

Be Yours 151

Chapter 151 I'm Warning You

Alec leaned back on the chair, grinning from ear to ear.

"I wonder if Jenny becomes aware of your feelings for her, would she still treat you like a brother?"

Despite Alec's threat, Gilbert was unfazed. Instead, he asked, "Are you close with Jenny? Do you she'll believe you or me if you told her that?"

Alec fell silent as he knew that Jenny would undoubtedly believe in Gilbert.

"Well, if you would continue being only a brother to her, I won't have to tell her," he replied.

think

Gilbert snorted in response. "No matter what becomes of my relationship with Jenny, I won't allow you to be with her!"

The door to the study opened just as the two were about to confront each other, and Jenny and Zack walked into the living room.

"Gilbert?"

Jenny immediately noticed the tension in the room and circled the two of them suspiciously.

Gilbert's gaze softened instantly when he heard her voice.

"Jenny, have you fixed it?" he asked, turning his head.

"Well, I've already sent the video to Mr. Chapman." Jenny nodded.

"That's good." Gilbert heaved a sigh of relief. "Stay for lunch. I'll cook for you."

"Alright," Jenny said, smiling instantly. "It's been a long time since I've eaten your cooking."

"Shall we go grocery shopping together?" Gilbert purposely invited her in front of Alec to prove that Jenny would always trust him and that Alec's knowledge held no power over him.

Alec silently observed the smile on Jenny's face before turning to Gilbert. For some reason, he found him to be quite cunning. Gilbert was definitely not a good person.

Jenny was about to leave with Gilbert when she noticed Alec standing in a corner.

Feeling a little embarrassed, she said, "Mr. Faust, you

"I would love to try Mr. Hawthorn's cooking. Could I join you?" he asked as he made sure his scalded arm was visible to them. He even angled himself in a position that would make his face appear paler.

Gilbert gritted his teeth in rage while Jenny looked like she felt bad.

"Gilbert..."

“Mr. Faust, you saved my sister. Of course, you’re invited,” Gilbert said with a smile, swallowing his anger. “You can wait at home while Jenny and I go grocery shopping.”

“Let’s all go together.”

There was no way he would allow Jenny and Gilbert to be alone. That would only aid Gilbert’s cause.

Gilbert seethed, barely keeping his anger in check. Alas, since Jenny was right beside him, he couldn’t allow his anger to show. Hence, he replied, “Sure, as long as you aren’t tired.”

“Of course, I’m not tired. I just want to be with Jenny.” With a smile, he walked over to her.

Instantly, Jenny felt goosebumps rising all over her body. She shot Alec an angry look and said, “Don’t think I’ll tolerate everything you do just because you’re hurt. I’m warning you, if you repeat that disgusting sentence, I will...”

She raised her fist, her meaning clear as day.

Alec laughed, pretending to cower. “Trust me. I would never dare to do that again.”

They laughed as they bantered. To be exact, Alec was doing most of the laughing. Meanwhile, Gilbert, who was trailing behind them, found it hard to watch them.

He was so jealous of Alec because he could openly and fearlessly express his feelings for Jenny, whereas he couldn’t show his in the slightest, for fear of her noticing it.

At that moment, Gilbert wished that he was not Jenny’s brother. If only he could express his love like Alec, perhaps he would be with Jenny ages ago.

Chapter 152 Problem

They caught quite a bit of attention in the grocery store. In addition to their dashing and beautiful appearance, they were not unknown members of the public.

Fortunately, the video recorded by the surveillance cameras in the hotel had been uploaded to the Internet, and it clearly showed that Jenny had been knocked unconscious and brought into the room. It successfully cleared the suspicion surrounding her.

At the moment, the police were spending their best efforts tracking down the burly men who had brought her to the hotel, and they were convinced that useful findings would arrive soon.

“What would you like to eat, Jenny?” Gilbert all but ignored everyone. His gaze was fixed on Jenny as if she was the only person in his world.

Jenny, on the other hand, didn’t like being stared at. She took out a mask from her bag and put it on, “Well, anything is fine. Anything you cook is great.”

