

## **Be Yours 351**

### Chapter 351 You Don't Owe Me Anything

Alec's car reached Jenny less than ten minutes after Morgan left.

"Weren't you in a meeting with your clients? Why pick me up?" Jenny asked as she got into the car.

Her movements were stiff due to her injury, but she still tried to mask it in front of Alec.

Alec started his car. "The meeting finished early. I had Vincent handle the drinking for me."

"Vincent's pretty occupied," Jenny murmured. Alec often left his personal matters to his assistant, so with the addition of business meetings and handling clients, Vincent might really be overwhelmed with tasks often.

Alec huffed. "He isn't paid millions a year for no reason."

"Millions?" Jenny gaped. "That's such a huge amount!" She wasn't even paid that much for her post as deputy director at the hospital! No wonder Vincent was so busy.

"Are you jealous?" Alec teased, to which Jenny eagerly nodded.

"Who wouldn't be?"

She wasn't poor. In fact, she had several other streams of income aside from being a doctor. But millions of dollars annually were still admirable.

"If you work as my PA, I can pay you just as much each year," Alec added.

Jenny gave him a look. "I know you're rich. Don't need to flaunt it."

"Not very rich, just Parrington's wealthiest," Alec responded.

Jenny suddenly felt the urge to pinch him. She massaged her temples, realizing just how much of a show-off the man was.

They soon reached the apartment. As soon as Jenny made to leave the car, Alec stopped her."

Wait."

Jenny gave him a weird look. Before she could say anything, Alec had walked out of the car to her side. With a flourish, he opened her door for her.

"What are you doing?" Jenny's weird look persisted.

"What do you think?" Alec didn't give her a direct answer but continued to the elevator instead, with her in his arms.

Jenny had guessed what he was up to. She bit his lip, not meeting his eyes. "You found out?" The atmosphere swiftly tensed up when Alec said nothing. "I didn't want you to worry you. I didn't mean to hide this from you, Alec."

Alec gave her a warm but tired look. "Do you really think of me as your boyfriend, Jenny?" He had long grown wary of Jenny never treating him as a serious partner. When she stayed silent, Alec continued, "I want to be here for you, always. I want to be the first person you go to when you need help."

Jenny had always wanted to deal with her problems by herself, even hiding them from him.

"I'm sorry, I just..."

"Don't be sorry. You never did anything wrong," Alec cut in, though he still felt upset.

Sensing this, Jenny replied, "I really am...I didn't want to trouble you, that's all. I promise I'll let you know first thing next time, okay? She hadn't wanted to be a burden to him. But unexpectedly, he felt differently, which was news to her.

Alec's anger dissipated the moment she said this. He gazed at her lovingly. "Alright...alright."

He found her too sweet for him to continue being upset at her.

Chapter 353 He's a Good Man

Jenny giggled. "What if I don't cook well?"

"Then you'll wash the dishes after I cook." Alec played along as he brought their food out from the dining hall.

Jenny gave it some thought. "That can work. I can get a dishwashing machine."

"Come. Eat." Alec urged, leaving the topic alone. It didn't matter to him whether Jenny cooked for them or washed the dishes. They could just hire someone to handle the food anyway. Well, he didn't mind cooking for her, either. He was just busy with work often.

They ate their meals while sharing a conversation, no different from a normal couple.

"I'll have someone come over to cook for you for the week. Get some rest," Alec said while eating. Jenny declined. "Don't. I can take care of myself." She didn't like sharing her home with outsiders. If she couldn't cook, takeout would suffice.

"Then I'll send my best chef over." The one from his family home. He didn't have a personal chef yet. Jenny was about to refuse again when Alec added, "If you refuse again, I'll bring you to work with me every day to make sure you're getting all your square meals."

With Jenny's personality, she'd definitely forget to eat. That's why he'd need to watch her every move.

"Well..okay." Jenny finally agreed. She couldn't be dragging Alec down at work.

After dinner, Alec helped clean up the kitchen before he left. Jenny gazed at him adoringly, thinking how nice it was to have a good man in her life. She thought about how blessed she was to have found a man like him on her first try at dating.

