

## Be Yours 261

### Chapter 261 Conflicted

At La Vie Jen Rose Designs, Jenny's conversation with Jade had just ended when she received a call from Zack. After he finished reporting to her, Jenny asked, "So, he was employed by Yvonne because his sister was seriously ill, and he wanted to use the money to treat his sister?"

"According to the information I've found, that seems to be the case," Zack replied.

Jenny was conflicted. Jonathan was a skilled martial artist, but he had aided Yvonne in her plans, knocking Jenny out and putting her in the room where Steven was killed. As a result, she was nearly framed as a murderer.

She had found it strange that someone as skilled as Jonathan would aid Yvonne, so she asked Zack to investigate Jonathan's background. Little did she know, he had a younger sister who was seriously ill. It suddenly made sense why Jonathan became Yvonne's hitman. It was likely that he was extremely short of money. Knowing that, the anger she had harbored toward him also dissipated.

"Yvonne is really cruel. Although she promised to treat his sister's illness, she didn't pay the hospital a single cent after Jonathan was arrested. Now, the girl is still in the hospital," Zack grumbled.

"Wait, so his sister was never treated?" Jenny asked.

"Well, according to the hospital, Jonathan only paid a deposit, saying he would pay the surgery fees soon. However, not only was the payment not made, Jonathan never contacted them again."

Jenny fell silent. Sometimes, it was better not to know. Knowing Jonathan's predicament made her feel sorry for him.

As if he knew what she was thinking, Zack said, "Jenny, you aren't considering saving her, are you?" Although he didn't know everything about Jenny, he knew her fairly well as they had grown up together. "Despite what Jonathan did, his sister is innocent," Jenny said. She knew saying that made her sound like some sort of saint, but she genuinely meant it. She couldn't let the girl die on her watch.

Zack was a little frustrated, but he wasn't surprised by her decision. "I knew you would intervene if I told you. It's fine if you want to save her, but at least make Jonathan speak up and confess that Yvonne did it." Frowning, Jenny sighed. "It's not as simple as you think. Jonathan really did kill Steven. Even if he said, Yvonne ordered him to do it, who'd believe him?"

"You're letting him off the hook just like that?" Zack couldn't accept it.

"No, Jonathan will spend the rest of his life in prison. Even if his sister survives, he won't be able to see her." Jenny held the principle that everyone was responsible for their own actions. Jonathan committed a crime, and he paid the price for it. She could not blame his sister for it.

Since she insisted, Zack decided not to say more. "It's up to you. You've always been like this anyway." Jenny had always been kind; it wasn't the first day Zack knew her.

"Great, please help me wire the money to her. You don't need to tell the hospital the truth, just say it's from a charity organization." Jenny didn't want to have anything more to do with Jonathan or his family.

Hence, she decided to end things in such a manner. After ending the call, she took a deep breath before she rose from her seat and left the office, putting Jonathan out of her mind.

Zack, on the other hand, didn't think the same. After transferring the money to the hospital, he drove to prison as the situation didn't sit well with him. Even though he couldn't prove that Yvonne was the mastermind, he wanted Jonathan to feel guilty and let him know how wrong his actions were.

Chapter 262 Suicide?

Jenny thought that Wednesday would be an ordinary day. However, the day proved otherwise when she received a call from prison informing her of Jonathan's death. The news caught her by surprise, and she was stunned for a long time before she returned to her senses.

Half an hour later, she arrived at the prison.

"How did he die?" she asked the warden, a little worried that Yvonne had silenced Jonathan. Since the incident happened so long ago, wasn't it too late to silence him?

The warden's answer cleared her suspicions. "He died by suicide."

"Suicide?" Jenny raised her voice without realizing it. "Why would he commit suicide?"

It was not like Jonathan to commit suicide. Why did he suddenly commit suicide?

"We don't know what happened. When we found him, he was already dead," the warden replied.

Jenny had too many questions, but she knew asking the warden all of them was pointless. She requested to see Jonathan's body, and the warden complied. After carefully inspecting Jonathan's body in the morgue, she had to admit that Jonathan had indeed committed suicide. There was no trace of foul play.

She stared at the gloomy sky when she left the prison, feeling rather conflicted.

Jonathan had aided Yvonne in harming her, and he had taken Steven's life. A life for a life-while he had to pay for his crime, Jenny didn't think he deserved to die given his motives. Confining him in prison for the rest of his life was the biggest punishment for him. However, he committed suicide without a clear reason, so Jenny struggled to make sense of it.

