

## **Be Yours 601**

### **Chapter 601 Don't You Dare!**

"How dare you?" Jade yelled angrily. Hayden really hadn't changed one bit.

He was still as violent as ever.

"Try me, bitch!" Hayden snapped back, swinging his hand. Though he had divorced Jade, in his mind, she still belonged to him, so he felt he had the right to do whatever he wanted to her.

Jade stood still, waiting for Hayden's hand to land. The moment it did, she would call the cops on the bastard. But the slap never landed. Instead, a man stepped in front of Jade, protecting her.

"Max?" Jade gasped. Shouldn't he be in Parrington?

"You alright?" he asked briefly, turning to glance at her.

Jade nodded, still curious as to what he was doing there.

to glare at Hayden instead, flinging his hand away. "What kind of cockless

he saw how close Jade was to Max. Jade was his whether or not they had divorced, so there was no way he would allow her to be with another

he asked Max, though

with contempt. "I

"I'm

nearly imploded with anger. She yelled, "You're a shameless piece of shit, is what you are! How dare you still say that after we've been divorced for so long?! I must've been

also

her feelings when he answered. Instead of getting upset at Hayden, she glared at

seducing Hayden. He wouldn't have answered that way otherwise. Throughout all their years together, he hadn't acted so irrationally, save

his expression grew more

She's still my woman even after the divorce. I've fucked her

rage. Worried, Max gently said, "He's not worth

"You're still as terrible a man as ever. Worse, in fact. I'm so glad that we're no longer husband and a horndog for

### **Chapter 602 I Was Blind Once**

Jade took a while to recover her senses on Max's car, then started gnawing at her gums as to why she had hopped on in the first place. "Uhm... thank you for earlier," she said hesitantly. She didn't know what else to say, embarrassed as she was. Very few people had seen her so unhinged before.

Max shrugged, oblivious to her embarrassment. "No need. I'm glad to have helped."

"What brings you to Bardoff City?" Jade asked, switching the topics.

The car stopped outside a restaurant before Max answered, "Let's grab something to eat."

"No, thank you. I've eaten." She really just wanted to go home and rest.

Max gazed at her longingly. "Can you stay with me while I eat, then?"

and followed him into the building. She couldn't be rude now,

Jade felt were the food she

I told you I'm a divorcee,

times better than that donkey of a man,

She truly didn't know Hayden was such a character when she married him. If she remembered correctly, she and Hayden had their

really could corrupt

still tried to ask," You're not still into him,

blind once. I'm not about to blind myself this

I'd really look down on you if

me. What are you doing in Bardoff City?"

asked back as he plated a rack of lamb

how he was tending to her, Jade blushed. It was pretty clear just from this.

### **Chapter 603 Playing with Fire**

Jade couldn't actually hold her weight in alcohol, save for beer, but this was white wine she had. Right now, she was lounging in Max's lap, hand caressing his jaw and eyes roaming across his face.

"Be careful with those eyes of yours, kid. Else I eat you right up," she cooed.

Max's heart leaped, but he didn't show it. "Really? How do you plan to do that?"

"I plan to..." Jade smiled, then gently pressed her lips against Max's. She had wanted to do this for a long time but never had the chance to while sober. Only when her mind was uninhibited could she let these desires run free.

The moment their lips touched, Max's temple throbbed. He really was holding back as much as he could.

he groaned. He hadn't imagined someone as proper

arched in his lap instead. She huffed. "You're to where the hotel rooms were, asking, kid." Jade gazed at him seductively. She had actually lusted after Max for some time too. But only his room doors and the both of them and would be for was happening. Usually, she'd be asleep by now. If it weren't for her doctor's degree, she would've thought her palpitation was worriedly. Jenny suddenly realized Alec hadn't contacted her heart sank when no one answered the call. She then called Vincent's number. a call with him an hour ago. Is there something I can help you with?" Vincent

#### **Chapter 604 Gossip**

Jenny massaged her aching temples and went to the bathroom. She nearly jumped at her reflection. "I look like I got mugged," she mumbled, amused. She really did look awful.

Her dreams were lost to her. All that she remembered was the fact that they were nightmares.

After washing up, she put on makeup to hide her exhaustion and went downstairs. Graham was already having breakfast with Rowena and Jolene. They turned to look at her when she reached the first landing.

"Good morning. Come join us for breakfast," Graham offered.

