

Be Yours 341

Chapter 341 Not Human

Jenny had met many shameless people before, but Miller definitely took the cake.

“So you caused a scene just for money?” Jenny deliberately raised her voice as she directed that question at him, purposely asking him something he wouldn’t dare to answer rashly.

In front of so many people, he certainly couldn’t say that he was in it for the money. He was now in a disadvantageous position, and if he said it was, no one would continue to back him up. Miller understood this and coldly snorted, “Do you think you can do anything just because you have money? Does having money mean you can kidnap my son? I’m warning you. Don’t make me call the police. If it hadn’t been for you saving my son before, I would’ve called them already.”

He was smart with his words, as he indirectly explained why he hadn’t called the police and gave others the impression he was magnanimous. Jenny couldn’t be bothered with him and let him say whatever he wanted. Everything would be revealed when Joey arrived. It was meaningless to run her mouth at this point.

When Joey received Jenny’s call, he immediately took a taxi and came over without hesitation. He arrived quickly; as soon as he walked into the office, he attracted everyone’s attention. The reporters quickly pointed their cameras at him.

“Jen.” Joey walked to Jenny’s side with a worried expression. “Are you okay? Did he do anything to you?”

Everyone was confused about the situation. Why wasn’t he worried about his own father but was concerned about an outsider? It didn’t seem quite right.

Jenny shook her head. “I’m fine. Have you figured out how to resolve this?”

As Miller had said, Joey was still his son, and there were some things she couldn’t intervene in too much.

“Yes, I have.” Joey nodded and turned to look at Miller with an icy expression devoid of any positive emotions.

“Hmph! You still dared to show up, you little brat! Don’t think you can act recklessly just because someone’s backing you up,” Miller sneered. “I’m your father. No matter where you go, you can never shake me off!” He was angry that Joey returned to school without his permission. It was as if a puppet that used to be under his control had suddenly broken free. It was a bitter pill to swallow, and he couldn’t accept it.

“I’d rather not have you as my father!” Joey gritted his teeth, his eyes burned with hatred. There was no mistaking the intense loathing in his eyes as he glared at his father.

Miller was stunned, and the people around them were all surprised. What could have made this young boy hate his father so much?

Soon, Joey revealed everything. He spoke about all of Miller's actions over the years. He told everyone about the time when his stepmother almost killed him-Miller not only didn't care for his son's safety but also indulged the wicked woman. Everyone there was outraged.

"How can there be such a heartless father?"

"He's not human!"

"This child has suffered so much. I don't know how he has managed to survive all these years."

Some people were cursing at Miller, while others felt sorry for Joey.

Miller didn't expect that in just a few days, Joey would become so bold and dare to say all these things in front of the camera. It was unbelievably outrageous!

"You little punk! You dare spout nonsense! I'll break your legs!" He rushed forward, holding a stool in his hand, and was about to smash it on Joey.

Everyone was stunned and forgot how to react.

Joey didn't even dodge. He even thought it would be better to let Miller kill him. He owed his life to this cruel man who brought him into this world. Now, he could repay it.

Chapter 342 You Bitch

The stool ultimately didn't hit Joey because Jenny acted in time and kicked Miller away. Her gaze coldly swept over Miller and landed on Joey with a flicker of anger. "Why didn't you dodge?"

"Jen, I—"

"Do you think giving him back your life will put an end to everything? Do you think he'll feel guilty after killing you?" Jenny glared at him, feeling incredibly incensed.

How could such a foolish child exist? What would he gain from getting killed by a father who never loved him? Wasn't it better to stay alive?

Joey lowered his head and didn't speak. He was afraid to look Jenny in the eye.

Jenny sighed. She wasn't really angry at him; she was just concerned. "Don't do such foolish things in the future. Your life is your own, and it's more important than anything else."

"Okay, I understand." Joey nodded. He didn't really want to die, but he didn't know how to be rid of Miller in this situation. He felt like he would be stuck with him for the rest of his life. Thinking about that made him feel like dying was a better choice than living such a hellish life.

Seeing that he really took her advice, Jenny didn't say anything else and walked over to Miller. She looked down at him and said, "Although he's your biological son, that doesn't mean you can beat and scold him as you like."

