



Chapter 0038

Clark had been signaling to her his eyes all along, but Sophia hadn't noticed. She believed Renea was up to some tricks, so her anger continued to mount.

"Uncle Clark, how can you just listen to her side of the story? You didn't even invite the Morris family. How did she get in? Aren't you suspicious?"

"Suspicious of what? She is Mr. Kingston's plus-one. What should I be suspicious of?" Clark questioned angrily.

Then he contemplated, 'Shane is sharp as track, yet he somehow gave birth to such an idiotic daughter.'

Sophia was stupefied. She wondered, 'Mr. Kingston? Aron Kingston's plus-one?'

'How could Renea be his plus-one?'

Just when Elena and the others were about to speak up for Sophia, they wisely held their tongues.

Clark stepped forward and apologized repeatedly, "Mr. Kingston, I am truly sorry. My niece, Sophia, doesn't know any better. Please don't take offense."

"Mr. Reed, you are being too kind. I should thank you instead for proving Renea's worth," Aron said with a hidden meaning.

Clark was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat. "Mr.

Kingston, you are being too polite.”

“However, Renea has been misunderstood and scolded. Shouldn’t there be an explanation?” Aron’s attitude had made it clear that he demanded an explanation about this matter for Renea’s sake.

Clark broke into a cold sweat in fear. He had barely gotten through one ordeal, and now this situation arose. He couldn’t afford to offend Aron.

“Miss Morris, I apologize to you on Sophia’s behalf. I hope that you won’t hold a grudge against her and lower yourself to her level.” Clark apologized to Renea in front of everyone, showing her great respect.

Renea accepted the apology and smiled faintly. “Mr. Reed, you are taking this too seriously. I have never bothered with ignorant people.”

“You!” Sophia was so angry that she was about to argue.

Clark’s deathly stare scared her so much that she swallowed her intended words.

Then, Clark cautiously shifted his gaze to Aron with fear.

After a long while, Aron spoke slowly, “Since Renea won’t pursue this matter, let’s consider it settled.”

Clark heaved a sigh of relief.

“Renea, let’s go.” Aron took Renea’s hand and led her out of the venue.

As Renea watched Aron holding her hand, she felt a surge of warmth

he had given her during the lone battle.

In her previous life, she constantly warmed everyone around her and only hoped to get a bit of warmth from herself.

Unfortunately, all of them had only reciprocated with icy knives, destroying everything she had.

"I prefer you just call me Aron." Aron looked at her with indescribable affection.

Renea looked at him in the eye. She hoped to glean something from his gaze but her mind still held no memories.

On the other hand, Aron avoided her gaze and looked away instead.

"Aron, have we... met before?" Renea asked what she desired to know.

The scent on him was all too familiar. It wasn't a strong fragrance of perfume but rather subtle, like the gentle of gardenia flowers and lavenders.

Although this fragrance triggered vivid memories, Aron remained elusive in her mind.

Aron mistakenly thought that Renea was referring to the day he had brought Stella back on the first day of the academic term. He said, "On the first day of the term. You showed me the way."

Renea raised her eyebrows and didn't say anything else.

She contemplates, Perhaps, his scent is coincidentally similar to

what I have smelled before, and doesn't hold any significant connections."

Aron sent Renea back to the Morris family residence. Leon was overjoyed to witness it.

He warmly welcomed Renea home. "Renea, have you heard yet? Would you like me to get the maids to prepare food for you?"

"It's okay, I have just eaten."

"Renea... you and Mr. Kingston..." Leon asked tentatively.

The look of anticipation was written all over his face.

Renea smiled and replied, "What relationship do you think I have with Mr. Kingston? I am still... a student."

"No, Renea you have misunderstood. I meant to say that you are friends with Mr. Kingston's niece, and he cares deeply about you too. Mr. Kingston has a unique perspective, so you should learn more from him. It will be helpful for your entry into the industry," explained Leon.

His cautious expression was worlds apart from his usual solemn demeanor.

Facing Renea's silence, he thought she hadn't grasped the point. Thus, he attempted to remind her. "For instance, you can discuss investment in movies, TV shows, and variety programs with Mr. Kingston. Also, you guys can talk about TV and movie themes that have the potential for development."

"Well..." Renea deliberately dragged out her words, teasingly keeping Leon in suspense. She looked at his anxious expression and chuckled, "We have had those discussions before."



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