Jenny nodded and went over. Her hunger had tripled from the exhaustion and nightmares last night, so she began devouring her food like a starving beast.

The sight made Jolene cringe internally.

you won't make any sales? It's not like you know anyone in Bardoff yet." Before Jenny could answer, Jolene faked a shocked gasp. "You're

was getting fed up with Jolene. She was like a persistent fly, always buzzing around her,

touch with. It shouldn't be a big

face instantly darkened. Her father was

my own capabilities." Jenny wasn't really concerned about business

well. It will be difficult for you if you want

man was about to reply when Jenny added, "How can you trust me with Walter Inc if

do once Jenny took over the company. All he knew was that Jolene couldn't be that

results then." Graham said and thought, "Maybe

force it, Jenny. Otherwise, you'll end up as everyone's

### **Chapter 605 Keep Your Daughter in Check!**

Jenny was somewhat disappointed when Jolene was restrained. She had been ready to fight back. After all, she needed to show Graham just how much of a bitch Jolene was.

Sadly, Rowena was too sharp a woman.

Still, what transpired was enough. Graham's face had already darkened.

"Dad, I-" Jolene tried to explain, but a stern look from her father silenced her. She looked down at her knees instead, staying quiet.

"Keep your daughter in check!" Graham barked at Rowena, then left the table and went outside, most likely heading for work.

Meanwhile, Jenny happily beamed, eating her breakfast.

Graham left, Jolene glared at Jenny, her eyes now

never did anything more than glare or fume. After breakfast, she left straight for the office, leaving mother and daughter

her mother, "Dad's too biased,

dearly onto her child, feeling upset and disappointed. "Yes. I'm afraid

fair, Mom. Why can't I have a chance to take over as the family heir? I'm as much Dad's daughter as Jenny is." Jolene couldn't possibly accept Jenny as their family's sole

everything Jolene had ever known. It was too

he's not going to play fair, don't blame me

treat them equally. Hence, they could only rely on themselves if they wanted to continue

worse once Jenny

her plans. She no longer hoped for assistance or

Alec's number again. The man should be awake

### **Chapter 606 Missing**

To her shock, not even Old Mr. Faust picked up the call immediately. It took a while before the call finally came through, much to Jenny's agitation.

"Grandpa-'

"Miss Jenny," Warren, the family butler, answered.

Jenny blinked in surprise. 'Where's Grandpa? I need to talk to him about something important."

"He has gone out on some errands. I can help you leave a message." Warren's tone was light, completely unreflective of his serious expression.

Jenny decided to reveal what was on her mind. "It's about Alec. He isn't answering his calls, and he isn't at his office either. I just wanted to know if he's at the Old Mansion?"

has gone out along with Mr. Faust. I believe he forgot to bring his phone, hence not answering his calls," Warren replied without a

her relax. 'That's all I needed to hear. Thank

hung up the call and started her

and gazed at Old Mr. Faust, who was now resting in bed. "Sir, why don't you want

is trustworthy, but...we still need to be careful." Old Mr. Faust had fainted earlier after hearing the

his car at the bottom of

Faust how high up the cliff was or that there had been blood in the car. Alec's survival rate was slim. Old Mr. Faust's

Faust ordered, "Make sure not a single word of this slips out.

didn't need Warren to tell the truth, for he

fine, Sir. He's always been blessed," Warren consoled him the

Mr. Faust dropped the subject.

be able to hold off any opposition

### **Chapter 607 Your Visit Was a Waste**

Jenny was preparing to meet her clients after having familiarized herself with the documents from yesterday. She wasn't about to let Jolene make fun of her.

She notified her client's secretary and left for their office. She was brought to the lounge to wait. Soon, Jenny's client walked in. Beside him was Brandon Britt.

"Miss Walter,\* Hunter Meyers, Jenny's client, greeted. He still had to maintain a degree of respect; Jenny was a Walter, after all.

Jenny nodded, ignoring Brandon entirely. "Good morning, Mr. Meyers."

"Sit, sit." Hunter gestured at the sofa behind her, sitting down himself.

Jenny sat down, clearing her throat and ready to present her proposal.

is gracing us with her presence today because of the South City project,

company had been awarded the project and had been looking for a joint venture partner, so Jenny was there to try

afraid your visit was a waste. Miss Walter, as I've already signed the venture with Mr.

