

To Be Yours Again By Taylor Read Online

- Chapter 31-40

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Chapter 31 Control Yourself, Mr. Faust

Jenny knew that Alec was talking to her, but how dare he use that tone and those interrogative words.

“So you can be with any man out there except for me? Answer me,” he demanded, his voice cold, bearing a trace of fury.

Jenny burst into laughter. She looked at Alec with interest. “Are you questioning me? Who are you to do that, exactly?”

Alec was silent.

“Is it because you’re so used to being the one in power? Is that why you’re so authoritative with everyone? What a pity. I’m not your underling; I don’t have to answer you.”

As she finished speaking, the elevator arrived. Jenny walked right in, not wishing to linger around Alec. However, he refused to let it go and went in after her.

Jenny kept a distance between herself and Alec. Neither of them spoke. The air around them was stifling.

Just when she thought the silence would accompany them home, Alec spoke.

“I’m sorry. I sounded harsh, but I was only worried about you. Pearson is not all he seems. He has reasons for being so close to you. I just don’t want you to be too friendly around him.”

Jenny shot him a look and retracted her gaze. “I don’t care if he’s not what he seems. I don’t care about why he wants to get close to me. We’re basically strangers.” Before Alec could respond, she added, “Besides, the people I talk to are my business. You have nothing to do with it.”

Her words angered Alec. “I am not joking around.” He was serious. His expression was extraordinarily solemn. Jenny, however, looked nonchalant.

“Mind your own business, Mr. Faust,” she said, smirking.

“Dr. Walter! I...”

With a click, the lights turned off. The elevator plunged into darkness and proceeded to grind to a halt.

“Am I really this unlucky?” Jenny was exasperated. She pressed the buttons, but there were no responses. She took out her phone and turned on the flashlight. Under the faint light, she pressed the emergency button, but there was no response from that either.

“The power is out!”

She was furious. How unlucky could she be? As she thought of this, she glanced at Alec, grumbling, “Think, Mr. Faust. I don’t want to spend the night in here.”

Alec did not react.

“Mr. Faust?” she cried out. She shone her flashlight at him. It was then that she realized his forehead was covered in sweat, and his hands were trembling on the rails.

Was he afraid?

When she considered this, she thought it was impossible. How could he be afraid?

“What’s wrong?” she asked softly.

After a long while, he replied through gritted teeth, “I’m fine. Call the property manager.”

“Alright, fine.” Jenny nodded and prepared to call. But just then, the flashlight went out. She exclaimed, “My phone is out of battery.”

The moment her words fell from her lips, there was a thud. Something had dropped to the floor. She jumped in fright and turned towards the sound.

“Are you alright, Mr. Faust?” she asked, holding her hands out. As expected, she found Alec sitting on the floor, trembling all over.

Jenny knew for sure that he was afraid. She was surprised, but she held his hand. “Take deep breaths. Calm down.” She even gave him a demonstration so he wouldn’t spiral into panic. “Can you stay awake, Alec?” she asked, anxious. She had to think of a way to get out of there, or else something might happen to him.

Chapter 32 Drowning

“Y... yes,” Alec replied with great difficulty. He felt as if the darkness would soon drown him, and Jenny’s hand was the only thing keeping him afloat.

“My phone is out of battery. Where’s yours?” she asked as she held on to him. She felt that his trembling was growing worse. If this persisted, he would pass out in the elevator. “I’m going to search for it myself if you say nothing.” She began feeling around with her hands.

She had no intentions besides calling the property manager, but then, in the darkness, her hands fumbled and groped. Her slender fingers touched Alec’s firm chest, and further down were his prominent abdominal muscles. He had a good figure, she thought.

“Where are you touching?” Alec said, somehow managing to sound cold through his trembling voice. Jenny took her hand away quickly and laughed dryly. “I don’t know where your phone is.”

The man scoffed, pushing down the revulsion in his chest. He took his phone out of his wallet. "I don't have the manager's number. Call Vincent."

"Fine." Jenny nodded and called Vincent at once. She explained everything to him, and the only thing left to do was wait.

She turned on Alec's flashlight, which helped because he wasn't trembling as much now.

"Are you claustrophobic?" she asked, wanting to divert his attention.

He shook his head.

"What is it, then?" As a doctor, she wanted to know purely out of professional curiosity.

Alec looked at her with hatred in his eyes. "It's none of your business."