"Wait...how are you going to shower later?" Alec suddenly asked at the door.

"I...don't worry about that. I can clean myself up for sure. It's just a small wound," she explained, flustered. Alec wasn't going to offer to bathe her, was he?"

"Don't take it the wrong way. I was just wondering if I could have someone come over to help you," Alec explained.

"Who would you call over?" Jenny asked.

"Stephanie." Came the response. It wouldn't be awkward for Jenny's best friend to help her out.

As touched as Jenny was, she still shook her head. "It's really no big deal. I can wash myself." "Alright then. Call me if you need anything, yeah?" Alec added, gazing steadily into her eyes. Jenny nodded. "I will."

Alec hummed, then went back home. Jenny closed the front door after him, finally letting her smile fill her face. Alec was so silly earlier. Yet still so sweet to her.

Meanwhile, Alec was all serious back home. "Have you spoken to the guys at the station? Make sure he doesn't enjoy a single second of his time there."

While he had promised Jenny that he wouldn't hurt Miller Little, giving him a hard time didn't count in his book...as long as the guy was still alive.

"Make sure he never makes it out. Have them increase his charges. Attempted manslaughter or something. Get Morgan to testify."

Alec then hung up his call and went to the window to brood.

Chapter 354 None of Her Business

Jenny slept exceptionally well that night though her injury still pained her from time to time.

When she woke up the next day, she scrolled through her phone as always. The Blooms were hot on the news once again, but not for anything good. Yvonne's hatred toward Simone had successfully garnered the netizens' attention.

There was news of Simone's scandals and the Bloom Conglomerate's change of board. Jenny read through the article. That man Simone had her investigate had been nabbed for embezzling company funds. The Blooms were probably not having a good time.

Jenny stretched lazily in bed. The Blooms' business was none of her concerns right now.

Meanwhile, the Blooms were suffering in tense silence at their family home.

Simone glanced at her father, Elias Bloom, from across the table. He had aged more than she remembered. His once straight back was now slightly hunched, and his hair had turned at weathered gray. There wasn't an ounce of regret in her heart. In fact, she felt like her father deserved what came to him. If it weren't for him spoiling Sam, he wouldn't have raised such a useless piece of trash.

She scowled at Sam and Yvonne, sitting near her father. They were nothing to her. Sam was useless, and Yvonne's influence was worth jackshit in this family. She wouldn't have much power in the Bloom Conglomerate, either. Once she dealt with Elias, the company would be entirely in her

name.

“Come, sit,” Elias said upon seeing Simone standing in the far corner. She had matured much since leaving home and wasn’t as dumb as she used to be, he could tell.

Simone sat down without much delay. “Why’d you have me come back?” She wouldn’t have returned if it weren’t for her father’s relentless calls.

“Were you the one who dealt with Connor Lennings?” he asked without hesitation. Connor Lennings was the man Simone had Jenny investigate—the one who was arrested for embezzlement.

Simone nodded. “Yeah. Did I do anything wrong? He embezzled the company’s funds, after all.”

“I didn’t say you did anything wrong,” Elias sighed. “We could’ve dealt with it privately, is all. Made him give us all the money back. Calling the cops was unnecessary.” Not only did they not get the company’s money back, but they also made the news. What would their shareholders think?

“Do you really think he’d just give you that money?” Simone rolled her eyes. Was her father truly so foolish now?

Elias sighed and said, “Even if he didn’t, you still shouldn’t have dragged the police into this. Didn’t you consider how badly the company’s reputation would be affected?”

“You want me to let him go just because it’ll affect the company’s image?”

The messier things got here at the company, the better Simone’s chances of acquiring it. How could she have inserted those loyal to her into the company if she didn’t deal with those loyal to

her father?

“How dare you speak to Dad like that, Simone?” Sam cried, standing up angrily. “Why did you have to claim the inheritance now of all times? You were the one who caused all this trouble, weren’t

you?”

“If you leave the company to me, I’ll take care of all these scandals once and for all. How’s that sound?” Simone asked, grinning.

Chapter 355 Children Grow Up Eventually

The living room fell silent almost instantly. Simone sneered; she hadn’t expected anything less.

