

Chapter 0008

Dylan's expression underwent a massive change because he was surprised Renea knew about the incident.

Susan retorted with a guilty conscience, "Bitch, what nonsense are you talking about?"

"Right, that's not called lacking manners. After all, you have dealt with the aftermath of the matter." Renea sneered before heading upstairs.

Before Susan could berate Renea' Leon's voice of questioning came first.

"What are you talking about?"

Dylan defended himself confidently, "I did give her money. She was so greedy that she wanted to keep the child and use it to threaten me. I had no choice..."

"Pa!" A loud slap sounded.

Before Dylan could finish his words, Leon slapped him heavily across the face. "You rascal, you are a public figure! Can you imagine the outcome if this matter were exposed?"

Dylan covered his face with extreme grievance, but he didn't dare to refute him.

Susan quickly persuaded Leon. "Alright, honey. I have already settled the matter. No one knows about it, and it will never get exposed."

"If no one know about it, how did Renea know it then?" Leon asked

as he glared at Susan and Dylan with disappointment and anger.

Susan's expression changes abruptly.

It was out of her expectations as well. Given how well she had settled the matter, she had no idea how Renea could learn about it.

Leon pointed at her and Dylan and warned, "You had better appease Renea and ensure she keeps the secret for you. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless toward you two."

The sound of knocking rang out.

Several knocks on the door in a row failed to disturb Renea, who was wearing headphones, listening to music, and reading.

Then, someone kicked the door open with a bang.

Renea took off her headphones and watched Dylan storm in with anger. She didn't show the slightest surprise, as if she had grown used to it for a long time.

"Renea, you had better keep this matter buried deep inside you or don't blame me for being ruthless," Dylan threatened.

In his eyes, Renea was nothing more than a pet dog with the sole purpose of being obedient and well-behaved.

"Renea replied indifferently, "Are you threatening me?"

She spoke slowly and sweetly. Instead of sounding like a question, it was more like a mock.



"You!" Dylan clenched his fists, looking like he was going to hit her.

"What are you doing?" Susan walked over and pulled Dylan aside. She reprimanded him angrily, "Dylan, how could you talk to your younger sister like that?"

Then, she turned to look at Renea with a smile and said, "Renea your brother has such a fiery temper. Don't lower yourself to his level."

Renea scoffed at them for using the good cop and bad cop tactic again, just like in the past.

"Renea, Dylan did buy you a gift." Susan said as she handed her a gift box.

Renea looked at it but didn't take it. She had no interest in their charity, nor did she need it.

"What's wrong, Renea? Do you really want to be mean to your brother?" Susan took Renea's hand and stuffed the gift into her hand.

"Renea, how did you... know about your brother's matter?" Susan asked tentatively.

With a keen eye, Susan looked at Renea's face to observe her facial expression.

She wasn't afraid of Renea knowing the incident. Instead, she believed the potential trouble was the person who had leaked this information.

Once Susan had dealt with the potential trouble, she wouldn't consider Renea a concern.



Renea smiled awkwardly and replied, "It was a guess."

Her words almost made Dylan blow up in anger.

Susan's expression instantly darkened as well.

How ungrateful Renea was! She thought to herself.

"Don't you believe me?" Rene raised an eyebrow.

Susan forced a smile and said, "Of course, I believe you."

"Is there anything else? If not, I am going to rest now."

Renea closed the door before Susan could say anything.



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