Jenny was speechless and scooted to the side, distancing herself from him.

What a waste of her concern. He didn't deserve her pity at all!

"Why are you moving away?" The flashlight was weak, and when Jenny moved, Alec couldn't see her at all. He dared not move. The darkness to him was akin to a large cave; if he neared it, he would be devoured.

"Because I want to," Jenny said, her tone upset.

Alec's head was beginning to ache. He wanted to force himself to stand but realized he couldn't "Come over."

"No," she refused.

"I'll tell you the reason if you do." Alec gave in purely because he couldn't stand to face the darkness alone

Jenny hesitated at this. But soon, her curiosity drove her toward him.

When he saw her, the fears in his heart faded away. "I'm just afraid of the dark."

"Afraid of the dark?" Jenny was shocked. Her face was full of disbelief.

Mr. Faust? Afraid of the dark? Was this a joke?

Faced with her doubt, Alec did not want to elaborate. "Yes. I'm afraid of the dark."

"I can't believe it. Mr. Faust is afraid of the dark. If this gets out, people would be shocked." A grin spread

across Jenny's face. She was considering leaking this out, relishing seeing him humiliated.

However, Alec's expression darkened at once. "Don't you dare!"

"Don't be so mad. Right now, you're just a helpless kitten to me. I hold your secret." She held up his phone.

"What are you doing?" Alec exclaimed at once.

"Tell me. What will happen to you if I turn off the flashlight?" She smiled, looking like a demon in the darkness

Chapter 33 What Did You Just Say?

"Dr. Walter!" Alec gnashed his teeth.

Jenny looked nonchalant. She really wished to see him panic, but as a doctor, she couldn't do that to a patient.

Yes, a patient. In her eyes, Alec was a patient.

No one would pass out because they were afraid of the dark unless they had severe psychological issues or had experienced something that would make them react negatively to the dark.

"I was joking." Jenny put the phone back and said righteously, "Although I don't like you, I'm not the type to rub salt in someone's wound."

Alec cradled the phone in his hands and looked at her. "You've admitted that you don't like me."

"Yeah. There's nothing much to admit." In the darkness, with no one around, they began to talk.

"Why?" Alec asked. "I don't remember hurting you."

"You've hurt me tons of times." Jenny shot him a look. He wouldn't be reacting this way if he knew that it was his ex-wife in the elevator with him.

Alec frowned. He stared at Jenny. "Such as?"

"Such as the Walkers." Jenny's voice was carrying traces of anger. "You knew early on that you would stop working with them. So why did you act like it was because of Stephanie?"

Alec did not defend himself. "The news spread pretty quickly. Did Gilbert tell you this?"

Jenny scoffed and ignored him.

"You're right. I knew that I would stop working with the Walkers."

Jenny smirked and said sarcastically, "You would do anything for Miss Faye Lawrence."

"You know a lot, don't you?" Alec looked at her, his gaze flickering. "I'd like to know how you handle being the internationally recognized Dr. Walker and Mr. Birkett's mentee."

Any achievement would take considerable time and effort to accomplish. It was amazing if someone could master just one thing in their lifetime, but Jenny was different.

Jenny was a little surprised by his question, but she did not plan on answering him. She could do more than just those things. But what did they have to do with Alec?

She glanced at him and asked, "When is that assistant of yours coming?"

The moment she finished talking, the lights in the elevator flickered on. Vincent's voice floated through the doors. "Please wait for a moment, Mr. Faust. The elevator will soon work normally."

Jenny rose to her feet, and Alec did the same. The two of them collected themselves.

Soon, the elevator doors opened, and Jenny walked out. Before long, she returned and took the bag she had left on the floor.

“Are you eating just this tonight?” Alec asked, frowning.

She murmured a response, anxious to go home. She was exhausted.

As they spoke, they reached the doors to their rooms. Jenny opened her door with her keys. When Alec saw that she was about to disappear, he said, “Thanks for tonight.”

Jenny’s hand froze. She looked over in disbelief. “What did you just say?”

His expression shifted at once, and she hurriedly said, “I just couldn’t believe that you would thank someone.” This was a surprise. “Since you know to thank me, I’m going to give you a suggestion.” She thought about it for a while and decided to be a good Samaritan.

Chapter 34 That’s Enough!

“Tell me.” Alec’s interest was piqued. Someone was actually giving him a suggestion. This was new to him.

