

Chapter 23 How Are You Going To Make It Up To Me

The following morning, Rena woke up very early.

To her surprise, she found a delicate square velvet box nestled beside her pillow. 2

Rena was confused.

Inside lay a dazzling diamond ring in classic Tiffany fashion. The main diamond was the biggest Rena had ever seen. 1

Rena pursed her lips. It didn't take long for her to guess who sent it.

She found it ironic. 1

Harold had forced her into a corner and abandoned her when she was about to be raped by thugs. How dared he give her a diamond ring now?

Just as she was about to ask for a nurse to send it back to him, the door suddenly swung open.

Harold strode in and found Rena staring at the diamond ring. "You're finally awake. Do you like it?" he asked dotingly. 1

Rena shut the box and smiled at him.

"Yes, I do. What kind of woman wouldn't like a diamond ring? But knowing that it's from you, I don't want it." 2

Rena had thought that she'd feel sick and disgusted the moment she saw him, but to her surprise, she felt unprecedentedly calm, as though she was talking to a stranger. 1

Maybe it was because he had left her in her hour of desperate need that any trace of feelings she had left for him was completely wiped away.

Harold lowered his head and said gently, "Rena, consider this compensation for what I did to you. I don't mean anything else by it."

Rena looked at him in disbelief. "Compensation? If you really wanted to make things right, you'd let my father go. I'd leave Duefron with my parents immediately. We'll never bother you again. Please—just let my father go!" 1

Harold's expression darkened. That was the one thing he couldn't do!

With his hands in his pockets, he stood up straight and said, "Let's talk after you think this through."

At this point, Rena lost her patience. She threw the

velvet box at him without hesitation.

"Get out!" she roared.

The small box smacked Harold on the forehead, leaving a red mark in its wake.

But Harold didn't care.

He simply squatted down to pick up the small box and pocketed it. One day, he'd slip this diamond ring on Rena's finger and make her his own. 1

"What happened to you and Cecilia wasn't my fault," he said defensively.

Rena squeezed her eyes shut and repeated herself through gritted teeth, "I said, get out!"

Harold wanted to say something more, but just then, the door was pushed open. 1

Waylen strode in. 1

He wore a black suit over a crisp, white shirt. He looked smart, capable, and extremely handsome!

The atmosphere in the ward was tense, but Waylen seemed not to notice it.

He nodded slightly at Harold in greeting and then walked over to Rena's bedside.

He handed a piece of paper to Rena and declared, "Miss Gordon, your medical bills amount to \$22,

Chapter 23 How Are You Going to Miss Me? +90 Points at most
600 in total. Add me on WhatsApp so that you can transfer the money to me, okay?"

Waylen reached for her phone on the bedside table before she could recover from shock.

He leisurely leaned against the bed frame and typed his number into her phone.

"My, my, Miss Gordon! You are so poor. You only have \$18,000 on your account?"

Rena blushed in embarrassment.

Waylen clicked his tongue and said seriously, "You still owe me \$4,600. How about you join me at the country club some time? We can play a round of golf. If you agree, you won't need to give the \$4,600 back to me."

Rena looked at him emotionlessly.

Her wavy brown hair reached her waist, making her look almost angelic.

All of a sudden, she rested her hand on Waylen's arm and said softly, "I can go with you now."


Waylen's eyes darted between her and Harold. Then he smiled and said meaningfully, "Harold, you'd better go now! Miss Gordon can't do what she wants if you're here!"

Harold tightened his grip on the velvet box in his pocket and forced a smile. "Okay, don't let me disturb you two!"

Without looking back, he opened the door and left.

As soon as the door was closed behind him, Rena went limp. Leaning against the headboard weakly, she murmured, "Thanks, Mr. Fowler!"

Waylen put down her phone and looked at her quizzically.

"Aren't you going to accompany me to the country club?" he asked playfully. 

Rena looked at him in surprise. "What? No. I was just following your lead."

Despite incredulous reaction, He still stared at her expectantly with his deep-set eyes.

Being stared at by a man as handsome as Waylen, Rena felt her heart started to race. 