"You bitch-ah!"

Miller didn't get to finish his sentence as the pain overwhelmed him. Jenny's stiletto was on his face as she said coldly, "Watch your words. There are so many people watching."

Gritting his teeth and looking around desperately, Miller hoped someone would help him. However, no one was willing to lend him a hand. After hearing what Joey had just said, they all knew what kind of person Miller was. Not hitting him was already merciful enough.

“Will you look for trouble with Joey again in the future?” Jenny asked, adding a little more pressure with her high heel, which slightly deformed Miller’s face.

“He’s my son! What’s it to you if I come looking for my son?”

Jenny chuckled. It seemed like she had gone too easy on him. She continued to apply force on his face as she squatted. She whispered in Miller’s ear, “Do you know who arranged for Joey to go to that school? It was Alec.” She didn’t really expect an answer from him. “You should know what kind of person he is. If he finds out you’re bothering Joey, he won’t be as gentle as I am.”

Although Jenny really wanted to beat him up, there were too many people around and even reporters. She couldn’t go too far, or it would affect the reputation of the hospital and even Joey himself if news of her violent act got out.

“Alec?” Miller thought with a shudder. Hearing the name, his face became ashen. He couldn’t understand how his son came to have anything to do with Alec.

“Will you still trouble Joey?” Jenny asked again, needing an answer from him.

Miller seemed to suddenly come to his senses and shook his head hastily. “No...no more.”

“Really?”

“Yes, really!” Miller nodded.

Although Jenny felt his words couldn’t be trusted, she couldn’t really do anything to him or send him to jail because he hadn’t committed a crime. However, she had other ideas in mind, so she took her foot off him and warned him, “You better keep your promise, or I’ll make you wish you were dead.”

After dealing with Miller, Jenny turned around and walked up to the journalist with a smile on her face.

She looked at him and smiled brightly, saying, “You should know how to report this, right? As a credible journalist, I believe you’ll report the truth, right?”

Chapter 343 Just You Wait

“Yes, yes. I will report the truth for sure.” The reporter nodded repeatedly. His hatred toward Miller burned bright in his heart at that moment. He told them he had something scandalous about Jenny before they came here. But now, that was not the case at all. She was clearly doing a good deed.

Thanks to Miller, he might have inadvertently gotten himself into trouble. If Jenny told Alec about him, that would spell the end of his career in Parrington. The reporter considered many things at that moment and even felt he should leave Parrington immediately to avoid being found by Alec.

Jenny had no idea such a complex activity was taking place in the reporter’s brain. She didn’t care about him as long as he reported the truth.

After everything was settled, Jenny apologized to Dr. Ledger, "Sorry, Director. It was all my fault. today. I didn't expect..."

"No, it wasn't your fault. Some people are not fit to be fathers, and you did nothing wrong."

Anyone could tell that Jenny was helping Joey. No one in their right mind would think that she'd kidnapped Joey for her personal interests.

"Alright, get going now. There's nothing left to see here. He's just a scumbag of a father," Dr. Ledger said to the onlookers.

Everyone murmured in agreement and left. There was really nothing worth seeing.

After everyone left, Jenny looked at Joey and said, "I'll take you back to school."

"You don't have to. I'll take a cab, but what about him?" Joey looked at Miller, feeling worried. He was afraid that after he left, Miller would continue to slander Jenny.

Jenny shook her head. "It's okay. He won't trouble you again. Study hard, and don't worry about anything else."

"Okay." Joey knew the only thing he could do then was to make Jenny feel at ease. He would study hard and repay her with the best academic results.

Jenny walked Joey to the entrance, watched him get into a taxi, and then returned to her office to wait for Morgan to get off work. After all, she'd promised to accompany her on the blind date.

As for Miller, she just left him to his own devices. She believed Dr. Ledger could handle it. There wasn't really anything left to do but to chase him out of the hospital.

When Morgan arrived at Jenny's office, she was worried that Jenny would change her mind about accompanying her on the blind date because of Joey's matter. However, she found Jenny was already waiting for her when she got there.

'Jenny, is that kid okay?' she asked, concerned. Although she wasn't there at the time, the whole hospital had heard about the incident, so it was impossible for her to not hear about it too.