“Well, in that case, I’ll decide what we’ll have for dinner,” Gilbert replied..

Jenny nodded in response. Meanwhile, Alec quietly observed them without voicing his opinion. He didn’t mind that Gilbert didn’t ask him what he wanted to eat as he was well aware that Gilbert didn’t even want to invite him to dinner in the first place.

But did he care? No. That wasn't enough reason for him to leave them alone.

"Does your arm still hurt?" Jenny suddenly turned to look at him, pursing her lips. Her eyes were unreadable.

Alec shook his head. "It's alright. Don't worry about it."

"Who told you I'm worried? I just don't want to owe you a favor." She loathed owing favors, especially those that were difficult to repay. In fact, she wished she had been injured instead of being in debt for a favor.

Alec revealed a small smile, not taking offense to her words. "Don't worry. You don't owe me anything. I did it willingly, so you aren't in any way indebted to me."

However, his reply only made Jenny feel more indebted. Ultimately, she decided she couldn't repay the debt through Alec. Instead, she would visit Old Mr. Faust someday. Since he was Alec's family, treating him well was equivalent to returning Alec's favor, right?

Meanwhile, Alec was unaware of the thoughts going through her head. Suddenly, he frowned as he scanned the surroundings with a sharp gaze. Something was wrong.

"What's the matter?" Jenny sensed Alec was behaving strangely. However, she found nothing amiss when she observed her surroundings.

Alec shook his head. "Someone is watching us, and I don't think they mean well."

Jenny instantly became wary. After what happened in the morning, she knew many people were easily confused. Even the video the hotel had released was useless to them. Although she had been knocked out and brought into the room, they insisted that wasn't proof that she didn't kill Steven.

"Where are you looking at? I don't see," Jenny asked in a low voice.

Frowning, Alec replied, "The one in the red shirt on your right, the two people in black behind them, and the two in blue on our left seem a little suspicious."

Apart from them, there were a few other people that Alec found suspicious. However, he didn't want Jenny to be afraid when he wasn't certain. Hence, he didn't point them out to her.

He reached for his phone and sent Vincent a message, asking him to bring his men over. Regardless of whether these people had ill intentions, he decided to take them all away to question them. There was no way he would allow the situation from that morning to repeat.

They dared to attack Jenny with boiling water in broad daylight. If they became a little bolder and used sulfuric acid, the consequences would be disastrous.

Jenny studied the people Alec pointed out. She didn't feel as strongly as Alec did about them. While she could tell they were peeping at her, it wasn't too obvious, and they were glancing at her at the same frequency others did.

Nevertheless, she didn't let her guard down. She knew that it was highly likely that there was a real problem if Alec felt that way.

Chapter 153 Don't Even Think About It

To their surprise, however, no one did anything. Nothing happened to them all the way home. It made Alec wonder if he had been overly cautious.

When Gilbert was busy in the kitchen, Alec received a call from Vincent. Despite the report he received, he was still anxious. After hanging up, he returned to the living room and shook his head at Jenny.

Jenny breathed a sigh of relief. A lot had happened recently, and she really didn't want anything bad to happen again.

"Let me help you." Jenny walked into the kitchen and helped Gilbert make dinner.

In the living room, Alec and Zack, who were not very familiar with each other, were left alone. Although Zack was not as hostile toward Alec as Gilbert, he wasn't very nice to him, either. He gave Alec a look and said, "There's no point pretending to be courteous. Jenny isn't superficial."

"Well, you're right." Alec didn't want to argue with him. After all, he had nothing against Zack. Plus, he was Jenny's brother, so Alec would be stupid to offend him.

Seeing no reaction from Alec, Zack was both puzzled and annoyed. "There's no way we'll allow Jenny to end up with you."

"I will work hard," Alec said calmly.

In the face of his calm demeanor, Zack wondered if Alec even understood what he was saying.

"I heard that you will be starting your own company soon. How is the preparation going? Do you need help?" Alec asked suddenly, looking at him with a smile.

Zack immediately refused and replied angrily, "No! Gilbert will help me solve it."

