

Chapter 352 Rena Won Again

"Let her in!" Rena answered nonchalantly.

The servant nodded and then headed outside to summon Ruth.

Despite being an A-lister, Ruth was still taken aback by the grandeur of the Fowler mansion. She didn't come to her senses until the servant called her name twice.

As she followed the servant down the hall, she took note of how tasteful and luxuriously decorated the place was.

At the end of the hall was a grand piano, and the hostess was playing it elegantly.

Ruth came from an art college and had accomplished a lot for her age, stereotyping all rich ladies like Rena to be incompetent girls who only knew how to play cards and socialize with other rich ladies. Thus, Rena's skills came as a surprise to her.

As Ruth stared, Rena sat perfectly upright, her long brown hair draped over her slender back.

Her visage displayed a slight flush with her straight nose. Her eyelashes were thick and slightly upturned, accentuating her ethereal beauty.

Ruth gently touched her own hair, which was also brown, but it was nowhere near as nice as Rena's natural hair color. In order to resemble Rena, she needed to dye her hair brown every two months.

When she was about to say something, a servant came over and offered her a cup of tea.

Observing the expensive porcelain cup, Ruth felt jealousy bubbling within her again.

She envied such a lavish life.

"Miss Gordon," she called Rena through gritted teeth.

Rena didn't stop playing the piano, its enchanting melody echoing across the hall as Rena's slender fingers danced across the ebony and ivory keys. Smiling, she remarked, "Miss Powell, you don't even want to call me Mrs. Fowler? You must be hell-bent on snatching my husband."

Embarrassed, Ruth could say nothing more.

Finally, Rena stopped playing and stood up. She walked over and sat opposite Ruth, gesturing at the servant. "Make me a cup of coffee. I haven't had it in a while."

The servant immediately went to the kitchen to brew some fresh coffee for her hostess.

When the coffee was served, Ruth looked at Rena coldly and demanded, "Mrs. Fowler, are you trying to warn me?"

The scent of mellow coffee filled the air.

Rena smiled. "Kind of. So, what can I do for you, Miss Powell?"

Inexperienced as Ruth was, she blurted outright, "You must have heard last night's gossip. So, I came here to ask you for a solution."

Rena's grin widened slightly.

After taking a sip of her coffee, she put down the cup and said, "Miss Powell, are you trying to say that my husband slept with you?"

Ruth stiffened visibly.

In the end, she lied through her teeth. "Yes!"

Rena shook her head with a light chuckle. "Then you should go find him, not me. Miss Powell, if you want to be Waylen's wife, you should be fawning on him. If you want me to back off, then let me tell you, I won't tolerate other women pestering my husband."

Ruth's face darkened.

She didn't expect that the delicate, fragile-looking woman in front of her was actually quite shrewd.

Rena maintained her composure, looking at Rush as though the latter was nothing but a pesky fly.

Ruth bit her lip, realizing that she had severely underestimated this woman.

Rena raised her head to meet the gaze of the girl in front of her.

No one would be delighted to see that someone deliberately underwent plastic surgery to look like her and to seduce her husband, even going so far as to flaunt herself in front of the media with this fake face.

She had connived in Ruth's presumptuous provocation.

Rena nonchalantly took out a document from the drawer of the tea table and tossed it in front of Ruth.

"Look at this, and then maybe you'll correct your attitude towards me."

The expression on Ruth's face froze as soon as her gaze landed on the document in front of her.

Hesitant, she gingerly picked up the document and flipped through it. It turned out to be a report outlining all of her previous unsavory deeds.

As a freshman in college, she had dated two different men at the same time— one of whom was married!

Her love affairs were disclosed and her boyfriend beat her, which caused her to be hospitalized. As a result of her injuries, she became infertile, and the married man only gave her an apartment as compensation.

This year, she had signed a contract with Aline's company.

According to Aline's instructions, she changed her face to look like Rena.

All the color drained from Ruth's fake face. In a quivering voice, she cried, "Mrs. Fowler!"

Rena leisurely finished her coffee.

"If I release these documents, your career will be over. I don't think a budding young actress like yourself would want to be ruined by your... inappropriate ambition, right?"