Jenny shook her head and picked up her bag. "He's fine. Come on. Isn't your date waiting for you?" After all, Morgan was meeting her date for the first time. Jenny felt it was better to be punctual for the first meeting.

"Okay." Morgan didn't ask further. If Jenny said everything was okay, then it must be okay. Morgan had this inexplicable sense of confidence in Jenny.

As they left the hospital in Morgan's car, Jenny didn't notice that across the street, Miller, who had been kicked out of the hospital by the director, was still standing there watching their car drive away. He looked sinister as he glared at the car.

"Bitch! I won't let you off the hook. Just you wait!"

At Faust Group, Alec had just finished a meeting when his eyelid twitched inexplicably, and he suddenly had an ominous feeling. He immediately took out his phone and called Jenny. "Are you off work?"

“Yeah,” Jenny answered. “What about you?”

“I just finished a meeting. I’m going to meet a client later,” Alec replied, relieved after hearing her voice.

“Okay, don’t drink too much,” she reminded him.

“Right, take care of yourself and call me if you need anything.”

After she hung up the call, Jenny put her phone away and looked up, only to find Morgan smiling cheekily at her. “Jenny, that was definitely your boyfriend. Am I right?”

Chapter 344 Keep It a Secret

From the tone of Jenny’s voice, Morgan was sure the person on the other end of the line was definitely Jenny’s boyfriend. She had never heard Jenny talk so tenderly to anyone before.

Jenny cleared her throat and didn’t deny it. “Drive safely, Morgan. Stop being so nosy.”

Morgan understood that Jenny was admitting to her assumption and couldn’t help but laugh. “Who is he? Do I know him? Is he from the hospital?”

Jenny shook her head, but she wasn’t entirely sure. “Alec is a major shareholder of the hospital, so technically speaking, he can be considered someone from the hospital too?” Jenny contemplated silently.

“I suppose so,” she said softly, not very sure.

“Suppose so?” Morgan didn’t understand the meaning of it. She surmised that perhaps he wasn’t a doctor but someone from the administrative department.

Jenny gave her a look and didn’t intend to elaborate. “When the time comes for you to know, you’ll know. It’s a secret for now.”

She still hadn’t figured out how to make her relationship with Alec public. It just felt strange for her to progress from his ex-wife to his girlfriend. Morgan didn’t ask much. She knew Jenny had her reasons for not telling her everything, and she was fine with just listening.

Soon, they arrived at the designated restaurant. They got out of the car and walked inside. Throughout the journey, Morgan had been chatting with her blind date and found out that he hadn’t arrived yet. She couldn’t help but complain, “He’s already late for our first meeting. Doesn’t this mean he doesn’t care, Jenny?”

She was afraid of leaving a bad impression, so she came early. Nonetheless, her blind date didn’t make an effort to show up earlier, which upset her a little.

“Maybe he’s someone who likes to be on time? Don’t think too much about it. Let’s wait until he arrives,” Jenny replied. She wouldn’t think there was a problem just because the blind date didn’t come early. After all, it was fine as long as he arrived within the agreed time.

Hearing her words, Morgan left her complaints aside and silently willed her blind date to show up on time. She would be mad if he was late.

It was soon half past six, and Morgan's date was yet to be seen. Her expression soured considerably. She took the date seriously and even called Jenny to come with her. Yet, it seemed she was taken for granted.

Morgan called her mother. "Mom, what kind of person did you introduce me to? He's late for our first meeting and has yet to arrive. What do you think he's playing at?"

Jenny didn't know what Morgan's mother said to her on the phone, but when Morgan hung up, she was still angry.

"Jenny, I'm sorry. I didn't know he would be late." Morgan felt very guilty. She'd already taken up Jenny's time. She had no idea her date would be late.

"Unforgivable! This guy doesn't know his place!" Morgan cursed silently.

At that moment, she felt there was no need for them to meet anymore. After all, her impression of her blind date was already at its worst.

Jenny smiled at her and made her sit down. "It's okay. Let's just have a meal together. It doesn't really matter whether that guy comes or not."

Although she said that, Morgan was still very angry. Just as she was about to call her date, the restaurant door was pushed open, and a man walked in their direction.