While he was currently facing a problem, there was no way he could ask Alec for help. Alec had wasted two years of Jenny's youth, and Zack thought he was a saint for not beating him up.

"You need to realize that this is not Gilbert's forte. He only knows about artificial intelligence and doesn't know much about cyber security in which your company will be specializing," Alec said. He was well-versed in the jargon, which made it seem like he was very familiar with what Zack was doing.

Zack understood where he came from, and he was inevitably worried. Feeling a little baffled, he asked, "What are you trying to say? You want to help me?"

"There are many companies under the Faust Group. We have quite a formidable information security team, so I can help you a lot more," Alec said.

Although Zack was aware of how mighty the Faust Group was, he didn't agree immediately. Instead, he gave Alec a suspicious glance. "What do you want? Are you trying to win me over?"

"Well, it's not wrong if you put it that way," Alec said, chuckling instead of denying it. Zack frowned when Alec continued to say, "Anyway, you're also Jenny's brother. After I remarry her, you'll be my brother. Since we're family, surely I'll help you."

Zack nodded happily before he caught himself. Something didn't sit right with him.

"Remarry? Jenny wants to remarry you?"

"Sooner or later," Alec said softly as if he was afraid Jenny would hear him.

He didn't want to make Jenny unhappy after all the progress their relationship had made.

Zack frowned in response. Appearing rather upset, he said, "Don't even think about it! I don't care if Jenny

agrees, but Gilbert and I won't!"

"But your company..." Alec pursed his lips and fell silent.

Nonetheless, Zack understood what he meant. He glared at him furiously. "Even if it means I won't start a company, I won't be enticed by your offer!"

"Oh? Alright then." Alec spread his hands nonchalantly.

Chapter 154 A Difficult Decision

When Jenny came out of the kitchen, she spotted Zack and Alec engaged in a conversation, and she could barely believe her eyes. She recalled how loudly Zack had cursed Alec when she divorced him. How did they become friends so quickly?

"Zack," Jenny called. "What are you talking about?"

As if he had been caught doing something wrong, Zack quickly sat up straight and said seriously, "Nothing. Just small talk."

Feeling guilty, he didn't dare to look Jenny in the eyes. It was all Alec's fault for making such a generous offer. On top of that, Alec didn't ask anything from him, so the opportunity was like a treasure falling from the sky.

Jenny found his behavior suspicious, and she clearly did not believe him.

Just as she was about to question him, Alec approached her. "Is the food ready? Do you need my help?"

"No, you're our guest, so just sit there and wait for dinner to be served," Jenny replied.

Alec didn't argue with her. Truth be told, he didn't feel like helping Gilbert. "Are you tired? Take a rest."

"There's no need for that." After stealing another glance at him, she turned around and returned to the kitchen.

Alec felt rather helpless. Although Jenny was treating him a little better because of his injury, she was still very cold to him.

As he sighed internally, Zack said, "Didn't I tell you? Even if I didn't object, Jenny would not be with you."

He understood his little sister well.

Alec didn't answer. He stared at the kitchen, his expression unreadable.

Soon, dinner was served. Although Alec didn't like Gilbert, he had to admit he was the superior cook.

"Mr. Faust, allow me to make a toast to you." Gilbert suddenly raised his glass. "Although you didn't treat Jenny very well during the two years of your marriage, you weren't bad to her, either. I'm very grateful that you didn't hurt her."

Alec was dumbfounded that Gilbert just had to bring up that topic.

"Mr. Hawthorn, you're being polite. I was a fool for not recognizing Jenny's many strengths, which is why I lost her," he said, turning to Jenny. "But I'm a changed man."

Gilbert's gaze shifted as he forced himself to smile. "As Jenny's brother, I hope that she'll be happy. However, I don't think you're someone who will bring her happiness, Mr. Faust. I hope you'll keep a distance from her after this meal so that you won't cause trouble for her."

Alec's expression darkened as he didn't expect Gilbert to be so direct.

"Why do you think I can't make Jenny happy?" he asked, his tone frosty. "What trouble do I bring her by being by her side?"

