

## **Be Yours 581**

### **Chapter 581 Jenny Is Mine**

The pen in Paul's grip snapped in half. He instantly called his guards." Where is she?"

"Ms. Walker is in the washroom with Miss Walter, sir," the bodyguard replied, oblivious to what was happening.

Paul's temple throbbed. "How long has that been?"

The guard's heart fell with the sudden realization. "At least ten minutes, sir."

"Go find her, you piece of shit!" Paul roared, then stormed off from his desk and out the door. "Have all eyes on the airport shuttle buses," he ordered his men. 'If any of you let Stephanie get away, I will make your life a living hell!"

a hidden agenda behind Jenny

the two women were still on the road. Jenny kept glancing at her watch while telling the driver to speed up. The moment Paul discovered the Walkers had left Parrington, he would immediately know of Stephanie's escape. That was why they needed to hurry at all costs. Seeing how worried she was, even made it all the way to the boarding area of their private plane, and Jenny finally heaved a sigh of relief; Paul wouldn't be able to do anything anymore

plane when she noticed Stephanie had stopped in her tracks, looking at the gate behind her. Even though Stephanie stayed silent, Jenny could still read what was on her mind." You're waiting for

"Jenny, I...'

both of them, Paul at the lead. His face was dark with anger. "Come here," he said when he saw Stephanie. He kept

me leave," Stephanie

he got her back, he'd make sure she never stepped

scoffed. She was still confident in being able to leave with Stephanie though

yelled at a guard beside him, "Bring them both back!" He would see for

### **Chapter 582 You Really Think You're Better?**

Paul's tone oozed with confidence, believing Stephanie wanted to stay of her own volition and only left because of Jenny's meddling.

Jenny didn't share the same thought. "Steph, do you still want to stay with him?" she asked.

If the answer was yes, she'd leave the two alone right away.

Stephanie glanced at Jenny, then at Paul, and sighed, "No."

Jenny smiled while Paul flew into a fit of rage. "Think twice before you answer that question, Stephanie Walker!"

Why wouldn't she want to stay? Hadn't they had such a good time together? He had thought she'd given up entirely on leaving him.

"I have Paul. Countless times. I don't want to stay anymore, Paul. I'm a person, not an object. I know what I want." As much as she liked Paul, she wasn't going to stay with him, not when he treated her that way.

clenched into fists. "Alright...al-fucking-right  
are you going to let us go or force us to stay?"

Stephanie Walker." She was going to stay

was an extremely stubborn man. It was tolerable with Stephanie acquiescing, but way worse if she

her, then cherish her as a person. You'll only push her away if you force

roared. "I'll do whatever I want, and you have no right to

the mood to deal with Alec right

said, "You won't touch even an inch of her hair with me

that, the two men glared at one another, neither backing

their winning chance was high with

men around so the two men's friendship wouldn't be put

soon arrived. One look and one could easily tell his men were highly trained professionals. Yes, they were outnumbered by Paul's men, but in terms of combat skill,

### **Chapter 583 Get Out of My Sight!**

As angry as Paul was, he still found himself somewhat scared of what Stephanie would say next.

The woman gazed at him for a moment before sighing. 'I can't change what you think, and so be it.'

Paul nearly lunged at her.

"Alright then!" He gritted out, knowing full well he wouldn't be able to keep Stephanie by his side anymore. With a sneer, he said, "You really think you can rest easy in Bardoff City? I've told you once, and I'll tell you again; I will always find a way to bring you back to my side, Stephanie Walker. No matter where you run off to.'

Stephanie frowned. "Paul-"

sight!" he yelled. The circle of men around them

tugged at her friend's arm and headed for the

before taking a long look at Paul Wagner. He was memorizing his face because he knew this young man now harbored

his men to leave, and he stood where he was, staring at the aircraft until it

adding silently in his head, "You

the hell

scoffed, "You really want to try?" He wasn't afraid of him whatsoever. Paul had never been his

glared at him, then

can tell she likes you, but she definitely doesn't like the idea of being kept by your side like some pet all the time. Plus, you said you'd never marry her.

look at things differently because he truly hoped the man could be better. Otherwise, he'd never be

don't

#### **Chapter 584 What's the Point of Being Scared?**

Alec paused at the question. After a moment's consideration, he said, "What's the point of being scared? It's not like I can hold her back from her path. All I can do is give it my all and hope I can keep up with her."