A black Maybach pulled up in front of her, and Alec stepped out of the car. "How did he die?"

"Suicide," Jenny replied. "Why do you think he committed suicide?"

"I don't know, maybe he felt guilty?" Alec guessed.

Jenny felt that it was somewhat unlikely. If he felt guilty, he would have committed suicide long ago. Why did he wait until now?

Seeing that she had a lot of questions and concerns, Alec tried to take that burden off of her. "He's just a convict. Why do you care so much about him?"

“He’s...different.” Jenny sighed. Jonathan was different from everyone else who had tried to harm her as he had done it to save his sister. While everyone viewed his actions as despicable, he was probably the best person in the world to his sister.

Jenny didn’t want to sympathize with or forgive him; she thought he should at least be allowed to spend the rest of his life in prison. However, he died.

“Don’t think too much about it. Let’s head back first.” Alec didn’t know what she was thinking, but he could tell she was in low spirits.

Jenny nodded and entered his car, and the two left the prison grounds.

Zack was also stunned when he heard the news of Jonathan’s suicide. How could he die just like that? Were the few words he had said to Jonathan enough to drive him to commit suicide?

He was furious. While he thought he did the right thing, he felt guilty for some reason. When Gilbert noticed he was acting strangely, he forced the story out of him, and Zack revealed everything.

“Jenny told you not to hold it against him, so why did you visit him in prison?” Gilbert asked. He was a little frustrated as he thought Zack’s actions were pointless.

“I felt angry for Jenny, so I went to meet him to let off some steam. Am I not allowed to do that?” Zack asked, thinking that his actions weren’t wrong. He just didn’t expect Jonathan to be so mentally vulnerable that he would commit suicide with just a few words from him. Was a person like that capable of murder?

Zack found the whole situation strange.

#### Chapter 263 The Cause of Death

Seeing Zack’s reaction, Gilbert knew he hadn’t realized his mistake at all. After a moment, he said, “You better tell Jenny about it. She’s probably confused by the news of Jonathan’s death.”

“Wait, are you asking me to tell her I caused his death?” Jenny would rip him to shreds if he did that.

Gilbert stared at him and replied, “Didn’t you?”

Zack fell silent. All he wanted was to express his anger on Jenny’s behalf. He didn’t attack Jonathan physically, all he did was mock and ridiculed him. Just like that, he became a murderer?

Nonetheless, he heeded his brother’s advice in the end. He called Jenny and confessed that he had met Jonathan in prison. Jenny was still in Alec’s car when she received Zack’s phone call. Hearing his story, she had mixed emotions.

“What’s the matter?” Alec asked after the call ended, sensing that her expression wasn’t quite right.

Jenny didn’t try to hide it from him. “I found the reason behind Jonathan’s suicide.”

Alec was puzzled. How did she find out so fast?

“Zack went to see him in prison yesterday and said nasty things to him. I guess his conscience couldn’t bear it, so he chose to commit suicide,” Jenny said. She didn’t blame Zack as she knew he was angry at Jonathan because of her. Although she thought it was pointless, Zack wasn’t at fault for doing so.

Alec was a little surprised. “Conscience? Does he even have a conscience?” If he had a conscience, he wouldn’t have committed murder.

“Actually, when I met him the first time, I didn’t think he was evil, which was why I kept tabs on him.” From Jonathan’s martial arts skills, Jenny guessed that his teacher was powerful and could possibly be someone she knew.

That was why she didn’t make things difficult for him, as she felt he received a fitting sentence. In fact, she wanted to give him a chance to turn his life around. She didn’t expect he would die so soon.

Little did Jenny know Zack’s words were not the sole reason for Jonathan’s death. He had thought of suicide ever since he killed Steven and framed Jenny. Zack’s words were the last straw that broke the camel’s back. Perhaps they convinced Jonathan that he had to atone for his sins through his death. His guilt only worsened when he discovered that Jenny, not Yvonne, paid for his sister’s operation.

“Don’t be sad. You have done your best.” Alec was afraid that she would be sad, so he comforted her.

Jenny smiled and said to him, “I’m not as emotional as you think. I just feel sorry for Jonathan’s death. I’m not sad.”

“Yes, yes, I know you’re strong.” Alec couldn’t help laughing, feeling that Jenny never wanted anyone to see her vulnerable side.