“I’m also a Bloom. Why don’t I have the rights you have?” she questioned.

“What exactly is your plan, Simone? Where did you get this absurd idea from?” Elias barked coldly. He no longer recognized this daughter of his. Things felt like they were spiraling out of his control.

Simone wasn’t upset at her father’s attitude at all. “Back then, I didn’t think I had what it takes. But now...” With a bright smile on her face, she turned to look at Yvonne. “I’m afraid this family might change their name to Dickman soon.”

Yvonne couldn't pretend to not be involved at this point. She gave Simone a polite smile. Simone had never respected her even once since she married Sam. Now she had even become one of her greatest obstacles to success.

"What do you mean, Simone? You really shouldn't pick at my relationship with Sam like this..." Yvonne mewled, tears just about falling down her face.

Simone wasn't buying it, but Sam was upset. "Hey, don't step out of line just because you're my big sister! You really think you can ride on the fact that you're the family's daughter?" Given how spoiled he was throughout his childhood, Sam had never respected Simone as his older sister.

"So you mean to say you've never treated me as your sister," Simone concluded. She did feel somewhat sad about it, as she had truly loved her brother once upon a time. She never expected their relationship would devolve into this.

Sam scowled, holding Yvonne closer in his arms. "You stopped being part of this family the day Dad kicked you out. That means you don't have the right to be heir, either."

"Do you agree with him, Dad?" Simone asked her father instead. In truth, she didn't expect to be recognized as a potential heir. All she wanted was to see just how shameless her family could be. Elias' expression darkened. "You're a woman, Simone, and women will eventually marry out of their families. It wouldn't be appropriate for you to become heir."

"I understand." She nodded.

"I'm glad..."

"Now I know to not hold back when I defeat all of you," Simone continued with a smile.

Her father gaped in surprise and even Sam and Yvonne tensed up to the side.

"So you mean to take the company from us?" Elias asked slowly, face now an ugly shade of purple.

"How would I be 'taking' it from you? It just comes down to the question of who's competent enough to take up the role of company CEO." Came Simone's smart response. Her smile never wavered, even as her father's gaze began to turn into a glare.

Simone wasn't young and foolish like she used to be. Her father didn't scare her anymore. After all, children grow up eventually.

"How dare you, Simone?!" Sam cried.

Simone shot him a look. "Was I wrong? What else are you capable of besides yelling like a lunatic from time to time?"

"You-"

"Calm down, Sam..." Yvonne stopped him, gently holding her husband back. If it weren't for her own desire to take over Bloom Conglomerate, Yvonne would've allowed her admiration for Simone to mature.

She despised parents who spoiled their sons more than their daughters. Sam himself was just as useless as her dead brother Steven, so in truth, she and Simone were more alike than they thought.

It was a pity that Yvonne never had the courage to claim her inheritance rights like Simone.

Chapter 356 You Think You're Worth It?

Now bored with the situation, Simone prepared to take her leave. "I advise you all to prepare yourselves. Soon you won't be able to afford to live in such a nice house."

Things would be different if they'd just let her become the family heir.

"Insolent child!" Elias roared, but he couldn't muster up anything else to say.

Yvonne glanced at her father-in-law and husband before following Simone outside. "Wait, Ms. Bloom. Can I have a word with you, please?" She called out. Simone stopped and looked back at

her with an amused expression.

"Oh? I don't think we have much to say to each other."

"It won't be easy to take over Bloom Conglomerate right now in your position," Yvonne said. "I can help you."

Simone pretended to be surprised. "You? Help me? I'm afraid I don't understand."

"I'm confident you do, Ms. Bloom. You know exactly why I married Sam. That's why we should work together and remove both Sam and your father from their positions."

Simone now understood why Jenny had been worried about Yvonne. Her ambition was too great. If she got her way with Bloom Conglomerate, Jenny might end up getting overwhelmed with pressure from the company.

Simone drawled on, "I don't like my brother, but I know he truly loves and cares about you. Didn't he just give you those shares without asking for anything in return? And this is how you repay him? "She really despised this woman.

Yvonne huffed. "Relations like that will only become obstacles in our way to success."