"Oh, are you saying you don't know that Yvonne is behind this incident?" Gilbert sneered at him. "And do you really need me to tell you why Yvonne would do this to Jenny?"

Alec was taken aback as he couldn't refute that.

After a moment, he unwillingly admitted, "I didn't mean for that to happen. I—"

1/2

"It doesn't matter what your intention was. It doesn't change what happened," Gilbert cut him off, not allowing him to explain himself.

The tension in the room was only growing thicker. Zack had already placed his utensils on the table. If things were allowed to continue, he was confident a fight would start soon.

Should he stand by the sidelines and watch the show if that happened? Should he help his brother? But he just reached a deal with Alec. If he beat him up, wouldn't their agreement come to naught?

What a difficult decision!

Chapter 155 My Ex-husband

Jenny was the calmest among them. She continued eating as if she couldn't hear what they were saying. After she was done with her food, she took Gilbert's plate and filled his plate with food, saying, "This food is amazing."

Gilbert received the plate Jenny handed to him, understanding what she was trying to say.

Alec stared at Jenny, waiting for her to refill his plate too. To his disappointment, Jenny did not. Nevertheless, he quickly got over it. After all, Gilbert and Jenny were siblings. It was only natural for her to do that.

Although Gilbert and Alec stopped squabbling, dinner wasn't exactly harmonious.

Once dinner was over, Alec couldn't find another excuse to stay. "Are you going back to Perry Residence? I can give you a ride."

Jenny shook her head. "No, you go back first."

"Okay." Alec nodded, then he left Gilbert's house.

After he left, Jenny turned to Gilbert and frowned. "You don't need to talk to him like that."

"Jenny, I'm just worried that you—"

"He is my ex-husband. That's all, Jenny said, her tone full of righteous indignation.

Nonetheless, it didn't alleviate Gilbert's worries. "That's all? You'll never fall for him?"

Jenny's frown grew deeper. For some reason, Gilbert started acting weird after her divorce.

"I mean," Gilbert hurriedly explained, "I'm just worried about you. I'm afraid that if you continue to mingle with Alec, more dangers will arise in the future."

Looking at Gilbert, she said, "Don't worry. I'll be careful. Also, I never thought of getting together with him."

Although Alec had helped her on several occasions, it wasn't enough to make her fall in love with him, let alone marry him for the second time. 1

"Okay, take care." Gilbert didn't say anything more for fear of incurring Jenny's resentment.

Jenny nodded and said quietly, "I'll head back now."

"I'll see you off," Gilbert said.

"No, thanks. I'll hail a cab at the front gate. After all, you just had some alcohol, so you're not fit to drive." Having said that, Jenny walked out of the door.

As Jenny disappeared from his line of sight, the expression on Gilbert's face changed subtly.

Zack, who had watched everything silently, asked Gilbert, "I know Alec was wrong for what he did, but back then, he had never met Jenny. Maybe he actually likes her now?"

He didn't understand why Gilbert was so opposed to Alec and why he kept suspecting that Jenny was falling for Alec.

"If he liked her only after he met her, it only proves that he cares for nothing but a person's appearance. He must have regretted his decision after seeing how beautiful Jenny is," Gilbert said, his eyes full of contempt.

In Zack's opinion, Alec wasn't that kind of person. After all, many beautiful women surrounded him. Nevertheless, he didn't argue with Gilbert. There was no point in him going against his brother for the sake

of an unfamiliar acquaintance.

When Jenny arrived at Perry Residence, she spotted Alec's car. As she approached the lobby, she spotted

him inside.

"Why are you here?" she asked as she thought Alec had returned to Faust Mansion.

"I'm waiting for Vincent to bring me my keys. I want to stay here tonight. Don't worry. I'll leave tomorrow."

When Alec moved to Faust Mansion, he gave Vincent the keys to his apartment. Since he had come to Perry Residence on a whim, he didn't even have his keys with him.

She frowned and asked, "Why aren't you going back to Faust Mansion?"

Chapter 156 You Want Me to Let Her Go?