Jenny turned her attention to her phone, sending a message to Zack and instructing him to monitor Jonathan’s younger sister’s operation. Hopefully, the operation would be a success.

Soon, they arrived at their destination. When Jenny looked out the window, she realized that Alec had brought her to a restaurant. Surprised, she said, “I thought we were going home to cook again.”

“It’s tiring to cook every day.” Alec sighed deeply. Cooking every day was starting to take a toll on him.

Jenny laughed out loud in glee. “Who was it that said he would do it for the rest of his life? It’s only been a few days.”

Chapter 264 Can’t You Be More Ambitious?

“Well, you’ll have to give me the chance to cook for you.” Alec turned around to look at Jenny. “So, will you give me a chance?”

Regretting her words, she blinked and looked at the restaurant. “I haven’t been here before. It looks wonderful.” She walked into the restaurant, leaving him shaking his head defeatedly at her awkward change of topic.

The waiter led them to the reserved table by the window. On the 30th floor, they had a perfect vista of the brilliant night view.

Jenny looked out of the window, lost in thoughts. When she thought about it, she had never seen.

Parrington's night view after living here for a long time, not even in the two free years when she had been married to Alec.

"Have a taste of their signature menu. I wonder if you'd like it." He brought her to a Cagliostroinese restaurant that he thought was good, but he had no idea if it matched her preference.

She tasted the food and nodded. "Yeah, it's good."

"Eat up. You probably haven't been eating well because you're so skinny." He started filling up her plate without even taking her appetite into consideration. They chatted throughout the meal, and the atmosphere was just right.

At the other end of the restaurant, Yvonne and Sam were having dinner as well. There was a tense and awkward air between them, unlike Jenny and Alec. Sam was filling up Yvonne's plate with food in a desperate attempt to please her, but she did not as much as give him a look. She ate her food in a gloomy mood.

"Yvonne, don't you think we've been acting quite conspicuously lately? My dad isn't too happy about it," Sam mumbled weakly. He wasn't the type to show off, and the current situation made him uneasy. Since Yvonne once said she wished for him to protect her, he followed her suggestion to work in the Bloom Conglomerate. Not only that, he brought her along, which had led to some complaints. After Yvonne offended many in the company, even Sam's father felt that things were out of hand.

Hearing that, she put her cutlery down and shot him a hard look. "The Bloom Conglomerate is ours! Why do I have to consider their feelings?"

"But..."

"I know they're our shareholders, but they can't bully us!" Yvonne cut him off. He couldn't come up with a response, and she went on, "I'm doing this for our reputation. Sam, we need to be more ambitious and chase the shareholders out of Bloom Conglomerate for good. If that happens, the company will wholly belong to our family. Isn't that great?"

"Of course, but..." Sam was doubtful. "Is that doable?"

It was the Blooms' wish to control the company, but that was easier said than done.

"Of course. With your full support, I can make you the CEO of Bloom Conglomerate." Yvonne sounded confident. Although she disliked Sam, he was her only support at the time being. Naturally, she'd want to push him into a higher position in the company. When that happened, she would kick him off the throne and take over.

As she pictured their future, her mood improved as well. She wanted to discuss more, but she suddenly overheard some staff discussing in hushed voices. "Is that Mr. Faust and his girlfriend? They're a match made in heaven!"

"I want to snap a photo so badly," someone gushed.

"Snap a photo? I couldn't care less if you lose your job, but you shouldn't get the restaurant into trouble," the manager coldly schooled the staff, who calmed down almost immediately.

## Chapter 265 We're Not That Close

Yvonne was in no mood to listen to the staffs conversation. Alec was on her mind, and she assumed he was likely with Jenny. Her mood tanked, and she looked across at Sam. "Since Alec Faust is here, we should at least say hi to him. If the Blooms have his support, we can soon take over the reins of the Bloom Conglomerate."

"Yvonne, let's stay put." Sam wasn't an idiot. He knew their presence would only irk Alec and Jenny, who had made it clear that they disliked the Bloom couple.

Yvonne glared at him impatiently. "Why are you so afraid? Alec's not going to bite." After that, she disregarded his protest and dragged him with her. She wore a broad smile on her face when she stood in front of Alec and Jenny. "Alec, are you having dinner with Jenny here? What a coincidence. Sam and I are eating here too," she addressed them in an annoyingly sweet manner, especially when she referred to Jenny. It was a testament to her shamelessness.

