

## Chapter 10 Many Men Like Rena

Over the next few days, Rena was very busy.

She met up with Hyatt, and fortunately, he was a very capable lawyer. He knew exactly how to deal with the case after meeting with Rena several times. 1

In his bright, spacious office, Hyatt carefully looked over the materials Rena had supplied him with and said with a gentle smile, "Waylen asked me to help you, so I'll be honest with you. Best case scenario, your father's sentencing can be lessened to two years."

Rena forced a wry smile, but she still had mixed feelings about this verdict.

Hyatt leaned back in his chair with his arms crossed. "May I ask why Waylen didn't take on this case himself? If he was the one who handled your case, your father would very likely be found innocent." 8

Rena couldn't tell him what had happened between her and Waylen, so she came up with a perfunctory excuse. "Oh, he's too busy lately."

"I see." Hyatt nodded with a smile.

He politely escorted Rena to the door. Rena was very grateful to him, but she also knew that he was only helping her because Waylen had asked him to.

After leaving Hyatt's office, she walked out and was about to hail a taxi.

"Rena!" Someone called her.

She turned around and saw an acquaintance, Tyrone Larson, trotting over to her.

Tyrone was a good friend of Harold's, and he had started his own trade company at a young age. She had met Tyrone several times at parties when she was still dating Harold.

Tyrone walked up to her and asked casually, "Hey, Rena! What brings you here?"

"I'm here for Mr. Hyatt Larson," Rena answered honestly.

Tyrone's grin widened. "You're here for my father?"

Rena's eyebrows shot up in surprise.

Tyrone... was the son of Hyatt?

Tyrone was a tall and good-looking young man, and he actually didn't quite resemble his father. He winked at Rena and said, "Hey, let me treat you to dinner! We can catch up, and if there's anything I can help you with, I'll definitely do it!"

After some slight hesitation, Rena agreed.

Tyrone told her to wait for him as he brought his car over.

Soon, a conspicuous-looking red Ferrari pulled up next to her. Tyrone rolled down the window and said with a smile, "You'll be the first girl to ride this car."

Rena smiled crookedly. She always felt that Tyrone was a little too...

Enthusiastic.

They had only met a few times and they barely knew each other.

But Rena didn't want to offend Hyatt's son, so she reluctantly got in the ostentatious car.

After fastening her seat belt, she heard Tyrone ask, "What're you in the mood for?"



"Thai food!" Rena suggested without hesitation.

Tyrone smiled and stepped on the gas.

Throughout the drive, Rena didn't say much. She was busy thinking about the details of the lawsuit.

And fortunately, Tyrone didn't interrupt her thoughts.

But whenever they reached a stoplight, he would look at her quietly.

He had always liked Rena.

Unbeknownst to Harold, a lot of guys coveted the girl he abandoned. If it weren't for the fact that she was in a relationship with Harold for so long, many men would've pursued Rena!

Half an hour later, they parked at a popular Thai restaurant.

Because the restaurant was well-known for its good food, the place was crowded.

Tyrone asked for a seat by the window. As the waiter handed them the menu, Rena took the initiative to say, "It's my treat!"

Tyrone smiled. "I didn't expect you to be so enthusiastic, Rena."

Rena knew that he was joking, so she said calmly, "Quit teasing me. Treating a friend to dinner isn't a big deal, you know."

Tyrone's smile froze and he stopped joking around. He knew that Rena was only doing this so as to not offend his father. <sup>1</sup>

But whatever her reasons might be, Tyrone was just glad for an opportunity to get to know more about her.

While they were chatting, a man and a woman entered the restaurant.

The man was handsome, and the woman was beautiful. They were a good-looking couple.


Of course, they were none other than Harold and Cecilia.


Seeing them enter, Rena immediately covered her face with the menu and cursed at her bad luck.

But Tyrone, oblivious to her panic, took the initiative to call out to Harold. "Harold, over here!"

Harold saw him and was about to say hello, but then he recognized the girl sitting across Tyrone at a glance—even though she was covering her face. <sup>6</sup>

Harold frowned and wondered why Rena was having dinner with Tyrone.

Following his friend's gaze, Tyrone explained, "Rena asked my father to help her with a case, and we were just talking about it." 

Hearing this, Harold's expression darkened. He could tell that Tyrone liked Rena. 

Harold sneered. "Tyrone, who are you trying to fool? Everyone knows you're not that nice."

Then he said to Rena, "What're you doing? You can't trust him!"

Seeing this, Cecilia felt uneasy. "Harold, do you know her?" 