Alec showed her his injured arm, saying, "My grandfather is there. I don't want to worry him."

When he said that, Jenny felt worse. "Hey, you don't need to move out..."

"It's okay. I'm fine staying in Faust Mansion, though it's a little far away from work." Alec smiled at her, not wanting to make her feel bad.

Aside from not wanting to worry Old Mr. Faust, there was another reason why he didn't return to Faust Mansion.

When they went grocery shopping, he kept feeling as if someone was staring at them. Although nothing had happened, he was still worried, so he decided to stay in Perry Residence. That way, he could be there as soon as possible if anything happened, but of course, he wouldn't tell Jenny that.

Checking the time, Jenny realized that it was almost 10.00 pm. Seeing that Vincent hadn't arrived, she said, "You can't just wait here. You can wait at my place first."

"Won't it..be troublesome?" Alec hesitated. Although he was thrilled, her invitation made him nervous.

"No, you got injured because you tried to save me. Although I don't want to be too associated with you, I can't be so heartless," she said, already on the way to her apartment.

Smiling wryly, Alec trailed behind her. "You're so direct. You won't even spare me any chance to indulge in some wishful thinking."

"I'm just telling the truth," Jenny said.

In the elevator, Alec broke the silence. "Does Mr. Chapman have any idea who the culprit is?"

"Well, I was informed that he has identified three suspects, so I believe the finding will be released soon," Jenny replied, full of admiration for Mr. Chapman's efficiency.

When the elevator arrived at her floor, the two exited together and headed toward her apartment.

"What will you do if the culprit turns out to be Yvonne?" Alec asked suddenly.

Jenny, who was unlocking the door, was taken aback by his question. She turned around to look at him, asking, "You want me to let her go?"

"No." Alec shook his head hurriedly for fear of being misunderstood. "I'm just asking. I won't interfere regardless of what you do to her."

Jenny was surprised to hear that.

She opened the door and entered the apartment. The living room was still the same as Alec remembered. It was homely, making him reluctant to leave.

Jenny poured him a glass of water before saying, "Since she violated the law, she must be handed over to the police. I'm just an ordinary person, so I don't have the right to decide what happens to her."

"Right." Alec couldn't care less about what Jenny planned to do to Yvonne. He, however, disagreed that Jenny was "an ordinary person."

Smiling, he said, "You're not an ordinary person. Come on. You're the world-renowned Dr. Walter and Mr. Birkett's secret mentee. On top of that, you're a tech expert. God knows what else you can do."

Sitting opposite him, Jenny didn't react much to what Alec had just said about her. "It's just a means of earning a living. There's nothing great about it."

Just a means of earning a living? Alec wasn't sure how to react. If someone else heard her say that, they might want to beat her up.

"I heard from Grandpa that you used to follow your grandfather around the countryside. So how did you learn all this?" Alec was curious.

Jenny glanced at him as if hesitating to answer.

Noticing that, Alec hurriedly said, "You don't have to talk about it if you don't want to. I'm just making small talk. I didn't mean to pry."

He just wanted to know more about Jenny, whatever that might be.

"Well, it's not that I don't want to talk about it. I just don't know where to start." Jenny leaned on the sofa as her mind strolled down memory lane.

Chapter 157 Who?

Jenny grew up in Orchid Village. She had grown up there for as long as she could remember, and everything there was familiar to her.

As a child, she started to learn various skills. However, she didn't learn them from school but from the teachers in the village. She always thought that her teachers were amazing as they knew everything.

Back then, she didn't think it was strange. She thought children in other villages all grew up the same way.

She eventually matured into an adult, studied in Parrington, earned her master's and doctorate degrees, and married Alec. The more she learned, the more Orchid Village seemed off to her.

Every teacher in the village who taught her was a master of their craft. For example, Mr. Birkett was a famous painter. However, he stayed in that village just to be her teacher. There had to be a reason, but Jenny didn't know why.

She had asked her grandfather before but didn't get an answer. All he told her was not to think too much, and she would know the answer when the time was right.

"Jenny?"

