

Chapter 96 Mr. Coleman, Look At Me!

Rena felt sorry for Lyndon but didn't know how to comfort him.

Looking at Rena, Lyndon felt as if he was staring at Reina. They looked a bit alike. He then shook his head, thinking that maybe he was missing Reina so much that he had started imagining things.

After all, he was a public figure, so he quickly adjusted his mood.

Sighing with emotion, Lyndon felt glad that Waylen finally found a girlfriend. Rena seemed like a really nice girl—and very beautiful.

"Mr. Coleman, you have been looking at Rena. Why don't you look at me?"

Cecilia pouted like a spoiled little girl.

Lyndon chuckled.

He teased her lovingly, "You already have a boyfriend, dear. Why are you still clingy to me like you were when you were little?"

Cecilia grew up abroad.

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Cecilia grew up abroad.

When she was a kid, she used to hang out with Lyndon a lot. She even rode on Lyndon's shoulders, so she was used to having his attention. Hearing Lyndon's words, Cecilia batted her eyelashes and said, "Even if I get married, I will still be clingy to you."

Lyndon looked at her affectionately.

If only he could find his biological daughter. He was sure that she was also such a lovely girl. He would give her the world.

Rena watched them quietly.

She thought that Lyndon must like children very much.

He looked at Cecilia as if she were his own daughter.

Lyndon came back to look for his daughter secretly, and he'd asked Waylen for help. With a single glance at Lyndon, Waylen understood that Lyndon wanted to speak with him. Waylen told Rena to the buffet table and then excused himself.

In the reception room.

Lyndon asked eagerly, "Have you found anything, Waylen?"

Waylen had been investigating carefully, but so far, he hadn't found any clues.

He shook his head in response.

Lyndon was disappointed. He reached into his jacket pocket and fished out a necklace with a pink diamond on it.

Lyndon murmured, "This was what she wore years ago. I didn't expect to see it again."

Waylen took the necklace.

Feeling that familiar feeling again, he frowned. He had seen

this piece of jewelry before. He just couldn't remember where and when.

After inspecting it for a while, Waylen returned the necklace to Lyndon and said, "Don't worry. I will continue the search. We will find her."

Lyndon patted him on the shoulder and replied, "I had to consider my wife's and Elvira's feelings, so I had to enlist your help."

Hearing Elvira's name, Waylen knitted his brows. Elvira always stirred some emotions in him.

Seeing Waylen's reaction, Lyndon didn't say anything more. He just changed the subject and chatted with Waylen casually.

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Rena had been waiting for half an hour, but Waylen still hadn't come back.

It was her first time to attend such an event. Ultimately feeling bored, she decided to go to the balcony to get some fresh air. The banquet hall was on the building's 68th floor, from which the view was incredibly breathtaking.

Rena leaned against the railing. She'd had a bit to drink and was already feeling a little lightheaded.

Harold stood at the doorway leading to the balcony.

Staring at Rena, he couldn't help wondering if she was thinking about Waylen at the moment.

Perhaps it was because Harold wasn't yet reconciled that he blurted out some pointed words.

"Congratulations, Rena. You have become Waylen's nominal girlfriend. I heard he bought you a few pricey couture dresses and some jewelry. Are you happy now?"

He scoffed. The truth was, all he wanted to tell her was that he could also give her what Waylen could.

But now he couldn't say it.

The chill night wind blew.

Rena turned around slowly and looked at Harold.

Once again, Harold was amazed by her beauty.

Rena lowered her eyes and smiled bitterly. "What do you get by mocking me, Harold? The pleasure of revenge? If so, then do whatever you want."

Harold sneered.

Then, a hint of cruelty flashed through his face. He walked closer to Rena. When he was only a step away from her, he grumbled, "Have you forgotten already? Is that how you're able to let another man in and sleep with him like nothing happened between us?"

His words were so harsh that they made Rena's eyes burn

with tears.

Harold seemed to have forgotten that he betrayed her, not the other way around.

How could he say such a horrendous thing to her?

Didn't he know?

In the past, all Rena wanted was to be with Harold. Why was Harold speaking to her now as if she was the one who walked away from him?