“I don’t think you’re just afraid of the dark. There might be a few underlying issues. You should see a therapist,” she said.

It wasn’t a big problem, but neither was it insignificant. With someone as stressed as Alec, having something bottled up in his heart would make it worse.

She had spoken with good intentions, but her words made his expression darken instantly. He emanated an aura that could make anyone shiver. She said exasperatedly, “It’s just a condition, Mr. Faust. You don’t have to be so defensive.”

“That’s enough!” Alec roared. He stared at Jenny like she was his enemy. “You don’t have to worry about my problems.” He turned and slammed his door shut.

“This guy...” Jenny was speechless and infuriated.

Back at home, Jenny made herself some instant noodles. She was still fuming. Her good intentions had been thrown in her face. As she grumbled to herself, the doorbell rang. She hesitated but opened it anyway.

“Vincent?” She was even more surprised. “Have you knocked on the wrong door?”

Since she and Alec lived next to each other, it was possible that Vincent had simply knocked on the wrong door.

However, Vincent shook his head and handed over the items in his hand. “Dr. Walter, this is the food that Mr. Faust made me buy for you. Please eat it while it’s hot.”

Jenny widened her eyes. She stammered, “Mr... Mr. Faust made you buy this?”

“Yes.” Vincent nodded.

Jenny accepted it in a daze. Alec had probably seen her with the instant noodles, which was why he made Vincent buy this.

But since when had that man become so kind?

“I’m going to leave now, Dr. Walter. Goodbye.” Vincent was not going to linger around.

“Vincent,” Jenny called out to him. She hesitated before saying, “You know about his fear of the dark, don’t you?”

“Yes.” Vincent’s face grew solemn. “I hope you do not tell anyone of this, or he will be put in danger.” Someone in Alec’s position couldn’t have any weaknesses, but he did, and it was a severe one. Once people with evil intentions knew of it, they would use it to their advantage.

Jenny understood this and nodded. “It can be treated. You should take him to a therapist.”

Vincent smiled bitterly. “Do you think he would agree?”

Well...

Jenny thought of Alec’s attitude from before and shook her head. It would be weird if he did.

“That’s why we can only keep this to ourselves and protect him,” Vincent said.

Jenny frowned. “But if his condition worsens, even going out at night would be hard for him.” She didn’t

want to speak ill of him, but that was how psychological traumas worked. If they weren’t treated, they would grow worse.

Vincent frowned at this. He was full of worry. “Thank you for your reminder, Dr. Walter. I will do my best to persuade him.”

Jenny said nothing more. She had done her part. As for whether or not Alec went for treatment, it was out of her hands.

Vincent left, and Jenny returned to the living room. She looked at the steaming food before her and felt like she was in a dream. She never thought the day would come when she ate something Alec had bought. It was impossible to believe.

Chapter 35 You’re Being Investigated

The next day at Parrington Hospital, Jenny received a phone call from Zack right after completing a surgery.

“You’re being investigated,” he said. “They’re pretty good. You can’t hide your whereabouts in the country for much longer.”

Jenny was intrigued. “It’s okay, Zack. So what if they find out about me? There are no skeletons in my closet.”

“I thought you didn’t want Alec to find out,” Zack said playfully.

Jenny smiled nonchalantly. “I don’t really care if he does. And if he doesn’t ask, I won’t bring it up.” Based on Zack’s words, she suspected that it was Alec who was investigating her. It was possible.

“Are you busy lately? You seem to have surgery to perform every day,” Zack said. He wasn’t in the country. so he wasn’t caught up with Jenny.

“Yeah, but it’s fine. It prevents me from overthinking.”

They chatted for a little while longer before saying their goodbyes. Jenny was about to carry on with her work, but someone knocked on her door.

The person walked in quickly. She was surprised to see him. “Mr. Pearson?”

“Just call me Max,” he said, walking up to her.

She looked solemn but didn’t reply. “Why are you here?” she asked.

“Well.” Max looked a little guilty as she stared at him. “I wanted to ask you out for lunch.”

Jenny frowned. “Sorry. I have a meeting in the afternoon. I probably can’t make it.”

“Is that so?” Max looked disappointed. “This has to be one tough job. You can’t even rest during lunchtime.

Jenny said nothing. She didn’t think it was tough at all.

“Why don’t you be my assistant? I can guarantee I’ll offer a higher salary than what this hospital is paying you.”

