

Be Yours 291

Chapter 291 Worried About Him Adapting

A week later, Alec was finally discharged.

He looked at the woman beside him in the car. "Have you checked the file I sent you yesterday-the one on the adoptive family?"

Jenny nodded and handed him a tablet. "I dug deeper into their background based on your information. For now, the couple seems nice and checks my boxes."

Alec had found an adoptive family in Parrington for Justin and Lillian. The family was not wealthy by his standards, but they were upper middle class and got by comfortably. Raising two kids should be easy for them. Most importantly, the couple was loving but couldn't have children, and thus they were searching for kids to adopt. Jenny believed that Justin and Lillian would be treated well in that family.

"Let's seal the deal then. Should we set up a time and get the kids to meet with the couple?" Alec asked.

"Sure." Jenny wanted to get it settled as soon as possible too. "I'll need to pick the kids up at Orchid Village."

"Can I go with you?" Alec was curious about the village Jenny had grown up in.

She tilted her head as though she could read his mind. "Are you sure? That village is nothing like Parrington. I'm worried that you might struggle to adapt to life there. Regardless of how well-built the infrastructure was at Orchid Village, it would pose a challenge for a man like Alec, who had lived his whole life in the city.

"You underestimated my ability." He chuckled, wondering if he appeared weak in her eyes.

"Oh, okay. If you want to go, let's go together tomorrow." She didn't say much since she also wished for Alec to visit her hometown. The villagers were like her relatives, and it was about time she paid them a visit.

He was happy to get her green light. In his head, her lack of objection suggested she approved of him. After all, the visit would mean a lot, as it was her hometown.

Alec parked the car at Perry Residence and got out with Jenny. Not long after, a man jumped out and stopped them in their tracks. Jenny was caught off guard, and before she knew it, Alec had stood in front of her, protecting her. She had to admit his swift action made her heart flutter. Staring at his back, she surprisingly found herself enjoying being around him.

"Who are you?" He stared warily at the unkempt middle-aged man and was ready to fight.

The man ignored him and glared at Jenny instead. "Are you the one who asked Joey to go back to school?"

Jenny frowned when she realized who the man was, but he appeared very different, with stubble around his chin, compared to when she saw him at the hospital.

She collected herself and said, "I'm acting in his best interest. How could you actively stop him from returning to school when you, as his father, refused to pay for his studies?"

"And who are you to ask him to study? Now he's in school, so who's going to work and get me money for booze? The alcoholic father was unbelievably unremorseful, and his attitude came as a shock to Jenny. She never expected gratitude from Miller Little, but she always thought he would at least be glad about Joey going back to school. It appeared that she was wrong.

"If you want him back in school, no one will make money and pay for my drinks. You should be paying up in his place." Miller extended his hand, signaling her to pay with a cocky attitude that asked for a good beating.

Chapter 292 Behave Yourself

An angry Jenny burst out laughing at the ridiculousness of the situation. Miller Little was probably the most shameless person she had come across in her life. She couldn't imagine how tough family life was for Joey with such an alcoholic father, and she started feeling bad for the kid.

Miller shot a threatening glare at her during her silence. "Are you paying up or not? If you don't, I'll make him get back to work!" Hearing that, Jenny walked up to him from behind Alec and stared at him coldly. Miller cowered underneath her stare but gritted his teeth and barked, "What can you do? You can't beat me up, can you? Get over here. Punch me!" He pointed at his face provocatively and inched closer to her. He planned to fall to the floor and demand compensation if Jenny punched him.

Jenny rolled her fists and lashed out in the next second. However, instead of punching him, she grabbed him by his collar and lifted him off the ground. "I'm warning you, you'd better not cause trouble for Joey. If you do, I'll see to it that you're crippled for the rest of your life." Her threat caused Miller to start feeling wobbly in the legs. She snickered at him and threw him onto the floor. "Behave yourself."

With that, Alec and Jenny left. Miller stared at them resentfully and clenched his jaw. "Just you wait. I'll not let this go." Although he couldn't enter Joey's boarding school, he could target Jenny—he believed it wasn't hard to deal with a woman.

In the elevator, Jenny was still fuming. Alec shook his head as he watched her. "Why would you be angry at a loser like him? You don't have to dirty your hands as well."

