

# To Be Yours Again By Taylor Read Online

## - Chapter 51-60

### Chapter 51 Foolish Idiot

Jenny had just received a call today saying that the police had interrogated Karen White and learned of all her plans.

Karen indeed hated her stepson and wished for him to die multiple times, but she never succeeded.

Hence, she planned a car accident yesterday, but fortune was on the boy's side, and he came out with only minor injuries.

Karen was upset by this and couldn't let it go. She sent him to the hospital, wanting him to die on the operating table. This way, the child would die, and she would be compensated in cash.

As for why she wanted Dr. Walter to perform the surgery...

Karen was just the tiniest bit smart. She knew the child's condition was not serious, and Dr. Walter would definitely refuse to do surgery. Thus, once Dr. Walter refused, she would switch hospitals. If anything bad happened, she would be able to sue Dr. Walter as well.

Karen would obviously do anything for money.

Unfortunately for her, there was no escaping the long arm of the law. Did she really think that her scheme would work? What a fool.

As she thought of this, she reached the boy's room.

"She's your mother! Why would she hurt you? Don't look at the online slanders!"

A man's voice sounded in the room. He was obviously anxious and angry.

"She's not my mother!" Joey Little's voice sounded. He had just woken up and was weak, his voice hoarse. He had a lot of life in him. He was saved just in the nick of time. Paired with Jenny's expertise, he only had to spend one night in the ICU for one night before waking up.

"You little brat! Do you want Karen locked up in jail?" The man was furious.

"She wouldn't go to jail if she's innocent. But if she's guilty, it's her own fault!"

Joey had put up with it for so many years. He couldn't take it anymore this time, with his life at stake. Otherwise, he might not be so lucky the next time.

“You little brat!”

The man raised his fist, about to hit Joey. Joey shut his eyes, waiting for the burst of pain. However, the pain did not come. He opened his eyes and saw Jenny tightly clenching the man’s wrist and glaring at him coldly.

In this instant, Jenny was a hero in the boy’s eyes. Even after years had passed, he would never forget this.

“Your son has just woken up. Do you want to make him pass out again?”

Disdain flashed through Jenny’s eyes as she shoved his hand away.

If there was smoke, there was fire. His own son was almost killed, yet he didn’t care. On top of that, he wanted him to forgive his murderer.

What a bastard!

“You....” Mr. Little was about to ask who she was when he saw the nametag on her chest and instantly recognized her. “I’m disciplining my son. What does that have to do with you?”

He was rude to Jenny. After seeing the news yesterday, he felt that it was all her fault,

Jenny rolled her eyes at him. She couldn’t be bothered to argue with him anymore. “If you’re not going to

leave, I’m going to have to call security.”

She took out her phone while saying this.

Mr. Little was a little intimidated. He glared at Jenny and then said to Joey,

“So, you’re spreading your

wings, huh? Standing on your own two feet? Fine! I’ll see how long you can last.”

He turned to leave, but not before glaring at Jenny.

Chapter 52 I No Longer Have a Father

Jenny didn’t mind it at all. Once the man left, she asked Joey, “How do you feel? Are you uncomfortable?”

“I’m... I’m fine,” he said, giving her a feeble smile. His face flushed slightly.

When facing his father, he could be cold, but with Jenny, he felt a little embarrassed.

“Tell me if there are any problems. I’m the doctor in charge of you,” she said.

Joey nodded. He was then reminded of something and instantly looked upset.

“I... I don’t have the money to pay for the medical bills.”

He had heard that the doctor before him was famous, and that the surgery would not come cheap. He was just a child. There was no way he could afford it.

Mr. Little had said those things because he knew Joey had no money-he had no means to pay for his education and livelihood, let alone the hospital. He expected Joey to come begging.

“It’s okay. The hospital has medical aid. You don’t have to worry about it. Just lie back and rest.” Jenny’s heart couldn’t help aching when she saw him like this. Although she had no parents, she was far more blessed than he was.

“The police have called you, haven’t they? How do you feel?” she asked. She was worried that Mr. Little had gotten into his head. If Karen got out, she might attempt to harm him again, and he might not survive.

