

Chapter 341 The Anniversary Celebration

Waylen gracefully exited the clinic and slid into his car, his head still throbbing. Resting against the plush backseat, he gently caressed his forehead.

With concern etched on her face, Jazlyn fetched a tube of balm and diligently massaged it onto Waylen's forehead. "Mr. Fowler, we should probably seek out a neurologist. This hypnotist doesn't seem trustworthy."

Hearing this, Waylen was momentarily lost in thought.

Whispering, he said, "I did remember a lot during that session but it's as if I blacked out and forgot everything upon awakening."

The issue didn't lie with the hypnotist; instead, it was Waylen's nerves that had suffered damage.

Gently disengaging from Jazlyn's touch, Waylen seemed somewhat disappointed.

While Waylen could have had regrets, he earnestly wished for Rena's happiness. He wanted to be his "complete" self, for her.

Just then, Waylen's phone chimed.

It was Rena. Her voice was soft as she inquired, "Waylen, are you still outside?"

Miraculously, Waylen's headache vanished.

Sitting up straight, he asked in a raspy voice, "What's the matter?"

Rena's smile was evident in her tone.

She said, "I suddenly thought of preparing some snacks for you. Would you like to have them? If you do, I'll drop by your office later."

Waylen's nose twitched in delight.

After holding back for a moment, he replied in a composed manner, "Then I'll eagerly await your surprise at noon."

After the call, Waylen couldn't help but ponder that their marriage might not be perfect.

Yet, it wasn't all that bad either.

Rena held a special place in his heart and she genuinely made an effort to get closer to him. She cherished him as well... Wasn't that enough?

In many ways, their marriage fared better than most.

At noon, Waylen embraced Rena as they took a rest together.

Within the confines of a 20-square-meter lounge, he held her tightly, her essence intertwining with his, silently enveloping every aspect of her life.

Though Rena remained awake, she asked Waylen in a hushed voice, "How much do you think I should donate to the school?"

The donation was an integral part of such anniversary celebrations.

With all eyes on them, Rena wasn't one for ostentation. She believed that five million dollars struck a balance between looking generous and unassuming.

She shared her thoughts with Waylen.

Eyes closed, Waylen gently caressed her waist. "That sounds appropriate."

Rena turned around and nestled in his arms.

In the blink of an eye, the two universities hosted a joint anniversary celebration.

The event became the talk of the town.

Thus, it garnered considerable attention in Duefron.

Early in the morning, Rena rose, donning an elegant attire and applying makeup that accentuated her beauty.

She wore a resplendent red silk shirt paired with a vibrant skirt.

There were no extravagant jewels adorning her, just a pair of exquisite pearl earrings and a sophisticated watch.

Meanwhile, Waylen was engrossed in breakfast and perusing financial reports.

Upon hearing the approaching footsteps, he gazed at Rena, his deep eyes filled with both affection and a slight trace of discontent. "Rena, your attire today seems grander than the day we remarried."

Checking her watch, Rena responded with a smile.

The watch she wore was a custom-made international luxury timepiece, worth over 20 million dollars. Both Rena's and Waylen's watches were designed as a couple set but his seemed understated in comparison.

Rena said. "It's very low-key already. I'm sure someone will be donning fur today," Rena remarked.

Waylen found it hard to believe.

Considering the temperature was rather warm today, wearing fur could very likely lead to heatstroke.

As they arrived at the music school, Waylen was taken aback to

see someone indeed donning fur.

It was Aline, a newcomer to the ladies' circle in Duefron.

She wore a black slip dress, complemented by a green fur coat that accentuated her elegance, paired with a striking jewelry set.

Upon spotting Waylen, a hint of coquetry appeared in Aline's eyes.

"Mr. Fowler, long time no see," she greeted him.

Aline was married to a billionaire boss in the coal industry. Despite her immense wealth, her husband, in his 50s, frequently engaged in affairs and failed to satisfy her. In the presence of the mature and handsome Waylen, Aline's mind flashed back to the recording that revealed there was basically no sex life between him and Rena.

Aline doubted that someone as vigorous as Waylen could suppress his desires at his age.

Thus, without avoiding Rena's presence, Aline boldly tried to seduce Waylen.

Observing Aline's fur attire, Waylen offered a reserved smile and nod.

Initially concerned that Waylen might discover her involvement in leaking Rena's medical records, Aline grew bolder as it seemed he remained oblivious to the matter. Taking a glass of champagne from a passing waiter, she gently swirled the liquid within and said in a flirtatious tone, "Mr. Fowler, aside from repaying my alma mater's kindness, another purpose of my visit to Duefron this time is to scout a few lesser-known stars for potential movie projects. My husband has given me full control over this endeavor."