Ruth bit her lower lip and finally surrendered. "Mrs. Fowler, I promise I won't bother your husband ever again! Last night, I went to him hoping something would happen, but Mr. Fowler didn't even let me into his room!"

Rena didn't bat an eyelash.

Looking at Rena's delicate face, Ruth couldn't figure out what was on her mind.

Biting her lip, she succumbed to her anxiety and begged for mercy. "Mrs. Fowler, I'll do anything you want! Please don't release those documents!"

"I have two requirements, actually. First, fix your face. Have it returned to the way you used to look. Second, terminate your contract with Aline and sign on with my company instead."

Ruth's mouth went dry.

The termination fee was up to fifty million, which would spend up her life savings.

And she'd lose her status as an A-lister if she returned to her normal face.

But she had no choice. The documents in Rena's hand were Ruth's Achilles' heel. Still, she couldn't understand why Rena was giving her a way out of this.

"Why are you doing this?" she asked in a trembling voice.

Toying with her empty coffee cup, Rena didn't answer right away.

After a prolonged silence, she explained in a low voice, "Because you're not the first or the last woman who will try to seduce Waylen. I'll exhaust myself if I try dealing with all of them ruthlessly."

Besides, Ruth worked for Aline— the person Rena really wanted to deal with. If Aline went to such lengths to make Ruth popular and ended up getting nothing in return, it'd surely be a huge blow to her.

Ruth left dejectedly.

As she was exiting the villa, she ran into Waylen at the porch.

Worn out and exhausted from his trip, he was still carrying two huge toys, both of which were for his beloved daughter.

Waylen ignored Ruth and walked right past her, as though she was invisible.

He strode into the hall, put down the things, and then kissed Rena lovingly. In a low voice, he asked curiously, "Your guest?"

Rena raised her head and muttered, "More like your guest. Do you want to see her off?"

Feeling somewhat annoyed, Waylen bit her lip with discontent.

Rena smiled, put her arms around his neck, and kissed him back.

Standing at the door awkwardly, Ruth couldn't tell how she felt.

When she first met Waylen, he was in a private room for a business dinner. Although he didn't have any female escorts, he still drank with the other men. But now, she saw Waylen in his home...

He had bought toys for his daughter when he was on a business trip.

And as soon as he returned home, he prioritized his wife.

Just then, a servant came over, carrying an adorable boy. The toddler walked slowly towards Waylen and wrapped his little arms around his father's leg. Smiling dotingly, Waylen picked him up and kissed him gently. "Marcus seems to have gained some weight."

Rena was still sitting on the sofa, watching them with a tender expression.

All of a sudden, Ruth touched her face and felt ashamed.

She had been complacent before, because she felt that possessing such a beautiful face was like having a trump card.

But now, she realized that no matter how many procedures she underwent to look like Rena, it'd be meaningless to Waylen. Waylen already had the real Rena, as well as a complete, loving family.

It was impossible for them to divorce.

Dejected and ashamed, Ruth got in the car and ordered her assistant to book her a flight to Kaomannor that very same day.

With their unwanted guest gone, the atmosphere in the villa

was warm and cozy.

Waylen played with his young son. After a while, Jazlyn dropped off Waylen's luggage and then left.

Sitting on the sofa, watching them playing on the rug, Rena asked softly, "Did you come back ahead of time because of the gossip?"

Waylen smiled.

After a while, he looked up at her and said, "No. I came back because you were scared last night."

Rena didn't even bother to ask him about the lingering scent of Ruth's perfume on him.

On the surface, it seemed like she was indifferent to him and didn't care if he smelled of another woman.

But Waylen trusted that Rena knew him very well. There were some people in life that were so insignificant that neither he nor Rena had to think too much.

Rena basked in the warm atmosphere.

It wasn't until they retired to their bedroom that she told him about how she was going to sign Ruth.

Waylen was slightly stunned by her decision.

With an unhappy expression, he got undressed and headed to the bathroom. He slammed the door behind him, grumbling, "Rena, don't you think you're too generous?"

Recently, their relationship had improved a lot, so Rena didn't want to get into a quarrel with him.

Rena walked over to the door of the bathroom, leaned her head against it, and murmured, "Waylen, I'm not a naive little girl anymore. I don't want to drive someone crazy because of you."