Joey nodded. His gaze dimmed. “I will tell the truth.”

Jenny smiled. That was good. It meant that he would not let her go. “And your father...” She was still a little worried.

“Ever since he married that woman, I’ve lost my father.” Joey couldn’t help smiling when he spoke, but there was pain behind that smile.

Jenny’s heart was hurting. “Rest well, Joey. You can ask for me if you run into any problems.”

“Thank you,” he said.

Jenny walked out of the room. There was a burden on her chest. Kids at sixteen were supposed to be carefree, but he had to deal with all this. The more she thought about it, the more she felt like she had to do something. She instructed security to keep a lookout for Mr. Little and stop him from getting in the way of Joey’s recovery. Then, she called Zack, telling him to investigate Karen White. She reasoned someone as vile as Karen must have done awful things in the past.

In Faust Group, the employees were feeling the dreariness of the day.

Since morning, every department had suffered a scolding from Alec. Everyone understood that he was in a bad mood today, and they steered clear of his path.

Vincent did not wish to get in his way, but as the president’s assistant, he had to.

“Mr. Faust, this is the financial report you requested.” Vincent slid the report over carefully.

Alec muttered a reply, busying himself with work.

Vincent gritted his teeth at the sight. “Something happened at Lawrence Solutions.”

Alec raised his head, looking at him.

Vincent dared not waste his time and quickly slid over his tablet. The trending news of Lawrence Solutions was on the screen.

Alec looked at them all. His phone rang-it was Faye. He hesitated for a moment before picking up.

“Alec, something terrible has happened to my father’s company. He’s been taken away.” Faye sounded like she was sobbing.

Alec frowned, feeling irritated. "I know. I'll think of a way."

"Thank you, Alec." There was nothing else that Faye could say.

He hung up and ordered Vincent to investigate. Then, he said, "Look for the person who posted all this as well. Why would they target Lawrence Solutions out of the blue?"

"Yes, sir." Vincent nodded and left the office.

Chapter 53 You Don't Want to Be Friends with Me

Jenny got off work on time at six in the evening, which was rare.

She wanted to invite Stephanie to dinner and catch up on things with her family, but before her call made it through, a red car stopped in front of her.

The windows rolled down, and Max's handsome face appeared in her field of vision.

"Hey, Dr. Walter. You're probably free enough to have dinner tonight, aren't you?" He was smiling, but Jenny could definitely sense the domineering aura on him. She couldn't refuse.

She felt exasperated. He just couldn't wait. The promise was only made yesterday, and he was already looking for her. It was just as well-she didn't want to owe him for too long.

"Alright."

"Get in."

They went to Elcantina, a famous Mediran restaurant in Parrington.

Jenny remembered the food that Max had ordered for her last night. "You seem to be fond of spicy things.

"Yeah. What about you?" Max asked.

Because of her weak stomach, Jenny didn't eat spicy food much. However, since she owed Max, she had to let him have his pick of food.

"I like it," she said, nodding.

Max smiled and said, "We have similar tastes, then. We won't argue about what to eat in the future."

Jenny was rendered speechless and pretended as if she had heard nothing.

Once this was over, she would not entertain Max so much. She wanted to avoid getting entangled in Max's and Alec's drama.

In the VIP room, Max handed Jenny the menu. "Choose what you like."

"You can place the orders. I'm not picky." She knew little about Mediran food and had never been to this restaurant before. She didn't know what would be good picks.

Max ordered a few dishes for them, then added a less spicy dish.

While waiting for the food, Max glanced at Jenny and said, "You still haven't told me your name. I can't keep calling you Dr. Walter, can I? It sounds so formal,"

“It’s Jenny,” she answered. She did not mean to conceal her name. It didn’t matter to her if anyone found out.

“Jenny,” Max murmured. He smiled. “It sounds lovely. So that’s what I’m going to call you, then.”

Jenny hesitated. She wasn’t sure if she was comfortable with him calling her by her first name.

“To make things fair, you can call me Max.” He chuckled at Jenny, and she grimaced slightly. “Or Maxwell.