Britts didn't usually partake in such projects, as they didn't have the relevant staring steadily at her. "He did this on purpose," she realized and thought to herself. "For this really was a

Brandon. He teased, "Are you giving up just like that, Miss Walter? Not even going to try and persuade me to give

if I was

frowned and glanced at Hunter instead. Was he really okay with his partner dropping out just like with-the Walters or the Britts-as I trust both of you to be capable enough for this project.

### **Chapter 608 Joint Venture**

Brandon was beaming from their proximity, Jenny's stuck-up impression slowly declining in his mind. He circled an arm around her shoulders." What do you think?" He gently slid a finger down her arm as he spoke, grin turning lecherous.

The next second, Jenny twisted his arm and pressed him down on the sofa.

"Ow, fuck!" Brandon yelped.

"What the hell do you think you're doing, Britt?' Jenny snarled.

"Don't test my patience, Jenny Walter," Brandon huffed, embarrassed from being easily manhandled. "I can step out of this venture as long as you sleep with me once."

Jenny laughed and let him go, sitting on the seat across from him. "I thought you liked Jolene?"

nothing to do with me wanting to sleep with you." Jolene

her, you know." Jenny didn't

at her in shock. That was unexpected. "You

wasn't an idiot; he knew Jolene wasn't serious about it. In fact, she was only using him to get what she wanted. Though Brandon wasn't upset about it, he knew things couldn't go on like that forever. That

wasn't a difficult task for Jenny, especially when her father was already on board to marry Jolene off.

Only

believe her. Jolene

into

that was left was Jolene's consent. But really, when has this

perked up. As long as Graham Walter wasn't opposed to this marriage, it was pretty much a done

want, then?"

### **Chapter 609 High and Mighty**

Hunter glanced at both Brandon and Jenny. 'She's an outstanding woman... what a pity,' he thought.

"You can always come to me for any business projects, Miss Walter. I'm sure I can give you just as much as Mr. Britt can," he said.

He wouldn't have allowed Brandon to sleep with Jenny if he hadn't already signed the agreement with him.

Jenny immediately knew what he was implying. She shot him a cold stare. "I'm afraid it's not what you think, Mr. Meyers. Nothing of the sort happened between Mr. Britt and me." Before she left the lounge, she even warned, "I hope no word of such rubbish spreads out to the public, Mr. Meyers. I won't hesitate to quell any accusations about me."

Jenny didn't mind such rumors, but she had the responsibility to silence them now that she was recognized as a daughter of the Walters.

fuck is she still acting all high and mighty? She's

look. He said kindly, "She's not

could take Jenny's word as an attempt to retain her dignity, but now

She found another way for me to sign off the deal," Brandon said. No wonder Jenny was able to was. Brandon would likely keep it a secret from him, too. "What about the project? And messing project just to mess with Jenny. Even if she hadn't

Plus, with how sharp Jenny was, she would soon realize the discrepancies in the project and trace it back to

losses either way." Hayden shrugged. He was only interested in Jenny, really. With a smirk, he said, 'I don't understand

on." Brandon knew his limits

### **Chapter 610 Feeling Hurt**

Jenny returned to the company. Plenty of people were looking at her, curious to know if she had succeeded in securing the collaboration.

Right as she sat down at her seat, Cherry Winter, who was sitting close by, scooted over. "Don't be upset, Jenny. Things don't usually work out the first time. Back when I first started, I didn't even get to meet the client."

Although Cherry knew that Jenny had the Walters backing her up and that collaborating wouldn't be a problem, no one really knew what Mr. Walter was planning. What if word spread and no one had Jenny's back anymore?

If that were the case, she would not have a high chance of securing the collaboration.

"Thanks," Jenny said. She knew that Cherry was comforting her. 'But the contract has been signed.'

Now it was Cherry's turn to be surprised. 'On the first try? That's amazing!'

words, and people looked over.

thought it was expected. Jenny was the Walters' daughter. If she couldn't do

Cherry noticed their gazes and knew

need to keep it a secret.

the collaboration spread through the company. Some people said she was brilliant but then secretly thought it

cold. She was extremely upset. "Brandon, you promised me that you wouldn't

Hunter when I got there. I couldn't stop them in time." Brandon

way? Isn't Hunter your friend? Can't

the contract. If Hunter does that, he'll have to pay

furious. She was thinking even worse of Brandon now and thought he was trash. "Thank God I didn't get together with him, or

Only

on Jolene's mind. "It's alright," he said calmly. "Jenny had only secured a one-time collaboration. I'll definitely stop