

Be Yours 221

Chapter 221 Cops and Robbers

Jenny left the Walkers' house after comforting Stephanie's parents.

The moment she stepped outside, she called Zack and Gilbert. As expected, there was no news regarding Stephanie. It was as if she had never existed—there was no trace of her anywhere.

Jenny was afraid for Stephanie. Something could have happened to her.

She thought about it for a while and called Alec, hoping to get a lead.

"Jenny." Alec's low voice sounded from the receiver. He sounded a little stiff, but the anxious Jenny didn't notice.

"Have you...found anything?" Jenny asked. Her palms were sweaty. If Alec hadn't found anything, she had no idea what to do.

Alec was silent. He didn't wish to lie to Jenny, but at the thought of Paul, his lifelong best friend, he had no choice but to do so.

"Alec Faust?" Jenny said again, not receiving an answer. Her heart thumped hard.

Alec came back to his senses. "I'm sorry, Jenny. I found nothing."

At once, Jenny fell into despair. If Alec couldn't find her, who could? Just who was this person?

Jenny had a million questions in her heart, but she had to force herself to calm down. "You can't find her?"

"Yeah." Alec nodded, not daring to say much. Guilt washed over his heart.

"If you can't find her, then it should be easy to figure out the other person by elimination," she said, remembering Gilbert's words.

Alec was quiet once more. After a long while, he said, "That might not be the case. I looked you up before and couldn't find out you were Jenny. If he's covering his tracks on purpose, my abilities are also limited."

"How did you know about me in the end?" Jenny asked.

Alec bit his lip. He felt that he shouldn't have said anything.

"It was Paul Wagner who found you out. He's better at this than I am." He felt remorseful. He shouldn't have brought this up.

It was as if Jenny had found a lifeline. She said at once, "Could you ask Paul to help me look for Stephanie? He should be able to find something out easily."

How could Alec respond to that? Tell the criminal to play cops and robbers?

"Could you ask him to help me, Alec Faust?" Jenny begged. Alec had no defenses for when she did that.

He felt helpless. "Alright. I'll ask him to help."

"Thank you," Jenny thanked him sincerely. She had no other leads.

After hanging up, Jenny didn't go home. She went to Gilbert's villa and tracked surveillance cameras with Zack. She believed that the cameras could tell them something.

But Alec was exasperated and had to call Paul once more. "Jenny wants me to ask you for help. What do you think of that?"

"Sure. Just give me some time, and I'll give Stephanie back to her." Paul laughed. How amusing. Jenny had resorted to him for help.

"Don't go overboard," Alec reminded. He couldn't help feeling worried.

"Don't worry. I won't drag you down with me. If something does happen, you can pin the blame on me," Paul said. He didn't want to affect Alec's and Jenny's relationship.

Alec sighed, an ominous feeling dwelling in his chest. "You know that's not what I'm worried about. It's you."

"Me? What's there to worry about me?" Paul laughed, as if he didn't understand what Alec meant.

"Is that so? It'd better be that way." Alec hung up. Paul's face had already darkened; it was an intimidating sight.

Chapter 222 It Was Him!

Stephanie was missing for three days. Jenny had turned up empty-handed.

She'd gone to the police station countless times, and Jenny had begged several people for help, but still, there was no news of her. Jenny's heart began sinking little by little.

In Gilbert's villa, Jenny checked the surveillance cameras alone in the room. She didn't give up just yet. Gilbert and Zack stood at the doorway, worried. "Bro, can't you tell her to rest? If she keeps doing that..." "It's no use. She won't stop until she finds Stephanie." Gilbert knew Jenny very well, so he had not told her to stop.

"It's so absurd. How can a person vanish just like that? If not for Jenny's insistence, I'd think her friend had never existed." Zack began doubting his technical skills.

Gilbert frowned. He knew how great Zack's and Jenny's skills were and found this very weird, too. It shouldn't be this way.

After a while, he walked into the room, stopping next to Jenny.

"Jenny," he said.

Jenny stopped typing. "Is there news of her, Gilbert?"

He shook his head. The hope that had risen in Jenny's eyes dimmed once more.

Gilbert sat down next to her and looked at her grimly. "Parrington is neither big nor small. There aren't a lot of people whom you can't find. When you said Alec asked Paul for help yet came up with nothing. I thought it was weird."

