end of the garden.

Without warning, Harold suddenly pulled Cecilia

close and pressed her head against his chest. He didn't want her to see Rena.

But all the while, his eyes remained fixed on Rena. He didn't expect that his ex-girlfriend would be saved. He had decided to sacrifice her for the sake of Cecilia as well as his own future, but unexpectedly, Rena made it out of the kidnappers' den unscathed.

But Cecilia was completely oblivious to what Harold was really thinking.

Thinking that he had just pulled her in for a big hug, she gently touched Harold's chest and urged him in a low voice, "Well? What are you waiting for?"

Harold mumbled something in a low voice.

He wanted to see Rena's reaction, but she just rolled her eyes and turned around to leave.

This made Harold frown unhappily.

The old Rena had loved him so much that even if he was feeling the slightest bit unhappy, she would do everything she could to cheer him up.

But now, even if he was in the arms of another woman, she was completely indifferent!

Harold gritted his teeth. He refused to believe that

Rena no longer cared about him! 2

"Do you really want it?" Harold asked in a low, hoarse voice.

Then he gently pinched Cecilia's chin and forced her to look up at him.

Their eyes met for a split second before he lowered his head and suddenly kissed her like crazy.

Cecilia felt as though he was sucking the breath out of her lungs. She gently punched him on the shoulder and complained, "What the heck is wrong with you?"

Only then did Harold pull away.

His eyes were deep and filled with desire.

All of a sudden, he scooped Cecilia up and carried her towards the VIP ward. Leaning against his chest, Cecilia asked shyly, "Is this it? Are we finally going to have sex?"

Harold nodded, but his mind was elsewhere.

When he rounded the corridor, he expected to see Rena around the corner.

But to his disappointment, Rena was long gone.

Back in Cecilia's private ward, he and Cecilia had

sex for the first time. At first, she was shy, but she gradually became bold. Harold enjoyed it, but he couldn't shake off the feeling that something was lacking...

It was past midnight by the time they finished.


Harold plopped down on the wooden chair in the balcony. There was a box of cigarettes on the small round table, and he had already smoked four or five just to calm down.

He had everything he wanted—a beautiful fiancée and all the benefits she offered. And now, he just had sex with her, but he still felt empty.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't forget the mockery and indifference in Rena's eyes just now.

All of a sudden, he felt a pair of slender arms hugging him from behind.

Pressing her cheek against his back, she asked gently, "What's on your mind, honey?"

Harold stubbed out the cigarette in his hand and pulled her into his arms. "Baby, no one is better than you," he whispered. 

Cecilia blushed shyly and took his hand, saying, "You have to be good to me, okay? You have to love me forever!"

Harold's Adam's apple bobbed up and down slightly as he swallowed.

Truth be told, he didn't love anyone or anything but power!

He never loved Rena, nor did he love Cecilia. He just chose to be with the one who offered him the most benefits. 2

After a while, Cecilia suddenly said, "Oh, I saw Miss Gordon just now! Do you still feel bad that you weren't able to save her back at the warehouse? It's okay. My brother saved her and now, he's taking care of her personally. Don't worry."

Harold sneered inaudibly.

His heart sank when he thought about Waylen's unusual attitude towards Rena... 10