

To Be Yours Again by Taylor

Chapter 24 We're Not That Close

"But..."

"It's okay, Gilbert. I don't like it that much anyway," Jenny said smilingly. After all, it wasn't essential to her.

Since Gilbert didn't make another bid, the goods belonged to Alec now. The crowd couldn't help but sigh and be envious. Faye was also pretty worked up. She didn't expect Alec to bid for such an expensive item for her. She was nervous yet excited at the same time. However, the earrings didn't arrive in front of her

She watched as Alec paid without hesitation. Later, he whispered something to the attendant. After that, the attendant walked up to Jenny and said to her, "Hi, miss. Mr. Faust wants to give this pair of earrings to you as a gift."

Gift?

Everybody else was astonished. A 60-million-dollar item as a gift? What was Alec's relationship with this woman? Wait, Wasn't she Gilbert's sister? How did she get involved with Alec? Why did Alec choose to give it to Gilbert's sister and not his own sister? The crowd was confused. The only conclusion they could come up with was that it was chaotic in the world of high society.

Jenny didn't reach out to accept it, nor did she look a tiny bit happy about it. She frowned and looked at Alec as if to ask him what the meaning of this was.

"It's just a small gift. You've saved Faye. Her life is worth more than this thing."

What he meant was very obvious. He bought this gift to say thanks for saving Faye's life.

As he was saying this, he didn't turn to look at Faye at all, so naturally, he didn't see her pale face.

"You're giving it such an expensive gift because she saved me? Alec, is that it?" Faye thought.

She suddenly felt like she couldn't figure out this man in front of her. Out of nowhere, she felt a sense of insecurity.

"There's no need. I've already got my payment for it," she declined without hesitation.

Alec's expression immediately turned ugly. "Must you piss me off in order to feel satisfied?" This wasn't the first time he got rejected by Jenny.

"I don't understand what you're saying." Jenny looked at him with a cold gaze.

"We're not that close anyway. I ask that you don't do things that will make others misunderstand."

Everyone behind them was invested in this. They wished they could just go up to her and ask about her relationship with Alec. Her words “not that close” totally triggered Alec. He immediately got up angrily. “Alright! Very well!”

He hadn’t been enraged this way for years. Alec left the auction hall. The people behind them didn’t know exactly what had happened. They could only sense an air of coldness from Alec, which made them shudder. It appeared that woman had made Alec angry. He hadn’t been enraged this way for years.

At once, the crowd all looked at Jenny with different emotions. Some were curious, some admired her, but most of them sympathized with her.

“Pissing Alec Faust off? Good luck with that,” was what they were all thinking. However, Jenny looked nonchalant. She returned her gaze to the stage, waiting for the next auction item. On the venue’s second floor, Alec was sitting in a private room. His face was livid with rage. Swirling the drink in his hand, he raised his head and gulped down the entire glass of wine.

“You lost control.” The man sitting across from him was also holding a glass of wine. His deep voice was enough to make someone tremble with fear.

“Yup.” Alec didn’t deny it. He had indeed lost control of himself. Every time he faced Jenny, he would always lose control. Paul Wagner raised his head and looked at the auction that was going on downstairs.

“Who’s that woman? Your attitude toward her...”

Paul didn’t finish his sentence. There was a hint of playfulness in his eyes. He had known Alec for so many years and rarely saw him so out of control. And it was because of a woman. Interesting.

“The doctor that performed Faye’s surgery,” Alec answered with a fierce look in his eyes. “I don’t know why, but I somehow feel she has something against me.”

“Oh?” Paul was intrigued. “It’s rare to find a woman who acts hostile toward you.” This was probably the reason why Alec was so affected.

“Help me investigate her identity. I don’t think she’s as simple as she looks,” he said after gulping another glass of wine.

Paul nodded. “We should indeed investigate this. Who knows, she might have been sent by someone to get close to you.”

As they talked, something seemed to have happened downstairs at the auction. Chaos had ensued.