“Alright.” Jenny nodded. It was an agreement. She was still uncomfortable with it, but she couldn’t stop him from calling her Jenny.

Their food was served shortly after, and they ate in quiet.

It was at this time that Max realized she wasn’t really eating any of the food. She was only eating the nachos.

He put down his fork and said, a little annoyed, “It seems like you don’t want to be friends with me.”

Jenny was stunned. She put down her fork and looked at him. “I…”

“You don’t like spicy food. Why didn’t you say something?” he asked.

“I’m fine. As long as you’re happy with the food,” she said.

Max’s expression shifted. He was visibly upset.

Jenny was a little annoyed by this. She just wanted to repay him for what he had done. It didn’t matter to her what she ate.

“It seems like you really don’t want to be friends with me.” His voice was chilly. He was not a nice person to be around, especially after being rejected by Jenny so many times. His anger was creeping up on the horizon.

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## Chapter 54 We’re Even

Since he had worded it this way, Jenny felt the need to clear things up.

She looked at him and said calmly, “I think that someone like you, Mr. Pearson, does not need me to be your friend.”

She was still calling him Mr. Pearson. It was obvious that she was distancing herself from him.

Max’s face shifted. Before he could speak, Jenny continued, “I don’t want to be involved with your grudge against Mr. Faust. So once this meal is over, we’ll call it even.”

In other words, she didn’t want to see him anymore.

Max knew what she meant. He looked extremely unpleasant. “Are you sure? Upsetting me in Parrington is not a good decision to make.”

“Now you’re taking it the wrong way. I don’t want to upset you. I just don’t want to be used like a chess piece,” she said, smiling. “Mr. Faust and I aren’t close at all. I don’t understand the hatred between you two. So why are you dragging me into it?” She couldn’t figure it out at all.

Max stared at her. She didn’t look like she was lying.

After a moment’s consideration, he smiled once more. “Who told you I’m approaching you just because of Mr. Faust?”

“Aren’t you?” she asked. Alec didn’t seem to be joking when he said it to her.

“Of course not.” Max shook his head. “You’re a brilliant person. It’s only natural for me to be attracted.” Jenny frowned. Right now, Max was all smiles. She couldn’t tell if he was faking it or not.

“Mr. Faust is biased against me. Ignore him,” he said.

“The thing between you and him...” She meant to ask about it, but she stopped quickly. It had nothing to do with her.

Max didn’t mind if she asked. He smiled as he said, “We were both victims of what happened.”

However, he would never forgive the Fausts. If it weren’t for them, he would not have suffered for so many years.

Jenny asked no further questions. It had nothing to do with her.

“Are you really not interested in him?” he asked suddenly. His face was full of curiosity.

Jenny was speechless. She shook her head. “No.”

Max smiled happily.

Oh, Alec. The one woman Max had seen Alec pine after did not feel anything for him.

He felt elated.

“Let’s not talk about him. Are you really not going to consider me?” he asked.

Jenny was rendered even more speechless. Right as she was about to refuse, Max said, “Don’t reject me just yet. At least give me a chance. Maybe you’ll change your mind about me in the future.”

Since he had already spoken, Jenny couldn’t very well say anything else. She muttered a reply and no longer talked about it.

Once they were done eating, they walked out of the restaurant.

“Are you full?” Max asked.

Jenny nodded. Max had ordered a couple more dishes containing no spices, so she was indeed filled up.

No matter what, she had a somewhat good impression of him. At least he knew how to correct his mistakes. He was hundreds of times better than Alec. But why was she comparing him to Alec?

“Shall I send you home?” Max asked.

“Alright.” Jenny nodded. She was about to get into the car. Then, through her peripherals, she saw a black car. She froze.

Sensing her tension, Max followed her gaze.

“Ah, isn’t that Mr. Faust?” he smiled. He even wagged an eyebrow at Alec, making his intentions clear.

The windows rolled up quickly, and the car was soon lost in traffic.

Jenny felt a little guilty. It felt as though she had been caught committing adultery. But why did she have to feel guilty? There was nothing between her and Alec.

