

Chapter 0037

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"Renea Morris!" Carson didn't conceal anything.

"Renea Morris?" Kevin wondered.

Kevin looked at Zale, who responded by shaking his head.

"I have never heard of this person in this industry before. If she is a newcomer, how could she have such a unique perspective?" He pondered.

"If it meant to be, so be it. Here is my business card. If you find me more suitable, feel free to approach me anytime." Kevin said and placed his business card on the coffee table. Then he got up and left the room with Zale following closely behind.

Carson looked at Kevin's business card and hesitated for a long time. In the end, he left without taking the business card.

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After achieving her goal, Renea was about to change her clothes and leave. However, she brushed past Kevin, who had just exited the restroom.

"Those eyes!" Kevin thought.

He turned around and looked at Renea's lonely figure with a slight frown.

"Mr. Reed is waiting for you." Zale approached to remind him.

Kevin reacted to his thoughts and turned to leave.

"Renea?"

Sophia, who had just come out of the restroom, bumped into Renea.

"Why are you here?" Sophia asked.

Renea scoffed, "If you can be here, why can't I?"

"What? Just because I can be here doesn't mean you can. Today is the celebration banquet of Reed's film and only those invited have the honour to attend. I didn't recall the Morris family being on the guest list."

Sophia looked at Renea with a mocking smile. "You didn't sneak in, did you?"

"You truly have no scruples when it comes to achieving your goals. You have just started the media academy, and you are already thinking about how to catch the attention of the industry's big shots."

Her words made the daughters of the several big shots of her entertainment industry chuckle.

"Sophia, who is this? Why is she so shameless? Doesn't she take a look at herself in the mirror? Does she think she could make a debut with her appearance?"

"Elena, you are being too polite. Do people like her even need to look in the mirror?"

The mockery from the group made Sophia feel a sense of joy. She added with sarcasm, "You girls might not know, but she is Renea Morris, the fake heiress of the Morris family."

"So she is that shameless fake heiress. No wonder she doesn't have any sense of embarrassment."

Renea took them as a rabid dog who liked to bite recklessly. She couldn't be bothered to retaliate.

"Stop right there."

Sophia looked blocked Renea's path. She was infuriated at getting, ignored by Renea.

"What's the matter? Feeling guilty and trying to leave? It's not going to be that easy. I must show everyone just how shameless you can be."

With a cold glance, Renea grabbed Sophia's wrist and forcefully twisted it, causing Sophia to turn around in pain. Then she kicked Sophia's buttocks before releasing her grip. Sophia ended up face-planting on the ground with embarrassment.

This swift and seamless series of actions happens in an instant, catching everyone present off guard.

"Renea, how dare you hit me?" Sophia roared angrily.

Renea looked contemptuously at Sophia, sprawling on the ground, and said, "If a dog bites me, I won't bite. However, it doesn't mean it, I won't strike back."

With that, she left openly. Since her identity had been exposed, she found it unnecessary to wear a disguise.

Since the banquet was about to end, she planned to leave with a crowd.

Elena and the others finally regained their senses after Renea's departure. They hurriedly helped Sophia up.

"Renea you \*\*\*\* I won't let you off the hook so easily. You have sneaked into the banquet. Let's see how you will get into the entertainment industry from now on." Sophia said.

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"Reneal" Aron looked at Renea with surprise.

In his typically icy gaze, there was an unexpected touch of gentleness.

Renea rubbed her forehead.

Then, she wondered, 'Great, how I'm in such wonderful luck today? I can't believe I ran into an acquaintance.'

"Hi, uncle, Aron, what a coincidence!" Renea smiled and greeted him.

Aron was stuck speechless by the way Renea addressed him.

"Uncle Clark, it's her who broke into a party! After I explored her, she even attacked me out of anger." Sophia brought her group of friends to snitch on Renea.

Clark had been considering who would dare to cause trouble at this banquet. But upon seeing Aron, his cold expression instantly softened. "Sophia, did you perhaps make a mistake?" He asked.

"Uncle Clark, it's her. Elena and the rest saw it too."

Sophia didn't know Aron, so naturally would not notice the change in Clark's expression at this point. Her anger had clouded her judgment.

She was solely focused on finding a way to vent her frustration.

Elena and others didn't know Aron as well, so they chimed in from the side.

"Yes, it's her!"

Aron took a step forward and shielded Renea. Then he looked coldly at Clark and said, "Mr. Reed, what's going on?"

Renea lifted her eyes and looked at the tall Aron standing before her. A warm feeling surged in her heart as no one had ever shielded her like this.

"Mr Kingston, it's fine. It's fine. The kids might have had a misunderstanding earlier. Clark explained anxiously.

Aron narrowed his eyes. "Oh, is it?"

"Renea tell me what's going on?" Aron turned to look at Renea, his stone was gentle and doting.

The clerk was stunned. He wondered, 'Is this the Aron may I know?'

Renea sneered and calmly said, "I think Ms Miller probably felt embarrassed after tripping and being seen by me. She was worried I might bring up her embarrassing incident, so she made up those things?"

"Renea you \*\*\*\*! You were the one who attacked me out of embarrassment." Sophia could not contain her anger anymore. She disregarded the setting and started cursing.

Upon noticing the fierce intent in Aron's sharp eyes, Clark immediately scolded, "Sophia shut your mouth! You are a young lady, so watch your words!"

Sophia was choked with anger.

"You fell yourself. How could you blame it on someone else? Apologize now!" Clark reprimanded.



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