Jenny was the one who had goosebumps over the uneasy exchange. She remarked, "Miss Dickman, we're not that close. Why don't you go with 'Miss Walter'?"

"Jenny, we've known each other for a long time. How could you say that we're not close?" Yvonne glanced at her without any hint of budging.

Jenny was dumbfounded by her behavior but couldn't do anything about it. She couldn't possibly tape up Yvonne's mouth, so she turned around and stared out of the window, pretending that Yvonne wasn't there. Alec's attitude was no better than hers. "What's the matter?"

"Nothing much! We happened to run into you here. Sam told me that we should come up and say hi. That's why we're here," Yvonne explained while nudging Sam.

At that moment, Sam was in distress but was forced to look at Alec. "It's not often that I run into you, Mr. Faust. It'd be impolite not to greet you. But don't worry! Yvonne and I won't take up much of your time. We'll just say hi and leave."

Although the Blooms were influential in Parrington, they were no match for the Fausts. Therefore, Alec didn't need to go out of the way to please Sam.

"Okay. Are you done?" Alec asked.

"Huh?" Sam was taken aback by the abrupt question but soon gathered himself. "Yeah, we are. We're leaving now."

"Alec..." Yvonne wanted to say something more, but Sam pulled her away.

After the Bloom couple left, Jenny finally felt more at ease. She poked fun at Alec, "I never thought Yvonne would still be interested in you. Look at her-she's married to Sam Bloom but insisted on coming over."

"That's her problem. I have no interest in her at all," Alec tried to clear the air as he worried that Jenny might take it the wrong way. She chuckled and thought, "I'm not that unreasonable."

Meanwhile, Yvonne put on a sour face after Sam dragged her away, and she hissed, "Useless trash!"

“Yvonne...” Sam was upset. “I know you love Alec, and that’s why you hate Jenny. But you’re now married to me. I have never hoped you’d fall for me, but I wish you could put Alec behind. You could tell that he isn’t into you.”

He wouldn’t have to put up with the humiliation if he weren’t in love with Yvonne. Sadly, his genuine words meant nothing to her. “I don’t need you to butt into my business, And why do you think I’m into him just

because I went up to say hi? I was hoping that you could foster a good relationship with him. Then, we could use our relationship with him to eventually take over the Bloom Conglomerate. Got it?”

She wasn’t lying, for that was her plan all along. However, she obviously had other motives when she approached Alec.

Chapter 266 Never Thought We’d Reach This Point One Day

Sam was naive and took Yvonne’s words seriously. Feeling that he had wronged her somehow, he apologized, “Sorry, Yvonne. I was...”

“Whatever. You probably don’t love me anyway.” She smirked and put on a pitiful look that almost broke his heart.

He quickly pulled her into a comforting hug. “Of course I love you. No one loves you more than I do.”

“Is that true?”

“Yes.”

“Well, if so, I want to be a shareholder of the Bloom Conglomerate. Why don’t you give me some of yours? \* she suggested, causing him to hesitate. During his deliberation, he heard her complaining, “See! You’re not willing to even give your shares to me. How could you claim that you love me? You’re a liar!”

“I will give you my shares,” he hurriedly agreed to her request to cheer her up.

Hearing that, she beamed at him and gave him a peck at the corner of his lips while holding back her disgust. “Okay! You promised! No taking it back.”

“No, of course, I won’t take it back!” Sam was overjoyed. Even if Yvonne wanted his life, he would probably give it to her without hesitation. Little did he know that his seemingly minor decision that day, would ring the death knell of the Bloom Family.

Jenny received a call from Gilbert one week after their last meeting. He informed her that he would go abroad for some time.

She had thought that Gilbert would let go of his feelings after that night and that they could face each other like usual after a cooldown period as if nothing had happened. When she learned he was going abroad, she immediately understood that he had failed to let go of her. He wouldn’t have come to such a drastic decision otherwise.

At Gilbert's villa, Jenny stared at him while he was busy cooking in the kitchen. She wanted to say something, but the words were stuck in her throat.

Zack walked up and gave her a comforting pat on the shoulder. They went to the living room, where she whispered in disbelief, "Does he really have to leave the country?"

\*Jenny, you know the issue here is not about going abroad. He's just seeking a temporary escape." Zack glanced at Gilbert and sighed helplessly. He seemed to have read her mind and added, "I thought he'd let it go."

"Me too. But now I understand that letting go is hard for him."