He knew just how much he needed to accomplish in order to stay on equal footing with Jenny. It would take months, at least, for the Faust Group to be on par with the Walters. Giving up now would only mean growing further and further away from her.

"Seems like you really love her," Paul huffed. Did he really think so, or was that his way of mocking Alec?

Alec nodded. "What about you? Don't you love Stephanie?"

Paul's smile instantly disappeared. He seemed to hate the question. 'Love? How could I ever love someone as heartless as her?"

He was never going to love her, not in this life or the next.

his head. Paul really cared more about

long as you don't regret what you've done." There

moving your headquarters to Bardoff City, right? I won't

new market to expand into," Alec said. He then asked Paul, 'What about

a good minute. Alec knew

have to start from scratch in Bardoff City. I bet it'll take longer than how long it took me to mark

patted his back. "Better to do so

nodded. Whether or not he really

as it might seem like Alec had convinced him, he actually did want to go hadn't been the happiest since they left on the plane. Her friend looked out Paul sunk his claws into her. "What's

### **Chapter 585 What Are Your Plans?**

Jenny sighed in relief to see her friend still clear of mind. She had been really worried that Stephanie might insist on continuing to stick by Paul's side despite being treated like a pet. She couldn't stop Stephanie then-it would be her own choice. Jenny would be no different from Paul if she forced her friend. So really it was fortunate for Stephanie that she still had her wits about.

They soon landed in Bardoff City. The two women had just left the airport gates when Charles Walker and his wife rushed to greet their daughter. "Stephanie!" they cried.

With tears in her eyes, Stephanie dove into their arms. 'Mom! Dad!"

Jenny felt great seeing the family reunite. She turned to Graham and thanked him for all his help.

"I'm your father, Jenny. Don't need to be so courteous." Graham didn't like how her attitude seemed to put some distance between them.

nothing. Father or not, he wasn't obliged to help her, so she truly

plate now after leaving for a week." She didn't want to hold up

nodded. He was about to leave when he asked, "Will you be

She'd likely be invited for lunch with the Walkers.

could think for herself. "Come by for dinner tonight,

"Why don't you guys go back first?" she

I believe. Come with us,

to

Jenny had planned to in

their villa in Parrington, located in a small town, but it was the best they could afford right

and his wife went to the kitchen to cook while Jenny helped Stephanie with

### **Chapter 586 Ungrateful**

Jenny was happy for Stephanie. "Do your best then. We'll see how we fare."

They chatted leisurely for a while before Stephanie's mother called them to come out for lunch. Jenny joined them and went to the office right after.

When she reached the building, she realized there were considerably more employees than before. It was a telltale of further imposed management systems, which pleased Jenny to no end. Alex and Jade were a power duo, far more effective than she was.

"Jade," Jenny called after knocking on the door.

"You're back." Jade smiled, sitting down with her on the lounge.

Jenny grinned. "I remember someone said they didn't have what it takes to manage a company as big as this. I wonder where they are now."

me." Jade shrugged. "You have to thank Alfred, really. I'm still just in charge of

trusting Alex to take care of everything. She would place her trust in whoever Jenny trusted, after  
was surprised to hear

might not have had the best intentions at first, nor can I say for certain he doesn't now, one thing's for  
sure, he can definitely put in

she tried her best to convince Alfred to stay and work

looked like it had

from the design department, which Jenny didn't question as much. After all, Jade was far more  
professional

when Jade told him he hadn't come in for work. Jenny didn't mind. As long as Alfred made sure things  
continued running, he could

He wasn't that well-off, even if he was formally appointed as the company's vice president. His monthly  
salary was

he minded was the man standing at his doorstep

here?" Mortimer huffed, cheeks reddening.

## **Chapter 587 Downhill**

"For me? You sure it's not for yourself?" Alfred sneered. "You claim to do this for my benefit, but really,  
you're just upset because you won nothing out of this pointless struggle."

He wasn't an idiot. Years of living with Mortimer Faust had let him see the true ugliness the man  
possessed. Even if Alec really did die, the Faust Group would never belong to Alfred. Not until a century  
later when Mortimer died, at least.