Waylen had heard that her husband enjoyed producing films, often selecting attractive actresses for the roles.

Turning to Rena, Waylen responded calmly, "I might not be well-versed in that field but I do know a few stars. I'll introduce them to you on another occasion."

Aline smiled, feeling triumphant.

Her past feelings of inferiority to Rena were now reversed and she returned with newfound dignity. Even someone like Waylen had reevaluated her, potentially leading to a future friendship.

Rena paid no heed to Aline's provocations.

She knew that Waylen would never be drawn to someone like Aline, unless he had lost all sense of judgment.

Coincidentally, Vera arrived.

Over the years, the goddess-like Vera had gained some weight, yet she exuded happiness with her husband Roscoe elegantly supporting her waist. The couple appeared genuinely content together.

Seated on the sofa in the corner, Joseph grappled with a whirlwind of emotions.

He had always believed that Vera and her new husband were not a perfect match.

Roscoe had a penchant for fooling around, while Vera was known for her fiery temper.

Yet, Roscoe changed and remained devoted to Vera, and there were no rumors of infidelity after their marriage. Even though Vera wasn't as glamorous as before anymore, Roscoe never sought companionship elsewhere...

Joseph couldn't help but feel a twinge of envy.

In a crowded room, Vera's eyes met Joseph's and, for a few moments, they exchanged glances before Vera averted her gaze.

Whenever Vera looked at Roscoe, her eyes were brimming with love.

Roscoe had a business matter to discuss with Waylen, so he gently patted his wife's hand and said, "Why don't you chat with Rena for a while? I need to have a word with Waylen."

Without probing further, Vera nodded in agreement.

In recent years, Roscoe's career hadn't been flourishing, yet Vera never sought Rena's help for him.

On one hand, Vera cherished her friendship with Rena and, on the other, she was actually content with their situation.

Vera had something specific to share with Rena.

Leading Rena to the bathroom, she leaned in and whispered discreetly.

"Rena, be cautious. When I saw Aline conversing with Waylen from afar, it felt off. I believe that woman is trying to seduce him... I've been there and I'm telling you that you can't underestimate the destructive power of that woman."

Being a woman herself, Vera worried that Waylen might make a mistake since Rena wouldn't give it to him.

Rena blinked thoughtfully.

She turned off the gilded tap and responded calmly, "There is always a man suitable in Aline's eyes."

Vera was taken aback for a moment.

As she gazed at Rena, she noticed a composed expression between her eyebrows.

It reminded Vera of the time when Mavis was around and Rena had worn a similar look.

It dawned on Vera that Rena was preparing to deal with Aline herself.

As she exited the bathroom first, Rena's demeanor suggested that she was ready for whatever was to come. Observing Rena's retreating figure, Vera couldn't help but believe it would definitely be something to witness Rena and Waylen dealing with Aline together!

Chapter 342 Waylen Was Jealous

The banquet hall was still abuzz with life.

All eyes were on Rena, the center of attention. Apart from being the daughter-in-law of the Fowler family, recent news had only intensified the scrutiny on her. Everyone observed how she interacted with Waylen, trying to decipher any clues.

Yet Rena carried herself with grace, making it difficult for them to find any fault.

Seated next to Waylen, she leaned on his shoulder with a hint of reliance. Rather than seeking the spotlight, she listened to him discuss business with others, speaking only occasionally.

Aline, on the other hand, was garnering attention from the men.

Feeling quite smug, she was about to flirt with Waylen again when she noticed him taking off his coat and draping it over Rena's legs. He said tenderly, "You must be cold. I've always told you to dress warmer. Look how well Miss Hanson takes care of herself."

All eyes turned to Aline.

She was actually sweating from the heat, feeling a bit embarrassed at the situation. However, she refused to take off her expensive fur coat.

Harold arrived at the event later and overheard the conversation.

He smiled faintly.

Seeing Harold brought a rush of emotions for Aline. She had

pursued many men, but the only one she truly loved was Harold, who, unfortunately, only had eyes for Rena.

Her lips quivered, and she said, "Mr. Moore, I have a grand gift for you today."

Harold's gaze shifted to Rena.

Staying close to Waylen, Rena remained low-key, but Harold could catch a glimpse of the watch on her wrist.

It matched with Waylen's watch.

Suddenly, Harold understood the reason behind Waylen's confidence.

Perhaps Rena had her reservations about the marriage, or she might not be entirely happy, but she was willing to stay in this relationship because the memories of her and Waylen had a strong hold on her heart.

As long as Waylen didn't betray her, she wouldn't leave him.

Harold's eyes darkened, realizing the depth of her commitment.

He sat down two seats away from Rena. Coincidentally, both men between them got up to answer phone calls later on. Harold took the opportunity to move closer to Rena, and now he and Waylen flanked her.

