

Chapter 33 Rena, Beg Me!

Rena cast her eyes downward, her voice calm but tinged with sadness. "It's all about his ego," she murmured softly.

Harold didn't truly love her.

He couldn't bear the humiliation of relying on the Fowler family, and he sought to salvage his pride through other means. Rena, once deeply in love with him, had become his target. ³

Vera's heart ached for Rena. She pulled her friend into a comforting embrace, offering words of solace. "Just ignore him. He's lost his mind!" ⁴

Rena nodded silently.

She was determined to leave Duefron with Eloise once her father's case was settled. They would find a new place to call home. Yet, guilt and sorrow lingered within her. Her relationship with Harold had not only led to her father's incarceration but also left Eloise with a life of uncertainty.

Vera stayed by her side, offering solace and

support until she had to attend to other matters and bid Rena farewell.

As Rena's phone continued to ring, she reluctantly answered, only to be greeted by bad news after bad news from losing all her part-time jobs. ²

As her phone rang one more time, she saw Harold's name on the screen. The moment she answered the call, she was greeted by complete silence on the other end.

Finally, Rena's voice turned cold. "Harold, what more do you want?" she asked, her tone filled with detachment.

Harold sneered in response.

"Don't you already know what I want?"

Rena remained silent, refusing to give in. Harold couldn't help himself but continue, "Rena, beg me! If you beg me, I can resolve all these problems. I'll make up for everything you've lost. You can have a better life than before. We were so happy together, weren't we?" ²

She scoffed, "Were you happy when you slept with Aline?"

Harold's nervous voice asked, "Who told you that?"

Rena retorted, "What do you think?" Then, she promptly ended the call.

This confrontation would surely force Harold to deal with Aline. After all, they were both repulsive in Rena's eyes.

Harold placed his phone down slowly, his face darkening.

How dare Aline reveal their secret to Rena?

They had only been together once and it was purely lust. Did she truly believe she was Harold's true love? How dare she betray him in this way?

Driven by anger, Harold immediately dialed his secretary, intending to summon her to his office. To his surprise, Aline had arrived uninvited. The secretary stumbled over her words, "Mr. Moore, I informed Miss Hanson that you were in a meeting, but..."

Harold loosened his tie, his voice cold as ice. "Let her in."

The secretary, taken aback, hastily brought Aline to the office.

Aline had dressed to impress, her tight-fitting dress accentuating her curves. Upon entering, she

wrapped her arms around Harold's neck, her voice filled with concern. "Are you feeling down? I wanted you to come to my place, but you said you were busy."

Harold kissed her passionately.

His expertise was obviously evident that Aline couldn't resist and responded eagerly. In no time, she started to moan with pleasure against his lips.

Just as they were about to continue their intimate moment, Harold grabbed Aline's long hair gently, his voice a low murmur. "Did you tell Rena about us?" 1

Caught off guard, Aline groaned and protested, "Harold, why bring her up? Let's just keep going..."

"It seems like it's true," Harold said, biting her cheek lightly.

The woman was immediately taken aback.

Finally, she sensed something was amiss with Harold. He was different from his usual self, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Lost in her thoughts, Aline suddenly felt a sharp pain in her scalp.

Harold had gripped her hair tightly and yanked it

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+90 Points at most

with force. In an instant, her forehead collided with the table, blood trickling down from the impact.

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