Jenny raised an eyebrow. "Weird, how?"

"You could say that Alec isn't that great at looking for people, but Paul is an expert. There's no one in Parrington that he can't find," Gilbert said.

Jenny was deep in thought; what Gilbert said made sense. "But he still hasn't found anything. I can't ask him too many questions since he's doing me a favor."

"Have you considered that perhaps he knows where she is?" Gilbert shared his bold hypothesis.

Jenny was shocked. She was dazed for a while.

Gilbert continued, "We've sent out so many people, yet we haven't found her. Even your hacking abilities couldn't trace her. This is weird in itself. There haven't been any big names coming to stay in Parrington lately, so the one who made Stephanie disappear is most likely someone from here. If you look at this carefully, there really aren't a lot of choices left."

Gilbert's words opened up a new train of thought in Jenny's mind. Her face was grim as she continued typing on her keyboard. But this time, she didn't look for anything related to Stephanie. Instead, she started placing the focus on Paul Wagner.

She thought that if Paul knew about this and chose to hide it, it meant he had something to do with it. If she could find his whereabouts, she could have her answers.

At this thought, Jenny's confidence bloomed. She had to find Stephanie.

She found things out quicker than she expected. After simply looking up Paul's comings and goings these past few days, she found the route that Stephanie had taken.

Things were not as she expected. Paul was not covering for anyone but himself. Stephanie was right there in his villa!

Right this moment, an unpleasant feeling washed over her.

"Paul probably didn't expect you to investigate him, so he didn't tamper with his surveillance cameras." Gilbert looked at Paul's villa through the monitor. Stephanie had walked in and never came back out.

Jenny didn't speak. Gilbert pressed on, "Paul is Alec Faust's friend. Who knows if Alec is in the dark about this or if he's covering up for Paul."

Chapter 223 She Knows

"Of course he'd cover for his friend," Jenny thought.

She remembered the call she had with Alec that day. His tone was off, and she hadn't noticed anything then. But now that she looked back on it, it seemed obvious.

It was no wonder that Alec didn't come to see her these past few days. He didn't contact her often, either. He was probably afraid that he would give something away.

At once, it felt as if a huge rock were weighing down on Jenny. She couldn't breathe.

She got up and walked out of the room. "I'm going to make a call:"

Gilbert didn't ask her any questions. He guessed that Jenny was going to call Alec. He was happy to see this happening. He didn't believe for one second that Alec knew nothing about this, and Jenny would not believe it, either.

Jenny went to the balcony and took a deep breath before calling Alec.

"Jenny?" Alec's voice sounded the moment the call went through. He seemed surprised that Jenny would

call him.

She said nothing, suddenly realizing she didn't know what to say.

Should she interrogate him? What right did she have to do that? She and Alec were not in that kind of relationship. He was doing nothing wrong in covering for Paul.

"Jenny? What's wrong? Have you found anything on Stephanie?" Alec was worried when he didn't hear her

talk.

At the mention of Stephanie, Jenny's face shifted. "No. Have you?"

"No," he replied.

"What about Paul?" Jenny asked.

Alec paused for a moment before saying, "Probably not. He'd tell me if he did."

Jenny couldn't describe what she was feeling. It just felt horrible. A wisp of disappointment appeared in her chest.

"Are you...close?" she suddenly asked.

Alec said that they were, but then he sensed that something was amiss. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing much. I'm just surprised that there are people in Parrington that he can't find." She smiled. If Alec were here, he would see that her smile was forced, twisted as if she'd been crying.

Alec was silent. He had the urge to tell Jenny the truth, but when he thought of Paul, that urge subsided.

"Don't worry. Stephanie will be alright. Maybe she'll come back in two days." He and Paul had agreed that he would let her go in two days max.

Jenny smiled lightly. "Really? Are you sure?"

“Yes. Believe me. She’ll be alright,” Alec said. He didn’t know Jenny already knew everything; he thought his words would comfort her.

Jenny hung up, her face as cold as ice. She turned and went back into the room.

“Get someone, Gilbert. We’re going to get Stephanie back,” she said, her voice devoid of emotion. But Gilbert knew that she was angry. Furiously angry.