"Hello, I'm Winston Murr. Sorry for being late; there was some traffic on the way," he explained. His eyes were glued to Jenny as he regretted being late.

Morgan was incensed by then. When she saw him still staring at Jenny, she said in a disgruntled tone, "I'm Morgan, the one who's here to meet you."

"Oh? Really?" Winston retracted his gaze and looked at Morgan, disappointment apparent in his eyes.

Chapter 345 You're Funny

Morgan had never experienced that kind of insult before, and she was on the verge of losing her temper. She gritted her teeth and said, "You're late."

"Haven't I explained there was traffic?" Winston frowned, thinking Morgan looked average but was quite picky. The beautiful woman next to her hadn't even said a word.

Jenny wasn't speaking because it wasn't her date. She was accompanying Morgan in case she encountered a man with ill intentions.

"Couldn't you leave earlier to avoid the traffic? What were you thinking, being late for our first meeting?" Morgan was still angry and wouldn't let him hear the end of his tardiness.

Winston's expression was not much better. "It's my treat today. Order whatever you want. Will this do?"

Morgan wanted to say more, but Jenny held her back and shook her head, whispering, "Since this date was introduced by your parents, it means that his parents should know your parents. Don't give him too much of a hard time. If you really don't like him, find an excuse to refuse later."

“Okay.” Morgan calmed down and thought Jenny’s words made sense.

After accepting Winston’s apology and ordering the dishes without hesitation, Morgan finally looked at him and said, “I won’t dwell on your lateness anymore. I hope you can leave earlier when you’re meeting someone.” Thinking that she wouldn’t see him in the future, she decided to advise him when she had the chance.

Winston couldn’t be bothered with what she’d said as he looked at Jenny again and asked with a smile, “Is this your friend? Can you introduce her?”

“Hello, I’m Morgan’s friend, Jenny Walter,” Jenny introduced herself with a nod.

“Nice to meet you.” Winston smiled and reached out his hand to shake Jenny’s. However, Jenny didn’t return his gesture. She merely smiled and ignored him. Winston was a little embarrassed, but he quickly withdrew his hand tactfully. “Your friend has quite the personality,” he commented. Morgan coldly snorted and thought, “Jenny’s not bothered to get to know you, can’t you tell?” “The thing is, Miss Golding, my parents are pushing me a bit hard. If possible, we could get engaged first in the near future and push back the wedding date. What do you think?” He looked at Morgan. Although he was disappointed she wasn’t as pretty as he’d hoped, it didn’t really matter. After the wedding, they would each do their own thing, so it wouldn’t affect him.

Morgan was stunned.

She thought she had misheard him. Just as she was about to speak, he continued, “But I also want to make it clear to you that after we get married, we won’t interfere with each other. Alright?”

“How arrogant!” Morgan thought exasperatedly. She didn’t know how he had the nerve to say that.

“Mr. Murr, I think you may have been thinking too highly of yourself,” Morgan said with gritted teeth as she forced a smile.

It was Winston’s turn to be stunned. “What do you mean?”

“What I mean is...” Morgan paused for a moment before saying, “I don’t like you!”

“Let’s go, Jenny!” She couldn’t stand being with this man for another minute. If she continued staying there, she was afraid she would lose control and hit him!

Jenny didn’t persuade her to stay. The man in front of them was rude and tactless.

“What preposterous suggestions! What does he take marriage for?” Jenny questioned internally.

They were about to leave, but Winston stood up to stop them.

“Did I hear you wrongly? Are you kidding me?”

“Don’t worry, I’m very serious.” Morgan glared at him.

“Funny you should say that.” Winston laughed. “If it weren’t for your parents coming to me, asking me to give you a chance, do you think I’d be here on a blind date with you?”

“You-”

“Do you really think you’re some kind of wealthy young lady from a prominent family? Don’t you know the Goldings are barely holding on? If you don’t marry me, how is your family going to manage?”

Winston never expected that the person who should have been trying to please him would say she didn’t like him. She made it seem as if he was the one who was begging her to take him instead.

Chapter 346 Calm Down

Winston’s words kept repeating themselves in Morgan’s mind as she looked at him incredulously.” What did you say about the Goldings? What do you mean? Explain it to me!”

