

## Chapter 31 A Bitch And A Jerk

Paisley felt a tinge of disappointment wash over her.

She inhaled deeply, gathering her thoughts and uttered, "Do you comprehend the weight of departing from the music studio? Can you fathom the multitude of individuals consumed by envy due to your possession of an abundance of exceptional students?"

Rena surely knew the gravity of her decision.

But it wasn't like there was anything she could do about it!

She could only succumb to tears and offer her apologies to Paisley, who had previously extended invaluable support.

Paisley grew restless.

She ignited a cigarette, drawing from it and gazing up at Rena, articulating, "Tell me, have you managed to offend someone?"

Rena nodded, acknowledging the truth.

She was certain Aline couldn't be the catalyst of

this trouble; it had to involve Harold!

She yearned to unravel the extent of Harold's cunning methods for dealing with her.

Paisley extinguished her cigarette, her heart still filled with sympathy, as she imparted, "To appease those parents, you must depart from the music studio. If an opportunity arises in the future, I shall endeavor to reinstate you."

Despite these assurances, they both knew that Rena's professional standing would encounter significant challenges following this incident.

Rena exited Paisley's office, her countenance pale and desolate.

While she gathered her belongings, her colleagues offered sympathetic glances. Only Aline interjected, dripping with sarcasm, "Rena, you ought to be well-acquainted with the regulations here! Your mistake transpired merely because Miss Rayne favored you. Now, your reputation within the industry is tarnished! Who would dare enlist your piano teaching services in the days to come?" 3

Rena drew a deep breath, her voice dripping with coldness, as she asserted, "So, you conspired with Harold against me, didn't you? Are you not afraid

that he will someday turn against you as well?"

Aline sauntered closer, a contemptuous sneer etched upon her face.

In a hushed tone, she uttered, "Rena, let me enlighten you about the myriad things you remain oblivious to! While you were still entwined with him, I engaged in intimate relations with Harold. Yes, I've fucked your boyfriend!"

Upon hearing those words, Rena was overcome with disgust.

She loathed Harold to the very core. Aline reveled in her actions. Retaining her composure, Rena retorted with a frigid expression, "Congratulations!"

Gathering her belongings, Rena prepared to depart but Aline seized her arm, adamantly refusing to release her.

Rena's response was far from what Aline had been expecting!

Why was it that Rena had garnered Paisley's admiration and become Harold's girlfriend?

Meanwhile, Aline had exerted tremendous effort for an extended period, yet she remained perpetually inferior to Rena. Was it because she couldn't compete with Rena? No, it was due to her

impoverished upbringing. Hailing from a small town, she was subjected to disdain from others.

Finally, she had succeeded in humiliating Rena!

With a smug demeanor, Aline remarked, "Do you comprehend why Harold never engaged in intimate acts with you? It is because you perpetually exude reserve and banality. He lacks interest in engaging in such endeavors with you."

Rena lowered her gaze, sneering in response, "Then I wish you and Harold everlasting happiness!"

Having spoken her piece, she forcefully pushed Aline aside and made a swift exit.

Aline's face contorted with fury!

However, her satisfaction soon returned. Rena's family was in turmoil and she had lost her career. There was no longer a need for Aline to harbor any jealousy towards Rena!

In a jovial mood, Aline settled down and sent a message to Harold.

"I have procured a new black nightdress. Join me at my abode tonight. I shall don it for you."

Harold's response arrived approximately two hours later.

"I have been exceptionally occupied as of late. Don't text me unless you have something important to say!"

Though slightly disheartened, Aline's heart swelled with sweetness.

She firmly believed that he was merely utilizing Cecilia and that only she herself could win Harold's affection. 7