"Our? There's no 'our,' I'm afraid. You and I are entirely different breeds, that's for sure." Simone had ambition too, but she wasn't this ruthless.

Yvonne's attitude immediately turned cold. "It doesn't matter if we're the same breed as long as we have the same end goal. With my help, getting Bloom Conglomerate wouldn't take long."

"What about you then? What do you want?" Simone raised her chin.

Yvonne didn't even hesitate. "50% of the company."

That made Simone laugh. "Really? Do you think you're worth that much? You're nothing but an outsider Sam married who was lucky enough to be bestowed some shares. What else do you have to offer that would entitle you to half the company?"

This woman was bold, alright.

“You really think you can take on your father single-handedly? He’s not easy to defeat.” Yvonne would’ve progressed more if it weren’t for Elias.

Simone smirked. “We’ll see.”

“Alright then.” Yvonne now understood her role. If she couldn’t join Simone’s cause, she’d try to beat her instead by siding with Elias and Sam.

Simone continued to walk away but then stopped briefly. “Aren’t you curious why I want to take over the company so suddenly? You have something to do with it, actually.”

Yvonne frowned, a fearful possibility arising in her mind, which she quickly quashed. It wouldn’t be that reason, right?

“Jenny Walter came to me and said she’d help me take over as long as I make sure you get what’s coming to you afterward.” Simone finally revealed. Only when Yvonne’s expression fell did she happily leave Bloom Mansion

Chapter 357 Sun Rising from the West

Someone didn’t mind revealing her connection to Jenny. The two women going head-to-head didn’t affect her pursuit of inheritance whatsoever.

Far behind her, Yvonne’s face turned from deathly pale to fierce red in seconds. “Jenny again,” Yvonne said angrily, gritting her teeth. No wonder Simone proposed inheriting the company out of the blue!

Simone then left Bloom Mansion, leaving Elias and Sam to strategize against her in the living room.

“You need to do something about this, Dad. You can’t have Simone inheriting the company,” Sam said anxiously. He wasn’t the brightest out there, but even he knew he would become a nobody without the company in his name. Yvonne might even leave him if that happened.

Elias thought things through before saying, “Don’t worry. The dead won’t come seeking your inheritance. He couldn’t let his family or its assets land in an outsider’s grasp, especially whichever man Simone ended up marrying.

Meanwhile, Sam was still reeling from what his father had just said.

Dead?

Still, he kept his mouth shut. The company needed to go to him and only him, whatever it took.

Back at Perry Residence, Jenny was reading a book while lounging on the couch. She was constantly learning and improving herself with Jade’s help for La Vie Jen Rose Designs to run smoothly. That was one of the fundamental ways to navigate the medical world and its developments.

A maid from the Old Mansion dropped off lunch for her around midday, much to her

embarrassment. Still, it was Alec's plan, and she wasn't going to get upset with him just because he cared about her.

A warm, happy feeling rose in Jenny's chest as she gazed at her meal. She truly loved the feeling of being cherished and cared for. Jenny took a picture of the meal and sent it to Alec with the caption, "Remember to eat lunch today."

Alec, on the other hand, had been buried in a pile of documents and reports from Vincent when he received Jenny's text.

Vincent startled slightly when he realized Alec had switched his phone from vibrate to sound mode. The reason why was soon revealed to him when Alec softened up and smiled as he read the text on his phone. Vincent guessed it had probably to do with Jenny. She really was one of the few people in his boss' life who made him much happier.

Alec responded to Jenny with a text, then turned to Vincent. "Let's deal with the rest after lunch."

"Lunch?" Vincent gaped. This was the first time Mr. Faust had proposed they have lunch while at work. He nearly looked out the window to check if the sun had risen from the west.

"Go on." Alec dismissed him with a wave of his hand.

Vincent nodded hesitantly. Not two steps later did he stop and ask, "What about you, Mr. Faust?"

Alec had set his phone away and pored through the rest of the papers by now. "Get me takeout. once you're done with your meal. I'll look through the rest of the documents in the meantime."

Vincent sighed in relief at that. His boss was still a workaholic, though maybe slightly better than he used to be.