Morgan had no idea about her family’s financial situation since her parents had never talked to her about it. She’d assumed everything was fine. However, seeing the smug look on Winston’s face, Morgan deduced he was probably not lying.

No wonder her parents were so eager to arrange a blind date for her. They wanted to secure financial assistance for the Goldings. Morgan began to understand many things. But the more she thought about it, the more anxious she became.

“Calm down, Morgan.” Jenny held her hand. “Don’t panic.”

Jenny’s calm voice soothed Morgan’s nerves, and she replied, “Okay.”

The two returned to their seats. Since they had no intention of leaving, Winston also sat down and leisurely said, “The Goldings are about to go bankrupt. Your father approached my father and hoped that I would marry you. It would be a marriage between our families, and it would help your family’s finances.”

Although such marriages were not uncommon, the Goldings must really be in a dire situation to resort to an arrangement like this. Winston’s father thought that as long as he offered his help, the Goldings could tough it out and maintain their status quo.

“But...how is this possible...” Morgan was still reeling in disbelief.

“There’s nothing impossible. That’s how business is. Even big companies can go bankrupt. Didn’t the same happen to the Lawrences and Dickmans?” Winston explained.

Seeing the blank look on Morgan’s face, his tone softened a bit. After all, they bore no grudges against each other, so there was no need to keep belittling her. Besides, he was not interested in Morgan. He had his eye on Jenny. To gain her favor, he had to restrain himself.

Morgan started to cry silently, but she quickly wiped her tears away. She looked at her phone, intending to make a call. Jenny didn’t stop her. It was better for her to clear things up with her parents instead of being kept in the dark.

The moment Morgan left to call her parents, Winston smiled at Jenny. “Miss Walter, here’s my business card. Feel free to call me anytime.”

Jenny didn’t take it and couldn’t help but chuckle. “Mr. Murr, that’s not very appropriate.”

“What’s not appropriate? Morgan doesn’t like me, and I don’t like her,” he said. His gaze remained on Jenny, and it was obvious that he was saying, “I don’t like her, but I like you.

Jenny thought he was interesting. He could speak so candidly, which wasn’t something ordinary people could do.

“I’m sorry, I already have a boyfriend,” Jenny said, not wanting to talk to him any longer.

Winston looked disappointed but quickly brushed it off. “It doesn’t matter if you have a boyfriend. Do you mind having one more?”

Jenny couldn’t hold back her laugh for real this time. “You really don’t mind anything, do you?”

“Well, beautiful women deserve to have more boyfriends.” Winston laughed. To him, playing around was normal, so having a few boyfriends was no big deal.

Jenny didn’t feel like continuing their conversation. Just then, Morgan came back. Her eyes were red, and she looked like she’d been crying. She sat back in her seat and looked at Winston with a less haughty expression.

“Mr. Winston, I’m sorry for my attitude just now.”

“It’s okay, I understand. If it weren’t for the Goldings’ financial trouble, your father wouldn’t have considered me.” Winston was well aware of his position in this arrangement.

Morgan laughed dryly, her expression gloomy. “I just thought about it, and I think you’re not that bad, Mr. Murr. We can try to get to know each other. What do you think?”

“Oh?” Winston raised his eyebrows as if he’d heard something interesting. “So, you don’t mind us leading separate lives after marriage, right?”

Chapter 347 What Could She Do?

Morgan minded it a lot, but what else could she do?

If she didn’t marry Winston, the Goldings would face bankruptcy. Although she didn’t care about the family’s fortune and wealth, it was the result of her parents’ lifetime worth of hard work. Faced with such a situation, Morgan couldn’t just stand by and do nothing, could she?

She forced a smile and said, “I don’t mind. I think it’s fine.”

She’d already made up her mind. If worse came to worst, she would just pretend she didn’t get married. After all, she didn’t want to see Winston any more than necessary. He was free to do whatever he wanted.

“Heh, that’s quite surprising.” Winston chuckled. Seeing Morgan’s demeanor earlier, he thought she was very proud and wouldn’t easily bow down. As expected, she couldn’t bear to let the Goldings go bankrupt. If they became bankrupt, she would no longer be the little princess of her family. Naturally, she couldn’t bear to part with that kind of status.