“Alright.” He nodded and took his phone out. Done with his calls, he still felt worried. “What if Paul doesn’t give her up? It’s his territory. It’ll be hard for us to just waltz in.” On top of that, they were obedient citizens. Paul, on the other hand, was from the underworld. If anything happened, they would be at a disadvantage.

“He will.” Jenny’s face darkened. She walked toward the computer and printed a few documents, bringing them along.

Gilbert didn’t ask any more questions. Since Jenny had spoken, he was confident.

They rushed toward Paul’s villa. On the other side of town, Alec thought Jenny seemed weird over the phone. He came to a conclusion quickly: Jenny already knew about everything. He instantly got up and left his office.

Chapter 224 My Relationship With Stephanie

Jenny and her group of people reached Paul’s villa. A bodyguard walked up to her. “Miss Jenny?”

“Where’s Paul Wagner?” Jenny looked unpleasant. All she wanted to know was how Stephanie was doing.

“He’s waiting for you,” the bodyguard replied. He gestured for Jenny to follow him.

Jenny raised an eyebrow. So, it seemed that Paul already knew that she was coming. She didn’t decline, following the bodyguard into the villa. Perhaps Paul was feeling confident. He even permitted Gilbert and the people to go in. There were about twenty of them, clearly not here on good terms.

Paul was drinking coffee in the living room. When he saw Jenny and the troupe of people tagging along behind her, he didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry. “Is this really necessary? Alec and I are friends. I should even be calling you my sister-in-law.”

Paul looked like the dominant friend, but Alec was the older of the two. That was why Paul would call Jenny his sister-in-law. He seemed to think Alec and Jenny would be together sooner or later.

Jenny’s eyebrows furrowed when he said that, expressing her displeasure. “I don’t care about your friendship with Alec. Nor do I want to care. I’m here to take Stephanie back. Where is she?”

Jenny had not seen a trace of Stephanie yet, so she was worried.

“Surely you don’t need to interfere in the matters between Stephanie and me?” Paul smiled, but it was a devious smile that made people uncomfortable.

“I wouldn’t care if you were a normal couple, but are you? Is Stephanie your girlfriend?” She didn’t hold

herself back.

Stephanie had told her before that he was unwilling to put a label on their relationship, so there was nothing between them.

It was evident that Jenny's words hit too close to home. Paul's gaze sharpened at once, as if he were about to go on a murder spree.

Jenny was not in the least bit afraid. If he attacked, she was confident that she could handle him.

Instantly, Alec walked into the living room. "Paul! Don't you dare to touch a single hair on Jenny's head."

At the sight of his arrival, Paul put his arms up in the air helplessly. "Am I touching her, Alec? It's obvious that she's the one who wants to attack."

Alec walked to Jenny's side, saying softly, "I'm sorry. I didn't..."

"There's no need to apologize, Mr. Faust. Paul is your friend. There's nothing wrong with helping out a friend." Jenny was cold. She didn't look at him.

When she said, "Mr. Faust," Alec knew that the bond he had struggled to build with her was gone once more. He glared at Paul at once. If not for this bastard, he and Jenny wouldn't have ended up like this.

As if understanding the meaning behind his glare, Paul said, "Why are you getting angry at Alec? This has nothing to do with him."

"Where is Stephanie?" Jenny's voice was cold. She was losing her patience.

"She's mine. Why should I give her to you?" Paul held her gaze. Even if Alec were here, he was not planning on letting Stephanie go.

Jenny's face darkened. She clenched her fists. "I'm going to ask you just this once. Where is Stephanie?"

The air was so tense it could be cut through with a knife. They stared at each other, neither one relenting. Alec, who was just standing next to them, felt a headache incoming.

"Let Stephanie go," he said, looking at Paul. "It's time. What's the point of you keeping her here?"

Jenny sighed in relief. She thought that Paul would let Stephanie go if Alec spoke up.

But that was not the case. Paul merely looked at Alec and said, "Sorry, Alec. I don't feel like letting her go anymore."

Chapter 225 What Can You Do About It?

Paul just wanted to know what Jenny's people would do if he refused to let Stephanie go. Would she fight him?

"Paul Wagner!" Alec roared. He was already suppressing a lot of his anger.

Paul ignored him. He knew that Alec, as his best friend, would not hit him for Jenny's sake. He was not afraid. He got up and walked toward Jenny. "I'm just not going to let her go today. What can you do about it?"

