

Chapter 120 You Must Strive For Your Happiness

Waylen observed the video with rapt attention.

Even Waylen himself found it inexplicable and he certainly didn't reject Elvira.

As of late, Elvira had been frequently appearing before him. His silence was the only response.

However, they had once been lovers. It was widely known what Elvira was after!

Waylen simply found it intriguing!

It ignited a mild sense of excitement within him and also greatly satisfied his ego.

Nonetheless, he had no intentions of rekindling their relationship, let alone becoming a paramour.

However, since Rena didn't inquire, he had no inclination to elaborate.

At that precise moment, Rena coincidentally brought out the noodles while Waylen still clutched her phone.

The ambiance became subtly charged.

Finally, Rena initiated the conversation, saying, "Vera's intentions are pure. Please don't make things difficult for her."

Waylen placed her phone down.

He scoffed, "You always concern yourself with others. Why don't you focus on yourself for a change?"

"Waylen, do you want me to care or not?"

Waylen was left speechless!

Rena realized that she couldn't effectively communicate with him. She cast her gaze downward and smiled wryly.

"Regardless, I can put on an act before you!"

The atmosphere grew so oppressive that she swiftly changed the subject, remarking, "You should eat the noodles first and I'll take a shower!"

As she took a couple of steps, he seized her arm.

She turned around.

Waylen furrowed his brow.

He had no appetite for the noodles anymore. He simply grasped her arm.

He didn't know what he was thinking or what exactly he wanted at the moment either.

He knew he had no intention of granting Rena's desires for he had no desire to marry!

In truth, he didn't feel as remorseful for her as one might

expect.

He simply couldn't adapt to the way she presently treated him.

He perceived her as somewhat unfamiliar.

She exuded an icy demeanor as if nothing mattered to her.

Waylen had returned home early tonight with the intention of being intimate with her. However, upon witnessing the apathetic expression on her face, he was overcome with tedium.

Perhaps engaging in sexual relations with her would only deepen his unhappiness.

Their relationship remained stagnant in this manner.

He didn't release her, yet he didn't attempt to appease her either. He no longer made it a priority to return to their shared apartment promptly each day.

Rena didn't pay it much mind but Eloise couldn't help but feel a touch of concern.

A few days later, Eloise called and invited Rena to go shopping.

Eloise was typically thrifty but she took the initiative to suggest a shopping trip with Rena. Rena suspected that Eloise just wanted to discuss Waylen with her.

Eloise brought her card along for the shopping excursion. She had a desire to purchase clothes for Rena and insisted that she should dress beautifully.

Rena listened attentively and ended up buying some clothes.

While sipping their coffee during the break, Rena gently brushed her hand against Eloise's and uttered, "I already have plenty of clothes. There's no need to buy too many."

Eloise glanced at her.

Then, in a hushed voice, she inquired, "What happened between you and Waylen? Why did he suddenly rekindle a relationship with an old flame? That woman is stunning. Why does she always trail after him?"

Rena offered a smile.

Taking a sip, she replied, "That's their personal matter. It wouldn't be appropriate for me to pry."

Eloise felt a surge of sympathy for her.

In a melancholic undertone, she expressed, "When he pursued you, he would often pick you up, be there for you at the hospital and help you handle matters concerning Harold..."

A wave of sadness washed over her, and she continued, "Why doesn't he treasure you now that you've agreed to be together with him? How did your relationship come to this? I believe you are way better than that woman in every aspect!"

Rena reached out and offered Eloise a tissue.

Eloise wiped away her tears and said, "Don't blame me for prying! I used to hope that Waylen would value you more."

Rena tenderly patted the back of Eloise's hand.

She gently comforted her, saying, "He made his intentions clear to me right from the start! There's no reason to complain. Moreover, it's Miss Coleman's pursuit of Waylen that's at fault and it's his responsibility for not refusing her. Eloise, I have no grounds to blame him!"

Perhaps Waylen didn't perceive it as a significant issue.

But in Rena's eyes, his failure to reject Elvira directly meant that their relationship was far from simple!