Alec didn't wait for Jenny to reply. Seeing her lost in thought, he couldn't help but shake her out of it.

After coming to her senses, Jenny looked at him. "My grandfather hired a lot of teachers for me since I was a child. Hence, although I grew up in the countryside, I know a lot of things."

She didn't go into the specifics as she didn't want too many people to know how strange her life in Orchid Village had been.

"Wow, your grandfather was very kind to you." All of Jenny's teachers were extraordinary people.

Jenny chuckled lightly before playfully saying, "Well, now that I'm an adult, I feel that way, but as a kid, I remember thinking he was too strict."

Reflecting on her childhood, Jenny realized she had experienced little joy. Every day, she ran back and forth between different teachers' homes without any time to rest.

Reluctant to study, she had complained to her grandfather, but it was to no avail. However, thinking about it in the present, he must have done it for her own good.

"That's true." Alec nodded in agreement. "I was also forced to learn this and that by my grandfather when I was young, and I even ran away from home once."

*Really?" Jenny was surprised. "Well, I've never done that."

They laughed as they chatted, sharing a peaceful conversation for the first time since they met. Suddenly, a knock on the door interrupted their conversation. Jenny went to open the door, and she was not surprised to see Vincent.

"Vincent."

"Miss Walter." Vincent nodded at her, trying to suppress his urge to find out what exactly was going on between Jenny and Alec. "Is Mr. Faust here?"

Alec had informed him that he was at Jenny's house. Hence, Vincent deliberately waited downstairs for more than 30 minutes before coming upstairs, just to give Alec ample time to do whatever he wanted.

"Yes." Jenny stepped aside, revealing Alec in the living room.

Alec got up and walked to the door, saying to Jenny, "Goodnight. Sorry for disturbing you."

"

"It's fine." Jenny shook her head. After getting acquainted with him, Alec didn't seem as annoying as he had been at the start.

“See you later.” Alec walked out of Jenny’s apartment before turning back to say, “If you need anything, come to me immediately.”

Jenny was surprised for a moment before answering, “Okay.”

Taking the key from Vincent, Alec headed to his apartment.

Jenny’s expression turned solemn after she closed the door. She was not a fool. She knew Alec didn’t return to Faust Mansion because he didn’t want to worry the old man, but also because he wanted to protect her in Perry Residence.

It made her wonder. Who exactly were those people?

Chapter 158 Answer My Questions Properly

Alec was worrying too much, for nothing happened that night.

Early the next morning, Jenny received a call from Mr. Chapman informing her that the man who had knocked her out had been caught. The interrogation had already begun, and he asked if she wanted to drop by.

Jenny immediately agreed to go. After getting ready, she headed out to the police station. When she opened the door, Alec opened the door to his apartment at the same time, as if he had sensed that she was going out.

“Good morning,” Alec said.

“Good morning,” she greeted in return.

After closing their doors, they headed to the elevator together. Jenny broke the silence, saying, “Mr. Chapman said that the culprit has been arrested, so I’m going to the police station.”

“Okay, take care.” Alec couldn’t help smiling, sensing that his relationship with Jenny was improving.

He didn’t follow her to the police station because he had received an unexpected call the night before, so he had to attend to someone else that day. If everything went well, there would be one less obstacle in his pursuit of Jenny.

When Jenny arrived at the police station, she stood outside the interrogation room.

“What is your name?” Mr. Chapman asked.

“Jonathan Flynn.”

“Why did you knock Jenny unconscious?” he asked again, his voice sharp and stern.

Jenny recognized the man sitting opposite Mr. Chapman. He was the man with the best skills that day. She wouldn’t have been knocked out if he hadn’t been there.

Based on her interaction with him, she gauged that his skills were on par with Alec’s. Even if she had fought him alone, she might not have won. It made her wonder how he became Yvonne’s thug.

After some time had passed, Jonathan finally answered, “The sight of her upset me, so I attacked her.”

No one believed him. No one would attack someone for a reason like that.

“You’d better answer my questions properly, Jonathan.” Mr. Chapman looked at him sternly. “Be honest and confess your crime. If you insist on being stubborn, I’m afraid you’ll find yourself spending your life in prison.”

