Chapter 103 Rena Is The Daughter Of Lyndon

Rena couldn't find it within herself to refuse Tyrone in front of Hyatt, although she believed the arrangement wasn't really appropriate.

Tyrone cast a glance at Danna, prompting her to immediately take Rena's hand and say, "My brother's new car is amazing." How could Rena possibly turn down Danna's innocent request?

As she climbed into the car, she expressed her gratitude to Tyrone. "Thank you for driving us."

Tyrone adjusted his hair and gazed at himself in the rearview mirror. Smiling at her comment, he replied, "We haven't seen each other in just a few days. Why so formal now?"

Rena smiled in response but remained silent.

Throughout the journey, Tyrone maintained an uncharacteristic silence.

He didn't talk much on the way, unlike before.

Rena assumed he was upset due to her relationship with Waylen and chose not to engage in conversation.

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Waylen and chose not to engage in conversation.

Little did she know, when she had no way out because of Harold, it was Tyrone who instigated Cecilia to call Waylen. He depicted the Gordon family as miserably cornered, and Cecilia eagerly shared this gossip with Waylen.

In the end, the Gordon family found safety, and Rena found herself with Waylen.

Tyrone didn't know if he regretted his actions or not. But seeing Rena, he recognized that his feelings for her still lingered. He had harbored a fondness for her for a long time and couldn't bear to witness her discomfort and embarrassment.

Upon reaching their destination, Tyrone affectionately tousled Danna's hair and turned to Rena, saying, "I have an appointment. Take Danna out for a meal after the concert. I'll come to pick her up later!"

Rena breathed a sigh of relief.

She still owed him a favor and sincerely wished to avoid any strained relations.

Taking Danna's hand, she assured him, "Of course, I'll treat her to something delicious."

Tyrone blew them a playful kiss and winked mischievously. "Miss Gordon, you look absolutely stunning today!"

Rena blushed in response.

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As they entered the concert venue, Danna leaned in and whispered, "Tyrone has a new girlfriend. She's really hot."

Rena affectionately tousled Danna's head, finding her adorable.

Lyndon had only scheduled two concerts in Duefron, and the grand theater was brimming with eager attendees.

Rumors circulated that the price of the best VIP ticket had soared to one hundred and fifty thousand. After experiencing the concert, Rena wholeheartedly believed that Lyndon's performance justified the high cost.

She held deep admiration for Lyndon.

During the previous banquet, she had missed the opportunity to converse with him, and this time seemed no different. As soon as the concert concluded, reporters flocked to Lyndon, bombarding him with questions about his future plans and even personal life.

Just as Lyndon was asked about his love life, his gaze fell upon Rena in the crowd.

Her eyes reflected unadulterated admiration.

Lyndon was momentarily taken aback.

She bore a striking resemblance to Reina. During the time when Reina lived with him in his humble rented studio apartment, she too would gaze at him with such adoration.

Perhaps due to his distracted state, the sharp-eyed reporter

+90 Points at most

followed Lyndon's line of sight and spotted Rena among the audience. The camera zoomed in on her face. "Mr. Coleman, has your daughter returned from abroad to attend your concert?"

Lyndon's daughter?

At that moment, Rena's face appeared on the LCD screen, stirring excitement among the spectators. There was an undeniable resemblance between the girl and Lyndon, particularly in their eyes. Furthermore, she was seated in the coveted VIP section.

This unexpected misunderstanding sent ripples of astonishment through the crowd.

Lyndon, who had weathered numerous trials in the entertainment industry, knew that clarifying the situation was imperative to protect Rena from any potential repercussions.

Taking charge of the situation, he personally invited Rena to join him on stage.

Holding the microphone, Lyndon gazed at Rena tenderly and clarified, "I do know her. She is an acquaintance of mine. If circumstances permit, I am more than willing to treat her as my own daughter."

His demeanor exuded grace and elegance.

Rena's admiration for him deepened, yet a tinge of sorrow

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