

Chapter 80 I'll Drink It For Rena!

After Waylen finished speaking, the hall fell deathly silent.

Waylen must've known about the relationship between Harold and Aline!

And he was obviously putting Harold on the spot on purpose! Under everyone's watchful gaze, Harold slowly stood up from his seat.

He had no choice but to show respect to Waylen because the latter could destroy the Moore Group in the blink of an eye, not to mention the fact that Harold was going to marry Waylen's sister.

Harold was a proud man, but he also knew how to compromise.

He clinked his glass against Aline's and drank up its contents in one gulp.

Aline didn't have the time to react at all.

Harold ignored the stupefied expression on her face and went straight to Rena. Then he poured two glasses of wine and raised one to Rena, saying, "Waylen has to drive later, so

allow me to propose a toast to you, Rena."

Rena looked at him incredulously. She didn't expect that Harold would make things difficult for her aboveboard.

Was he out of his goddamn mind?

Vera was quick to react and shouted, "Harold, I'll drink it for her."

But Harold firmly planted his hand on her shoulder to stop her from standing up.

"Miss Byrd, I wasn't talking to you. I'm talking to Rena!"

The entire banquet hall fell silent. Everyone knew that Rena and Harold were in a four-year relationship. It was obvious that Harold was just making things difficult for Rena, but no one dared to say anything.

Rena was at a loss.

All of a sudden, Waylen burst into laughter.

Then he placed his hand on the back of Rena's chair and smiled at her charmingly.

"Can you drive?"

Confused, Rena nodded.

Waylen stood up again and smiled at Harold. "Then I'll drink it for Rena!"

As soon as he finished saying this, the others began to whisper.

He said that he was going to drive so he couldn't drink when Aline proposed a toast to him, but now, all of a sudden, he could drink?

The way Waylen treated Aline was so different from the way he treated Rena!

Without hesitation, Waylen took the glass and drank the wine with grace and elegance.

Harold could do nothing but watch with a forced smile, his hand tightly clenching his wine glass.

Since that he was in a bad mood, he downed the contents of his glass in one gulp.

Then he turned to look at Rena affectionately. Rena didn't dare to look at him for fear that Waylen would get mad and punish her later.

Waylen put his glass down and smiled faintly.

He was good-looking, and whenever he smiled, two dimples would line his cheeks, which made him look irresistible.

All the women present were fascinated by him and wanted to talk to him. Even the mothers of the students wanted to meet him, eager to build a good relationship with Waylen for the sake of their husbands.

However, Waylen didn't so much as glance at them. All throughout, his eyes never left Rena.

The atmosphere soon became lively again. Some people still came to propose a toast to Waylen, but no one dared to make Waylen drink wine. Unexpectedly, he didn't seem to mind so much and drank a few more glasses later.

Rena put some more food on his plate and urged, "Eat something."

Waylen looked at her deeply. Rena blushed, feeling that the way he looked at her was so intimate.

Perhaps it was because he had drunk some wine that Waylen was suddenly emboldened.

He squeezed her thigh from underneath the table and whispered in a hoarse voice, "We're leaving early, okay?"

Seeing the spark of lust in his eyes, Rena bit her lower lip. She wasn't expecting him to flirt with her in such an occasion, but she couldn't refuse his charm.

In the end, she didn't say anything.

Waylen winked at her and smiled. Then he stood up and went to say goodbye to the school leaders, exchanging a few polite words with them. The leaders all beamed at him, flattered that he went out of his way to talk to them.

Seeing this, Rena felt funny. Was this her school reunion or his?

Just then, Aline came over, still wearing the tight dress that hugged her nice figure.

Her face was flushed from the alcohol, and she spoke to Waylen in a coquettish voice.

"Mr. Fowler, are you leaving so soon?"

Rena was right next to Waylen, so she heard what Aline said.

She pursed her lips. Aline was really something.

Not only could this girl disregard her own dignity, but she was also good at seducing men. Rena couldn't help but glance at Waylen, wondering if he would fall for Aline's seduction tactics.