

Chapter 398 Albert's Indifference

While Rena had agreed to cooperate with Aline, she was not eager to maintain frequent contact with Aline. So she withdrew from the conversation, leaving Aline somewhat unsettled.

As Aline departed, her thoughts were in turmoil.

She knew that even if she managed to marry Albert, she needed something to secure her position in the Waston family.

She pondered over what could be her trump card in this situation, and it hit her – a child!

She was unable to have a child with Albert due to her infertility, so having a child with her own bloodline became her top priority.


Aline sat in her car, lost in thought for a while, contemplating the child she had abandoned – her daughter. She realized that she had to get her back.

Her red sports car glided smoothly through the streets.

Meanwhile, in a small upstairs lounge, Rena stood by a window, gazing blankly at Aline's departing car.

Her face remained devoid of emotion.

She didn't harbor any resentment toward Aline, just a

Chapter 398 Albert's Indifference  +120 Points at most

became her top priority.

Aline sat in her car, lost in thought for a while, contemplating the child she had abandoned – her daughter. She realized that she had to get her back.

Her red sports car glided smoothly through the streets.

Meanwhile, in a small upstairs lounge, Rena stood by a window, gazing blankly at Aline's departing car.

Her face remained devoid of emotion.

She didn't harbor any resentment toward Aline, just a profound sense of repugnance.

Rena could plot against Aline without letting her emotions get in the way, much like what Aline had done to her in the past. This time, however, Rena was the one in control, and Aline was ensnared in her trap.

Aline drove to an orphanage, where the director was waiting to meet her.

In the simple and cramped office, the director poured Aline a glass of water. Seated across from her, the director inquired hesitantly. "Miss Hanson, are you here to see your daughter today?"

Aline's voice trembled with anxiety. "I need to take her back!"

The director remained silent.

Aline, undeterred, continued, "I regret my decision. I want to bring her home and provide her with a good life! Margot, please, return her to me. I'll donate five hundred thousand to your orphanage. It should be enough to support all the children here for two years."

The director's lips quivered with emotion.

Aline's heart sank. "Where is my daughter?"

"Someone has adopted her."

"Who adopted her? I want my child back immediately. She's my child; how could you give her to someone else?"

The director finally composed herself.

Pushing up her thick-framed glasses, she explained slowly, "Miss Hanson, truthfully, we should not have accepted your child when you brought her here, but you insisted on abandoning her! Furthermore, we both signed an agreement. According to its terms, if a suitable family is willing to adopt her, we have the authority to place her."

While explaining, the director retrieved the agreement.

Aline stared at the agreement in her hands.

She had indeed signed it.

But what did it matter? She had given birth to the child, and no one else had the right to keep her.

Aline defiantly tore the agreement to shreds.

With a bitter sneer, she declared, "I'll give you two million dollars! Give me back my daughter!"

Margot, the director, silently watched as Aline tore the agreement apart in her desperation. Then she spoke softly. "We are unable to get her back. She was adopted by a foreign couple. They left the country with her six months ago. Both of them are archaeologists, and currently, I don't know their whereabouts – whether they are in Pendarid or Valwynne."

Pendarid, Valwynne...

Aline slumped back in her seat, crestfallen.

She stared at Margot with bloodshot eyes, her lips trembling as she said, "I'll sue you!"

Margot could only respond apologetically.

Once Aline had left, Margot made a phone call.

The call was answered.

Margot said in a hushed tone, "Mrs. Fowler, I've carried out your instructions. Indeed, someone like Miss Hanson is not suited to raise a child. Furthermore, on behalf of the children here, I want to express my gratitude for your generous donation of five million and for constructing a new building for them."

On the other end of the line, Rena replied with a faint smile, "Don't concern yourself with the threat of a lawsuit. Your main focus should be on the well-being of the children."

With that, she hung up the phone.

Rena remained at the window. A servant approached with a glass of warm milk and whispered, "Mr. Fowler called and asked you to have some milk and rest for a while."

With a smirk, she replied, "He's trying to treat me like a child."

She had always been independent and capable of taking care of herself.

Yet, no matter how occupied Waylen was, he had

Chapter 398 Albert's Indifference 📺 +120 Points at most

been calling her seven or eight times a day lately. It might sound trivial, but Rena didn't find it stressful.

Instead, she savored the sweetness it brought to her life.

Even though Aline had used her connections to search for her child, she hadn't made any progress.

Her mind was in turmoil.

That night, she visited Albert's apartment.

As he opened the door, his hair was still wet, and he was clad in a bathrobe, indicating he had just showered.

The lingering scent of a woman's perfume filled the room.

As expected, a tall woman emerged from the bedroom, wrapped in a bath towel, and hugged Albert from behind, her beautiful eyes filled with hostility. "Albert, who's this old woman?"

A shadow crossed Aline's face, her expression turning somber.

