

Chapter 0033

Once again, the crowd burst into an uproar.

Renea, who had been neglected finally, drew everyone's attention.

Only then did everyone realize that today was also Renea's birthday.

"Thank you." Renea accepted her birthday gift.

Stella raised an eyebrow and said, "Open it and take a look. Uncle Aron personally picked it for you."

Stella was also curious about what gift Aron had chosen for Renea.

Kailey was thoroughly flabbergasted. She contemplated, 'How could I not realize that Stella is a niece of Aron? That explains why Aron would go to find Mr. Miller?'

'How could Renea be so lucky?'

She clenched her fists in resentment.

When Renea opened the gift box a sapphire necklace appeared in front of everyone.

"Let me put it on for you," Aron said as he picked up the necklace. Before Renea could decline it, he had already woken up to her and thoughtfully put it on for her.

The familiar scent seeped into Renea's nose again. She frowned slightly and tried her best to recall the source of the scent.

Unfortunately, her mind was blank.

Renea was sure that in her previous life, she had no interaction with the Kingston family. Therefore she couldn't understand why Aron's sent would evoke a sense of formality within her.

Stella looked at Aron's action and the precious sapphire necklace on Renea's chest in shock. She found this situation strange.

Then, she wondered, 'Has Uncle Aron taken a fancy to Renea?'

Everyone has shifted their attention from Kailey to Renea now.

Before anyone could recover from their shock, the butter stepped forward once again and reported. "Mr. Morris, Mr. Zayden Williams, the General manager of the Ocean Co., has arrived."

Those present in the business industry were aware that Ocean Co. was the local branch of the White group in Z City.

Zayden Williams strode in and said, "Congratulations, Mr. Morris."

"Thank you. Mr. Williams," Leon hurriedly went up to greet him.

Then Zayden walked up to Renea and handed her a gift box. "Happy Birthday, Miss Morris," he said.

Renea was slightly surprised again.

Zayden could not help but take a closer look at Renea. When Richard assigned him the task, he conducted some investigation on Renea.

Then he contemplated, 'She is indeed different. No wonder Mr. Richard would put in so much effort.'

'First, the Kingston family and now the White family. Is this fake

heiress really that formidable? She is connected to both the Kingston family and the White family at the same time.' The members of the four influential families wondered.

After all, they had to be shrewd to attain their current positions.

David immediately stepped forward and said, "It turns out today is also Miss Renea's birthday. Please forgive me. This is an amethyst pendant. I have spent a fortune to get it. I gift it to you today, hoping it will attract peace and calm into your life."

"Thank you, Mr. Web." Renea accepted the gift.

David was known to be particularly superstitious. A year ago, there were rumors that he spent \$10 million on an amethyst necklace and wore it daily. It was likely to be the one he had just gifted to Renea.

Compared to Kailey's pearl, Renea's amethyst was much superior to it.

The remaining three families were unwilling to be outdone, so they all presented gifts. There were rare antiques and heirloom jewelry that were exceedingly valuable.

For a moment, the spotlight shifted from Kailey to Renea.

Kailey's gaze blazed with resentment, fuming with malice. She clenched her fist so tightly that her nails sunk into her palms.

Dylan could not snap himself out of the astonishment. He wondered, 'How does Renea manage to know people from the Kingston and the White families?'

Susan was also infuriated. Thinking of how Renea had ruined Kailey's

fortunate circumstances, she felt the urge to kill Renea.

Undoubtedly, Leon was the happiest. In his eyes, today was a lifetime's glory for the Morris family.

For him, the honor of the Morris family exceeded even that of his biological children. Affection depended on who could bring benefits to the Morris family.

"Dad, were not you going to make an announcement?" Renea smiled at him. Her tone carried both distance and coldness, even tinged with mockery.

Leon quickly smiled and announced to everyone, "Thank you for all coming to celebrate my daughter, Renea's Morris birthday. Today is her 18th Birthday, making her coming of age. Let's congratulate Renea on becoming an adult."

"Butler, bring the cake!" he said.

Leon spoke with enthusiasm, not even mentioning Kailey by half a word. It was as if Renea was his biological daughter.

Susan stepped forward and tucked his sleeve, "Hubby, aren't you..."

As Susan began to speak, a chilling gaze from Leon, silenced her mid-sentence.

Soon, the Butler brought out an 18-layered cake. It was adorned with a figurine dressed in red and striking a dance pose.

Both Kailey and Renea had worn a red dress before. As for who the cake was prepared for, no one cared.

"Renea come over here. Make a wish and blow the candles." Leon called out to Renea immediately without sparing a glance at Kailey.

After stepping forward, Renea looked at the large cake and felt ironic. She contemplated. 'You want me to make a wish. I'm afraid you people wouldn't be able to bear my wish.'

However, all these actions also indicate Leon's high regard for the Morris family.

As the birthday party concludes, Renea follows Leon's arrangement to see if Aron and Stella are.

"Stella, thank you very much for today," Renea sincerely expressed her gratitude.

Although she didn't care about these things, the presence of Stella and Aron lent her credibility. It made her feel like she was no longer alone in her second life.


Stella waved her hand and said, "It's not a big deal. We are best friends, so we don't have to stand on ceremony."

"Are not you going to thank me?" Aron looked at Renea and asked. There was a hint of gentleness in his deep and magnetic voice.

Stella hurriedly introduced Renea, "This is my uncle Aron, whom I often mentioned to you."

"Thank you, Uncle Aron." Rerun expressed her gratitude.

"You can call me Aron." Aron corrected.

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Renea nodded with a polite smile.

Upon witnessing Aron's infatuated look, Stella's mouth twitched.

In the car.

Stella couldn't help but ask, "Uncle Aron, have you developed feelings for Renea?"



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