Regardless, Jonathan remained silent. It angered Mr. Chapman so much that he slammed the table.

“Who told you to do it? What did they give you that you would be willing to spend the rest of your life in prison and keep it a secret?”

“No one told me to do anything. I planned it all by myself, and I tricked all the people who helped me. They have nothing to do with me,” Jonathan answered calmly as if he wasn’t afraid of spending the rest of his life in prison.

Mr. Chapman was infuriated as he had never encountered such a stubborn person. He got up and walked out of the interrogation room. When he saw Jenny standing outside, he asked her, “Did you hear him? If he refuses to speak a word, I’m afraid the case will end here.”

His superiors were pressuring him, and the media attention on the case was only growing. Although Mr.

Chapman wanted to continue the investigation, Jonathan refused to admit that he had done it under someone else’s instructions. Therefore, Mr. Chapman had no way to persuade his superiors to prolong the investigation.

“Can I have a chat with him?” Jenny asked.

Frowning, Mr. Chapman said, “Fine, since you were implicated, it won’t be a big problem.”

With that, he led Jenny into the interrogation room. Jonathan didn’t react when Mr. Chapman entered the room. However, his eyes trembled when he spotted Jenny, but he quickly regained his composure.

Jenny did not rush to speak as she sat opposite him. She took her time to scrutinize him as if trying to see through him.

Her gaze made him uncomfortable. It felt like a thorn in his flesh. “Don’t waste your time on me. I won’t say anything.”

“Who taught you how to fight?” Jenny asked suddenly.

Chapter 159 No Chance Left

Jonathan was stunned. He thought that Jenny would only ask him about the person behind his actions like Mr. Chapman had done. Her question caught him by surprise.

“Since you’re so skilled, I believe the person who taught you must be very skilled too. Perhaps I know them?” Jenny grinned at him as if she was talking to an old friend instead of a foe who had knocked her unconscious.

At the mention of his teacher, Jonathan lowered his head, feeling extremely guilty.

“Do they know what you did?” Jenny asked.

As soon as he heard her, his expression changed drastically. He glared at her viciously, shouting, "I did this of my own volition. It has nothing to do with my teacher!"

"Nothing to do with your teacher?" His statement was a joke in Jenny's ears. "A teacher and their student are one. A teacher's honor lies in their students. Of course, your teacher would feel humiliated if you do bad things."

Jonathan gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. He knew that she was speaking the truth. Staring at Jenny with his eyes full of hatred, he asked, "Do you think I would do this if I hadn't been forced?"

"No reason is good enough for you to harm someone."

Jenny had no sympathy for him. Changing the subject, she said, "However, if you are willing to name the person who ordered you to do this, I can choose to forgive you. In that case, your sentence wouldn't be too harsh. You may need to spend a few years in prison, but you'll have a chance to live a reformed life."

Jenny was certain that Yvonne was the person who ordered him, although she lacked the evidence. She thought she was making him a good offer and that Jonathan had no reason to refuse. After all, no one wanted to spend their entire lives in prison. However, she miscalculated.

Jonathan lowered his head. Then, he started to chuckle. "No."

"Excuse me?" Jenny didn't understand him.

"There is no chance left for me," he said, smiling bitterly. If he hadn't killed Steven, Jenny's words might have been able to move him. Unfortunately, he had committed murder, and there was no turning back from that. Besides, if he kept quiet, his sister could be saved.

Jenny frowned as understanding dawned upon her. She couldn't believe it. "You killed Steven?"

"Yes!" Jonathan admitted, resigned to his fate. He had killed Steven. There was no point denying it.

The revelation surprised Jenny. She didn't peg Jonathan as a sinister person capable of taking a person's life. What exactly had Yvonne offered him?

At that moment, Jenny was both angry and annoyed. Above all, she was disappointed in Jonathan for allowing himself to fall so low.

Staring at him, she said, "I believe when your teacher taught you how to fight, he told you to use them to protect yourself and your family, not to kill people."

