

Chapter 192 Zack, The Son Of The Richest Man In T...

Rena gracefully trailed behind Vera as they entered the magnificent banquet hall.

Exhibiting utmost caution, Rena observed that the table they occupied was predominantly occupied by the younger members of the esteemed Figueroa family.

Rena realized Roscoe was a person of thoughtful nature to make such seat arrangements.

Upon catching sight of Rena, Robert's mother extended a cordial greeting towards her.

With a warm smile adorning her face, Rena presented a gift to Robert's mother.

A subtle expression crossed Robert's mother's countenance as she accepted the gift. Initially, she had regarded the girl before her with a hint of disdain. However, her perception of Rena altered as the latter distanced herself from Waylen and declined to marry into the affluent family.

Although Robert's marital situation appeared satisfactory, as a concerned mother, she detected a lack of genuine

gift to Robert's mother.

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Although Robert's marital situation appeared satisfactory, as a concerned mother, she detected a lack of genuine happiness within him.

A sigh, laden with emotion, escaped her lips upon beholding Rena that night.

Rena possessed the resilience to forge ahead, exemplified by her serene smile. It was at this precise moment that Zack approached and took a seat beside her, his charismatic presence commanding attention.

Half of the attendees in the banquet hall directed their gaze towards Rena and Zack's vicinity.

Lyndon shared a harmonious relationship with Robert's fiancée's family, prompting the Coleman family to also grace the event and settle at the adjacent table.

Elvira harbored discontent upon witnessing Rena basking in the limelight.

In a hushed tone, Dahlia whispered, "He's merely a driver. Don't let it affect you."

Elvira pursed her lips in disapproval.

She felt compelled to measure her own achievements against Rena's at present. Previously, she had reveled in her modest fame within the circle of pianists but her talents were confined and unable to achieve widespread recognition.

Having witnessed Rena's piano prowess, she couldn't help but be consumed by jealousy towards her prodigious talent.

Fortunately, Rena had forsaken the path of a pianist, rendering any further comparison moot.

Huh!

Elvira's perception of Rena had undergone a significant shift. Once revered as great, Rena's true stature turned out to be merely average.

Rena's breakup with Waylen left her in a state of melancholy, prompting her to seek solace in the company of a driver. The sole redeeming quality of this individual was his striking good looks.

Elvira experienced a profound sense of relief, firmly convinced that Waylen would soon grow to despise Rena.

Just then, Waylen made his return.

His elevated social standing earned him a place at the distinguished main table, surrounded by titans of various industries.

Korbyn and Brandon were present as well.

Waylen had long been a respected figure within this social circle, effortlessly captivating the attention of the elder gentlemen. Engaged in conversation, he casually smoked his cigarette while surreptitiously stealing glances at Rena...

Today, she adorned a breathtakingly beautiful dress.

Korbyn followed Waylen's gaze, his hand gently patting his son as he inquired, "Aren't you going to say hello to her?"

Waylen chuckled softly in response. "She seems to have the company of Zack. I fear I may find myself unwanted."

Brandon, his face flushed from lively conversation, overheard and was taken aback. He exclaimed, "Did you just say Zack?! Where is Zack?"

Before Waylen could answer, Lyndon approached with Elvira to offer their greetings.

Elvira excelled at displaying amiability, extending a warm "hello" to Korbyn.

Although Korbyn harbored a certain degree of dislike towards her, he maintained a polite facade as he reciprocated the greeting and exchanged pleasantries with Lyndon.

Observing Waylen's lack of response, Elvira smiled and remarked, "I spotted Rena earlier. I intended to apologize to her but, to my surprise, she has moved on and is now in the company of a driver. She even brought him along to

this wedding banquet."

A driver?

Korbyn's gaze fixated upon the table, where a young man exuded a radiant aura next to Rena.

However, this young man appeared far from the typical image of a driver.

Brandon's curiosity was piqued, yet a casual glance at the young man failed to quell his restlessness.

Within the sea of women, the radiant presence belonged to his cherished son.

Brandon couldn't help but let out a disdainful snort.

Zack seemed content and far from destitute.

In that moment, a shadow fell across Brandon's countenance. "That's my son."

Elvira's beautiful visage froze in astonishment.

Wait...

That young man was not a mere driver but the sole heir of Brandon Carson, a business magnate with billions of dollars to his name?

Korbyn smiled knowingly. "Ah, that's Zack."

Waylen leisurely took a drag of his cigarette and said with a hint of meaning, "Mr. Carson, congratulations on finding your son. It appears... you won't be lonely on the flight back to Heron."

Brandon directed his gaze towards the table.

He noticed the pleasant and composed young woman beside Zack, as well as Zack's respectful demeanor and occasional displays of care towards her...

Brandon found it hard to fathom his son's newfound sense of responsibility towards others.

An idea began to form in Brandon's mind.