"I'm just angry for Joey. He's such a good kid, but why does he have such a terrible dad?" She was seething in anger. If Miller weren't Joey's dad, she would have taught him a lesson on the spot.

"Don't worry about it. I'll talk to Joey's school and make sure that his dad doesn't kick up a fuss there." The boarding school that Alec placed Joey in was different—it was unlikely that Miller could get past the security.

Jenny heaved a sigh of relief after hearing the assurance. "Great. Thank you."

"Why thank me? It's what I should do." He smiled and patted her head. "If you run into jerks like him in the future, leave them to me. I don't want you to dirty your hands."

She froze up when he touched her head, paralyzed for a moment. Thankfully, the elevator bell chimed, and she hurried out of the space in great relief.

"It's late. Rest early," Jenny said to Alec from her door.

He nodded at her with an amused look. "Sure, you too. Good night."

"Yeah. Good night." She entered her apartment and vanished from his sight.

Jenny clutched her chest in her bedroom as she realized her heart was racing uncontrollably. "What's the matter? What's wrong with my silly heart? Alec didn't say much just now, did he?" she wondered as she gently patted her cheeks, only to find them hot to the touch.

She went to the bathroom and splashed cold water on her face. After calming down, she stared at her reflection, water dripping down her face. She mumbled, "Jenny Walter, you're a hot mess!"

She felt even more embarrassed when she was reminded of her words after the divorce. She swore she wouldn't walk back on the decision and declared that she hated people with the surname Faust.

"Oh, Jenny, why did you go back on your words?" she sighed, but she could not contain her feelings anymore.

beating.

Chapter 293 Whatever

The following morning was Jenny and Alec's trip to Orchid Village. Before they left, she gawked at the trunk of the car, filled to the brim with all sorts of gifts. "We're bringing the kids to Parrington. This is not a holiday visit."

"The two can go hand-in-hand." He beamed and added, "We're meeting relatives who had watched over you as you grew up. I can't visit them empty-handed."

"Why can't you? It's not like you're my boyfriend or anything," she fired back. People might mistake Alec for her lover at this rate.

"Well, maybe not now, but we'll be in a relationship in the future. I want to leave a good impression early on. Don't you agree?" He didn't wish to face any objections from her family and friends in the long run. Even if her relatives were easygoing, he didn't want to put Jenny in a difficult place. Therefore, he wanted to do his best.

She was a little dumbfounded at his seriousness. Finally, she muttered, "Whatever."

The car moved slowly on the road. Orchid Village was a long drive from Parrington, and the trip would take at least four hours. They left early in the morning and finally arrived at the village at noon. As they had notified Jenny's relatives, they were immediately greeted by her second uncle, David Wilkins, at the entrance to the family home.

"Jenny! You're finally here. I waited for a long time." David went up to greet her, but he was surprised and confused by Alec's presence. Jenny never told anyone that she would bring a guest. "Um, who is he?"

She glanced at Alec and introduced him, "This is Alec Faust. He's tagging along. Don't worry about him. Alec, this is my Uncle David."

Alec went up and shook David's hand with a wide smile. "Hello, Uncle David. Just call me Alec."

"Oh, hello!" David was puzzled by Jenny's relationship with the guest but didn't press further. He led them into the house, but the children were nowhere to be seen in the living room. They went fishing at the village entrance," David explained. "They're having so much fun here."

"Thanks, Uncle David," Jenny said. David had always taken care of her when she was a kid, and she still needed his help as an adult.

David waved at her coolly. "We're family. You don't have to thank me. Take a seat, and let's have lunch." He gestured at them to sit.

Right when they sat down, someone showed up at the door.

"Aunt Hannah!" Jenny greeted one of the women. She said to the other, "Felicity! When did you come home?"

"This is my family home. I can come home any time I want. Do I need to inform you first?" Felicity glared at Jenny without attempting to mask her dislike for her cousin.

Jenny only smiled and didn't take it personally. Felicity had never liked her much since they were kids. When her grandfather was still around, she'd argue with Felicity, and since she rarely visited the village nowadays, there was no need to stay in contact with her cousin.