Mortimer's face immediately fell. "What the hell do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing at all, just that I hope you don't use me as an excuse for every power struggle you have in  
the future." Alfred rolled his eyes. "I'm not interested in the Faust Group anymore."

"Not interested?" Mortimer stared at him in disbelief.

time trying to steal it from Alec on managing my own business. If Alec Faust can have his Faust Group,  
why can't I

wasn't joking around, demanded,

Alfred nodded.

empire like the Faust Group from scratch, and with what, huh? What do you have in hand to even try?" Mortimer wasn't trying to burst his bubble. He just thought

unperturbed by Mortimer's questioning. "That's something you don't need

up, Alfred Faust! You could never accomplish this!' Mortimer

stealing what belongs to

his hand to smack his son when Alfred caught his wrist

you since you were a baby. I gave you more love than I ever gave

### **Chapter 588 Diligence**

Jenny made it back to Walter Castle just in time for dinner. Graham had long reached home, sitting in the living room with Rowena and Jolene.

They were chatting and laughing when Jenny went up to them.

"Hey, Dad." Jenny greeted Graham.

The man looked at her warmly. "You're back. Let's have dinner then."

He had Jenny sit by his side, and just like that, Jolene was instantly out of the picture. The young woman fumed silently.

How could her father be so biased? They were both equally his daughters. Still, she kept her unhappiness to herself. "Looks like this trip was worth it, Dad. You seem like you've bonded nicely with Jenny."

that had happened, Jolene knew all she could do now was to be

He did grow closer to Jenny during the course of the

shot Jolene a curious look. Her half-sister seemed to have learned

family sat at the dining table, their food swiftly served. Graham cleared his throat. "Jenny, what do you think about coming to work

Inc got used to Jenny before he passed the mantle on. Graham could also

the suggestion. She wasn't even interested in managing her own

the world now, no?" Graham continued, not bothering to hide the truth from Rowena or Jolene. Yes, the business would

office every weekday. Just stick around for

For now, he'd focus on letting Jenny familiarize herself with the

helped her. Plus, she'd never hear the end of it if she declined the offer. It wasn't like she'd

## **Chapter 589 What Are You Saying?**

Rowena and Jolene's expressions had long turned ugly.

"Dad, I wanna work in the company too," Jolene said hastily. It hadn't concerned her before, but now she had to do something. What if Jenny won over everyone's support at the company?

Graham looked at Jolene skeptically. "I thought you said no the last time I asked?"

"I didn't know any better then," Jolene stammered. 'But I do now. I want to help you with the family business like Jenny.'

Her genuine tone touched Graham's heart. 'I'm glad to hear that. You've grown, Jo.'

it when Jenny said, "I

looking down on me?' Jolene fumed. Jenny's interception had interrupted her father

kindly, "I don't see why you need to struggle as I do. Why don't you find

nodded

certain Windsor's face appearing

understood what was going on. "Which family does he come

huffed

in, stopping her daughter from continuing. She knew who the apple of Jolene's eye

a look only to find her glaring at her. So, she quietly

worry about Jenny. A fine woman like her is sure to garner plenty of

## **Chapter 590 You Really Think I'm Afraid?**

"Jenny Walter!" Rowena fumed, unable to do anything with Graham looking after her.

Jenny grinned. "Yes? Can't wait to do away with me, can you? C'mon then, you really think I'm afraid?"

Rowena gnashed her teeth. "Alright. You'll see!"

With that final hiss, she dragged Jolene back to their rooms.

Jenny felt somewhat disappointed being left unharmed. If Rowena could've done something violent to her, she might've been able to get Graham to take action. Unfortunately, she was still cunning and knew she couldn't touch Jenny under the man's watch.

"Why didn't you let me talk, Mom? I could've told Dad who I liked!" Jolene whined in her room.

the two of them

sighed and asked, "Have you ever wondered what would happen to your

pouted. "So what? The Walters cant compare to the

Windsors were still more powerful than the Walters. Plus, Jolene wouldn't be losing much. James was an incredibly attractive man, after

to marry you?" She was certain that it was just a

it weren't for Jenny seducing him, he wouldn't

arrange anything with the Windsors even if you told

as Graham would ever do something to embarrass

"So you're saying I don't deserve a good

difficult for you to find a good match when you were still the only child. But that's not the case anymore," Rowena said solemnly. "Even a blind man can see that your father dotes on