Zack had long given up on advising Gilbert. If Gilbert wanted to escape from the matter at hand, he would let him be. "From what I know about you, I know you'll never accept his feelings. So, you should let him go and stop advising him against it."

They knew that Gilbert wouldn't listen anyway.

Feeling upset, she had tears in her eyes. "I never thought we'd reach this point one day." She had envisioned the three of them to be loving siblings forever.

"Don't worry. When Gilbert returns, things will go back to how they were." Zack could only hope for everything to be back to normal when Gilbert returned. Jenny nodded with a heavy heart.

Soon, Gilbert emerged from the kitchen and smiled at them. "Help me out over here."

"Sure." They nodded at him and exchanged glances with each other before heading to the kitchen.

It was a pleasant meal, or at least it seemed so. Beneath the facade, everyone was occupied with thoughts they'd rather not share for fear of causing worry to the others.

After the meal, Jenny lifted her gaze and asked, "Gilbert, when are you leaving?"

Chapter 267 You Don't Get It

"I'm leaving tomorrow. I have made arrangements for company matters," Gilbert answered with a smile. She frowned. "Tomorrow? Why the rush?"

"I've been planning for this for a long time," he said. "Don't worry. I just think that the company's business overseas is underperforming. I'll take this chance to develop the business abroad and expand the company."

"Oh," she responded, but she didn't believe a word from him.

"When I'm not around, ask Zack for help if you need anything. He's capable of helping you out now," Gilbert reminded her, as he still felt worried about leaving her alone.

She nodded sorrowfully. "Gilbert, if you worry about me that much, you should've stayed. I was counting on you to protect me."

He merely smiled at her, and that was enough said. How could he not go abroad? He'd never let go of Jenny if he stayed in Parrington.



She pursed her lips and said nothing more because Gilbert seemed to have arrived at a final decision. Unsure of how to face him before his departure, she said, "I won't see you off tomorrow because I have surgery to perform."

He was taken aback but didn't insist. "Okay. Your work is more important. I'm not a three-year-old-I don't need a send-off."

After that, Jenny didn't stay long at Gilbert's villa. For every minute she was there, she experienced more pain in her heart.

When Jenny left, Zack grumbled to Gilbert, "You wanted her to see you off. Why didn't you tell her?"

"I know she's upset." Gilbert couldn't bear to see her upset.

Zack shook his head and sighed. "I wonder how the three of us ended up like this."

"It's all my fault." Gilbert flashed a bitter smile at him. Had he been better at holding back his feelings, all of these would not have happened.

Zack wanted to say it wasn't his fault, but he decided to keep quiet instead. He thought, "Oh well, let's give everyone some time."

Jenny took leave from work the next day. She woke up early and clutched her phone. Zack texted her Gilbert's flight information, but he didn't urge her to see him off. Still, Zack made his intention clear by sharing the information, and he would let Jenny decide whether to send Gilbert off.

It was two hours to Gilbert's departure. She assumed he was on his way to the airport, but she hadn't decided whether to meet him there.

Her doorbell rang while she was debating on the topic. She didn't even need to guess the identity of the guest. She opened the door and found Alec standing there, which wasn't surprising at all.

"I bought breakfast. You want to have some?" While speaking, he entered her apartment with breakfast in hand. He could tell that Gilbert's departure sent her into a bad mood. Over the past few days, Gilbert made a lot of arrangements in the company. As a result, many learned that he was planning to leave Parrington.

It was good news for Alec. He thought it was best for Gilbert to take some time off. More importantly, he liked that Gilbert wouldn't be showing up to interrupt his relationship with Jenny. It was a selfish thought that he would never reveal to her.

"You go ahead. I don't feel like eating." She went back to the couch and curled up in a corner.

He walked up and pulled her from the couch. "Sure, Gilbert's leaving. But it's not that serious of an issue."

"You don't get it." She dismissed him.

"Okay. Look, I don't fully understand your bond with your siblings. But from what I understand, Gilbert's only taking a short leave. He's not gone forever. Why would you make it look like a life-or-death

matter?" Alec had to sound harsher to wake her up. He added, "When Gilbert's back, you will still be brother and sister. Isn't that great?"

Chapter 268 She Forced You to Leave, Didn't She?

Alec's words might have worked on Jenny because she finally got up and had breakfast with him. Even so, she looked gloomy and quiet.

"Gilbert's leaving today, right?" he asked.

"Yeah."

"Aren't you sending him off?"