Felicity was about to mock Jenny when she noticed Alec at the dining table, and her expression shifted. "Who's he?"

"He's a friend of Jenny," David introduced Alec coldly. Then, he hissed at Felicity, "Why are you still standing? Come sit down for lunch. Do I have to roll out the red carpet for you now?" He was helpless when it came to his useless daughter.

Felicity sat right beside Alec. "Hi, I'm Felicity Wilkins. Just call me Felicity."

Alec nodded at her. He put on his best behavior around Felicity, given that she was Jenny's cousin.

Chapter 294 Oh, Shut Up!

Over lunch, Felicity's eyes were glued to Alec, which embarrassed her father to no end. David struck up a conversation to suppress his anger. "Jenny, how long will you stay?"

Jenny looked up at him. "Uncle David, I'm here to pick up Justin and Lilian. We'll head back to Parrington tomorrow."

"Oh, that's a little rushed! Don't you want to stay a few more days since you've traveled all the way here?" He sounded disappointed.

Before Jenny could reply, Hannah scoffed, "She's a city girl now. She wouldn't want to live in the village." "Oh! Shut up!" David bellowed. "Jenny isn't like that."

"Aunt Hannah, no matter where I live now, Orchid Village will always be home." Jenny smiled at her, ignoring the mockery.

Hannah smirked but fell silent after David glared at her. Still, she was spiteful at Jenny's success. She was unhappy at how her father-in-law raised Jenny by his side, nurturing her and paying for her studies and talent classes. Not only that, he had arranged Jenny's marriage to an allegedly rich family in Parrington before his death. Meanwhile, Hannah stewed in resentment and jealousy as Felicity received nothing. After lunch, David requested Jenny to bring Alec around the village. Felicity interjected, "How about! bring him around? Jenny's looking for the two kids, isn't she? She can go ahead."

During their short meeting, Felicity looked into Alec's background online because he seemed familiar. Her jaw fell at the search results. She learned that Alec was the CEO of Faust Group and the wealthiest man in Parrington. She'd wallow in regret if she let this handsome and rich man slip through her fingers.

Jenny glanced at Felicity and immediately knew what she was up to. She agreed, "Sure. You should bring Alec around." Her words made Alec whip his head and shoot her a warning look. Jenny chuckled dryly and shrugged. "Well, Alec, Felicity is just being nice to you. I can't possibly turn her down. What do you think?"

"Let's go together." Alec ignored her excuse. He had absolutely no interest in Felicity Wilkins; he wouldn't have given her the time of day if she wasn't Jenny's cousin.

"Alec..." Felicity purred.

"Let's get moving. We'll look for Justin and Lilian." Refusing to listen to another word from Felicity, he stood up and walked out of the house. Jenny was next, and Felicity followed behind her with gritted teeth.

With the three gone, only David and Hannah were left in the house. "Look at your daughter!" he chided. "She's drooling at the sight of men! How inappropriate!"

"And whose fault is that?" She rolled her eyes at her husband, thinking that Felicity was not in the wrong. "Your dad is to blame. Why didn't he arrange a marriage for Felicity while he was at it? Jenny's younger than Felicity, so why did she get married before Felicity? That's pure favoritism!"

David felt a headache coming on. "How many times do I have to tell you? My dad did not arrange Jenny's marriage. Jenny had been engaged to the son of that family early on! Got it?"

"I don't care! Anyway, you need to put in more effort for Felicity's marriage. You'd better ask Jenny to find her a rich family from Parrington. Felicity's destined to be the wife of a rich man-she's not going to marry a useless bum as I did!" Hannah was blunt and rude, and her words were filled with her disdain for David.

Chapter 295 This Isn't Over

David furrowed his brows in anger. "You want Jenny to find a man for Felicity? She just got divorced, and now you want to burden her with that responsibility?"

"Why not?" Hannah insisted. "The man who's been following her is obviously rich. I think Felicity likes him too." When David hesitated to respond, Hannah became angry and threatened him, "Don't forget, I know all the secrets between you and your father. Don't think I won't reveal them."

David's expression turned serious, "What do you know?"

“Who is Jenny’s real father?” Hannah asked.

David was taken aback, “My older brother is her father. What are you trying to say?”

