

Chapter 11 Fight For Rena

As soon as Cecilia asked the question, the atmosphere became tense.

Rena wished she could dig a hole in the ground and bury herself in it.

Harold was about to say something unpleasant, but Tyrone snickered loudly.

In response to Cecilia, he explained with a straight face, "Rena's my friend, so of course Harold knows her! Don't worry. Harold's very loyal to you!" 11

As he spoke, Tyrone shot a mocking glance at Harold.

"Let's go." Harold took Cecilia to their table with a long face.

When they were gone, Tyrone whispered to Rena, "I thought Duefron was huge, but it is a small world after all. Next time, I'll choose a place where Harold won't find us. That way, you won't get upset." 6

Rena said softly, "I don't need to avoid him. Why

should I? I'm not the one in the wrong."

Hearing this, Tyrone frowned.

When they were done ordering their food, he suddenly excused himself. "I'm going to the washroom. If the food's served before I come back, just help yourself, okay?"

Rena didn't think too much of it and nodded.

After Tyrone left, she made a few calls. She wanted to confirm her schedule with the parents of her students.

Ten minutes passed, yet Tyrone still hadn't returned. Just as Rena was beginning to wonder where the man went, a woman's piercing scream came from the washroom of the restaurant. Chaos broke loose.

Tyrone was in a fight with Harold, but nobody knew why. ²

Rena squeezed her way past the crowd and saw that the walls and the floor were covered in blood splatters. Harold glared at Tyrone angrily. ¹

An hour later, two men and two women were seated in the police station. Someone had called the police when the fight broke out, and Tyrone

and Harold were taken away.

Cecilia called her brother and cried, "Waylen... Harold got into a fight with someone. We're in the police station now. Please, you have to help us! Harold, he's... He's seriously injured!"

At the mention of Waylen's name, Rena's mind went blank.

Waylen was coming?

Soon, Cecilia hung up the phone.

She looked at Harold with pity and assessed his wounds. "He busted your lip!" To Tyrone, she scolded, "Tyrone, how could you do this to Harold?"

Tyrone didn't look so good either. He had a huge bruise on his left cheek.

"He hit me first! I just teased him for being so obedient to you, but then he punched me!"

Hearing that, Cecilia secretly felt happy. She turned to scold Harold instead, "Tyrone is your friend, and he's obviously trying to pursue Miss Gordon. How could you embarrass him like this in front of Miss Gordon?"

Harold took out a cigarette, lit it, took a long drag while eyeing Tyrone coldly.

This bastard was such a good liar! 4

It was Tyrone who provoked him first in the smoking area of the restaurant!

"Harold, you've already broken up with Rena. So you wouldn't object to my pursuing her, right? And even if I don't pursue her, others will. I'm telling you, Harold. You're engaged to Cecilia now. You can't keep pestering your ex."

Harold sneered coldly.

He had underestimated Tyrone!

Rena felt caught between a rock and a hard place. She was afraid that if Waylen really showed up, he'd be angry with her.

She couldn't afford to offend someone like him!

Rena's eyes darted around, desperate to find an opportunity to escape. However, Tyrone's voice pulled her back to reality. "Rena, you have to take me to the hospital once we get out of here, okay? I need to have the wounds on my face treated. Otherwise, how can I go to work tomorrow?"

Rena rubbed her temples, feeling helpless.

Just then, there was a sound of footsteps approaching. Rena raised her head

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subconsciously.

+90 Points at most

Waylen had arrived.

He was wearing a perfectly-tailored suit, as usual. As soon as he arrived, he ignored the four detainees and went straight to the officer in charge.

"I'm here to bail Tyrone and Harold out."

Knowing who he was, the policeman handed him a cigarette and said politely, "Mr. Fowler, I'm sorry you had to come all the way here for such a trivial matter. The two got into a fight over some woman."

Tyrone and Harold beat each other up for a woman?

Only then did Waylen's sharp gaze shift towards the detainees.

His eyes landed on Rena.

Today, she was dressed conservatively in a silk shirt and a knee-length skirt.

But this kind of outfit made her look more pure—and more attractive.

Cecilia interceded for Harold. "That's not true, Waylen. Harold fought with Tyrone because

Tyrone teased him. They didn't fight over a woman!"

Waylen tore his gaze away from Rena and glanced at Harold. "Is that so?"

"Of course! Harold loves me. Why would he fight for another woman?" Cecilia retorted, her hands planted firmly on her hips.

Waylen ignored her and went through the discharge formalities.

Harold was let out first. He went straight to the car.

Cecilia followed him immediately.

Tyrone, on the other hand, lingered and coughed awkwardly. "Thanks, Waylen. I have to treat you to dinner sometime."

Then he was about to leave with Rena.

But Waylen stopped them. "Tyrone, you go ahead. I have to talk with Miss Gordon in private."