“Okay. I’ll come to propose in person some other day. Don’t worry; I’ll follow the proper procedures and won’t embarrass you.” Winston stood up and looked at Jenny longingly. “Won’t you consider having another boyfriend?” he asked.

Jenny’s face darkened. “This guy just said he’s going to propose to Morgan, and now he’s asking if I want another boyfriend. What a jerk!” Jenny cursed in her heart.

She ignored him and looked at Morgan. “Refuse him!”

“Jenny...” Morgan was embarrassed. She knew Jenny didn’t want her to suffer, but her family’s situation was really out of her control.

“Refuse him. I’ll help you think of a way,” Jenny said, her gaze firm and unyielding.

Morgan felt a strange sense of gratitude when she looked at Jenny, but she disagreed with her suggestion. “Jenny, I know you mean well, but...I’ve made up my mind.”

“You...” Jenny was a bit angry at Morgan’s persistence.

“I’m old enough to make my own decisions, Jenny.”

Since this was Morgan’s private matter, even if Jenny could help, she couldn’t force Morgan to refuse her help if she didn’t want it.

Winston chuckled lightly and left the restaurant.

Morgan could finally eat her meal in peace without him around.

“Morgan, you have to think it through. This is a lifelong decision. Are you sure you’re fine with marrying such a jerk?” Jenny couldn’t bear seeing her go through with such an arrangement. She knew what Morgan was worried about, so she continued, “I can help with your family’s problem. If I can’t help you, I can ask Alec. He’ll definitely be able to help you.”

Although their relationship was not particularly close, Jenny still cared about Morgan’s lifelong happiness and didn’t want her to ruin it for her family.

“Jenny, I know you mean well, but I can’t accept your help.”

Although the Goldings bankruptcy problem was quite substantial, she was sure Alec would be able to help. However, she knew that Jenny had divorced Alec. If she really had to ask him for help, Morgan would feel guilty. She knew how willful Jenny was.

Since Morgan insisted, Jenny couldn’t offer her help even if she wanted to. With a helpless sigh, she said, “Well, it’s up to you. If you want to refuse him, you can tell me anytime. Sometimes, you don’t have to force yourself too hard.”

It wouldn’t matter if it were something else, but Morgan’s marriage and lifelong happiness were at stake this time, so Jenny thought it was better to be rational about it.

Morgan nodded and said, “Okay, if I need your help, I’ll definitely ask you, Jenny.”

Jenny just smiled, knowing Morgan was just being polite and wouldn't really ask for help. Well, there was no point pressing her. It was up to Morgan herself.

Chapter 348 | Won't Let You Off

The two of them ate silently, and the atmosphere turned unpleasant. After they had finally finished their meal, they walked out of the restaurant and looked at the night sky. Morgan didn't feel any better.

"Jenny, are you free? Please walk with me." Morgan turned to Jenny next to her. At the moment, she hoped that someone could accompany her; at least, it would make her feel less lonely.

Jenny nodded. "Sure."

They walked along the river, their hair swaying gently in the evening breeze.

"What are your plans for the future?" Jenny suddenly asked, casually chatting with Morgan.

Morgan thought she was asking about her plans after marriage, so she smiled bitterly and said, "What plans? Just act like he doesn't exist and do whatever I want."

"I'm asking about your plans in the medical field. Do you plan to continue studying?" Jenny asked. Morgan had been interning with her, and she could see how much the girl loved medicine.

Morgan was stunned. She then smiled sheepishly and apologetically. She replied, "I did plan to take the postgraduate exam before, but now..." Her family's sudden bankruptcy was going to disrupt all her plans.

"What now? Regardless of whether you get married or not, you can still do what you want to do," Jenny said with a serious expression. "Morgan, I hope you don't give up on your passion for your career."

Morgan was moved by Jenny's genuine advice. She nodded and said, "Okay, I won't give up. I hope I can become as great as you someday, Jenny."

Jenny was her idol. Before she met her, she'd already admired her; after getting to know her, she felt even more admiration for Jenny.

"Go for it," Jenny encouraged her, relieved to see her smile.

As they were talking, a figure suddenly sprang out from the woods. A sharp knife was aimed at the two of them, and Miller's face appeared in Jenny's sight.