Hannah didn’t back down. “You think I’m stupid? You don’t have an older brother. Although no one in the village knows, I found it out.”

Before she knew it, she found David’s hands wrapped around her neck. His grip tightened as he said, “You have no idea what you’re talking about. Shut up.”

Hannah remained firm. “Jenny is not even a Wilkins. You can’t keep this hidden forever.”

David’s hands squeezed harder, and Hannah started to feel scared. She tried to push him away, but he wouldn’t let go. He released his grip just as Hannah thought she was going to die. She coughed violently and accused him of wanting her dead because of Jenny.

“Now I know whose child Jenny is. She must be your illegitimate daughter with some bitch outside!” she screamed.

“I warn you,” he said coldly. “Don’t you dare say that again if you want to stay alive!”

Hannah wanted to argue but was terrified of David’s wrath. She pointed at him and declared, “Just you wait. This isn’t over!” With that, she quickly ran away, fearing for her safety.

David watched her leave and shook his head, muttering to himself, “Hannah, I’m really doing what’s best for our family!” Then, he walked over to his father’s urn and asked, “Dad, whose child is Jenny?”

Neither Hannah nor David knew the answer. All David could remember was that one night, his father returned with a child in his arms and instructed him to tell everyone it was his older brother’s child. They moved to Orchid Village soon after and never left.

Although they remained secluded, Horace hired teachers to train Jenny well. David sighed as he gazed at the village, sensing that it held many secrets. Nonetheless, he had promised his father to keep their secret, so he would never reveal it.

Chapter 296 Not Easy

Jenny met Justin and Lilian in the village. Happy to see her, they gathered around her, asking, “Jenny, are you here to bring us back?”

“Yes, I found a good family for you. You will live a happy life with them,” Jenny replied, patting their heads.

The children felt sad to hear that, especially at the thought of calling someone else their parents. Nonetheless, they kept their thoughts to themselves because they knew it was the best choice for them.

Along the way back, they met many acquaintances, and Jenny greeted each one.

“Jenny,” an old man called, his head full of white hair.

Jenny immediately turned around and was surprised to see her teacher. She quickly approached him, asking, “When did you come back? I thought you had gone on a trip?”

"It's been a while since I came back," he replied. Turning to Alec with a smile, he asked, "Is this young your boyfriend?"

man

"No." Jenny shook her head. "He's just a friend who came to the village with me. We're staying here for two days."

"Oh, I see." The old man nodded a few times before adding, "I think he's not bad. I'm sure he's a hundred times better than the man who divorced you. Don't be sad over your ex-husband, Jenny. You're such a catch; surely, many men are interested in you."

Jenny found the whole situation hilarious. She wondered how her teacher would react if he found out the young man he was praising was her ex-husband. Nonetheless, she didn't volunteer that information. If she did, Alec might not leave the village alive.

Alec, on the other hand, was extremely embarrassed. However, he could only laugh with the man, too afraid to say a word.

"Jenny has gone through a divorce at such a young age," Felicity whispered to him. "It will be difficult for her to find a partner in the future. Don't you think women should respect themselves instead of marrying young, Alec?" She looked at Alec, trying to point out that Jenny was a divorcee while she was not. However, he ignored her and even stepped aside to keep a distance from her.

Felicity fumed, but her anger was directed at Jenny, not Alec. Why did all the fine men like Jenny? Felicity thought she wasn't too bad herself. She concluded that Jenny must have seduced Alec.

After Jenny's conversation with the old man ended, they headed back home.

"Was he your teacher?" Alec asked. He had heard from Jenny that a few of her teachers and mentors were from the village.

Jenny nodded in response. "He taught me martial arts. Don't be fooled by his appearance. His skills are so formidable that I still can't beat him."

"Fooled by his appearance? Our guy looks exactly like a master of martial arts." Alec felt that Jenny was being too modest. At a glance, he could tell that he was a force to be reckoned with.

Jenny rolled her eyes. That man was her teacher, who had nothing to do with him. Was he trying to act close by referring to him as "our guy"?

"By the way, how did you learn to fight?" Jenny was curious. She had learned martial arts since she was young, was it the same for Alec?

"My grandfather threw me into the military camp and hired several instructors to train me. So, I started learning since I was a child," Alec answered, not withholding any information from her.