He rose from his seat and walked towards the table, gently placing his hand upon his son's shoulder as he uttered, "You mischievous little scamp, you truly are something."

Zack made no attempt to hide his affections.

He stood up and playfully held Rena's hand, greeting his father, "Dad, you're here too."

Brandon couldn't help but let his thoughts wander. He chuckled and remarked, "Your new girlfriend, perhaps?"

Rena recognized the middle-aged man before her and hastened to clarify, "I'm not... I..."

Zack replied earnestly, "Dad, she's my boss. When I was living on the streets, she provided me with sustenance and even offered me employment. Now, I reside in her abode. She has shown immense kindness to me."

Brandon shifted his gaze back to Rena.

She possessed both beauty and integrity.

Moved by his son's attachment to Rena, Brandon astutely

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made his way back to the main table, bringing Rena along with them.

Being a discerning man, Brandon was well aware of his son's desire to be close to Rena.

With utmost justification, Brandon asserted, "Miss Gordon is Zack's employer. Hence, she is more than qualified to join us."

Amidst the scrutinizing gazes of onlookers, Rena found herself seated amongst those billionaires.

The waiter promptly arranged for two additional chairs, conveniently placed next to Waylen. However, Rena had no intention of occupying that seat. Instead, she sat serenely beside Korbyn.

Waylen arched an eyebrow, attempting to flirt with her.

Zack settled into his seat and whispered, "Waylen, are you feeling jealous? Your jealousy will only continue to intensify in the future."

A mischievous smile graced Waylen's lips.

Brandon held Rena in high regard and engaged in conversation with her, exhibiting great respect. Eventually, he broached the subject of having her guide his son. However, Rena was now well aware of Zack's true identity, rendering her hesitant to comply with Brandon's request.

With a gentle smile, Brandon poured Rena a glass of juice. Kindly, he remarked, "I've heard that Miss Gordon's music

studio has recently commenced operations and there are still numerous areas that require fine-tuning. It's no easy task for a young woman to embark on an entrepreneurial journey. How about I invest 20 million dollars in the venture? Consider it as my way of paying for my son's education."

He had bestowed upon her a considerable sum...

Rena's smile radiated gratitude. "Thank you for the generosity then, Mr. Carson."

She poured herself half a glass of wine and raised a toast to Brandon. Although it was ostensibly a business matter, Brandon attached greater significance to it. He instructed Zack, "Learn from Miss Gordon."

Zack possessed a silver tongue.

He contemplated proposing to split the 20 million dollars with Rena.

Meanwhile, Rena presumed the funds would be transferred directly into her account, with no intention of sharing it with Zack.

Korbyn, too, proved to be a perceptive individual. He swiftly grasped Brandon's underlying intention. It was evident that Brandon desired his son to remain at Rena's side...

Korbyn cast a sympathetic glance toward his own son.

Waylen maintained his air of elegance, yet his heart

harbored concern.

With a sense of pride, Zack smiled at Waylen before excusing himself to visit the restroom.

Upon exiting the bathroom, Zack discovered Elvira standing by the door. Judging from her posture and expression, she appeared rather capricious...

Zack smiled, adjusting his pants chain and proceeding to wash his hands.

Donning an enchanting smile, Elvira initiated the conversation. "Mr. Carson, do you happen to be acquainted with Rena's past?"

Zack ignited a cigarette, standing opposite her as he leisurely smoked.

Elvira sought to establish a closer rapport with him.

Zack retorted, "Don't come near me. Frankly speaking, I've encountered many individuals like you, all pure and unwed though. As a divorced woman, it would be best for you to just conduct yourself with propriety. Cease indulging in flirtatious behavior day in and day out. I fear catching a malady."

Elvira's countenance underwent a dramatic transformation.

Zack blew a puff of smoke in her direction. "Step aside! Don't impede my path!"

Rena and Vera overheard their conversation just outside

the bathroom.

Swiftly, they made their way to a different restroom.

With a smile, Vera remarked, "He's certainly intriguing and quite arrogant. However, his social standing is elevated. Do you truly desire his presence?"

Rena proceeded to wash her hands methodically, her movements deliberate. She replied, "His father has showered me with an excessive amount of money. He invested 20 million dollars in my music studio. I suppose I can view it as caring for a child."

Vera couldn't help but feel envious.

Why hadn't she encountered the opportunity to meet a wealthy and handsome man? Zack, working as Rena's driver, also brought immense happiness to Eloise. Moreover, Rena herself was bestowed with a staggering 20 million dollars. What a thrilling turn of events.

In the midst of these musings, Vera suddenly experienced a queasy sensation in her stomach.

She hunched over the washbasin, enduring waves of nausea for an extended duration.

Rena, quick to offer support, gently patted Vera's back...

Yet, amidst the comforting gestures, Rena found herself contemplating a perplexing thought.

Could Vera possibly be pregnant?