She shook her head and gave him a half-hearted answer while eating. "No. Just like you said, it's not a life- or-death matter. Why should I send him off?"

Alec shook his head helplessly and said nothing else. When Jenny finished breakfast, she went to lie on the couch again. He had to drag her up. "Go change. I'll bring you somewhere."

"Where are we going?" She looked up but was in low spirits. It was obvious that she didn't want to go anywhere.

"You'll know when we're there." He didn't offer an answer. Instead, he led her to his car and drove out of Perry Residence.

She finally realized where they were headed when she saw the huge Parrington Airport sign. Her heart fluttered as she glanced at him, but he was too focused on driving to notice the look in her eyes.

He parked the car, and they got out. Then, he quipped, "If you don't want to send him off face-to-face, can still do it stealthily."

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She didn't reply to him but didn't turn down the suggestion either. He brought her to the VIP lounge, where she could have a clear view of the entrance to the boarding area.

"Thank you," she whispered as she felt her heart opening up. Finally, her steely resolve was gradually breaking down.

He smiled at her. Even though he disliked Gilbert, he wanted to cheer Jenny up.

Not long after, they saw Gilbert and Zack at the boarding area. The two men seemed to be chatting while Gilbert scanned his surroundings as if he was anticipating someone. After a while, he looked away disappointingly when he didn't find the person he was searching for.

Jenny witnessed his actions and realized that not sending him off was a wise decision. Only then could he give up on her.

Zack sighed when they reached the boarding gate. "Stop looking around. Jenny will not show up if she says she won't."

"I'm not..." Gilbert had wanted to deny the fact that he was waiting for Jenny, but Zack's eyes seemed to be speaking to him.

"Quit denying because I knew everything."

Gilbert fell silent.

"Let's go." Zack waved at him. Gilbert finally nodded despite feeling bitter. It was time to leave.

When he turned around to furnish his boarding pass, someone called out to him, "Gilbert Hawthorn!"

He spun around only to see Marigold Wagner hurrying over. There was no smile on his face. "Why are you here?"

"Why didn't you tell me you're leaving?" Worried and furious, she reached out and grabbed his arm.

"Why are you leaving? Is it because of Jenny Walter? She forced you to leave, didn't she?"

Given that Gilbert was leaving in a hurry, Marigold assumed Jenny was the reason behind his departure- there was no better reason otherwise.

"And what does this have to do with you? I'm warning you, Marigold Wagner, if you dare lay a finger on Jenny, I won't go easy on you!" Gilbert tried to warn Marigold, but she didn't seem to register.

Given his response, Marigold was more confident Jenny must have had something to do with his departure, and she seethed in resentment. Tears brimming in her eyes, she tugged at him. "Please don't go! I won't give her trouble, but can you please stay?"

For the first time in her life, she met a man to whom she poured all her love. However, he was about to leave without a good reason, which upset her.

"Sorry." Shaking his head, Gilbert pushed her hand away and left.

Chapter 269 What Do You Know?

When Gilbert left, Marigold burst into tears and wailed loudly, attracting the attention of other travelers. Zack felt the intense gaze on him when he stood beside her, as though people were wondering what he had inflicted on the poor girl who was crying hysterically. Feeling embarrassed, he finally spoke up after some hesitation, "Uh...don't cry. Gilbert's on a business trip. It's not like he's gone for good."

"What do you know?" She glared at him. "Do you think I'm clueless? He left because he wanted to run away from Jenny. God knows when he's going to be back!"

"From the way you speak, I would have thought that you had some relationship with him," he fired back in disdain.

That fuelled her rage, and she roared, "Get lost!"

Speechless, he thought, "I'm trying to be nice to you. Why did you scold me?"

Marigold left after that. No one knew what she was doing next, and no one cared.

When she was gone, Zack left the airport as well with feelings of surprise that Jenny hadn't shown up to see Gilbert off.

Standing in the VIP lounge, Jenny finally looked away from the boarding gate. A long silence later, she mumbled, "Let's go."

"Sure." Alec didn't ask questions and followed dutifully behind her. They left the airport without speaking.

He had expected her to be moody for a few days. He wanted to offer some words of comfort, but suddenly she said, "Let's watch a movie tonight. There's a new movie that receives rave reviews." "Huh?" He was taken aback by the speedy change in topic.

She looked at him. "Why? Do you not want to go?"

He hurriedly shook his head and agreed, "Of course, I'd love to! I was just surprised."