Jenny nodded. It seemed that his journey wasn't easy, either.

“Why do girls need to learn martial arts? It’s not elegant at all!” Felicity said scornfully. She had been silent

all this time and finally found a chance to interrupt the conversation.

Chapter 297 I Won’t Let Him Down

Jenny glanced at Felicity, wondering how to respond to her cousin. After a moment of hesitation, she said, “Well, you’re right!”

“Exactly! Look at me. I learned how to sew and cook from my mother. Don’t you think I’ll make the perfect wife?” she asked, looking at Alec intentionally.

Jenny only responded with a smile, keeping her mouth shut.

When they returned home, David was already cooking dinner, and Jenny hurried over to help him. Alec followed suit, leaving Felicity alone.

Given how much attention Alec paid Jenny, it was clear to Felicity what his intentions were. Nonetheless, she refused to give up. After all, he was an excellent, rich man, so she had to win. With that in mind, she went to look for her mother to devise a plan for her.

While Jenny, David, and Alec were cooking in the kitchen, Felicity met her mother in the bedroom and told her Alec’s identity. Hannah was shocked by the revelation. “Is he really the wealthiest man in Parrington? Are you sure you’re not mistaken?”

Could the wealthiest man in Parrington come to their village with Jenny? It was difficult for her to believe

Felicity handed her the information she found. “See for yourself. It’s all available online, and there’s no way it’s fake.”

Hannah studied the phone for a long time before she grabbed Felicity, exclaiming. “The chance to change our fate has finally come!” She was very excited. If her daughter could marry Alec, she would become the mother-in-law of the wealthiest man in Parrington. No one would dare to belittle her anymore!

“Mom, of course, I know this is our chance, but he wouldn’t even look at me. He only had eyes for Jenny,” Felicity said, a little frustrated.

Hannah, however, didn’t take her concern seriously. “Jenny is a divorcee, so I think Alec is just toying with her. There’s no way he would actually marry her. You, my precious daughter, are a virgin. There’s no doubt you’re a hundred times better than Jenny. Surely Alec knows that.”

Her mother’s words boosted Felicity’s confidence. “Will he look down on me?”

“Don’t worry, as long as we find the right opportunity, we’ll...” Hannah leaned over and whispered in Felicity’s ear, and they smiled smugly as if they had already succeeded.

When it was time for dinner, Hannah and Felicity appeared on time in the dining room. David glanced at Hannah, worried that she might say something inappropriate. However, he couldn't call her out on it since Jenny and Alec were there.

During the meal, Hannah behaved differently than before. Instead of acting cold and hostile, she suddenly warmed up to Jenny. "Jenny, have more meat! You're too slim for your own good."

"Thank you." Although Jenny thanked her, there was doubt in her heart.

Hannah looked at Alec with a bright smile plastered on her face. "You're Alec, right? Come, have more food. We planted all the vegetables ourselves, so they're natural and organic."

"Sure, thank you." After all, since Hannah was older than him, Alec showed her a little respect.

Hannah was acting out of character, and it made David uneasy.

"Jenny, I heard that you're a doctor now. You must have a high income, right?" Hannah asked, trying to make her questions sound like casual small talk.

Jenny shook her head. "It's alright. I have just enough to survive."

"Your grandfather spent so much time and effort on your education. You can't let him down," Hannah said.

Jenny nodded. "Don't worry, I won't let him down."

Having set the situation in her favor, Hannah got to the point. "Your future may be secured, but Felicity's future is still uncertain. Jenny, why don't you bring her back with you to Parrington? Help her find a job too. We can't just have her stay in the village forever, don't you think?"

Chapter 298 I've Troubled You

Jenny, who was reaching for more food, froze and looked at Hannah in surprise. "You're joking, right?"

"Joking? I'm being serious right now," Hannah replied with a smile, tugging at Felicity's arm. "Felicity is your cousin, after all, and we're family. You can't just sit back and watch her do nothing, can you?"

Felicity turned to Jenny, smiling. "Jenny, I'll have to rely on you from now on."

Jenny was dumbfounded as Felicity certainly never wanted to have anything to do with her before. Nonetheless, for David's sake, she couldn't respond too harshly. She didn't know how to reject their request.

