

Chapter 189 Zack Is Handsome But Arrogant

The irony of Rena's statement was not lost.

Waylen's heart was filled with sorrow. Bowing his head, he uttered her name after an extended period, "Rena..."

No words escaped Rena's lips.

Silently, she tore the document into shreds.

Once again, she gazed at him, her eyes holding an air of unfamiliarity. "Waylen, I trust you will honor your promise."

With profound intensity in his gaze, he reached for his phone and dialed, ensuring the cessation of all suppression against Typhoon Technology.

It was all over...

As he watched her, Waylen longed to reach out to her, but her body stiffened instantaneously. He retracted his hand and managed a forced smile. "I won't intrude upon you. Rena, can you cook something for me?"

Rena remained unresponsive.

Unable to resist, Waylen embraced her from behind. Resting his chin on her shoulder, he whispered, "Please

cook me something. It's been far too long since I've had a satisfying meal. Without you, sleep even eludes me."

His thoughts were always... consumed by her.

Rena pushed him away.

Standing in the shadow cast by the window, she whispered softly, "Waylen, you never gave me a chance when I desired a relationship. Now, I no longer wish to be with you. And... I assure you I won't see Tyrone but that doesn't change anything. I can't stay by your side any longer. If you ever resort to coercion again, I will inflict harm upon you."

Slowly turning her head, she continued, "Mr. Fowler, you too have your own privacy. I believe a public figure like yourself pays great attention to that. After all, a single misstep could tarnish your flawless image, wouldn't it?"

Waylen remained unfazed.

Having been together with Rena for a substantial period, it was natural for her to possess certain knowledge of his little secrets.

Of course, the dissemination of such information wouldn't be a significant concern.

In the face of her seething anger however, he was now willing to yield just a little.

"I'm leaving... Remember to eat," he said with utmost tenderness, as if the threats of the night had never passed his lips.

Before departing, Waylen gently caressed her back.

Rena stiffened and recoiled from his touch.

He paused and murmured, "Rena, I know you despise me but I have no regrets."

Rena smiled icily.

Of course he had no regrets, for he had lost nothing...

The following day, Rena made her way to the music studio, engrossed in her work.

Waylen called her numerous times but she refused to answer.

He frequently sent her flowers and ordered lavish meals from renowned restaurants, yet she never accepted them.

A week later, Vera called.

"Rena, Tyrone is leaving for the south for business. His flight is scheduled to depart at two o'clock in the afternoon. According to Roscoe, it seems Tyrone won't return anytime soon. He might be away for a year or two."

Holding her phone, Rena stood before the French window.

"I see," Rena replied.

In a hushed tone, Vera asked, "Would you... like to accompany me to see him off?"

Rena lifted her head slightly. After a brief pause, she responded, "No. Please just give him my regards... No, forget it."

Vera let out a soft sigh.

After ending the call, Rena remained there, gazing at the azure sky and billowing clouds.

Tyrone had departed...

Yet she would always remember that at that darkest night of her life, it was Tyrone who emerged from the shadows and enveloped her in warmth. She also remembered his words during her moments of despair, "Rena, give us a chance to be together."

Rena harbored the hope that Tyrone would find happiness in his life.

Approaching noon, the secretary entered and uttered, "Miss Gordon, the candidate for the driver position has arrived. Shall I... bring him in now?"

Rena responded casually, "Please, send him in."

The receptionist exited with a flushed face. Rena found it peculiar. Why would the receptionist blush for no apparent reason?

Soon enough, Rena discovered the cause.

The office door swung open and the driver candidate stepped inside. Rena's gaze was immediately drawn to a pair of elongated legs, followed by a strikingly young and handsome face.

He possessed narrow, alluring eyes, a straight nose and

slender lips.

His appearance exuded handsomeness and an air of arrogance.

Without hesitation, Rena declined, "You must have mistaken the place. We're hiring drivers."

The man flung a resume onto her desk.

"I am applying for the position of a driver."

Rena was momentarily speechless.

She glanced down at the resume.

Zack Carson. A 23-year-old hailing from Heron. Standing at six feet tall, his measurements were...

Putting the resume down, Rena cleared her throat and said, "Mr. Carson, for various reasons, we might not be able to offer you the job."

Zack perched himself on her desk and asserted, "I am a professional race car driver. However, I am willing to drive for your small company. It would be a credit to you, wouldn't it?"

Rena furrowed her brows.

In a composed manner, she replied, "Your monthly salary would be 8,000 dollars without accommodation. If you accept the position, you will need to arrange your own living arrangements."

She believed that this man wouldn't be up to the task.

Unexpectedly, Zack snorted.

Drawing closer to Rena, he declared, "My cards have been confiscated. 8, 000 dollars a month? And no accommodation provided? Do you expect me to sleep on the streets? I fear my good looks may put me in danger."

Rena lowered her head, attending to other matters at hand. She remarked casually, "With your looks, you could easily earn 80, 000 dollars a month."

Zack leaped to his feet and exclaimed, "Damn it! I'm not some male prostitute."

Rena dialed the internal line and instructed the secretary to escort Zack out. She couldn't tolerate his presence. If he were to work here, all the female employees at the music studio would cease their duties.

The secretary blushed and felt a pang of sympathy.

Zack seethed with anger. "It's like hitting the jackpot that I agree to work for you, you know that? Screw this!"

At that moment, Eloise arrived.

She had brought lunch for Rena. Upon stepping into Rena's office, her gaze fell upon a tall man standing there.

He was incredibly handsome, radiating a captivating allure.