She was in her early 30s, but how dare this woman address her as an old woman?

Without reprimanding her, Albert patted the woman's bottom and said, "Go back home. I'll see you next time."

The woman smiled and returned to the bedroom to get dressed.

After a while, she emerged, carrying a bag. She gave Albert a kiss and left.

Despite her experience, Aline couldn't tolerate Albert's lifestyle.

She entered the apartment and questioned, "Albert, why do you have to spend time with women every day?"

Albert didn't pay much attention to her.

He walked to the sofa, sat down with his legs spread, lit a cigarette, and glanced at her. "It's none of your business. Miss Hanson, why do you love me? I'm just a playboy. I have no intention of inheriting any family business. Just give up! The exit is on your left."

Aline's eyes blazed with fury.

She had gone to great lengths to please Rena and had humbled herself before Vera.

She had even visited the orphanage to retrieve her child.

She did all these things for him!

Aline desperately wanted to lose her temper, but it had no effect on Albert. He only enjoyed spending time with women and remained untamed by any of them.

Knowing him well, Aline suppressed her anger and inquired. "How long will you continue living like this?"

Albert took her arm and pulled her gently.

Aline ended up in his lap.

Albert's lit cigarette hovered near her face, and a slight tilt would cause her skin to be scorched.

Nevertheless, Aline's desire had been ignited by his actions.

She had been intimate with various men, but none had stirred her like Albert.

She felt as though they were meant to be together.

As a woman, Aline had her desires. Therefore, she took the initiative.

Their clothes fell to the floor one by one.

She wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him passionately. When consumed by passion, she touched his handsome face and whispered, "Albert, you are so charming!"

Albert gazed at the woman in his embrace, a trace of imperceptible sarcasm in his eyes.

But their intense lovemaking didn't stop.

Afterward, Aline caressed Albert's face.

She murmured, "Albert, I understand that you want to enjoy yourself while you're young."

Albert lit a cigarette, took a drag, and sneered, "Do you want to marry me?"

"Can't I?"

Aline raised her head and proposed. "Let's get married! I'll give you the freedom you desire."

Albert pushed her away.

He adjusted his bathrobe and restrained his desires. "What if the marriage I desire involves loyalty?"

In his mind, the ideal couple was like Waylen and Rena.

It was love that seemed to last for eternity.

Despite endless temptations, they never wavered. They held themselves and their spouses to high standards, continually striving to improve.

Aline was unaware of his thoughts.

She believed that Albert desired freedom within marriage. Consequently, she merely listened and didn't take his words seriously.

She brought up another matter.

Albert glanced at her.

He said, "There are many people participating in this game. And many of them bet their money on Zack. The club is going to let me rank first."

In essence, she could make money by betting on Albert.

Aline remained hesitant. "Is this news reliable?"

Albert exhaled smoke slowly, offering a wry smile. "If

"you're worried about losing money, then don't participate."

Aline felt embarrassed.

Albert kicked her and said, "It's time for you to leave. I don't want any woman to stay overnight here."

Aline thought he was heartless, but she also understood that with their current relationship, she wasn't qualified to stay overnight. Anyway, it didn't matter. Once she pleased Albert's father, she wouldn't have trouble marrying into their family.

Without trying to retort, Aline finally left.

Albert took a shower to rid himself of the scent of women.

After feeling fresh, he stood by the French window and sipped on a drink.

Over the years, he had indulged in such a hedonistic lifestyle, and manipulating women's emotions had become second nature to him. Although Aline was good at hooking up with men, she couldn't compete with him in this aspect.

In matters of physical and emotional relationships, the one who took impulsive feelings seriously usually lost.

The following night, at the Smith family's mansion.

Aline had been waiting in the car for half an hour when Rena finally arrived.

The black limousine pulled up.

Rena's bodyguard opened the car door for her, and Rena stepped out gracefully.

She wore an understated black feathered couture dress with emerald jewelry, looking incredibly regal.

Her posture accentuated her curvaceous figure, so elegant that her pregnancy was barely noticeable.

As Aline watched Rena approach, she couldn't help but compare herself with Rena. Aline felt her gift for Rena seemed meager in comparison to Rena's emerald jewelry, but she still complimented. "Rena, you look stunning tonight in that outfit."

Rena glanced at her.

She knew what was going through Aline's mind. She simply smiled in response. Then she entered the mansion, with Wendy accompanying her.

Rena had a close relationship with the Smith family, so there was no need for her to present an invitation.


Aline followed her.

Upon entering the mansion, she felt how high Rena's status was.

Rena's mere presence could be considered the most coveted invitation.

Inside the mansion, the atmosphere was lively. When the other ladies saw Aline with Rena, they understood that Aline had finally ridden on Rena's coattails.

Rena started to engage with the other guests

Chapter 398 Albert's Indifference  +120 Points at most effortlessly.