"It's difficult enough for Jenny to live alone in Parrington, so don't add to her troubles," David scolded Felicity. He knew his daughter well and didn't believe she really wanted to go to Parrington to find a job. Perhaps she had some wicked ideas up her sleeve.

"Dad!" Felicity was upset. "You always sided with Jenny. You've been so kind to her, so what's wrong with asking her to help me find a job? Do you want me to live like this for the rest of my life?"

Felicity genuinely felt wronged. Since she was a child, everyone in the family liked Jenny more, except her mother, who was always on her side. Even Gilbert and Zack, who were adopted by their grandfather, had always protected Jenny and ignored her completely.

She was David's daughter, yet Jenny had it better than her. The more she thought about it, the more upset she was, and she burst into tears, making the dinner awkward.

David was about to scold her. However, he felt bad when she started to cry. Hence, he could do nothing but sigh helplessly as he took a swig of beer.

Not wanting David to be put in a difficult situation, Jenny said, "If you really want to go, Felicity, pack your things tonight, and we'll leave for Parrington tomorrow morning."

Felicity was overjoyed to hear that. "Promise?"

"Yeah." Jenny nodded before hurriedly adding, "But I may not be able to find you a good job, so keep that in mind."

Felicity only had a high school diploma, which would make it difficult for her to find a job in Parrington. The most Jenny could do for her was to get her a job at her own company.

"It's okay." The job was not important to Felicity. All she had in mind was to marry Alec. She shoved more food into her mouth before she hurried back to pack her things. Hannah followed Felicity claiming she had to give her some instructions, but no one knew exactly what the instructions were about.

After the two left, David looked at Jenny, clearly embarrassed. "Jenny, I've troubled you"

"Don't say that. I'll always remember how kind you've been to me. I'm overjoyed now that I have the opportunity to repay it." Although she disliked Hannah and Felicity, Jenny was genuinely grateful to David.

Meanwhile, Alec silently ate his food, keeping his opinions to himself.

That night, Jenny tossed and turned on the bed. Despite being in a familiar room, she couldn't fall asleep. Finally, she got up, deciding to go outside for a walk. As soon as she stepped out of the room, she saw a tall figure standing in the courtyard.

"Alec?" she called out hesitantly.

He turned to look at her. "You're still awake?"

"I couldn't sleep." She walked over and stood beside him. "Why are you still up?"

"There's something on my mind," Alec replied, his gaze falling on Jenny's face.

Chapter 299 She's a Divorcee

A little surprised, Jenny asked, "What is it?"

"I was wondering how your life here was," he replied, looking into the distance.

Jenny smiled at his reply. "I guess you must imagine I've had a hard time here after what you saw today."

Alec didn't answer, as her guess was spot-on. His heart had throbbed with pain and anger when Jenny had not retaliated to Hannah and Felicity's taunts. He couldn't imagine how hard life had been for her when she was young.

"Well, it wasn't hard at all. When Grandpa was still around, my life was great," she replied, grinning. "Felicity and her mother didn't dare to provoke me back then and always avoided me."

Alec frowned, unconvinced.

"Also, Gilbert and Zack always protected me. They protected me so much that even the stray dogs in the village were afraid of messing with me," Jenny said, laughing as she recalled those nostalgic days. Seeing the bright smile on her face, Alec felt a little sad. "Then, did you regret going to Parrington to marry me?"

Jenny turned to look at him. "A little bit. However, it was Grandpa's last wish, so I had to do it anyway." And there was no way she would have stayed in the village forever. Eventually, she would have to grow up and move out.

"I'm sorry, Jenny," Alec said. "I owe you a proper apology."

"Hey, it was ages ago, yet you're still talking about this. There's no need for that." Jenny waved him off, refusing to make eye contact with him. For some reason, her eyes were tearing up.

"Let me protect you from now on. I'll never leave you again," he said, suddenly changing the topic.

The night was silent, save for the sound of a gentle breeze. The moonlight illuminated the ground, allowing her to see him clearly. Perhaps it was her surroundings that stirred something within Jenny.

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"Alec!" Felicity shouted, pushing open the door to the courtyard. When she saw Jenny standing so close to Alec, jealousy consumed her. "What are you two doing?" she questioned them.

