

Chapter 196 I Just Want Her To Be Happy

Rena was taken aback by the unexpected phone call from Joe, her astonishment evident on her face. She had been contemplating finding a new partner, believing that her collaboration with Joe had reached its limits. But she never saw this coming.

Without hesitation, Joe readily agreed to cooperate with Rena, demonstrating his willingness to work together.

Subsequently, they engaged in a detailed discussion regarding the contract, which they aimed to finalize within a week.

Under Rena's name, there existed six music studios, originally established for piano instruction. To transform the appearance of the shop and enhance its allure, Rena utilized the substantial investment of 20 million dollars from Brandon.

It was worth noting that all the music studios now boasted exhibition halls, adding an extra touch of sophistication.

Zack, a young man with numerous friends who possessed extensive knowledge of cars, showcased an impeccable appearance when dressed in suits and ties. They were like a sight to behold, impressing everyone with their charm and automotive expertise, thereby leading to remarkable sales on the first day.

A staggering number of two hundred cars were sold, amounting to a remarkable sales figure of 120 million dollars.

Rena personally contacted Joe to share the news and, upon hearing it, Joe's face lit up with a broad grin, evident in his expression of pure delight.

He kindly acknowledged, "I indeed underestimated your strength, Miss Gordon. No one has ever tapped into this market before. Miss Gordon, you are quite brave. I have always admired straightforwardness. To commemorate this achievement, I shall offer you an additional 1% of the sales profit."

Rena responded with a warm smile, expressing her gratitude. "Thank you, Mr. Lockhart. I will treat you to a meal on another occasion as a token of appreciation."

Joe graciously replied, "That sounds wonderful."

With their conversation concluded, Rena ended the call.

At that moment, Zack approached Rena, carrying a stack of orders and dressed impeccably in a black suit. His striking physique made it impossible for anyone to divert their gaze from him. As he took a seat beside Rena, he softly complained, "Those women couldn't help but throw themselves at me. You've truly turned this place into a hub of attraction."

Zack, being the cheeky devil that he was, leaned over towards Rena, playfully attempting to act like a spoiled child.

Rena cast a fleeting glance in Zack's direction.

Instantly, Zack straightened up and refrained from making any further movements. Truth be told, he felt a twinge of fear towards Rena.

Rena retrieved the orders from Zack's hand, carefully examining each one before offering her praise, "Well done. I believe your commission for the day must be in the tens of thousands of dollars."

Zack's eyes gleamed with longing.

He desired something more, yearning for Rena to reward

him with additional favors.

Unbeknownst to Rena, his thoughts were hidden from her grasp. After contemplating for a moment, she articulated her thoughts, "The popularity we're experiencing today may only last for a week. I intend to establish a planning department and elevate the profile of our exhibition hall. Moreover... There are also lucrative business opportunities in high-end shopping malls on the ground floor."

Zack blurted out, "How much money do we need to make?"

The idea of engaging in such arduous tasks didn't appeal to him. He simply desired to relax, flirt with women and indulge in drinks with his friends.

A shadow crossed Rena's face.

She then said in an emotionless tone, "If you're unwilling to do it, I'll immediately call Mr. Carson and explain the situation to him."

"Alright, alright. I'll do it," Zack acquiesced, raising his voice.

Once again, his gaze fixated on Rena. She lowered her head, engrossed in examining the plan. Her profile was captivating and her natural hair color set her apart from

others. Her locks were untouched by dye...

She was breathtakingly beautiful.

In his mind, Zack was resolute in his determination to win her over. After he had his way with her, he would boast about his conquest to Waylen.

Humph!

Zack believed himself to be a force to be reckoned with.

Meanwhile, at the Sterling Law Firm...

Waylen had just concluded a video conference in his office.

Jazlyn entered the room.

Waylen raised his gaze to meet hers, taking a sip of his coffee before inquiring softly, "Have you discovered anything?"

Jazlyn nodded, placing the materials in her possession before Waylen, and commended, "Miss Gordon has performed exceptionally well on this project. She is venturing into the Duefron market and its surrounding shopping malls. She has been on a business trip for the past few days."

Waylen perused the documents at a leisurely pace.

Having studied law with a secondary focus on finance, he possessed a natural proficiency in such matters.

Before long, he identified some issues, including ongoing problems. Rena had likely taken these into account, prompting her decision to explore alternative markets.