On the stage, the school's leader announced the outstanding schoolmate.

Aline, who had donated a staggering ten million dollars, stole the spotlight for a moment.

The crowd erupted in applause.

Aline stood up gracefully, bowing slightly to acknowledge the recognition.

She exuded confidence, viewing these moments as stepping

stones towards entering the upper echelons of Duefron society. Her determination was clear. She aimed to make Rena look up to her in the end.

As she sat back down, her gaze swept over Rena.

Today, she had brought a grand gift for Rena.

At that moment, the main screen displayed the school's history and several important activities.

Most of the people in the audience were engaged in business talk and networking, paying no attention to what was being shown on the screen.

But after about twenty minutes, someone exclaimed, "Isn't that Rena and Harold? They looked so young back then."

A hush fell over the crowd.

Everyone turned their gaze to the screen, revealing Rena at twenty years old, standing beneath a majestic sycamore tree on the school grounds.

The scene was adorned with lush greenery and dappled shade.

The sun's rays seeped through the tree's branches, casting a radiant golden glow.

A young girl in a white dress bravely stopped Harold, who was also young. Her face flushed slightly, but she mustered the courage to say, "Harold, I like you."

In the video, Harold's eyes appeared deep and thoughtful.

After a moment of silence, he gestured to Rena and said, "Get on the bike."

Rena bit her lip and hopped onto the bike. As Harold pedaled, Rena held onto the hem of his white shirt...

The scene changed to the school library.

In the quiet afternoon, Rena had fallen asleep with her head resting on the desk, dark circles evident under her eyes.

Harold sat across from her, reading a book. When he noticed she was asleep, he gently placed the book down and observed her silently.

A minute later, Harold leaned over and kissed Rena tenderly.

The entire banquet hall fell into silence. Whispers filled the air.

"Are they the most famous couple in our two schools?"

"I heard Harold liked Rena first."

"Look at Waylen's face, it's turning green..."

Harold felt even more upset than Waylen did.

These memories had long been buried, almost forgotten, but now they resurfaced before him, forcing him to confront the past.

Even a fool could see that Harold liked Rena back then.

He liked her, even though he didn't realize it.

His face twisted with pain. He struggled to control his emotions, not wanting to lose his composure.

He loved Rena.

He loved her from the very beginning until the end. He was merely blinded by his ambition...

He knew these images must be making Waylen angry, but Harold couldn't feel any sense of victory. Instead, he felt like the ultimate loser.

Aline raised her goblet towards Harold, smiling slyly. "Do you like it?"

It was designed to hurt Harold and create a rift between Rena and Waylen.

Indeed, the scenes stirred discomfort in Waylen.

Young love was a powerful thing.

When Rena fell for Harold, she embraced her feelings without hesitation. If not for the subsequent accident, Waylen believed Rena and Harold would have been together, married, and maybe even with children. The couple sitting here today would have been Harold and Rena.

That accursed library...

Waylen had always been composed, but now he had no desire to maintain his grace.

Grace was just another excuse for cowards. He was Waylen Fowler, and he didn't need to hide his possessiveness for his wife.

Waylen pulled Rena to her feet.

Raising his glass, he smiled and said, "The Exceed Group will invest 100 million dollars in demolishing and rebuilding the school library."

The entire hall fell into silence.

Waylen's jealousy was evident, and he didn't bother hiding it.

After his outburst, he left with his wife.

As they reached the entrance of the banquet hall, a hoarse voice called out, "Rena."

Hearing this, Waylen tightly grasped Rena's hand.

But Rena still turned her head slowly, her eyes meeting Harold's... Ten years had passed, and so much had happened. They had

each embarked on vastly different paths in life.

Yet, he still owed her.

Harold's voice trembled as he declared, "Rena, if I could do it all over again, I'd choose only you."

Money and wealth were meaningless in comparison.

A faint smile appeared on Rena's lips.

In this world, there was no such thing as an 'if'...

In the booth, Aline was stunned as well. She never expected Waylen to react like this.

Wasn't he supposed to maintain his composure and have a confrontation with Rena later?

How could he willingly spend one hundred million dollars just to demolish the library? Was it because Harold had kissed Rena there, and Waylen couldn't bear it?

Did he really care so much about Rena?

As anger trembled within Aline, her husband called and inquired nervously, "Aline, did you cause any trouble for me?"

Aline sensed something was amiss.

She hurriedly asked, "What happened? What's wrong?"

Her husband's voice was gruff. "You better not cause any trouble for me. Today, there was a sudden inspection at the mine. It seemed like they were making things difficult for me on purpose. They said they would return tomorrow."

Aline tried to soothe her husband with a soft voice, "Then let me find some connections in Duefron for you."