Eloise couldn't contain her joy.

Upon hearing Rena refer to Eloise as "mom," Zack immediately stepped forward and assisted Eloise in taking

a seat. He gently took the lunch box from her hand and said with respect and courtesy, "You must be Miss Gordon's mother, correct? Why did you come alone on such a scorching day? I will be driving for Miss Gordon from now on. Just give me a call, and I'll pick you up promptly."

Eloise examined Zack from head to toe, a wide smile gracing her face.

Rena was rendered speechless. She thought Zack was quite skilled at acting.

Zack settled down beside Eloise and blinked his eyes. "My monthly salary is 8,000 dollars and I don't have a place to stay."

Such a well-behaved young man, gazing at Eloise with his puppy eyes brimming with trust. Eloise couldn't resist and inquired of Rena, "Don't you have a dormitory available?"

The secretary swiftly interjected on Rena's behalf, "We only have dormitories for female employees."

Eloise felt a twinge of disappointment.

What a charming and obedient young man he was.

A short while ago, Zack had been regarding Eloise with trusting eyes. Her heart melted. "I still have a spare room. Zack can stay at my place."

Rena objected.

The man standing before them was of unknown origin.

How could he reside with Eloise?

However, Eloise genuinely liked Zack. They had engaged in pleasant conversation during lunch, leaving her content. She implored Rena to hire Zack.

Rena's heart softened as she witnessed Eloise's happiness. Ever since Rena's father had passed away, Eloise had been in a melancholic state. Rena believed that Eloise might find solace if this cheerful young man were to be by her side.

Rena perused through the documents and commented casually, "Go to the hospital for a medical examination this afternoon. If everything is fine, you can start working tomorrow."

Zack fidgeted with his legs and suddenly leaped to his feet. "A medical examination? I'm plagued with all sorts of ailments actually!"

Rena pressed the internal line. "Please escort Mr. Carson out."

Zack raised his hand and uttered, "Alright, alright, I'll go... You will come with me though."

"Carole, please escort Mr. Carson..."

"Fine, fine, I'll go alone."

Rena smiled. "I'll be awaiting your medical examination report."

Zack smiled back, leaning closer. "I'll ensure you know

that my entire body is in peak condition."

"Address me as Miss Gordon."

Zack swayed his lengthy legs towards the door but swiftly turned his head. With a perplexing emotion shimmering in his amorous eyes, he stated, "Miss Gordon, see you tomorrow."

Rena experienced an indescribable sensation.

She could discern that Zack hailed from a wealthy family. The shoes he wore were valued at more than ten thousand dollars, and the timepiece adorning his wrist was from the esteemed Patek Philippe antique collection. Thus, she harbored no concerns that he would pose any harm to Eloise.

Perhaps he was simply a wealthy individual who had fled from his affluent background.

The following day arrived.

Zack arrived bearing the medical examination report.

He crawled on all fours on Rena's desk and blew gently. "Told ya I am in peak condition!"

Rena glanced at him and instructed, "Get off the desk."

Zack lowered his hands and feet, saying lazily, "From now on, I'll be your driver. Alright, Miss Gordon? I'm at your beck and call... Actually, I can do whatever you ask of me. Of course, I excel at driving. Miss Gordon, would you like to

give it a try?"

Rena maintained an expressionless face and responded, "In addition to being my driver, there's also a truck in the company responsible for transporting equipment. At that time, there will be a designated person to assist you with the docking process."

"Damn it! You can't boss me around. Have you ever seen a handsome man like me working as a porter?"

"There's a Black Horse Club right down the road and they're constantly hiring," Rena said with a blank face.

Zack leaned closer once again, replying with a charming voice, "Not just anyone can have me."

He winked.

Rena sincerely stated, "In truth, you're truly suited for that line of work. I believe that in less than two months, you would rise to fame in Duefron and become the most sought-after male escort. It would truly be a waste of your talents to work for me."

Zack expressed his dissatisfaction.

He retrieved his phone and dialed a number. "Eloise, your daughter wants me to work as a male escort."

Rena was taken aback.

How did he have Eloise's phone number?

This guy...

Eloise couldn't bear to see Zack in such a sorry state. She scolded Rena and insisted that Zack be taken home for dinner and stay with her.

Rena ended the call and continued to focus on reading the documents before her.

After a moment, she casually remarked, "The faucet in the second-floor bathroom is broken. Go and repair it."

Zack swung his long legs in frustration.

Damn it!

This was payback.

He fixed the faucet, causing his shirt to become completely drenched. In response, he took off his shirt and strolled around the music studio. As he passed by, the young female teachers couldn't help but blush, unable to resist stealing glances at him.

Zack boasted a well-defined waist, a cute butt and an impressive eight-pack.

They all secretly thanked Rena for hiring him!

And so, Zack settled into the driver's seat of Rena's car. The moment he sat down, he complained, "This car is too shabby. This is so beneath me!"

Rena, seated in the back, immersed in her documents, responded casually, "The truck is even more rundown."

Noticing him shirtless, she remarked, "Put on your clothes."

"They're wet. I can't wear them.

Did you deliberately ask me to fix the faucet? In reality, you just want to see me naked... You can see my body for free."

Rena furrowed her brow. "Did you forget to check your brain yesterday?"

Zack started the car.

After a while, he snorted. "Miss Gordon, I can also visit the andrology department for a check-up, just to assure you."

Rena was truly contemplated firing him.

He was utterly insufferable.

She had already made up her mind that after this evening, she would leave Zack at Eloise's place and have him attend to Eloise's needs exclusively.