

## Chapter 37 Go To My Villa Tomorrow Night, Okay

Eloise fought desperately against the security guards' grasp, her mind racing with the implications of Rena's involvement with the vile Harold.

"Rena, you can't go with this bastard! How will I ever explain this to your father?"

Suddenly, the sound of approaching footsteps filled the room, growing louder with each passing second. The door swung open, revealing several policemen who entered with an air of authority.

Eloise's mind raced, and in a moment of desperation, she cried out, "I hurt Harold! Arrest me! Take me away! I am willing to face the consequences of my actions, even to spend the rest of my life behind cold prison walls, but please, don't harm Rena! Harold, I'm begging you!" 2

Kneeling on the floor, Eloise clutched her head, overwhelmed by feelings of helplessness, remorse, and regret.

She hated herself for being powerless, for acting on impulse, and for allowing Harold's manipulations to drag Rena down.

The scene that unfolded before them was completely unexpected.

The policemen turned their attention to Harold and inquired, their voices laced with curiosity, "Mr. Moore, what is going on here?"

Harold, aware of the gravity of the situation, gently took hold of Rena's trembling hand and guided her to sit beside him.

Rena's body quivered violently, and an ache of disappointment settled in Harold's heart. Had he become such an intimidating presence to her?

Since Rena had agreed to his request, he had to offer her some incentives. To mask his pain, he carefully covered his wounded abdomen with tissues and calmly explained, "Amidst the chaos, I might have inadvertently injured myself. However, our company's surveillance cameras, though currently out of order, will be repaired within the next two days. At that time, I will provide you with the complete surveillance video."

The policemen immediately regarded the situation

as a tangled affair of emotions.

Their inquiries remained curt, and soon they departed, leaving behind an air of unease and tension.

Rena continued to tremble, aware that Eloise was temporarily safe, but also cognizant that Harold now possessed the surveillance footage, a weapon he could use against Eloise at any moment.

Inside Harold's office, an eerie silence settled, shrouding the room in a tense atmosphere.

Harold's complexion turned pale, his pain now evident on his face. He turned his head towards his secretary and issued an order, "Prepare the car." Then, his gaze fixed on Rena as he gently grasped her chin, his voice filled with a mixture of determination and longing, "Come to my villa tomorrow night, okay?"

Rena's eyes appeared vacant, devoid of the spark they once held.

Harold persisted, "Play the piano for me, Rena."

Not a single word escaped Rena's lips, but Harold remained undeterred. He was driven by a strong desire to keep her by his side, to regain the control he once held over her. He firmly believed

that in just a matter of days, Rena would return to her former obedient self.

Waylen, he thought bitterly, would become nothing more than a forgotten memory for her.

With his injuries weighing heavily on him, Harold departed accompanied by his secretary and assistants, leaving Rena to attend to Eloise's well-being.

As soon as the man was gone, Rena had helped Eloise get back home.

Her soothing voice was later on finally able to break through the older woman's state of shock. "Eloise, go and take a shower. I will prepare something for us to eat."

Eloise's grip suddenly tightened on Rena's arm, her expression resolute.

"Rena, I forbid you from going back to that bastard!"

Rena's gaze dropped, concealing the complexities of her plan.

She knew that becoming Harold's mistress was now her only option. There was nothing else she could do. It was her sole means of protecting her father and keeping Eloise out of harm's way. 4

She could not divulge her true intentions to Eloise,

for her plan involved solving all their problems, securing their safety, and ultimately severing all ties with Harold. 2

Because of the man's insanity and obsession towards her, she was left with no other alternative.

In an attempt to pacify Eloise's worry, Rena made up a story. She promised to visit Hyatt and consult with Vera, exploring any possible avenues of help. Eloise, comforted by her repeated assurances, eased her grip slightly and looked as if she was starting to trust her words. 4

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In a private hospital in Duefron, Harold was sent to a ward after receiving treatment.

He changed into a loose hospital gown, with layers of gauze wrapped around his waist.

Even so, he continued discussing business with his assistant.

At the same time, Cecilia arrived.

Her eyes were bloodshot as she stared at him in disbelief. "Harold, who did this to you?"

Not wanting to admit that he had indeed set up Eloise to hurt him, he immediately made up a story. Fortunately, Cecilia did not show signs of

suspicion and even felt sorry for him.

Staring at her eyes that were laced with genuine concern, Harold wasn't able to help but think of Rena. ①

Rena used to love him with all her heart. However, she barely spared him a glance nowadays. Even though he had been severely injured, she did not seem to have been worried about him. What upset him the most was that she even did not bother to shed a single tear for him.