Last night, after the party, he had done some research on her and found that she wasn’t just Mr. Birkett’s mentee—she was also a neurosurgeon. The news shocked him, but it made him want to know more about her.

Jenny’s face was devoid of amusement as she listened to his words. On the contrary, she looked displeased. “That’s alright. I like my job.”

“Alright.” Sensing that she was unhappy, Max didn’t press on.

“Is there anything else?” Jenny asked, seeing that he still hadn’t left.

“Nothing much. I just want to know if you’re free tonight.” If lunch was a no, then dinner could be a yes.

However, Jenny stared at him for a while before saying, “You can tell me things without taking me out for meals.”

Although they had gotten along during the party, it was only just that. She felt nothing for this man. Besides, after what Alec told her about Max yesterday, her instincts told her to stay away from this man, just as she had stayed away from Alec. Both men had ulterior motives. Nothing good could come from getting too close to them.

Max didn’t think that she would refuse him so directly. He was stunned and smiled bitterly. “So we’re saying things outright, are we? Well, I’m going to be straightforward as well. Do you have a boyfriend?”

Again?

Jenny’s emotions were jumbled up. She took a deep breath and said, “I’m not sure why you’re looking for me, but let me tell you this—I’m not interested in you.”

“Really?” Max was perplexed. Being rejected did not feel good. “Well, who’s your type? Alec?” he asked, smirking slightly.

Chapter 36 I’m Only Interested in You

They stared at each other. Jenny saw a flash of hatred in his eyes.

She was sure that she hadn’t done anything against him, much less anything that would invoke his wrath. What was the source of his rage? Was it Alec?

In an instant, realization dawned on her.

“I’m not interested in Alec, either,” she replied. “I don’t know what grudges you two hold against each other, but I want no part of it.”

“That’s a stretch. I’m only interested in you.” Max went back to normal in the blink of an eye. His cheerful demeanor looked nothing like someone who would want to kill his own father.

“Well, I refuse,” she said.

Max wasn’t angry. He stood, smiling. “It’s okay. There is time, still. I believe that I will make you like me one day.”

Before waiting for Jenny to reply, he left the office.

Jenny was speechless. What a day it was.

She had another surgery scheduled for that afternoon. Right as she was about to prepare, Morgan rushed up to her.

“Dr. Walter, there’s a patient in the emergency room who insists on surgery,” she said unhappily.

“What’s the matter? Is it serious?” Jenny asked, walking toward the emergency room.

But Morgan pulled her back. “Don’t go there. That patient’s family is really stubborn. It’s just a mild concussion. There is no need for surgery at all. The doctors in the emergency room have already told them this, but they refuse to believe it. They insist on seeing you.”

Jenny’s eyebrows furrowed. After some thought, she said, “I’ll take a look.”

“Okay.” Seeing that she insisted, Morgan said nothing else, following Jenny to the emergency room.

Not long after, they reached the emergency room and were immediately surrounded.

“Are you Dr. Walter? The best neurosurgeon in the world?” The patient’s family stared at her, faces full of doubt. They had heard that an amazing neurosurgeon worked in Parrington Hospital, so they begged the ambulance to bring them there. But the girl before their eyes looked very young. Could she really be so amazing?

Jenny ignored them. She looked at the doctor and asked, “Have you done the CT scan? Let me look at it.”

She was concerned for the patient. She would feel better if she saw the scan herself.

The doctor handed the file quickly to her and said, “It’s a mild concussion. He’ll be fine after staying here. for a few days, but they insist on surgery.”

He was exasperated. He had only seen people who refused surgery, not people who insisted on having one.

Jenny looked at it and nodded. “Indeed. Everything seems to be in order.”

She glanced at Joey Little, who was lying on the bed. He was very young. The records showed that he was only 16 years old. “Hello, Joey. I’m Dr. Walter. I’m going to perform a checkup on you, so I’ll need you to cooperate

Joey nodded. He was much more obedient than his noisy relatives.

Jenny did the checkup and said, "There are no major issues. Only a few scrapes and a mild concussion. You'll be fine after staying here for a few days. You don't need surgery."

"Absolutely not." A woman rushed over and pointed at Joey. "He looks fine, but I'm sure his brain is bleeding. How can surgery not be needed?"

Displeasure flashed across Jenny's eyes as she looked at the woman. "You are his?"

"Mother," she continued, "He must have surgery. What if something happens? Will you be responsible for it?"