Chapter 358 You Think I'm Trying to Tear You Two Apart?

Jenny had just finished lunch when someone knocked on her door.

"Who would be here at this hour?" she wondered. She went to the door and opened it hesitantly, only to find Yvonne Dickman outside. "What are you doing here?" she asked, still surprised.

Yvonne shot her a glare and asked angrily, "Did you persuade Simone to take over Bloom Conglomerate?"

Jenny blinked for several seconds before laughing. "Yes, I did. Why? Scared?"

"Scared? I have no reason to be scared." Obviously, Yvonne wouldn't admit that she was. "Luck is not in her favor with Elias in the driver's seat." She knew just how ruthless the old man could be. That kind and wise mask of his was just a farce.

"Then why did you come to pay me a visit?" Jenny shot back, crossing her arms over her chest. Yvonne held back from slapping her. "I was just curious how you and Alec are doing now. Are you two dating now, hm?"

Jenny didn't answer, only smirking in response.



“You are?” Yvonne asked incredulously. She never guessed they would end up together so fast.

“Isn’t it considered cheating when you’re still dreaming about another man while married? I’m sure Sam would throw quite the fit if he knew,” Jenny drawled slowly and confidently. Yvonne was really something; she had eyes bigger than her stomach.

Yvonne was starting to throw a fit herself. “How could you two be together again? How?!”

“Why can’t we?” Jenny thought she was being quite childish.

“Because you two were once divorced, that’s why!” Yvonne yelled.

Jenny rolled her eyes, ready to shut the door in her face. “That’s our personal business, none of yours. All

you have to worry about right now is how to get Bloom Conglomerate into your greedy paws.”

Yvonne grabbed onto the door, not letting Jenny close it. “You think you’re special just because you stole Alec from me twice, bitch?” Jenny frowned, but before she could say anything, Yvonne continued, “You really think it was love at first sight for him? I’m telling you now-it’s only because you look like that woman he loves.”

Her ramblings helped Jenny clear up the confusion she had had for some time. She did wonder why Alec fell in love with her the moment he saw her. Was it really all because of her looks? Jenny shook herself out of those thoughts. She couldn’t let Yvonne get to her head. “You’re pretty childish, Yvonne Dickman. Playing these tricks just so you can tear a rift between us.”

“You think I’m trying to tear you two apart?” Yvonne sneered while pointing at Alec’s front door.” Why don’t you see for yourself if he still kept that woman’s photo under his desk in his study?”

Seems like she had been snooping around his place.

Jenny wasn’t happy with the news. She wasn’t going to waste her breath, though. “Even if he did, so what? Now, is there anything else you wanna tell me before I shut this door in your face?”

Who didn’t have a past? That woman was Alec’s ex at most. It wasn’t a big deal to her.

Chapter 359 Don’t You Care That You’re a Substitute?!

Yvonne just about got a stroke hearing that. “So what? So what?! Don’t you care that you’re just a substitute for some woman?!” She refused to believe anyone could be so tolerant! No-only idiots would behave like this!

“Yes, I don’t care. Anything else?” Jenny gave Yvonne an annoyed look. She’d slap herself before she believed in the other woman’s crazed statements. If she did and got into a fight with Alec, she’d be playing right into her hands.

Jenny shut the door before Yvonne could say anything else, leaving Yvonne speechless outside.

“You can look for yourself then...when you see that woman’s face, you’ll know I’m not making things up,” she grumbled, then finally left. Still, a heavy feeling of unease weighed on her chest.

After Yvonne had left, Jenny opened her front door and looked at the door across hers. She couldn’t lie and say there wasn’t an inch of doubt in her heart, yet she couldn’t go and have second thoughts about Alec all because of Yvonne’s jealous ramblings. With a sigh, Jenny decided to let things go.

She shut the door and prepared to return to her book. But when she did, she realized she wasn’t in the mood anymore. With another sigh, Jenny got up and left her house, heading straight to the police station. She would check on Miller Little and where things were heading now.

What should she say to Joey? Would he blame her for doing this?

Yes, Miller was an asshole, but he was still Joey’s father. He might get really upset with her for sending his father to jail.