“The Wagners are notorious in all of Parrington. What can a normal person like me do to you?” Jenny looked up at him, smirking.

Paul was surprised. “So you’re going to give up?”

“Give up?” Jenny burst into laughter as if she’d heard a joke. “Stephanie is my best friend. I wouldn’t let her go even if I die.”

“Oh. So you’re planning to die with me?” If Jenny were to do that, Paul would have to look at her in a different light.

However, Jenny took over a few documents from Gilbert and presented them to Paul. “Not to that extent. Why don’t you look at these things and reconsider your decision?”

Seeing the documents in her hands, Paul was suspicious. He took them over. At once, his face turned sour, and he shot daggers at Jenny.

“Well? Can these things clear your mind a bit, perhaps?” Jenny didn’t care about his fury, only about when he was going to let Stephanie go.

Alec didn’t know what Jenny had given to Paul. He only knew that Paul’s expression had turned grim, and that he would strike at any moment. He leaned over, glancing at the contents, and his face turned instantly.

Every single detail about what the Wagners had done these past few years was documented. Of course, nearly all of them were horrendous acts that couldn’t be brought to light. If these were to leak out, the Wagners would be taken down no matter how powerful they were.

It was no wonder Paul looked so sour. No one would feel good being threatened with their livelihood.

“Where did you get these?” Paul’s voice was low. He was controlling himself.

Jenny smiled. “You don’t need to know. All you need to know is that I have the power to destroy the Wagners any time I want. So you’ll have to think of the consequences for every decision you make.”

“What a fucking brat.” Paul shredded the entire document into pieces.

“It’s alright. Tear that up all you want. I have lots more.” Jenny did not mind. Someone handed her yet another document.

Paul’s face was a whole other level of dark, and Alec grew anxious. He was afraid that they would start fighting.

Then, Paul suddenly laughed. “You think that this can destroy the Wagners? Aren’t you underestimating me a little?”

“Why don’t I try? It’s not like I have anything to lose.” She shrugged. That face of hers was making Paul feel irritated enough to punch her.

“That’s enough. Do you really want everything to be burned down?” Alec looked at Paul. “Let her go. If you truly like her, pursue her like a normal person. Why are you doing this?”

Upsetting Jenny was not good news for Paul. The document aside, as Stephanie's best friend, what Jenny think of him was very important.

"You think I'll back down just like this?" Paul gnashed his teeth. He was being held at gunpoint. How could he let this go?

"If you let her go, I'll guarantee this document will not see the light," Alec said.

But doubt flashed across Paul's face. "Are you sure she'll listen to you?"

At once, everyone looked at Jenny, waiting for her response.

Chapter 226 Son of a Bitch

"As long as Stephanie is all and well, I wouldn't want to be at odds with the Wagners," Jenny said. The implication behind her words was clear. She had no intention of leaking the contents of the document. She was just threatening Paul with it.

Paul went back to his seat and stared at her. "What you're holding can determine my life or death. How could I believe you?"

"You have no choice." Jenny frowned. Her words were the unpleasant truth.

Paul stared at the woman before him and then looked at Alec. "You can't control a woman like this."

"Cut the crap. Let her go." Alec couldn't be bothered with him. He didn't want to control Jenny.

Paul shrugged. "Alright. I'll let her go for your sake."

Jenny scoffed. If Paul were really doing things for Alec's sake, he would've let Stephanie go a long time ago. Paul was just afraid of what that document could do, but Jenny couldn't be bothered to expose him. As long as Stephanie was alright, nothing else mattered.

Soon, Stephanie was brought down by a bodyguard. At first, she thought that Paul was calling for her. She didn't expect to see Jenny in the living room and perked up at once. "Jenny!"

"Stephanie!" Jenny was excited as well. Stephanie looked alright. Although she slimmed down, she was fine.

They embraced each other. Then, Jenny guarded her and looked at Paul with a warning gaze. "We got what we came here for. We'll get out of your hair now. Goodbye."

She was about to take Stephanie away at once. She didn't want to be here for a moment longer. Who knew if Paul would suddenly change his mind?

"Hold up," Paul said suddenly. Jenny's heart thumped. She felt uneasy.

"What do you want?" She was on her guard. She was afraid that Paul would go back on his word.