Jonathan kept quiet, but his heart stung. Without another word, Jenny walked out of the interrogation room.

"Did he really kill Steven?" Mr. Chapman asked in disbelief. He always thought that Jonathan wasn't involved enough to commit a murder.

After giving it some thought, Jenny nodded and said, "Yes, I don't think he lied about that. A person like him wouldn't admit to it if he didn't do it."

Given how ashamed he looked, Jenny was confident he wasn't lying.

“Interrogate him for the details and make sure every detail is recorded,” Jenny ordered, even though Jonathan had confirmed that he was the killer.

“Sure, don’t worry about it.” Even if Jenny hadn’t told him, Mr. Chapman would’ve done that. “The person who gave him the orders-”

“There’s no need to investigate. You won’t get any answers,” Jenny said before she promptly left the police station.

It appeared that she had underestimated Yvonne.

Chapter 160 Will He Marry You?

When Jenny left the police station, she gave Zack a call. “I need your help to investigate someone, Zack.” Immediately, she sent Jonathan’s information to him. Although she knew she wouldn’t find any evidence against Yvonne, she wanted to know why Jonathan would work for her.

After putting away her phone, she took a taxi to the hospital. There were too many things going on recently, so she took a few days of leave from work. Since the case was coming to an end, it was time for her to return to work. She believed it would just be a matter of time before Gilbert and Max made the Dickmans go bankrupt.

Things progressed the way Jenny had expected. After Steven’s death, Gilbert and Max landed heavier blows against the Dickmans, giving them no way out.

Sensing the crisis the Dickmans were facing, everyone in Parrington began to cancel their business deals with them. The Dickmans were already facing attacks from Gilbert and Max. Now that many customers were canceling their business deals, the projects they had lost amounted to more than a billion dollars. Watching the company’s stocks plummet, George felt an incoming headache.

“Dad, is the situation really that bad?” Yvonne wasn’t an idiot. Although she was upset that her father favored Steven, she didn’t want the Dickmans to go bankrupt. After all, she ultimately wanted to inherit a profitable Dickman LLC instead of a company on the verge of bankruptcy.

“Do I need to tell you how bad the situation is?” George glared at her coldly.

The police station had informed him that they had caught the culprit. However, George knew very well that the named culprit had likely been paid for it. He wasn’t the person who planned the murder. While he was suspicious of Jenny and Alec, his daughter was another potential culprit.

Sensing her father’s cold gaze, Yvonne was a little scared. Nonetheless, she braved herself to say, “Don’t worry, I’ll find a way to save our company. I’ll make sure nothing happens to Dickman LLC.”

“There’s no need for that.” George interrupted her. “I’ve already discussed this with the Blooms, and they will formally welcome you as family the day after tomorrow. As for the wedding, we can have it later if we have a chance.”

Yvonne turned pale, and she began to shake uncontrollably. “Dad, how can you ask me to marry at a time like this?”

She thought that after Steven died, she would be the only one left to inherit Dickman LLC. She believed that the marriage was out of the picture.

“You know the situation our company is in right now. We need the help of the Blooms.” George was unfazed by her tears. In fact, he harbored a little hatred toward her ever since he began to suspect that she murdered Steven.

Biting her lip, Yvonne pleaded, “Dad, we can think of other ways. I want to stay and get through this difficult time with you.”

Despite her pleasant words, she simply didn’t want to marry the Blooms since she knew it would not improve her situation.

“There’s no need for that. Business is a man’s business. You girls are supposed to have a family, so you’d better get married early. It’s better for you to take care of your husband and raise children at home,” George rejected her offer. The mere sight of her upset him.

Knowing that she couldn’t convince him, Yvonne had no choice but to change the subject and asked, “

Dad, if you really want me to marry someone who can help the family, wouldn’t Alec be a better choice?”

“Alec?” George repeated, sneering at her mockingly. “Will he marry you?”

“You don’t have to worry about it. If he marries me, wouldn’t it be better?” she asked, all the pleasantries gone from her voice.

“Of course, it would be better if you married Alec.” He nodded, not caring what Yvonne wanted to do.