"He is fine in every way. There is no reason for us to perform surgery on him." Jenny explained, visibly annoyed. "Why do you think he needs one?"

"I'm his mother. If I say he needs one, he gets one." The woman was insistent, a ferocious look on her face.

Chapter 37 You Don't Have Good Taste

Jenny thought that the woman before her was strange. Her son was perfectly fine, but she insisted on getting him surgery. It was weird in every way.

At this moment, a small warm hand pulled at her. Jenny turned to see that it was the teenager on the bed. She asked patiently, "What's wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

"I don't want to have surgery," he said softly, as if afraid that his mother would hear.

Jenny's eyes darkened. There was something else afoot, but her phone rang before she could say anything else. It was a call from the operating room.

She instantly felt a headache coming.

"Please do the other patient's surgery, Dr. Walter. I will handle this," the doctor said.

Jenny looked at the patient's family, who were crowded around the door, and Joey, who was on the bed. "Don't worry. You don't need to have one," she assured him. "Just listen to this doctor, and he will treat you.

"Okay." Joey nodded. He seemed relieved that he didn't need surgery.

After telling the doctor a few things to look out for, Jenny got up and prepared to head to the operating room. That patient was in much worse shape and needed the procedure done today.

"You can't go!" The woman was about to grab her from behind. "Who is going to do the surgery for my son. if you go?"

Before she could touch Jenny, however, someone stopped her. "Whose crazy bitch are you? How dare you touch my doctor?"

Max had appeared with a bouquet of red roses. He looked at the woman in disdain and pushed her aside. "My doctor? Since when had Jenny become his doctor?"

Jenny was speechless. She had no time to talk with him now. "Comfort the family. Notify the manager if things get out of hand."

Telling the manager would prevent the family from making a fuss.

Jenny walked toward the operating room. Max followed closely behind. "Since I've helped you, why don't you come to dinner with me after the surgery?"

"We'll see." She didn't refuse him outright. Nor had she agreed.

"Alright. I'll wait." He sat outside the operating room. As long as Jenny hadn't outright refused him, he figured he still had a chance.

Jenny ignored him and went into the operating room. She put on her scrubs and began focusing on the surgery.

Alec brought Faye to the hospital for a checkup. He happened to see Max with a bouquet of roses in his hand, and his face instantly soured.

"Oh, isn't this Mr. Faust? Are you bringing your girlfriend here for an ultrasound?"

Max teased as he looked back at him. They sized each other up.

"How can you say that, Mr. Pearson? I... There is nothing between Alec and me."

Faye was bright red. She wasn't even Alec's girlfriend yet. How could Max say that they were here for an ultrasound? It was too much!

Max looked at her like he was looking at a fool. Couldn't she see that he was mocking Alec on purpose?" You don't have good taste, Alec," he said before adding, "I hear you're divorced, and your ex-wife is from the countryside. You probably couldn't fall in love with her." Max didn't care if Alec replied. "But this one isn't much better. She's not even as pretty as your ex."

Although he had never seen Alec's wife, he had seen Faye before, and she looked common. She even looked slightly idiotic. He didn't know what Alec was thinking.

"Shut up!" Alec roared. "Faye is like a sister to me. If you spout nonsense again, I will crack your skull open."

Chapter 38 The Woman of His Dreams

Seeing that Alec was actually furious, Max dared not provoke him anymore. He was no match for Alec, but he wouldn't let this go just like that.

Alone, he was no match for Alec, but he had the Pearsons. It could be a fair fight.

"What are you here for?" Alec stared at the red roses in his hands. They pierced his eyes.

Max shrugged. He looked at the operating room. "I'm pursuing the the woman of my dreams, of course. What do you think?"

The woman of his dreams? In just one night, Dr. Walter had become that person to him.

"I've warned you to stay away from her." Alec gnashed his teeth. If not for the people around them, he would have punched Max in the face.

Max rolled his eyes. "Aren't you being too controlling, Mr. Faust? Are you involved with Dr. Walter somehow?"

As Faye listened to them, she felt her jealousy driving her insane.

Max Pearson wanted to pursue Dr. Walter. And based on Alec's reaction, he also seemed to have feelings for her.

Why was this happening? Why were two brilliant men like them fawning over that woman?

Alec felt fire raging in his chest. He was about to say more, but Faye tugged on his sleeve. "Alec, the doctor is waiting."