Paul was amused by her reaction. "Don't worry. I already agreed to it. I won't take back my words. I called you because I wanted to tell you to look out. Who knows. An accident might happen," he said with a smile, but his words could make anyone's blood run cold.

She understood what Paul meant. She was holding something that could potentially destroy him. He would never let her off the hook that easily.

The best thing for her to do now was to disappear off the face of the earth. That way, she would have nothing to lose.

Gilbert's expression was grim. He glared at Paul. "If you touch her, I'll never let you go until the day I die."

"Don't worry. I said nothing about touching her." He smiled, getting on their nerves.

Gilbert wanted to keep talking, but Jenny stopped him. "It's okay. Let him come at me. If I run into any trouble in the future, I'll attribute it to him. When that time comes, you'll send this document out into the world. I believe that Paul will want me to live well now."

As expected, Paul was incensed. "You..." he pointed at her and gritted his teeth, "You son of a bitch!"

"The feeling is mutual," Jenny retorted.

Stephanie stood behind Jenny. She didn't know what they were saying, but she knew that Jenny must have butted heads with Paul to protect her. She felt horrible. She looked at Paul and said, "If you do anything to Jenny, I'll never forgive you!"

Chapter 227 You're An Accomplice

Jenny brought Stephanie out along with her group of people. They left Paul's sight quickly. Stephanie's words and her look of hatred had made a lasting impression.

"They're all gone. Why are you still here?" Paul looked at Alec dejectedly after a moment.

Alec frowned. He could sense that something was off with Paul. "If you like her, just pursue her. You'll just push her away like this."

Paul sneered at his words. His slender fingers typed on the keyboard. "I could have any woman I wanted. Why would I pursue her? Someone would think she was a princess."

"The choice is yours. Don't come crying to me when you regret this later." Alec didn't have the strength to talk to him anymore and turned to leave.

"Why don't you worry about yourself? I don't think Jenny is easy to handle," Paul said cruelly.

Alec's face turned dark instantly. He glared at him. "Thanks for the reminder."

"You're welcome." Paul waved at him, an infuriating look on his face.

Alec left the villa and called Jenny at once but was greeted by the soulless robotic voice. Jenny had hung up on him.

Alec panicked.

Without thinking, he drove toward Perry Residence. He had to explain this to her.

Jenny didn't return to her house immediately. She sent Stephanie home safely and instructed her to rest well before going home. When she got there, Alec had been waiting for two hours. But he didn't feel tired. He was just worried that Jenny would ignore him.

"Jenny." Alec straightened when he saw her, like a child who had done something wrong.

Jenny glanced at him and went straight toward the door. Before she closed it, Alec squeezed in.

"Jenny. I didn't mean to lie to you," Alec said, full of remorse.

Jenny took off her shoes and went toward the sofa, saying expressionlessly, "Yeah. You didn't mean to. You just did it on purpose."

"Jenny, L

"How dare you say you didn't know Stephanie was in his villa?" Jenny cut him off. Alec was silent, and she grew angrier. "And you dared to say you didn't mean to do it. Aren't you just helping him? Thank God that Stephanie is alright. If anything happened to her, you'd be an accomplice."

She wasn't just furious because something could have happened to Stephanie. It was partly because of Alec's betrayal. She hated being lied to more than anything.

"I'm sorry." Alec felt nothing he said would change anything. He didn't know what to say except that he was sorry.

Jenny took a deep breath and willed herself to calm down. "You don't have to apologize. Paul is your friend. It wasn't wrong of you to help him."

*Jenny..."

"You don't need to explain. This was your choice. I have mine, too." She looked at him with disappointment.

Alec's heart sank when he saw the way Jenny looked at him. All of a sudden, it was hard to breathe. "I'll apologize to Stephanie myself."

"There's no need." Jenny refused on Stephanie's behalf. She didn't think Stephanie would want to hear it.

"Can't you just give me another chance? I swear that something like this will never happen again." Even if Paul were involved, he would never lie to Jenny again.

Jenny looked at him, speaking softly, "I can't. You had one chance, but it's gone now."

Chapter 228 A Herd of Mindless Sheep

When Alec left the apartment, the sky had turned dark, He walked alone by the road. He didn't drive, merely walking around aimlessly.