"Miller, what do you want?" Jenny instinctively shielded Morgan behind her, but she wasn't too worried. With her skills, Miller wouldn't be able to touch her at all.

Miller sneered, brandishing the knife at Jenny. "You bitch! You ruined me, so I won't let you off!"

The afternoon news had already been broadcasted, and the Internet was full of insults toward him. Some people even wanted to beat him up outside his house. Since he couldn't find Joey, he could only vent his anger on Jenny.

He wanted to kill this woman!

“I’ll give you a chance. Put down the knife and leave, and we can pretend that nothing happened.”

After all, Miller was Joey’s father, so Jenny decided to give him a chance for the sake of Joey’s future. If she sent him to prison, it would no doubt have a significant impact on Joey. Miller

scoffed at Jenny’s words. He thought she was scared when he heard what she said, so he laughed smugly.

“I’ll give you a chance too. If you kneel and beg me, I’ll let you go,” he said with a smile. He looked so pleased with himself; it was as if he really saw Jenny kneeling and begging him.

Jenny’s expression changed slightly, and she knew that no matter what she said, it would be useless. She told Morgan, “Stay here and don’t run.”

“Okay,” Morgan replied, but then quickly said, “Jenny, let’s make a run for it!”

“Trying to run?” Miller sneered and approached with the knife. “I’d like to see where you can run off to!”

“Be careful, Jenny!” Morgan yelled in terror as she saw Miller thrust the knife.

Chapter 349 Die!

Jenny glanced indifferently at the knife in Miller’s hand, not worried at all. As he was about to reach her, she moved. Quickly and accurately, she grabbed his wrist. There was a cry of pain, and the knife fell to the ground.

With a cold expression, Jenny threw Miller over her shoulder, and he fell heavily to the ground like a sack of potatoes. Morgan’s shout and Jenny’s attack on Miller ended at the same time. Her move was too fast for anyone to react.

After a while, Morgan looked at Jenny standing still and Miller screaming in pain on the ground. She was a little dazed and couldn’t decide who she should be warning.

When Morgan came back to her senses, she was immensely amazed. “Jenny, how are you so skilled in combat?”

“Well, I learned a little before.” Jenny didn’t deny it.

“Wow, that’s amazing!” Morgan praised her sincerely. She’d wanted to learn martial arts when she was young, but her parents refused to let her, saying it was too dangerous for girls. Seeing Jenny now, she realized how foolish such stereotypical concepts were. Who said girls couldn’t fight? Girls who could fight were even cooler.

She walked up to Miller, looking smug. “You scum! Someone like you doesn’t deserve to be a father. I’m calling the cops to arrest you.”

As her words fell, she immediately took out her phone to report the assault. Intentionally injuring someone would surely result in a few years behind bars. Jenny didn’t intervene. She’d given Miller a chance, and since he didn’t treasure it, there was no need to let him off.

The call was connected, and Morgan explained the situation in detail, failing to notice that Miller had already picked up the knife that had fallen to the ground.

“Die!” The knife glinted in his hand as he shouted and rushed toward Morgan. He felt frustrated that he couldn’t harm Jenny, so he turned his attention to Morgan, thinking he could take her down with him. He knew that not everyone was as skilled as Jenny was.

“Watch out!” Jenny shouted, rushing over to push Morgan away.

“Jenny!” Morgan was pushed and fell to the ground, but Jenny was standing where she was seconds ago and was stabbed by Miller’s knife. Jenny endured the pain and kicked Miller away. She then looked down to examine the fresh wound on her waist.

*Jenny, you...you’re hurt...” Morgan looked at the bleeding wound and didn’t know what to say for a moment.

Jenny waved a hand at her. “I’m fine. Call someone for help quickly, in case he runs away.” She wouldn’t let Miller go this time.

Upon hearing her words, Morgan hurriedly ran to the roadside to call for help. She quickly dialed the emergency services as well, feeling extremely anxious. Returning to Jenny’s side, Morgan observed that she seemed unharmed, but her face had turned pale.

“Jenny, let’s get you to the hospital first.”

“Not yet. We have to wait for the police to come.”

If Miller wasn’t taken away, she couldn’t leave with peace of mind. As soon as a person like Miller was given the slightest chance, he could easily slip away. Who knew what trouble he might cause in the future?