She was talking about Mavis.

Although it disgusted her to compromise like this, she knew that only when they got what they wanted could they live a peaceful life.

The sound of running water resonated from the bathroom.

Rena listened quietly. She didn't know if Waylen would be willing to accept the way she was now. Her heart was languished in a dire state but he still maintained passion.

Minutes later, the sound of running water stopped.

The door to the bathroom creaked open, and Waylen came out in a bathrobe.

Rena was still standing there.

Waylen looked down at her for a long time.

After a prolonged silence, he wrapped his arms around her in a tender embrace and whispered, "I swear I won't make you angry again, Rena."

Indeed, he had wanted to test Rena initially when this incident came to light.

But Ruth shouldn't have crossed the line.

A week later, Ruth came back.

Aline had been waiting for her at the airport. As soon as she saw the bandages covering Ruth's face, she exploded in anger and anxiety.

Ruth had wrecked her face!

Her striking resemblance to Rena was ruined!

The script and future she had created for Ruth went down the

drain in the blink of an eye.

Despite being surrounded by reporters and flashing cameras, Aline wasn't able to control her emotions. "Ruth, what the hell did you do? You've ruined your future!"

In response, Ruth was surprisingly calm. "Miss Hanson, did you really think I'd have a future if I copied someone else's face? I did everything you asked, and it worked for a while. But now, I realize that a lot of what I've accomplished are thanks to Mrs. Fowler."

Baffled, Aline wondered if she was dreaming. Ruth's remarks were simply ridiculous!

A fleeting smile crept on Ruth's lips. "Ever since I entered the entertainment industry, Mrs. Fowler has been keeping a close eye on me. I'm no match for her in terms of love, but you're no match for her in terms of a career."

Even a man as proud and aloof as Waylen was hopelessly in love with Rena.

Others speculated that it was because they had kids together, but that wasn't the case. The reason why Waylen was willing to sacrifice everything for his family was because he loved the mother of his children, not the other way around.

It was even said that they were going to have a third baby.

Ruth's words caused a sensation, and what was even more sensational was the announcement that she'd terminate her contract with Times Entertainment, which meant that she was willing to pay for the termination fee amounting to fifty million dollars.

Ruth didn't know if she'd go viral again if she signed with Rena's company.

But Rena told her that honesty was the best way to deal with the negative public opinion during a crisis.

So, she disclosed the truth to the public.

It was also a relief when she admitted her despicable past. Whether she would become famous again in the future or not, it was okay, because she'd always be herself, not Rena's replacement.

That day, Ruth's name and her statement became trending topics online.

But because she and Waylen had no emotional entanglement, she gained the respect of many netizens.

Instead of losing fans, she gained more.

They all supported Ruth, and they also looked into the past of Rena and Waylen. After finding out more about them, they began to ship them.

Some of them even shipped Ruth with Rena—the "bossy female CEO" and the "bitchy A-lister".

Ruth was still popular, and she eventually signed a contract with Rena, splitting her profits with the latter at thirty-seventy.

She got thirty percent of her profits, while Rena got seventy percent.

Everyone was taken aback by Ruth's decision. Even Korbyn called his son to ask about the situation. "Waylen, is there anything wrong with your relationship with Rena?"

In the CEO's office of the Exceed Group, Waylen was working hard to generate income for his wife's company.

While reading some reports, he replied to his father absentmindedly, "No."

Korbyn breathed a sigh of relief. "Waylen, I have to say that you're really good at pacifying your wife. Look at you. There's always scandalous gossip about you, yet Rena's always so

forgiving. I bet every man on this planet is jealous of you for having such a good wife! If your mother was in her shoes, she would've cried and cursed me until the day I died. Haha! It's good you two are okay. I almost thought your wife didn't care about you!"

Waylen's hand, which was writing something down, suddenly stopped.

He mustered a fake smile and said, "Rena doesn't like to cry. She'd rather just let it go."

Indeed, she seldom cried, except when they slept together.

Korbyn continued to chat with his son happily, oblivious to how Waylen truly felt.

When Waylen finally got off the phone, Jazlyn came in to ask, "Mr. Fowler, will you attend Mrs. Fowler's celebration party?"