Meanwhile, Jenny was not as calm as she had made herself out to be. She lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

When news of the Dickmans' bankruptcy spread, Jenny had just finished performing surgery. She received the message that Gilbert had sent, as well as a copy of the information on the fashion design company she wanted.

She looked through it carefully and changed her clothes, heading straight toward Dickman LLC, though it shouldn't be called that anymore.

When she arrived, Gilbert and Max were both there. They were arguing over shares, both wanting to have the bigger slice of the pie.

Jenny didn't interfere in their matters. Even if Gilbert was her brother, it was best if she kept a distance from their affairs. But when they saw her coming, they stopped arguing. "Jenny, are you sure that you want to succeed that design company? It's in bad shape and in the red."

"It's okay. It's still easier than building a new company from scratch." She didn't want to waste her time on that, which was why she vied for the one under the Dickmans.

Gilbert didn't question her anymore. "Alright. I'll get someone to bring you over."

"Okay." She nodded.

Max spoke up, smiling. "I'll send you there. I happen to be free."

"You? What are you planning to do?" Gilbert frowned. Even if they were business partners, it didn't mean he liked Max.

Max wagged his eyebrows at him. "What am I going to do? Relax. I'm not going to bite or anything." He walked toward Jenny. "Let's go."

Jenny didn't refuse. It didn't matter who brought her over. She couldn't be bothered to care about why Max was being so friendly.

They walked out of Dickman LLC and drove toward the company.

Jenny flipped through the documents in the car. Dream Vonne Designs was founded two years ago. They specialized in local luxury items.

Jenny frowned as she looked through the documents. First of all, she didn't like the name. It was obvious that Yvonne had thought of it. Second of all, they claimed to be in the luxury market, but besides the pricing, nothing about the designs or the quality seemed luxurious. It was no wonder they were neck-deep in debt.

She was deep in thought and didn't notice Max looking at her.

"I hear you and Alec have fought again," he couldn't help saying.

Jenny looked up and turned toward him. "Who did you hear that from?"

"You don't have to know. Just tell me if it's true." He didn't need to hear it from anyone. A simple investigation into what had happened between Paul and Stephanie would tell him everything he needed,

especially since he tracked Alec's movements everywhere.

Jenny eyed him and said coldly. "Why don't you think about securing your position in the Pearsons instead of concerning yourself with us?"

She had heard that there were some shifts in the Pearson family. A few chairmen were conspiring to make Max step down from his position. How absurd it was that he would have the time to poke his nose into her affairs.

"They're just a herd of mindless sheep. Why should I be afraid?" Max didn't care. He had not thought anything of them at all.

Jenny scoffed lightly. "Don't be so cocky just yet. If you don't have the Pearsons backing you up and upset those people, they will not let you go so easily."

"Oh, you're worried about me? Could this be cheating?" Max teased.

Jenny was rendered speechless. She didn't want to speak with him anymore.

Chapter 229 Who Would Care?

She said nothing. Max, however, didn't intend to stop just there. "Go on, tell me. What happened between you and Alec? Are you really not going to give him a chance?"

She was silent.

"You know, I don't think you should blame him for this. It's his best friend, after all. Plus, I believe he must have made sure Stephanie was alright, which is why he was in no hurry to tell you. Even if you hadn't found Paul, Stephanie would have come back safely."

Jenny thought his words made sense. She looked at him and laughed. "Did an alien replace you? You're backing him up?"

Max treated Alec like his enemy, but he was not fanning the flames. Conversely, he was taking Alec's side. It was very unusual.

Max coughed dryly to ease the awkwardness. "You don't know my true motives, then."

"Really? Pray tell." Jenny looked at him with a smile, waiting to see how he'd explain this.

"If you get back together, Alec will focus all his energy on you. He wouldn't control Faust Group as much. And I would be able to seize the opportunity. Besides, you'd be his weak spot. If I had no choice in the future, I'd just take you as a hostage. It's a better situation for me than before, when he had no weak spots.

His words made sense, but Jenny didn't believe him. Someone like Max wouldn't think that far. He derived pleasure upfront.

She thought it was weird, but she couldn't think of the reason. She stared at Max for a few seconds before saying, "I'm not sure how much Alec had to bribe you for you to say this."