Morgan wanted to protest but ultimately gave up on it. Miller was truly despicable, and she understood Jenny’s train of thought. She needed to see him being taken away by the police with her own eyes to feel at ease.

Some passersby helped by standing guard, and the police arrived quickly. Watching Miller being shoved into the police car, Jenny breathed a sigh of relief. Suddenly, she felt a sharp pain, and a cold sweat broke out on her forehead,

Fortunately, the ambulance had arrived, and Morgan accompanied Jenny onto the vehicle. With that, they headed toward the hospital.

Meanwhile, Alec, who was with a client, suddenly felt a pang in his heart. His face turned pale following that sensation.

“Mr. Faust, are you okay?” Vincent asked in a low voice, noticing that his boss’ complexion seemed a little off.

Chapter 350 Rest Well

Alec shook his head and said to Vincent, "You handle things here; I'll go back first." He felt worried when Jenny was out of sight and had the feeling that something terrible might have happened to her. He needed to see for himself that she was fine.

"Okay, I'll get the driver ready," Vincent said, taking out his phone to make the call. He didn't stop Alec from leaving. The business matters were already discussed and settled; the only thing left was socializing with the clients. Vincent was more than able to take care of such a minor task.

After a few brief exchanges with the clients, Alec got up and left the private room. He didn't waste any time and instructed the driver to drive him home immediately. He couldn't wait to see Jenny, whom he hoped was safe at home.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Jenny's wound was cleaned and bandaged, and she was ready to leave

"You're a doctor yourself, so I don't need to remind you what precautions to take, right?" the emergency doctor asked while bandaging her.

Jenny nodded. "Yes."

The precautions were nothing new to her-she would always advise her patients not to engage in strenuous activities, and to avoid water and heavily spiced food.

"Okay. Go home and get some rest."

Jenny got up to leave, and Morgan hurriedly came forward to support her, looking worried.

"I've already talked to Dr. Ledger and got you a few days off to rest at home."

"It's nothing serious," Jenny said helplessly. She hadn't even considered taking time off, but Morgan had gone ahead and arranged it for her.

Morgan continued to support her and disagreed, "Jenny, I know you're fit and in good shape, but you can't do this. You need to rest when you're supposed to rest." Jenny had saved her this time, so Morgan felt indebted to her. If she couldn't even apply for leave on her savior's behalf, she'd be ashamed of herself.

Jenny was touched by Morgan's concern for her, but she didn't say anything more. Resting for a few days would do her good, as she wouldn't be able to perform surgeries on her patients for some time.

Just then, her phone rang. She saw that it was Alec calling and furrowed her brow in response. "What's wrong?" she asked as soon as she answered the call. Alec was supposed to be with clients at this time and shouldn't have had time to call her. Jenny immediately jumped to the conclusion that something bad had happened.

Alec breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing her voice and quickly asked, "Where are you?"

"I-I'm out eating with Morgan and on my way back," Jenny replied, not intending to tell Alec about her injury. There was no need to increase his worries for no reason. The wound had already been bandaged; if she covered it with her clothes, it would be hardly noticeable.

"Where are you? I'll come to pick you up," Alec said. He couldn't just sit at home and wait; he couldn't wait to see Jenny.

Jenny refused him outrightly. "You don't need to do that. I'm already on my way back."

"Send me your location, and I'll come to pick you up," Alec said, hanging up the phone without listening to Jenny's refusal.

Jenny looked at her phone and sighed helplessly. She knew Alec's personality; if she didn't send him her location, who knew what he would do? If he asked someone to look into tonight's events, he might find out about what transpired.

Putting her phone away, she looked at Morgan sitting next to her and said, "Someone is coming to pick me up. Are you going back by yourself, or do you need me to drop you off?"

"It's okay, I can go back by myself." She pointed to the car parked not far away and guessed who had come to pick Jenny up. Although she was curious, she felt it would be better not to be a third wheel.

"Right. Drive safe then," Jenny advised.

Morgan nodded and waved her goodbye. "I'm going back now. Take care of yourself, Jenny."

"Yeah," Jenny replied and watched as Morgan left the hospital.