"The scope is vast indeed..."

Waylen pondered for a moment before instructing, "Summon William Clarke from the Fowler Group branch. I have a task to delegate to him."

Jazlyn had an inkling of Waylen's intentions. He intended to place William by Rena's side. After hesitating briefly, Jazlyn inquired, "Why don't you let Miss Gordon know that you're assisting her?"

Waylen wore a bitter smile.

Softly, he responded, "Because she doesn't want anything I offer her."

Jazlyn refrained from probing further. She couldn't shake off the feeling that her boss had been bearing a heavy burden lately...

In truth, Jazlyn had another question lingering in her mind.

If Rena's business continued to flourish, wouldn't it make it even more unlikely for them to be together?

Waylen comprehended Jazlyn's unspoken thoughts, his smile faintly tinted with understanding.

"I just want to make her happy."

He genuinely desired to start anew with Rena and whether her aspirations involved having a family or pursuing a career, he would wholeheartedly support her. All he longed for was to witness her radiant smile directed towards him...

With Waylen's covert assistance, Rena's career soared to great heights.

In a span of just over a month, Rena attained widespread renown in Duefron and participated in numerous interviews.

Zack, too, gained a modicum of fame owing to his association with Rena.

Rena and Zack even found themselves featured in a fashion magazine with the theme "New Appointees in the Automotive Realm." The magazine showcased their partnership with over ten stunning interior photographs, including the captivating cover image. The photographs

exuded an undeniable intimacy between the two.

Zack's true identity as the son of the wealthiest individual in the southern region of the country was now revealed to all.

Previously, Zack had a questionable reputation but now he had completely whitewashed his image under Rena's influence. Moreover, he appeared on the financial channel, epitomizing the image of a successful business elite, inheriting his father's prowess.

Naturally, this magazine found its way to Waylen's desk.

He gazed at it intently, his eyes fixated on the pages.

Waylen understood the close bond Rena shared with Zack. She showered him with affection and even took him along during her business trips to other cities...

Jazlyn entered the office and observed Waylen's contemplative state. Speaking softly, she asked, "Mr. Fowler, Miss Gordon has arranged a celebratory dinner tomorrow night. I managed to secure an invitation. Will you be attending?"

She delicately placed an invitation card before him...

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At the opulent Regent Hotel, Rena's celebration party was a spectacle to behold.

Brandon, Zack's father and the wealthiest man in the southern region, made a special journey from Heron to attend the event.

Once Brandon arrived, Korbyn, not wanting to be outdone, arrived with his wife and daughter. Naturally, his underachieving son accompanied them.

In the lounge...

As Rena was ready to entertain the guests, a waiter knocked on door and entered the lounge. "Miss Gordon, a Mr. Coleman sent you a gift. He mentioned that he awaits your presence outside."

The waiter presented Rena with an exquisitely crafted box.

With a sense of curiosity, Rena opened it, revealing the pink diamond necklace she had previously pawned.

The necklace held great sentimental value for Rena, as it had been her late mother's cherished possession.

Regardless of Rena's resentment towards Lyndon, she couldn't refuse to accept it...

However, she was well aware of Lyndon's intentions. He sought to exploit her mother's memory as a means to beg for forgiveness.

Rena encountered Lyndon in the lounge.

He arrived unaccompanied. When his eyes beheld Rena in her elegant white dress, it was as if he saw a reflection of Reina from years past.

Lyndon's voice quivered slightly. "Rena, please forgive me."

Rena remained composed.

With utmost politeness, she responded, "I have been searching for this necklace for quite some time. Mr. Coleman, I appreciate its return. As a token of my gratitude... Please accept this."

Rena tenderly presented a check. Its value stood at two million dollars, triple the market estimation of the necklace.

Lyndon's face turned pallid.

That wasn't what he desired. What he longed for was the presence of his own flesh and blood...

A faint smile curved on Rena's lips. "Mr. Coleman, you are



exceedingly greedy. How can all the world's blessings be monopolized by your family? You and... your family have caused me immense pain, yet you expect me to just forgive you all with open arms. I am not a doormat."

Lyndon's eyes narrowed and he uttered, "Rena, whether you believe it or not, I loved your mother above all else."

Rena cast her gaze downwards.

She had no desire to listen to or place trust in those words.

In the end, Lyndon departed hastily, without even glancing at the check she held out...