"Bribe?" Max chuckled. "The bad blood between us can't be washed away with money."

So it wasn't a bribe. Jenny couldn't think of anything else.

Max obviously didn't want to say, and Jenny could not be bothered to ask. At this moment, the car stopped at Dream Vonne Designs. She got out and walked straight in.

Max didn't leave; he followed behind her. "I'm going to be your bodyguard. No need to thank me."

Jenny rolled her eyes. Who would care?

They walked into the company, but someone at the front counter stopped them. Before Jenny could speak, Max said, "Dickman LLC is bankrupt. Your company has been sold. The woman before you is your new boss. Tell everyone in here to have a board meeting."

"Uh..." The clerk was stunned.

She knew that Dickman LLC was bankrupt, and she was worried about her future. Now that these people said that they were her new boss, she panicked.

"The legal procedures will be carried out shortly. Tell everyone to attend the meeting," Jenny said, not denying Max's words.

Jenny's voice was not loud, even emotionless, but she sounded trustworthy. The clerk nodded in a daze and went to inform everyone.

Max glanced at her, surprised. "I didn't think that you'd be so calm. You look just like a boss."

"Thanks. But compared to you, I have much to learn." Jenny went inside the building.

Max was pleased. He tagged behind her. "That's true. But don't worry. If you run into anything that you can't solve, you can come to me for help. I promise to help in whichever way I can."

Jenny ignored him and didn't tell him that she and her brothers were taught together when they were little. Managing a company was no problem for her at all.

Chapter 230 Fire Them All

When Jenny walked into the meeting room, most of the people were already in there. When they saw her walking in, they were all nervous. They didn't know what to expect.

Jenny sat at the end of the table and looked at the clerk next to her. "Is everyone here?"

"Yes. Most of them are here," the clerk replied.

"Most of them?" Jenny raised her eyebrows.

The clerk couldn't help panicking when Jenny looked at her like that. "A few designers aren't here yet. They said...they said..."

"Said what?" Jenny asked. She didn't expect things to go smoothly on her first day, so she wasn't surprised by this.

"They said that even if you're their boss, they won't take orders from you because they're the pillars of the company," the clerk said in a soft voice, afraid Jenny would be mad. She didn't know why she was so

afraid of Jenny when she looked so friendly. She felt there was an air about her that screamed confidence.

“The pillars of the company?” Jenny was amused. If they were that important, the company wouldn’t have been so much in debt. “Fire them all,” she said calmly, with no hesitation. She was very calm, but everyone else looked horrified.

Fired, just like that? Those were the designers. Who’d be doing the designs in the future?

They all had several questions swimming in their heads, but they dared not ask for fear of being the next to be fired.

Jenny didn’t dwell on the designers for long. “Who is in charge of the finance department?” she asked.

“I am.” A middle-aged man raised his hand shakily.

“Tell everyone about the company’s finances right now,” Jenny ordered.

He did not refuse. Quickly, he told everyone about the company’s situation, and their expressions were amplified.

So, the company had not only been losing money, but it was also deeply in debt. It was no wonder that they hadn’t been paid in months. Now, they were no longer worried about what would happen in the future; they were concerned about whether their salaries would be paid.

Jenny only spoke when they were done discussing amongst themselves. “This is what the company is going through now. If anyone wishes to leave, you can do so at any time. Your salaries and compensations will be transferred into your accounts with no cent left behind.”

They began speaking, but Jenny wasn’t finished.

“But, if you choose to stay, everyone’s salaries will rise by thirty percent. Your year-end bonuses will be doubled, and your other benefits will be increased. You may now make your decision.”

Done speaking, she laid back against her chair, not saying more.

They looked at each other. It was hard to decide in such a short time.

If they left, they’d be reimbursed. But the conditions for staying back were tempting; if only the company wouldn’t go bankrupt.

After a long while, someone raised their hand nervously. “I’d like to ask if you’re Dr. Walter, the one who

was trending on the Internet. Mr. Faust’s ex-wife, Gilbert’s sister, and Mr. Birkett’s mentee?”

The one who had popped the question was a young girl. She was frequently online, so she knew everything that was happening.

Someone had dug out Jenny’s profile, but it was taken down quickly. However, as someone who was chronically online, this young girl knew about it.

She just wasn’t sure if that person was standing right before her.

