

## **Be Yours 591**

### **Chapter 591 I'd Rather He Die**

Alfred walked into the hospital ward, staring fixedly at the man lying on the bed.

"Huh," he scoffed, then stayed silent.

He hadn't thought much of it when he heard that Mortimer had gotten into a car accident. At most, the man had some bad scratches, but after hearing from the doctor that Mortimer was in a coma from the accident, he didn't know what to feel.

A coma...

No one could've imagined Mortimer Faust, that proud, selfish man, would end up in that state. Alfred really was speechless.

The door opened, and in came a familiar face, though it was the first time they had met in person.

flight that was supposed to

"Are you still keen on

What revenge do I need to take?' Max scoffed. Sure, his mother had cheated on his father with Mortimer, and yes, he did despise everyone related to the man. But ever since he had a new love interest, he hadn't bothered growing that hate

oxygen mask over his face, he really did look like he might die at any moment. Obviously, Max found much joy in

told Alfred. "This is

where between life and death. Perfect hell

of Mortimer on the bed. "You haven't told Alec, right? I'll help

picture to Alec along with the message, "Your father's now a

truly didn't mind Max's action. It wasn't like he could do anything to change the state Mortimer was in. The

end, he had just

### **Chapter 592 He's Not Worth It**

After their brief exchange, Jenny left Alfred's office. She then took out her phone before hesitating. Mortimer was Alec's biological father, no matter what. Would Alec be upset to hear the news? Had he heard about it?

Jenny called him anyway. The call rang on for several long seconds before Alec finally picked up. He sounded tired. 'Jenny.'

"You sound exhausted. Are you alright?' Jenny asked, concerned.

"Yeah, I'm alright. There's just been a lot to get done at work." All Alec wanted was to settle everything as soon as possible and then go to Bardoff City, where he could focus on taking down the Glasses as they had planned.

The moment the Glasses were taken care of, he could officially be with Jenny. That's why he was in a hurry to make it happen.

it back then because she wasn't yet sure what to do

made Jenny wince. "Don't rush. Take your time. Vincent is still manning the fort for you here, so you don't

know, but...I want to

instantly flushed red. It was a good thing no one was around to see

as stern, if Alec could see her right now, he'd see

chuckled. Of course winning her over wasn't easy. It wouldn't have taken him this long to court her and still end up with nothing. He took a deep breath. "I know, I know. We can decide on this once

of getting an

am, but I want an answer no matter what." He didn't want to spend his days

chest. "Alright. I'll give you

### **Chapter 593 Winning People Over**

While Jenny and Alec were talking over the phone, trouble was brewing on the other side of the city.

A menacing man lounged back in his chair, gazing intently at the pictures on his phone. "Are you certain?" he asked his bodyguard.

The bodyguard nodded. "Yes, sir. The old man is one of the few who left the family those years ago. That's his grandson. He's achieved quite the success in Parrington."

The man in the lounge switched off his phone. "What do you think their intentions are, these...strays? Why come back now after they left all those years ago?"

The bodyguard stayed silent, not daring to suggest anything.

"Heh. For power, obviously. They think they're losing strength, so they're crawling back for help. I wonder what makes them think the family will help them," the man snorted, ignoring the guard.

in line to take over the family, but then their family elder put out the order to recall all family members, even the ones that had

him, the move was an attack in

He wants everyone to come back, doesn't he? We'll see how that'll happen if those strays die before he can do so!" the man said ominously after a while. "Take care of those strays.

the door, the man in the seat spoke again, "Especially the young one. He's the most powerful

"Yes, sir."

Make sure he

were greeted by Walter Inc's HR department manager when they

the woman greeted

nodded while Jolene scoffed and

the 17th floor, Miss

"Take me

### **Chapter 594 Gain Some, Lose Some**

Jenny found Mr. Caiman waiting for her on the 12th floor.

"This is your cubicle, Miss Jenny. Our department handles sales. I'll give you a rundown of everything we do/ the man said kindly. He wasn't an idiot. Jenny was obviously starting from the bottom in order to thoroughly learn the workings of the company. There was a high chance she would be his boss one day, so he didn't dare offend her now.

Jenny nodded. "You can just call me Jenny, sir."

"Um..." He really didn't want to risk it.

