

Chapter 108 Rena, You Are Really Something!

Rena shut the car door gracefully, her eyes tinged with a hint of redness as she glared at Aline with an air of displeasure.

Fixing her gaze upon the vibrant crimson sports car, Aline's voice dripped with a mixture of envy and derision as she said, "Rena, do you hold yourself above me? Truth be told, we both rely on men to sustain our lifestyles. We are, essentially, no different!"

A contemptuous smile curled on Rena's lips, an expression that spoke volumes without uttering a word.

With a curious tone, Rena inquired, "So, do you genuinely believe it is justifiable for you to wreck Vera's marriage? Do you not harbor any guilt?"

Aline let out a sardonic chuckle, her eyes fixed on Rena as she replied, "There's a cafe nearby. Ever since that day of the school reunion, I've yearned for an opportunity to talk to you."

Rena harbored no inclination to engage in conversation with someone of Aline's ilk.

Nevertheless, she reluctantly entered the cafe, solely for

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Within the confines of the cafe's ambience, Rena maintained her silence, fearing that speaking would only propel her to pour scalding coffee onto Aline's head.

Yet, Aline appeared to possess an abundance of words yearning to escape.

Taking a delicate sip from her cup of coffee, Aline exuded a confident smile and uttered, "Don't assume for a second that

I've recently engaged in an affair with Joseph. The truth is, I've been involved with him ever since our college days!"

Rena, aghast and brimming with anger, found herself taken aback by this revelation.

Stirring her coffee gently, Aline arched an eyebrow and remarked, "You doubt my words? Recall that Christmas party, if you will. Joseph accompanied Vera, his presence exuding charm, wealth, and generosity. Vera, in her naivety, introduced him to all the girls in our dormitory! Little did she know that we had sex that very night! As a token of his satisfaction, he bestowed upon me a new phone!

From there, our long-term involvement blossomed. Whenever Vera was indisposed, I satisfied Joseph's desires. He rewarded me handsomely, even shouldering the majority of my college tuition fees."

A surge of disbelief coursed through Rena's veins, leaving her frozen in a state of shock.

Moments passed and then, with determined resolve, she clenched her teeth and uttered, "Weren't you infatuated with Harold back then? Why did you engage in a relationship with Joseph?"

Aline's laughter rippled through the air.

"Rena, you're so innocent! While I did harbor feelings for Harold at that time, was there truly any conflict between that

and my involvement with Joseph? Besides, I did have an intimate encounter with Harold later on. Rena, would you care to learn the tale of my journey with Harold?"

Aline's eyes shimmered with seduction and flirtatiousness.

Rena couldn't help but view Aline as an audacious and shameless individual.

With a cold demeanor, Rena retorted, "No!"

Aline, taken aback by Rena's lack of interest, wore a look of surprise.

In that moment of astonishment, Rena rose from her seat, preparing to depart.

Swiftly, Aline extended her hand and tightly grasped Rena's arm.

Rena furrowed her brow, displaying her discontent.

Gritting her teeth, Aline adopted an aggressive tone as she exclaimed, "Don't you want to know, Rena? Truth be told, you possess a stone-cold heart. Didn't you profess your profound love for Harold? Didn't you exhaust every effort to become his girlfriend? And yet, in the end, you two separated without any emotional attachments. You just walked away like that! Meanwhile, I took satisfaction in the fact that I had sex with him several times! Harold fought for you, endured two trips to the police station and drowned his sorrows in alcohol, all for your sake. Did any of this move you? Did you ever feel

remorse for him? I pity him!"

Aline poured out her words, yet Rena remained unperturbed.

A faint smile adorned Rena's lips as she remarked, "Aline, you're nothing more than a promiscuous individual."

Dejectedly, Aline slumped back into her seat.

Rena placed a hundred-dollar bill on the table and departed.

She climbed into her car, ready to drive away.

Clutching the phone tightly, Rena found herself caught in a lengthy hesitation. She was truly uncertain about how to break the news to Vera.

It felt inappropriate to disclose the information to Vera, yet Rena couldn't keep it hidden any longer.

Ultimately, Rena resolved to wait until Vera returned from her trip abroad to delicately remind her of the situation.

Unexpectedly, it was Vera who made the call that very night.

"Rena, could you come over?"

Startled, Rena sat upright in bed and inquired hastily, "What's the matter?"

Vera's voice was choked with tears, rendering her words barely intelligible.