Alec had no choice but to push his emotions down. He glared at Max and then left with Faye.

Max looked at them leave, a smile hanging off his lips. "Didn't you say I could do whatever I wanted? Looks like you're not as calm as all that."

In the doctor's office, the doctor examined Faye and said, "Everything so far looks alright, but have to be aware. Keep it up and come in regularly for checkups."

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"Alright. Thanks, doctor." Faye heaved a sigh of relief. She was afraid that it would kick up again.

"Alec?" she called. Alec said nothing, staring out the window. She didn't know what was on his mind. She had to call him again before he came back to his senses.

"Is everything alright?" he asked.

"Yes. The doctor said I'm recovering well," she answered. However, she felt upset. Although Alec hadn't said anything, she had a feeling that when he was staring out the window, he was thinking of Jenny.

"Alright. Let's go, then." Alec stood up.

Faye followed behind him. Soon, they stepped out of the hospital entrance.

"I'll have a driver bring you home. I have some things to attend to," Alec said.

Faye's heart sank. She seemed to know what Alec was going to do. She didn't want to let it go, but she had no choice but to nod. "Okay."

Just like that, she got in the car. Alec waited for her to leave before turning to go back into the hospital.

Once he reached the operating room, Jenny just happened to walk out. He saw Max walk up to her and hand her the roses, but Jenny didn't take them. For some reason, Alec's anger seemed to lessen.

"You're probably exhausted. Go pack your things, and I'll take you out for a great meal," Max said.

Jenny hadn't expected him to actually wait for so long. She was surprised. "Aren't you busy?"

"It's alright. Don't worry about me. I have lots of employees in my company. They have things to do, don't they?" He smiled, taking this as Jenny's concern for him.

Jenny was a little exasperated. Who would worry about him? He was good at making stuff up.

While she was considering accepting his offer, Morgan rushed over.

“Something’s happened, Dr. Walter!”

Chapter 39 Don’t Blame Me For Being Harsh

“What’s wrong?” A strong sense of unease washed over Jenny. Her heartbeat quickened.

“Something’s happened to that boy from this afternoon.” Morgan was anxious.

“After you left, his mother insisted on switching hospitals. We had no choice but to agree. We thought it was just a mild concussion, so it wouldn’t matter if they went to another hospital. But then the emergency center received a call saying that there was a patient in a private hospital with massive head bleeding. We asked about the patient and learned that it was the boy. His mother brought him to a private hospital for surgery!”

Jenny’s expression shifted. She asked hurriedly, “Where is he?”

“He’s still on the way here. The paramedics in the ambulance say it’s really serious and that we must be prepared. I’m here to get you,” Morgan said.

Jenny had no time to figure out what their underlying intention was. “Get the Blood Transfusion Unit to prepare blood bags and tell everyone to get ready,” she ordered Morgan. “The moment he gets here, wheel him into the operating room.”

Although she hadn’t seen him yet, Jenny knew the situation was dire.

Insisting on getting surgery when he didn’t need one was no different than murder.

She didn’t know why that mother wanted to do this or how she managed to convince the doctors in that hospital that her son needed surgery. But if there was a lot of blood, it meant they had ruptured a major blood vessel. His life could be in danger.

Jenny was about to go to the emergency ward to wait for him, but Max called her. “Dr. Walter, you...” “Sorry, Mr. Pearson. I’m afraid I don’t have the time to eat with you today. We’ll do it next time. It’ll be my treat.” She had no choice. She couldn’t leave at this time.

Max didn’t say much else. He nodded. “It’s okay. Do your thing. We have plenty of time.”

Jenny got up to leave. Max was left behind with a bouquet of roses, looking a little pitiful. It was the first time he realized how hard it was to be a doctor. He didn’t know she was this busy. To think that in a frail body like Jenny’s, resided such a large amount of energy. It was like she never got tired.

At this moment, no matter the reason he wanted to pursue her, he admired this woman.

The sound of the ambulance wailed into the hospital. Jenny and her team had been waiting. When the doors opened, she went to check on the patient, but someone grabbed her.

“It’s all because of a cruel doctor like you! If you hadn’t refused to operate on my son, nothing would have happened to him.” The woman sobbed and clutched at

Jenny, as if afraid that she would run. "If anything bad happens to him, I will never let you go."

As she spoke, a few taxis stopped at the hospital entrance. The passengers were all her relatives. They surrounded Jenny.