"Really, it's fine," Jenny insisted. She knew what the manager's concern was. Might as well try to alleviate it.

relented. "Alright, Jenny. Take a look at these documents first. You're welcome to ask me if you have cubicle and started studying the papers given to her. The information listed was much more detailed than what she had dug up herself, so she soon grew quite invested, turning

was no doubt who it was seeing her in person. News of Jenny returning to her family had spread like wildfire across

presence, so the usually rowdy office now

break room during break time, gossiping among themselves.

hit the minimum of sales each month in order to keep their job. One could even skip

arrival had

start. Who'd leave work with her being like that?" someone else whined. Unlike other departments, they didn't need to work on their computers TAH. Usually, they'd clock off after a few hours, but

working as a manager." It was obvious to everyone that it

grew up in the Walter family, after all. This Jenny figure is bound to be

Jenny

## Chapter 595 Are You Going to Disagree?

"Miss Jolene," Philippa greeted cheerfully, walking into Jolene's office on the 17th floor. "Here are the documents you wanted."

"Mm. You can leave it there." Jolene nodded at the table. "How long have you been working here?"

"Two months, miss," Philippa reported, fearful she might get picked on because of it. She'd heard Jolene was tough to handle. Surprisingly, the woman only smiled.

Two months was a good time; not too new, not too experienced either. Philippa would be of good use to Jolene in the coming days.

"Not bad. Work hard, and I'll make sure you get your worth," she praised, then unclasped the bangle on her wrist, placing it on the desk. "Here, a gift. Take it."

Philippa gazed at her in shock. 'I cant possibly, miss--'

"I said take it," Jolene snapped. "You're my assistant, and my assistant should be able to own fine things."

her refusal and hurriedly tucked the bracelet into her bag with

cost her thousands. But it was worth it if it

She's working as a

Philippa nodded silently.

I get to be a manager. What do you think that means?' Jolene asked, waiting

means you're Mr. Walter's

"Yes. Smart girl. Now, I'm going to give you the task of watching every move my sister makes. No matter what she does or says, I want you to report it to me exactly as it happened.

bit her lip, not expecting this whatsoever. "But

you going to disagree with

never imagined

something out of jealousy since I'm a manager, and she's not. Just do as I tell you, and I promise, when I take over

was a much higher position than her current one. "Don't worry, Miss Jolene. I'll make sure

nodded, pleased. "Go

## Chapter 596 Not the Same Mother

Jenny spotted Adrian and immediately asked, "Come join us for dinner, sir!"

"Miss J-" Adrian quickly stopped himself. 'You've just started here, Jenny.

I can't let you treat us. It'll be my treat instead."

"Ooh, Mr. Caiman is treating us tonight. I've never seen him so generous,' someone teased, making several other employees hoot along, embarrassing Adrian. He wasn't that stingy. He was just occupied with work usually, so he didn't have time to have dinner with his staff.

Jenny nodded. "Alright. If Mr. Caiman treats us to dinner, well go for karaoke afterward. My treat."

"Yeah!" Someone cried happily, eliciting a flurry of cheers. "Free dinner and free karaoke!"

This news just happened to reach Jolene's ears on the 17th floor. Her expression immediately turned dark. "Fucking rabble."

nothing, standing to the

build connections that fast at work. Her plans to cause some trouble downstairs were disrupted just like that. She didn't like the feeling. It was like she

clocked off yet, right?' Jolene asked Philippa. "Tell them I'll

sure, Miss Jolene. Right away."

other managers as well, though only

Jolene's crowd reached the same restaurant at the same time. Seeing Jenny and her colleagues, Jolene sneered. "What's a cheap employee doing treating everyone to

replied. "So why are you having dinner at

place for the staffs convenience. It's the closest restaurant to the

eyes. She then called

by the door while everyone else waited silently behind her, stomachs growling. Seeing this,

all you know to do, you useless

one who invited them in the first

### **Chapter 597 Wait and See!**

Jenny tried her best to ignore Jolene throughout the meal, but her half- sister kept throwing insults across the room now and then. If only she could switch off her hearing.

"You should have greeted me politely when you saw me earlier. After all, I'm a manager, and you're just a lowly saleswoman. Anyway, I'll let this go just once since you're my big sister. But keep that in mind next time," Jolene shot out again after Jenny ignored her the nth time.

Jenny's colleagues all shot each other helpless, annoyed looks. "Now she's done it," Jenny thought. She sighed and turned to Jolene. "Did you forget to take your psych meds, or are you just plain dumb?"

Her response had everyone tense up in shock. None of them had expected Jenny to be so blatant.