In the future, Rena was bound to leave Waylen. There was no need for her to compete with a woman for a relationship that would yield no results!

She confided in Eloise, expressing her desire to focus on her own career.

Eloise was finally reassured.

She smiled and said, "It's wonderful that you've come to this realization! Pursuing your own career is a commendable choice."

Rena accompanied Eloise for a while, indulging in some shopping and making purchases, before seeing Eloise off home.

Upon returning to the apartment, Rena speculated that Waylen wouldn't be joining her for dinner, so she decided to prepare something simple.

However, just as she finished cooking a dish, a knock echoed at the door.

Rena found herself perplexed. Who could be visiting at such an hour?

Curiosity compelled her to peer through the peephole, revealing the familiar face of Cecilia.

With several bags in her grasp, Cecilia carefully placed them at the entryway and spoke, "Rena, my mother sent these for you."

Rena cast her eyes upon the contents and discovered that they were all exceptionally lavish.

There were two limited edition platinum bags, a Patek Philippe diamond watch, and an assortment of exquisite jewelry.

She wanted to decline the extravagant gifts but Cecilia had already scampered to the dining table, eagerly anticipating a meal.

Rena was left momentarily speechless.

After devouring the food, Cecilia remarked, "It was absolutely delicious! You should make more later."

As she spoke, a sudden realization dawned upon her.

"Rena, how about I take you out for some fun?"

Rena tidied up the table and smiled, inquiring, "Where do you

plan on taking me?"

Cecilia's actions were out of character and her beautiful face displayed an uncharacteristic hint of awkwardness. "It's an amazing place. Just come along with me."

Concerned that Rena might refuse, she added deliberately, "You left early during my birthday celebration, so you owe me."

Rena held an affection for Cecilia, thus she agreed.

Cecilia nudged her towards the walk-in closet and handpicked a dress and matching jewelry for her.

Rena donned a graceful pink dress that accentuated her slender waist. In that moment, Rena resembled a dazzling A-list celebrity.

Cecilia was awestruck by her beauty and murmured, "How could Waylen leave you alone at home?" Her words were followed by a shyly protruded tongue.

Rena chose not to react with anger.

She picked up the handbag and slipped into a pair of elegant high heels.

"Where are we headed?"

How audacious of Cecilia to reveal the truth!

Juliette was left in tears at home every day but she couldn't interfere too much in the lives of Waylen and Rena. Thus, she specifically asked Cecilia to accompany Rena to the place

where Waylen and Elvira frequented.

Juliette pleaded with Cecilia, saying, "Your brother is still single at his age. It's not easy for him to find a perfect girlfriend, yet he treats Rena in such a manner! Cecilia, we have to do something!"

Reluctantly, Cecilia agreed.

After gathering information about Waylen and Elvira's whereabouts from Tyrone, Cecilia approached Rena.

In response to Rena's inquiry, Cecilia responded enigmatically, "Regardless, it's a remarkable place!"

Cecilia brought her car over, urging Rena to get in.

Rena couldn't resist Cecilia's infectious enthusiasm.

Thirty minutes later, the red sports car came to a halt at the entrance of the Mellowny Club.

The doorman instantly recognized Cecilia.

With utmost respect, he addressed her as "Miss Fowler" while stealing a glance at the breathtaking Rena. He had never laid eyes upon someone so exquisite before!

Observing this, Cecilia beamed with pride.

Rena followed her to the third floor, where the VIP private rooms were located and inquired, "Have you invited any other friends?"

Cecilia paused outside Room 308.

Opening the door and gesturing for Rena to enter, she confessed with a twinge of guilt, "Yes."

Without pondering too much, Rena stepped inside.

As she crossed the threshold, she found herself in a state of astonishment.

Almost everyone in the room was familiar to her. Waylen, Tyrone, Elvira and others were present.

Rena turned to face Cecilia.

The girl however, had vanished in the blink of an eye.

"Rena! You must strive for your own happiness!" she shouted as she ran.