Rena had a sinking feeling about what might have transpired. Swiftly, she threw back the covers, rose from the bed and assured, "Calm down. I'll be there right away!"

Vera continued to sob on the other end of the line.

Upon arriving at the luxurious villa where Vera and Joseph resided, Rena's gaze fell upon Aline, clad in a provocative nightdress. Her disheveled hair and the scratches on her face were evidence of a physical altercation with Vera.

Several buttons on Vera's dress had come off, and an unmistakable palm-shaped mark adorned her face.

Rena could surmise that Joseph had struck Vera.

At the sight of Rena, Vera flung herself into her arms, weeping uncontrollably.

"Rena... I want a divorce!"

Rena's heart brimmed with anger over Joseph's betrayal and his assault on Vera. Yet, she knew that exacerbating the situation would not serve any purpose at this moment.

Guiding Vera to a seat, Rena paid no attention to the shameless duo before her as she retrieved an ice pack and gently applied it to Vera's swollen face.

Guilt washed over Rena.

Had she informed Vera earlier, perhaps Vera wouldn't have suffered Joseph's blow.

Through her tears, Vera lamented, "He hit me for that wretched woman!"

Vera clung tightly to Rena's hand, trembling with anger. "It

turns out they've been together for years. They've engaged in numerous intimate encounters on my own bed."

A wave of sadness washed over Rena.

She cast her gaze upon Joseph, hoping to discern his stance in this tumultuous situation.

Joseph seethed with anger. Though he did have genuine affection for Vera, her fiery temper often proved difficult to handle. On the other hand, Aline always presented herself as submissive, offering him both physical and emotional comfort.

Joseph harbored no regrets.

In a stern tone, he asserted, "If you no longer wish to live with me, then leave!"

Upon hearing these words, Vera burst into tears once again.

Rena surmised that deep down Vera hesitated to seek a divorce due to her enduring love for Joseph.

Attempting to reason with Joseph in a composed manner, Rena said, "You've shared many years together with Vera. Is it appropriate for you to treat her in this manner today? Regardless of whether you decide to divorce or not, as a man, you should not subject her to such treatment. She has been devoted to you alone!"

True to Rena's expectations, Joseph's demeanor softened.

He tugged at the collar of his shirt and awkwardly admitted, "I didn't take Aline seriously."

He approached Vera, attempting to reach out to her.

However, Vera remained sorrowful and pushed his hands away.

Joseph tried to coax her, saying, "Come on! Let's just put it behind us, okay? Tomorrow, we have to visit my mother. Please don't cry. If my mother notices your swollen eyes, I won't be able to explain it to her."

Vera struck him in frustration.

Yet, Joseph embraced her tightly.

Rena felt powerless but she respected Vera's choice. She only hoped that Joseph would not betray Vera any further.

Aline's face turned pale as she observed the scene unfold before her.

Today, she had intentionally orchestrated this encounter for Vera to witness, hoping it would lead to their divorce. However, Joseph claimed that he didn't take her seriously!

Aline covered her face and sneered at Rena.

"Rena, you are really something! I had underestimated you before."

Before Rena could utter a word, Joseph swiftly ushered Aline away, declaring, "Leave. Don't ever contact me again."

Rena let out a heavy sigh.

In the following days, Rena found herself consumed with the preparations for the grand opening of the music studio, leaving her with little time to meet with Vera.

However, based on the snippets Vera shared over the phone, Rena could sense that Vera and Joseph were living in a state of bliss, as if they were newlyweds.

Rena refrained from passing judgment on their marriage, understanding that perhaps many women, like Vera, would choose to forgive and move forward for this was how life worked.

Engrossed in her work for several days, Rena nearly forgot about Waylen. Their contact had become infrequent.

As evening fell this day, Rena returned to their apartment.

To her surprise, the lights in the living room were aglow. Rena quickened her pace, taking a few steps closer.

And indeed, Waylen had returned.

Seated on the sofa, he engaged in a phone conversation, a suitcase positioned beside him. It was clear that he had just arrived home.

Waylen's gaze locked onto Rena's figure.

He offered a gentle wave in her direction.

Rena slipped off her shoes and settled down beside him.

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 +120 Points at most

With phone in hand, Waylen delved into a discussion about business matters while tenderly brushing against her body with his other hand.

His eyes remained fixated on her face, captivated by her presence.

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