"Is something the matter with you? Your son didn't need surgery. You were the one who insisted on taking him to a private hospital. Now that something has happened, you're blaming Dr. Walter instead of reflecting on your actions!"

Morgan resisted asking the woman if something was wrong with her brain.

"I don't care. My son is in danger because of you. You must take responsibility for this." The woman was convinced that Jenny was the villain. She wouldn't let her go.

Jenny felt that she had controlled her temper well throughout these years. She didn't get worked up easily. But today, she couldn't control it anymore. Her slender fingers wrapped around the woman's wrist.

With some force, she took the woman's hand off her.

"Ow! Ow!" the woman cried out. "It hurts! Let me go!"

"I understand your worry since this is your son. But if you stop me from checking on my patient, don't blame me for being harsh."

Her voice was chilling. The woman shivered, suddenly realizing that Jenny was terrifying.

Chapter 40 Going Viral

Jenny walked toward the patient.

On the stretcher, the young boy, who had been so full of life this afternoon, was now lying motionlessly. He was so pale that anyone's heart would ache at the sight of him.

"Get him to the operating room now," Jenny ordered.

But then, the woman came back to her senses. She cut Jenny off. "I'm not going to let you touch my son. You've already harmed him so badly. Do you want to kill him?"

As she spoke, her gaze flitted toward the stretcher. A ball of exasperation burned in her chest. Why wasn't he dead yet? If it weren't for the other hospital being too afraid to take responsibility, she wouldn't have transferred him back here. She would simply have dragged his corpse over, and Dr. Walter wouldn't get smart with her now.

"Are you fucking sick? Your son is dying, but you're not letting us save him. Do you want him dead?" Morgan couldn't resist herself anymore. She wished to punch the woman.

"Move!" Jenny suppressed her anger, anxiously wanting to save him. She didn't want to kick up a fuss. "No! You can't touch my son," the woman repeated. She would never let Jenny actually save this little brat. Jenny's patience had reached its breaking point, and she tightly clenched her fist.

Right before she was about to punch her, a large figure suddenly moved through the crowd and shielded her.

Alec?

What was he doing here?

“Save the boy. Leave the rest to me,” Alec said.

Jenny looked at him. Saying nothing, she went straight toward the operating room.

“You can’t go!” The woman wanted to chase after her, but Alec prevented her from doing so. She was afraid of Alec and backed away. Softly, she said, “She will kill my son.”

“Is that so?” Alec smiled coldly. “Are you sure she is your son’s killer, not you?”

“What... what are you talking about? That’s my son! Why would I want to kill him?” She panicked—he had hit the nail on its head.

Alec couldn’t be bothered to keep talking to her. He let the hospital arrange for a few people to guard them and went to stand outside the operating room.

Max finished his phone call and went to the operating room as well. He wasn’t surprised to see Alec here. After all, he had witnessed him walking over to protect Jenny.

“It’s not great to look at other women when you already have one by your side, is it?” His words were mocking, and the corners of his lips curved upward. Didn’t Alec say that he didn’t care? It didn’t seem like

Alec glanced at him. He wasn’t planning to acknowledge him. He merely looked at the lights above the operating room. A trace of worry appeared in his heart.

They didn’t know that one of the woman’s relatives had recorded all that had happened, posted it online, and tagged it with controversial hashtags. It went viral instantly.

“Heartless doctor refuses surgery, a boy of sixteen close to death!”

Jenny’s face attracted attention on popular searches.

“This doctor is so unprofessional, refusing surgery like that.”

“But it doesn’t look like it on the video. The doctor is obviously anxious to save the boy, but his mother refuses.”

“Based on what I know, this mother sent her son to Parrington Hospital for surgery, but Dr. Walter refused. The mother wanted to save her son, so she sent him to a shady private hospital. But then that hospital made a blunder during the surgery, and he bled heavily. It was then that the ambulance brought him back. to Parrington Hospital.”

“So that’s what happened. Dr. Walter is horrible, refusing surgery like that. Doesn’t she know that someone could die like this?”

“On an unrelated topic, doesn’t anyone think Dr. Walter is really pretty?”

“Go to hell! What’s the use of being pretty when she’s so wicked? Aren’t you afraid you’ll meet a doctor like this one day?”

“That’s right. Also, has anyone noticed that Dr. Walter is the deputy director of neurosurgery? She looks so young. How can she be the deputy? Something fishy is going on!”