"What did you say to me?" Jolene stood up angrily, not expecting Jenny to speak to her like that in public. "How dare you?!" she screeched, pointing her finger at Jenny.

left her table and went up to her. "I just do. What are you going

"Jenny Walter!"

in front of Jolene's face. This woman wouldn't dare do anything physical to her, at least not in public. Plus, Jolene was no match for Jenny when it came to fighting, either. "You really think I'm scared of you, Jolene? You should be thanking me, really, for letting you

"Mock me again, and I'll show Dad how you

scheming, greedy woman who had Graham wrapped around her finger. It was infuriating just

he believes then." Jenny shrugged. "You really must be bored, trying to pick a losing fight with me. I don't know

Jenny would've had Jolene eating her dust

if recalling the chokehold around her neck from before, Jolene

than an alarm. Always repeating the same few sentences." Jenny laughed. "Do your best, Jolene. Your marriage depends on it." Before Jolene scurried away, Jenny added, "Brandon Britt would make a good match for you. You two have so much

father had just asked her what she thought about Brandon yesterday. So it was Jenny who shoved that the Britt family was lesser than the Walter family. Jolene would end up ranking lower

### **Chapter 598 What on Earth Were You Thinking?**

The staffs respect for Jenny only increased upon hearing that. Jenny had a powerful background, and it took a truly selfless person to be able to not care about it all.

After dinner, Jenny brought them out for karaoke before finally going back home. It was already late when she reached Walter Castle.

Jolene spotted her in the doorway and tucked herself beside her mother, murmuring, "Wonder what shady business she's been upto, coming home so late."

"You're young, Jenny, so we understand if you want to have some fun after hours. But you still need to watch yourself. The public now knows you're Graham's daughter, after all," Rowena cautioned, seemingly kind.

Jenny spotted Graham sitting beside the mother and daughter too. "He must've stayed up to wait for me,' Jenny thought.

"I had dinner with friends at work, Dad. Got caught up in traffic. You don't need to wait for me to come back from now on. I can handle myself," she explained.

on your first day,

dinner with

why didn't you tell Dad I was having dinner? Don't you know he has to

a fish, having no answer to that question. Not even after

earlier where her sister was, but she

to wait for you to

hers was truly like." Really? So she didn't stay

all get some rest? You too, Jenny." He then turned to Jolene, eyes narrowing. 'As for you...this

he got up and went to his

intention clear as day. He

Rowena and Jolene in the living room. Their expressions

### **Chapter 599 I'll Be Waiting**

Jade clocked out from Jeneration Group once she was done with her work. There was barely anyone out and about in the streets anymore. She sighed and was prepared to hail a taxi when a white luxury car stopped before her. Her expression fell the moment she recognized it.

The car doors opened, revealing a man and a woman Jade knew very well.

"What are you doing back in Bardoff City, Jade Weston?" The woman asked, hooking her arm around the man.

Jade sneered. She was Maria Biscotti, her best friend, once upon a time. The man she was holding was none other than Hayden Lowe, the man she had deeply loved long ago. These two people had betrayed her trust, forcing her to divorce Hayden without taking even a cent for alimony, and even made her leave the city.

wrist, dragging her back. "You said you'd never come back to Bardoff, Jade. What are

bristled, tossing his hand off and glaring at him. "What

easy those years ago because you promised never to return to the city. So what else would you be doing here

sneered. "Let me off easy? Should I be

loyalty and hard work, Hayden wouldn't have established such a successful company and been so influential

Orchid Village to rest, meeting Jenny and her grandfather there. Their companionship and care helped her slow recovery. That was the reason she decided to return to Bardoff City with Jenny. She

Maria, Jade guessed she might see them again. Still, she wasn't afraid of them anymore. She had only been hurt those years ago because of her absolute trust in

## Chapter 600 Teach You a Lesson

"This is for your own good, Jade. You could expand your skills anywhere and however you wanted outside of Bardoff City," Hayden insisted, stopping her from leaving.

Jade frowned. "You want me to leave because you're scared I'll take away everything you have, aren't you?"

"Scared?" Hayden stiffened. "You really are still as proud as ever. Do you think you're that capable? Trust me, I have nothing to be afraid of, whether it's Jeneration Group or some startup of yours."

Hayden was only giving her this alternative because killing her would claim a lot of resources. "Funny that it gave her this impression," he thought.

Jade wasn't upset at all. She had long grown out of the limited perspectives that held her back all those years ago, especially her uncontrollable temper. "Then there's no need to waste your breath here. Goodnight? She made to walk away, but Maria stepped in front of her.

Maria began." But I truly

like she was begging for forgiveness, but

want to, I can secure a spot for you at work in the company instead of working

as naive as before. Her heart and mind no longer fell

onto what Maria was doing. He was about to speak up when Maria shot him a look,

where it is today. I'm sure it still means something to you," Maria

had single-handedly established. Sadly the company had sunk into decrepitude at these two's hands, becoming a model example of design plagiarism, something Jade absolutely despised as a fashion designer. That was also another reason she would return to that company as an

Maria a cold, flat look. "I fell for your tricks once. Do you really think I'll fell for it a second

"Ja—"