At the police station, Jenny was stunned to find out that Miller would be charged with attempted manslaughter. It was way heavier a charge than attempted assault. She wasn’t even injured that badly, either. Still, she wouldn’t request a lesser charge. All that she was worried about right now was what to tell Joey.

She left the station and drove straight to Joey’s boarding school. She needed to tell him straight up regardless. It was a better alternative than him finding out on his own.

When Jenny reached the school gates, Joey was already there waiting for her; kudos to her for calling his teacher beforehand.

“Jen!” Joey called out happily upon seeing her.

“Get on. We’re going out for lunch!” Jenny called out in response.

Joey sat in the front passenger seat, not asking why she had come to fetch him. They reached a nearby cafe for their meal which Jenny had chosen for its quiet environment in order to break the news to Joey.

“So, how’s school? Are you holding up okay?” Jenny asked after they were finished with their orders.

Joey was an intelligent student, having been able to become a high school senior even though he was just sixteen years of age.

“Yeah. My teachers say I can easily make it to the country’s top university if I keep this up.” Joey beamed. He felt happy with his current progress, only focusing on his studies and not worrying about anything else.

Jenny nodded approvingly, but before she could continue, Joey suddenly asked, “But you came to meet me to tell me something else, right?”

Chapter 360 Aren’t You Upset?

Jenny was surprised that Joey had guessed something was up. She nodded again. “Yes, actually. It’s about your father.”

“Him?” Joey frowned. “Did he come to bother you again?”

Jenny shook her head. “He got himself arrested for getting into some trouble.”

Joey didn’t show an ounce of sadness hearing the news. In fact, he looked glad. “Really? That means he won’t be able to find you and cause you any more trouble, right?”

“Aren’t you upset?” Jenny asked, confused,

“Why would I be? I stopped treating him as my father a long time ago.” Miller, the father, had died in Joey’s heart a long, long time ago. He even wished the man actually died just so he could live carefreely.

Jenny stared at him in shock, which Joey noticed.

“Do you find me cruel for thinking that, Jen?”

Jenny shook her head. “No...I just feel bad for you.”

Only those who had been through too much grew numb to pain. No one was born heartless, after all. It was clear Joey was someone who had gone through it.

“Thank you, Jen.” Joey smiled. He had been worried Jenny might think he was a sociopath.

Jenny patted his head. “I was concerned the news would affect your mood.”

“I know...but I really don’t care.” Joey wanted nothing more than to be rid of his father right now. Their lunch was soon served.

“Let’s eat first, and don’t you worry about this. Just focus on your studies.”

“I will!” Joey nodded. Yes, he would focus on that from now on.

While they were eating, Jenny kept spooning more food into Joey’s plate, telling him to eat more. The boy didn’t refuse either. In fact, he was feeling really grateful for her, silently vowing to repay her one day.

Later, after dropping Joey back at school, Jenny headed to the office to discuss her business with Jade. When she was about to leave the office, she saw Felicity, whose face swiftly changed from surprise to indifference.

Jenny didn’t pursue her cousin as she left, only quietly asking Jade, “Has she been performing well?” She hadn’t seen her after Felicity moved out, and neither did Jade update her, so she had no clue how her cousin had been all this while.

“Pretty well, yeah,” Jade answered straightforwardly. “She’s eager to learn though she’s not as skilled as the rest.”

It came as a surprise to Jenny. Good for Felicity for turning over a new leaf.

“But she stays at her own place instead of at the dorms,” Jade added. Jenny didn’t mind. Felicity was an adult now, and she was capable of making her own decisions.

“So long as she doesn’t slack off at work, everything’s fine with me,” Jenny concluded.

Jade nodded in response. "Don't worry, I'll make sure she doesn't." She didn't have a connection to Felicity, unlike Jenny. If Felicity messed up, Jade wouldn't think twice before kicking her out.

Jenny was then escorted downstairs back to her car. "Drive safe. I'll see you soon.

"Alright. Thank you for taking care of the company in my stead," Jenny smiled. She hadn't had to stress about the company much these days, only checking in once in a while.

Jade nodded. "You just focus on your design while I take care of things here."