Whenever someone greeted her, Rena would pause and engage in conversation with them.

After greeting some guests, Rena turned to the two men in front of her. She said to Aline, "This is Kyle Waston from Heron."

Aline also took notice of him.

But she hadn't expected that Albert would be attending the banquet as well.

He was typically quite frivolous, but tonight he was dressed formally, exuding an air of an elite, which caught Aline's attention.

Kyle from Heron had significant business dealings with Zack's father.

And Rena had a good relationship with Zack's father, so of course, they knew each other.

Noticing Rena, Kyle greeted her warmly. "Rena, I heard from Brandon that you're pregnant. I didn't expect you to attend this banquet. How have you been? Brandon really misses you!"

Rena replied with a polite smile, "I've been well."

After exchanging a few more pleasantries, Kyle turned to Albert and commented, "Rena is good at business. You should learn from her instead of flirting with women all day long."

Albert turned his gaze towards her and responded

Chapter 398 Albert's Indifference +120 Points at most

with a casual smile, "Well, even if I were eager to learn, I doubt whether she'd be willing to teach me."

Rena clearly understood the flirtatious undertones of his words.

She smiled serenely and introduced Aline to Kyle. "Mr. Waston, this is Miss Hanson, my college classmate. She's now working in the film and television industry and doing quite well."

Aline wasn't widely known, so Kyle could have overlooked her.

But for Rena's sake, he extended a hand to Aline.

Rena added quickly, "And she's Albert's girlfriend."

Kyle was surprised by Rena's words. Aline appeared to be in her early 30s, whereas Albert was only in his 20s. Slightly displeased, he maintained a polite smile.

Aline felt somewhat anxious.

However, Rena diffused the tension with her smile. "Albert is young and has many women. Aline has endured quite a lot!"

Kyle was relieved to hear this.

It seemed Aline was just one of Albert's women.

Aline didn't have the chance to present herself, but Rena's presence reassured her.

Rena acted considerate when talking to Kyle. "Aline is going to shoot a commercial movie with a theme of

Chapter 398 Albert's Indifference 🎁 +120 Points at most

car racing. She wants Albert to be the leading man. Mr. Weston, I'm quite optimistic about its potential, and would like to invest in this project. "

After his eldest son's death, Kyle attached great importance to Albert.

Although Albert refused to take over the family business, it would be good for him to abandon his way of life temporarily.

A flicker of tenderness graced Kyle's features. He patted Rena on the shoulder, saying, "Rena, I appreciate that you are willing to take care of Albert for me."

Rena replied with a faint smile, "You're welcome. It's all Aline's credit. "

Aline immediately smiled at Kyle.

Kyle finally looked at her and asked casually, "When are you going to start shooting?"

Rena spoke very highly of Aline with just a few words.

So Aline had to make the movie. Once the movie achieved success, she would have a chance to marry Albert. However, Aline hesitated to make a significant investment in this project because it required a startup capital of at least three hundred million.

What if the movie faced losses? Who would bear the consequences?

Aline believed she had to make money from the club.

She looked at Kyle and replied with a faint smile, "The movie is scheduled to start several months later."

"Great!"

Kyle's face lit up with enthusiasm. He complimented Aline. "Miss Hanson is quite capable."

Rena added, "Indeed, she is not only capable but also deeply in love with Albert. Mr. Waston, you mustn't break up such an affectionate couple."

As a shrewd businessman, Kyle might have reservations about Aline, but he needed her investment. So, he smiled and said, "Of course I won't. As long as Albert is happy! Don't worry, Rena, I'm very open-minded."

Rena responded with a polite smile.

Aline observed their interaction carefully.

She realized that with Rena's help, the Waston family would take her seriously.

It seemed that she had to adjust her strategy.

She had to be careful not to offend Rena.

At the same time, she was determined to take a risk.

If she wanted to make the movie, she needed funding.

Rena was going to leave the party early.

Kyle asked Albert to escort her out, which was something Albert had been yearning for. He had

Chapter 398 Albert's Indifference +120 Points at most
something to discuss with Rena.

Wendy followed them closely.

When they reached the mansion's exit, the black limo was waiting there, and the chauffeur was standing by the car.

Rena suspected that Albert had something to discuss with her.

So she instructed Wendy, "Go ahead and get in the car."

Wendy glanced at Albert, smiled, and entered the car.

Standing in the dark night, Albert gazed at Rena across from him.

Even if the overcoat she wore had shielded her elegant attire, her beautiful face remained striking. It was undeniable that Rena was beautiful, but her allure lay mostly in her temperament.

She exuded a mature, feminine aura that young women couldn't replicate, and she possessed a unique purity.

Suppressing his thoughts, Albert took out a cigarette. He considered lighting it but reconsidered, given Rena's pregnancy.

Impatiently, he asked, "I've done what you asked. When will you solve my problem?"