

Chapter 136 Having The Surgery Alone

Rena delicately closed her eyes.

A twinge of pain in her lower abdomen resurfaced.

She attempted to straighten her posture.

"Waylen, you may depart," she uttered.

Lyndon and Dahlia conveyed their appreciation to Rena, showering her with praise for her rationality.

As Waylen rose to his feet, he gracefully removed his coat and presented it to Rena.

The instant the coat made contact with her body, she abruptly recoiled, pushing it away.

Waylen was taken aback, left stunned by her reaction.

Softly, Rena murmured, "I have no use for it."

Had he chosen to accompany Elvira and bestowed upon her a garment? It was unnecessary.

Waylen's ill temper was now further agitated as Rena publicly embarrassed him, displeasing him greatly. He expressed his discontent, saying unhappily, "I'll take you back later!"

Rena remained silent, choosing not to respond.

In that precise moment, it was Rena's turn to visit the doctor.

As she stood, she purposefully avoided making eye contact with Waylen. She wasn't that cheap and refused to beg him any longer. There were countless men in the world; perhaps not as exceptional as him but what did it matter?

All she desired was a man who would always prioritize her.

Regardless of Waylen's brilliance, his thoughts were always consumed by another woman.

She no longer needed him.

Rena gradually made her way toward the examination room.

Waylen stood in place, wearing an expression of displeasure.

Dahlia gently implored, "Waylen, let's go see Elvira."

Lyndon hesitated momentarily.

Yet ultimately, he accompanied Waylen to the VIP ward.

Within the emergency room, observing Rena's anguish, the female gynecologist glanced behind her and inquired, "You came alone? Where is your partner?"

Rena experienced intense embarrassment.

Reclining on the examination table, tears welled up in her eyes. "He doesn't have the time."

The seasoned gynecologist surmised the situation and couldn't contain her anger. "But when he desires intimacy, he

always finds the time, doesn't he?"

After her remark, she proceeded to examine Rena.

"It's painful..."

The doctor applied pressure to certain areas of Rena's body, eliciting spasms of agony.

Rena had never encountered such excruciating pain before!

The middle-aged female doctor furrowed her brow.

Casting a gentle gaze at Rena, she exited the room to confer with a nurse. "Prepare for surgery! The patient is in critical condition!"

Rena's mind went blank.

The female doctor scolded, "Had you arrived at the hospital even a little later, your life could have been in jeopardy! Although it's a minor surgery and you can leave promptly afterward, you still require someone to accompany you. Is there anyone who can come and support you?"

Rena lightly caressed her abdomen.

The pain persisted.

Gazing at the ceiling, she murmured softly, "I will ask my friend to come over."

The female doctor stared at her, feeling a twinge of sympathy.

Such a stunning young woman reduced to this sorry state

because of a man, and he didn't even care for her.

With trembling hands, Rena dialed Vera's number.

Upon learning of the situation, Vera cursed vehemently while hastily getting dressed. "Waylen truly is such a despicable bastard!"

Rena signed the consent form and underwent the surgery.

Though it was a minor procedure, the pain was intense.

She exerted all her strength to endure the agony, clutching tightly onto the pristine bed sheet.

In a daze, it was as if she heard Waylen's whisper in her ear, "Are you feeling comfortable? Rena... I am comfortable."

Rena averted her gaze.

Tears cascaded down her cheeks.

By the time Vera arrived, Rena's surgery had concluded.

Her complexion was deathly pale and her strength was greatly diminished.

She felt a profound mix of agony and humiliation.

Upon seeing Rena, Vera couldn't hold back her tears.

"Where is that jerk? Is he off meeting his ex-girlfriend now?"

Rena mustered a faint smile.

Vera was right. Waylen had abandoned Rena and gone to visit Elvira.

He had promised to return soon but nearly an hour had

passed and he hadn't come back.

Rena didn't care anymore.

From this moment forward, she harbored no expectations for him. Whether he loved or despised Elvira, it was no longer her concern.

Vera assisted Rena in picking up her medication and supported her as they left.

On the hospital's ground floor, Rena unexpectedly encountered Elvira, accompanied by her parents and Waylen. Lyndon and Dahlia flanked Elvira, while Waylen trailed behind, carrying a bag.

His countenance appeared serene, as if he were a member of the Coleman family.

Elvira seemed elated.

Her complexion glowed with a rosy hue, and her voice carried a tender tone. "Waylen, you really didn't have to come to visit me! You left Miss Gordon all alone. I'm sure she's furious!"

Waylen uttered a response, though Rena couldn't discern the words.

Nevertheless, this sight disgusted her. She turned to Vera and declared, "Let's go, Vera!"

"Why?"

Vera's temper flared.

Gently releasing Rena's arm, she advanced toward them.

Her voice pierced through the air.

"Mr. Fowler, you certainly lead a busy life! You left Rena to undergo surgery on her own, only to go and visit your ex-girlfriend. Waylen, you are truly despicable!"

Waylen's brow furrowed.

He disregarded Vera and directed his gaze toward Rena, who leaned against the wall, her complexion ashen.

Her lips were devoid of color and she appeared feeble.

Waylen passed the bag to Lyndon, intending to assist Rena.

Vera's eyes welled up with tears.

Rena gently repelled his advance.

She had no desire for him to approach her.

Summoning her strength, she took a deep breath and uttered, "Waylen, our relationship ceased to exist the moment you chose Elvira. If you are willing to continue aiding my father with the lawsuit, I will be profoundly grateful. However, if you are out, I will turn to Harold for assistance. I believe he will find a way to help my father."

Rena spoke with a resolute voice, exerting every ounce of her strength.

Waylen instinctively yearned to help her.

"I didn't know that you required surgery. If I had known, I

would never have left."

Rena didn't engage in argument.

She stood her ground, reflecting for a considerable duration before tilting her head and proclaiming, "Waylen, I used to have feelings for you! But now, I am no longer certain. I am just an ordinary girl and my affection for you exhausts me. So let us part ways."

Upon completing her statement, she offered a faint smile.

Waylen's heart throbbed with anguish.

Rena turned away, assisted by Vera, and proceeded forward.

Waylen seized her arm and pleaded, "Rena..."

"Release me! Waylen, from this moment onward, we have no ties to one another. I will no longer harbor any affection for you! You and Elvira can both rest assured..."