"Why?"

"I thought you weren't in the mood." He thought Jenny would be sad for a few more days after Gilbert's departure.

She smiled and rested her chin on her wrist. "Don't worry. I recover fast."

Although she was saddened by Gilbert leaving, she wouldn't spend time grieving the loss. One had to move on somehow.

"I could tell." He chuckled. Instead of seeing her as heartless, he had a newfound appreciation for her attitude.

They drove to a nearby mall instead of Perry Residence.

"Let's watch the movie and have lunch later."

Jenny was fine with Alec's plan. The only thing she needed at that moment was to relax.

Alec watched a thriller with Jenny in the movie hall. He had first thought that they'd watch a romance movie, but she said romance was boring, and that she'd rather watch something cerebral. He couldn't deny that. Still, despite his lack of interest in the romance genre, he thought it'd be interesting to watch one with her. Unfortunately, she didn't give him a chance to do so.

During the movie, he whispered in her ear, "Are you scared?"

She shook her head as she immersed herself fully in the movie and attempted to work out the identity of the murderer. Alec was speechless at her boldness. At first, he had planned to give her a hug during the movie, but he was clearly thinking too much.

He secretly grumbled about Vincent's useless plan—that guy was a long-time bachelor after all. Vincent's idea that watching a movie would create opportunities for intimacy didn't work.

"Withhold his bonus!" The thought popped up in Alec's head, and he decided to take that month's bonus. from Vincent out of spite.

## Chapter 270 What Are You Doing Here?

After the movie ended, they exited the hall. Jenny asked, "What do you think? Do you like it?"

"Yeah, I do," he replied while staring at her.

She turned around and met his eyes. He seemed to be saying that he liked staring at her throughout the movie instead of actually reviewing the movie. Dumbfounded, she scoffed, "Can't you be serious for once?"

"I am being serious." He coughed and added, "The movie was enjoyable. It was exciting." Although he missed out on most parts, he believed it was good because Jenny was absorbed in the story.

She smirked and dropped the topic. "What's for lunch?"

"You decide. I'm okay with anything." Any food was fine as long as he was dining with her.

She could not think of anything and scanned around. "Let's have a look around."

"Sure, we're not in a hurry. It's still early." Alec nodded, and they strolled around the mall, searching for a restaurant.

Suddenly, she halted in front of one restaurant and stared at the busy employees. Following her gaze, one could see that she was focused on a particular staff member.

"What's wrong?" Alec looked in the same direction and realized she was staring at a young boy. Her expression soured, and without answering, she stormed into the restaurant to confront the boy.

The boy sensed that someone was in front of him and looked up. He froze when he saw Jenny standing there.

"D-Dr. Walter?" The boy sounded unsure.

"Joey Little!" Jenny was angry. "Shouldn't you be in school? Why are you working here?"

The boy named Joey lowered his head and dared not look into Jenny's eyes. He didn't answer her either.

"Did you drop out of school?" Jenny couldn't think of another reason he was working here. He lowered his head when he heard her question, affirming her suspicion. Feeling sorry for the boy but furious at his decision, she demanded to know, "Why did you drop out? Didn't I tell you to look for me if you face any trouble?"

Joey Little was the boy who almost lost his life at the hands of his stepmother. He was forced into a craniotomy even when he didn't need one, and had it not been for Jenny, he would have lost his life.

That was how Jenny found out about Joey's unfortunate background. After Joey's dad remarried, he stopped caring about his son and allowed his new wife to abuse Joey, even to the point where she wanted Joey dead.

Jenny felt sorry for Joey and worried about his future. Therefore, she reminded him to come to her if he faced any difficulties in life. To her dismay, not only did he not contact her, but he also decided to drop out of school and work in a restaurant, which infuriated her.

“Stop what you’re doing and get back to school.” She reached out and grabbed the tablecloth from his hand.

He looked up with teary eyes. “Dr. Walter, this is my problem. Please stay out of it.”

“I could very well leave you alone. Whatever happens to you doesn’t affect me anyway. But have you thought about it carefully? You might regret your decision to drop out and work when you’re older,” she advised him earnestly, hoping he wouldn’t go down the wrong path. She was never one to meddle in the affairs of others, but the matter at hand concerned the future of a boy she was acquainted with. She couldn’t possibly turn a blind eye to it.

Joey’s hands were trembling. He understood that Jenny wanted the best for him, but... he had no option.