Jenny frowned. Meanwhile, Alec was livid. He was certain that Jenny would have agreed if she hadn't been interrupted. Suddenly, he had half a mind to murder Felicity.

Instead of answering Felicity's question, Jenny asked, "Why are you still up? It's already so late."

"I...I came to see Alec, not you," Felicity replied rudely, not pretending to be nice to Jenny.

"Alright, you guys talk. I'll go to bed first," she said, shooting Alec a playful look. Even a fool could guess why Felicity was looking for him.

Felicity scoffed as she watched Jenny leave before smiling at Alec.

"Alec, you can't sleep? Let's chat for a while, shall we?" she suggested, approaching him shyly.

However, Alec looked at her disdainfully, saying, "Miss Wilkins, I don't want to embarrass you since you're Jenny's cousin, but please have some self-respect."

"Alec-"

"I'm not interested in you," Alec said bluntly.

Felicity took a step back, but she was reluctant to give up. "Then, who? Jenny?"

"Yes, I like her." Alec felt that there was no need for him to hide it.

Clenching her fists, Felicity fumed, saying, "She's a divorcee. What do you even like about her? Alec, don't be fooled by her!"

Chapter 300 Cut Off Your Tongue

Instantly, the temperature seemed to drop as Alec shot Felicity a warning look. "If I hear you say anything bad about Jenny again, I'll cut off your tongue." After making a cutting gesture, he returned to his room, leaving a stunned Felicity standing alone in the courtyard.

Due to the poor soundproofing of the wooden door, Jenny overheard their conversation. It was honey to her ears, and suddenly the moon seemed to shine brighter. That night, Jenny tossed and turned in bed, trying hard not to think about Alec.

When she woke up the next day, Alec was already waiting for her in the courtyard. "Did you sleep well?"

Sporting dark circles under her eyes, Jenny glared at him in response. It left Alec wondering what wrong he had done. Little did he know, Jenny couldn't fall asleep because of him. When she finally fell asleep, he even appeared in her dreams. Hence, she didn't sleep well.

Jenny was ready to leave after breakfast. After all, she still had a lot of work to do in Parrington, and she couldn't take too many leaves from her hospital duties. Although she was in a hurry, she still went to look for her martial arts teacher.

"I met a very skilled fighter in Parrington," she informed her teacher. "And I was no match for him."

He was surprised by that. "You met someone more powerful than you In a small city like Parrington?"

Jenny didn't tell him that Jonathan wasn't the only one; there were quite a few. Alec, who had come to Orchid Village with her, was one of them.

Her teacher stroked his beard as he thought to himself. Finally, he said, "I can only think of a few guys who are capable of teaching their students to be better than mine, and they're all extremely protective people. You didn't run into any trouble with them, did you?"

Jenny awkwardly replied, "Well, he...committed suicide." As he didn't seem to understand the implication of that incident, Jenny explained the whole situation to him. When she was done, her teacher's expression was solemn.

"Things are quite complicated," he said. Jenny nodded, agreeing with him. However, he soon smiled at her, saying, "Don't worry, I'm here. If his teacher comes seeking revenge, I'll be there to deal with him."

"I'm not worried. I just don't want to trouble you." She knew he was very protective of her, and Jenny didn't. want that to trouble him.

"Well, if you didn't cause trouble, wouldn't I have no place to put my skills to good use?" he retorted, clearly not taking her seriously.

After a few more exchanges, Jenny bid him goodbye and left Orchid Village with Alec and the rest. On the way back to Parrington, Alec drove, and Jenny rode shotgun while Felicity and the two children sat in the backseat.

“Jenny, I don’t have a place to live in Parrington, so am I going to live with you for the time being?” Felicity asked.

Jenny nodded. Since she was bringing Felicity to Parrington, she couldn’t just throw her to the streets. If something happened to Felicity, David would be sad.

Felicity was secretly happy; as long as she lived with Jenny, she’d definitely meet Alec often. And as long as they met, she’d always have a chance.

“Alec, this is my first time in Parrington, and I’m not familiar with the city. Can you show me around tomorrow?” she asked Alec sweetly, acting coy.