

Chapter 0062

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Aron, who had just returned from K city, received a series of messages from Stella.

Stella! "Uncle, why didn't you answer the phone?"

Stella! "Uncle picks up the phone. There is something urgent!"

Stella: "Uncle if you don't answer the phone now, someone is going to kill me."

Stella: "Uncle tell me, are you trying to escape? Why didn't you think that it would be bring a negative effects when you invited her out for dinner that day? You put her through so much right now. She is being bullied on the Internet."

When Aron saw the last message, his brows furrowed tightly. He then opened Twitter only to find that all the news about Renea being kept as a sugar baby. There was a bunch of people who were scolding her in the comments as well.

Aron's slightly narrowed eyes were instantly covered with a layer of frost. He had never used Twitter, and his only post on Twitter was posted during the company's 50th anniversary celebration. At that time, he had re-posted the company's Twitter post. Moreover, this was done by Marshall.

"Does Aron Kingston's friend needed to be kept as a sugar baby?"

This was what Aron posted. Below his post, there was a photo of him, Renea, and Stella in the car.

'What the hell?'

Marshall found it hard to believe when he saw that on his phone. He thought his eyes were deceiving him.

'His boss actually posted on Twitter, and it has for a woman too.'

'Hang on, he had to re-post it.'

As soon as Marshall re-posted Aron's post, all the employees in the company began to re-post it.

When the big shots of the business circle, saw that Aron had posted on Twitter, they all re-posted to support him.

Soon, Aron's Twitter post was quickly pushed to the top of the trending list.

"Renea is actually Aron's friend? So the car that Renea got into was Aron's car?"

"Who was so vicious to frame a girl? Don't they know how important a girl's reputation is?"

"Since Renea isn't sugar baby does this mean that Tia is lying?"

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Renea held her phone and calmly watched as more and more money was transferred to Tia's donation website. She would like to see how Tia would settle the matter.

Just as she was about to turn off her phone, Stella's call came in.

"Damn it! Have you seen the news?"

"It's fine, I will handle it." Renea said confidently. She thought that Stella was talking about Tia's second video release.

"You called my uncle already?"

"What?" Renea was confused.

"I can't believe him. He is too double standard. Why did he pick up your phone, but not mine?" Stella scolded angrily.

After Renea hung up the phone, she opened her Twitter. She immediately saw the first post on Twitter at first glance.

"Does Aron Kingston's friends needed to be kept as a sugar baby?"

Just one simple sentence was enough to make Renea truly feel as if she was being protected.

The protective wall that she had put up to protect herself showed signs of cracking again.

No matter how hard and wronged she had been in her previous life, no one had ever stood in front of her. Even if it was to protect her for a moment.

Having learned to be strong, Renea thought that she no longer needed this kind of warmth. But when someone gave her warmth and protection again, she seemed to miss the kind of feeling.

The ringing of her mobile phone brought her back to reality.



“Hello?”

“Where are you?” Aron asked from the other side.

Renea then replied in a relaxed tone, “I’m in the school’s dorm.”

“Okay. Go to bed early, I’ll come to see you at the school tomorrow.”

“Aron!”

Just as Aron was about to hang up the phone, Renea called out to him, making him stop in his motion.

“Hmm?”

“Thank you.”

Even if Renea could handle this matter herself, she still thanked him for speaking up for her. It was he who made her feel that there was still a little warmth in this world.

“That’s what I’m supposed to do.”

Renea smiled faintly before she hung up. In her view, there was nothing in this world that one was supposed to do for others.

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“Fu\*k, fu\*k, fu\*k!” Richard swore three times in a row, frightening the assistant who hurriedly looked around. He was afraid that there would be people who secretly took photos of them.

Richard immediately made a phone call.

“Aron what are you doing? Are you trying to hit on Renea? Don't forget you're almost 30 years old and Renea is only 18.”

At this moment, Richard was acting as if his 'girlfriend' was being eyed by some other men.

“Wait, a second. I'm only 28 and Renea has already passed her 19th birthday.”

“Excuse me, what's the difference? Aron, I'm warning you don't even think about it. She is way younger than you.”

“Do you think I will take your warning seriously?” Aron snorted and hung up the phone directly.

Richard was burning with anger.

Then he sent Renea, a message. “Renea, life is short. You got to stay away from old men in time.”

Renea: “Huh?”

Richard: “I mean, Aron. He is not a good person. Don't get too close to him.”

Renea! “You know Aron?”

Renea called Aron by his name, making Richard even more uneasy. Renea had never called him by his name and with such affection before.

Richard: “I don't know him, he is obviously not a good person. So, you had better not get too close to him.”

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Renea: "Okay, got it."

Even if it was just a text message, Richard could still feel that Renea's reply was half-hearted.

Renea: "Mr. White do you know any lawyer who specialized in libel? I will be willing to hire at a high salary."

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