

Chapter 350 Harold Died In A Car Accident (2)

In the depths of the night, Rena's phone rang, and she received a call from Harold's sister, Addie. Addie's voice was choked with tears as she said, "Rena, my brother is dying. Can you come and see him one last time?"

Rena was in a daze.

The last time she saw Harold was on the school anniversary.

Addie continued to cry, "He had a car accident. He's fading away, but he keeps calling out your name. He's holding onto the necklace he wanted to give you."

The phone slipped from Rena's hand...

Late at night, she arrived at the hospital, dressed in black.

Harold couldn't wait for Rena any longer.

A white cloth covered his face.

Inside the hospital room, members of the Moore family were in deep sorrow. Regardless of Harold's character, he had always been the pillar of the Moore family. But now he was gone.

As Rena entered, Addie cried out, "Harold, Rena is here."

Slowly, Rena approached.

Under the glaring hospital light, she gently unveiled the white cloth. Harold's face had been gently cleaned. Except for his slight paleness, he appeared as usual.

Rena gently caressed his face and whispered, "Harold, the grievances between us have long passed. I stopped blaming you a long time ago. Why were you so insistent?"

Harold had a car accident near Rena's house.

When the ambulance arrived, he was holding the emerald necklace in his hand.

Mixed emotions filled Rena's heart.

Her love and hatred for Harold ran deep, but with his passing, all her emotions about him had vanished. There would be no more Harold in this world.

Tears streamed down her cheeks...

She carefully covered his face with the white cloth and said softly, "Goodbye, Harold."

Rena didn't linger long and left quietly.

In the hospital corridor, Addie caught up with her.

"Rena!"

Rena turned her head.

Addie approached Rena slowly, her voice hoarse from crying. "Before my brother passed away, he asked me to give you two things. He said he wanted you to have a look."

There was a necklace and a key.

Addie covered her mouth and continued, "Harold bought them especially for you."

In silence, Rena took the items from Addie's hands.

Addie sniffled and said, "Rena, my mother has no courage to face you. She asked me to apologize to you. She said if she could

have convinced my brother back then, maybe you and he could have lived a happy life. He really... liked you. Rena, what I fear most is that you don't want to believe that he loved you... In the past few years, he had had a bad time."

Rena was also going through a difficult time.

Whose first love was not unforgettable?

And Harold's death was untimely.

Rena sat in the car, her expression thoughtful. Ross, the driver, spoke softly. "Mrs. Fowler, shall we head home now or..."

Rena lowered her head, holding the key in her hand.

"I want to go somewhere," she said softly.

Without further questions, Ross drove her to an old neighborhood in the east of the city. He considerately stayed in the car, giving Rena the space she needed.

Alone, Rena ascended the stairs.

Many years ago, the Moore family had lived here temporarily, in an 80-square-meter apartment.

Back then, Rena often cooked for Harold.

He was always so busy...

Whenever he returned, she would be dozing off on the table.

This was where she had spent her youth.

As Rena opened the door, she found the interior largely unchanged, but there were some new additions that indicated someone came here often to clean. There was even a plate of washed fruit on the table.

A large painting hung on the wall.

It depicted Harold and Rena, a group photo from their college days.

In her early twenties, Rena had confessed her love for Harold at that time...

Their group photo was also placed by the bedside in the bedroom.

After standing quietly for a while, Rena made her way to the kitchen and opened the fridge. It was stocked with plenty of fruits and vegetables. With composure, she took some out and proceeded to make two simple dishes and a soup, Harold's favorite.

Once done, she set the dishes on the table.

Rena thought that if souls existed, Harold would remember to come back for the meal.

As she left, she left the key behind.

She knew she would never return.

Walking down the stairs, the cold night breeze brushed against her face.

Rena didn't know if life would have been better without Harold's betrayal, but she understood there was no turning back. She had loved Harold, and now, all she could do for him after his death was to prepare a meal...

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As Rena descended the stairs, she was met with a slightly chaotic scene.

Aline had arrived, accompanied by several members of the Moore family. Addie, Harold's sister, pulled Aline and cried, "My brother has passed away. Aline, why are you still causing a scene here?"

Aline was utterly distraught.

Her heart raced, and she seemed to be on the verge of losing control. Staring at Rena, she shouted, "He died for you! He came to me and pleaded for you. Even when he left, he went to see you. He was dying, and he still had you on his mind... He made sure this place was well-kept and came to clean it every week. Rena, do you ever think about him?"

Aline's emotions were a whirlwind of desperation and jealousy.

She appeared almost mad, and those around her tried to calm her down.

With composure, Rena replied, "I'm married."

Her marriage meant she couldn't dwell on her former lover.

Harold was gone...

While Rena felt a hint of sadness, she couldn't reciprocate the same love they once shared. Their connection had merely been a missed opportunity, not to mention the fact that Harold had almost ruined the Gordon family.

Ross opened the car door for Rena.

She stepped into the vehicle, her nose reddened from suppressed emotions. In a low voice, she said, "Let's go."

The black limousine pulled away slowly.

Meanwhile, Aline continued to create a scene. She had been the one who had a physical relationship with Harold before his death, yet he still thought about Rena when he was dying. The Moore family had even entrusted Rena with Harold's most precious possession.

As the autumn night grew darker, the rain poured heavier.

Aline knelt on the ground, tears flowing uncontrollably...