She sat calmly in Max’s car, pushing down her unease.

Chapter 55 Choosing Romance over Friendship

Alec laid back on his seat in the car. He narrowed his eyes. A cold chill emanated from him. He was obviously upset.

Paul glanced at him, thinking aloud, “Dr. Walter seems pretty capable.”

She had not only attracted Alec’s gaze but also lured in the smiley Max Pearson. She probably had a few tricks up her sleeve.

Alec scoffed. He widened his eyes. His black irises showed no depth. “That’s stupidity. I told her that Max. doesn’t have good intentions, but she still insists on keeping in touch with him.”

“How do you know that it’s stupidity? What if he’s her type?” Paul asked. It made Alec even more frustrated.

She told him just today that she didn’t like people named Faust. After that, she grew closer to Max. Did she like people named after pears, then?

“Who knows, something might even happen between them tonight. You know of Max’s nature. He’s more than happy to replace you,” Paul said, then he shivered. He looked at the person next to him. Alec was no different than an ice sculpture.

Did he really care that much? Paul was surprised.

“My people have already discovered some intel. They might find out who Dr. Walter’s husband is tonight.” He was very interested in this. Just what kind of man would be able to convince a woman like her to marry him?

However, Alec didn’t seem to hear him. All he could think of was what Paul said, how something might happen between Max and Jenny tonight.

“Stop the car!” he said suddenly.

The car stopped at once. Just as Paul was about to ask why, he heard Alec saying, “Get yourself a cab.”

Paul was bewildered. “For real?” He couldn’t believe that Alec was going to ditch him by the road.

“There’s an emergency,” Alec said.

Paul rolled his eyes. “Haha. You’re going to see Little Miss Jenny, aren’t you?” Was that an emergency?

Wasn't he just afraid of what might happen between the two of them?

Alec glared at him, his eyes icy. His demeanor was threatening.

Paul raised his hands in surrender. "I'm going. I'm going. Is that alright now?"

He opened the door and got out of the car. "You're much better than Pearson. Don't lose to him, alright?"

"Start the car!" Alec said, ignoring him.

Paul stared at the car and shook his head, sighing. "He picks hoes before bros."

He hailed a cab and was about to get in when someone else got in first.

"Please drive, sir. It's an emergency."

Paul was stunned. Another emergency?

Alec was like a brother to him. Did this woman know him? Is that why she was stealing Paul's cab?

Stephanie looked at Paul, who was standing outside the car. She looked apologetic. "I'm sorry, sir. It really

is an emergency. Can you hail another cab? I'll give you the money for it."

Stephanie took a hundred-dollar bill from her purse and handed it over. "Here. Keep the change."

Then, she closed the door and urged the driver to drive.

Quickly, the cab drove on the road. Paul stared at the money in his hands, deep in thought.

Did he look broke?

What an interesting night this was.

He didn't hail another cab. Instead he called his assistant and had him arrange for a driver to pick him up. Then, he said, "Investigate someone for me."

Anyone stealing his cab surely had a death wish.

Stephanie had no idea that by getting into someone else's cab, she had invoked the wrath of a man who would never let it go.

Chapter 56 She Likes Pearsons

Max dropped Jenny off in front of Perry Residence. Jokingly, he asked, "Aren't you going to let me in?"

"Probably not," she refused. "It's late. You should get some rest, Mr. Pearson."

"Max," he reminded her.

"Max." She didn't argue. She didn't care what she called him. It didn't matter, anyway.

Max nodded in satisfaction and opened his door. "Go home, then. You should rest, too."

Jenny got out quickly and walked into the condominium, disappearing from his sight.



Max was in no hurry to leave, leaning against his car and lighting a cigarette. He raised his wrist to look at the time and smirked. "He's probably coming soon."

Right as he said that, a car sped over. It was the same black car that he had seen before.

His smirk grew wider. "He's fast."

The car stopped in front of him. Alec stepped out with a dark look on his face.

"Are you done?"

"What do you mean, Mr. Faust? I don't understand," Max said. He looked extremely punchable to Alec.

"Is that so?" Alec smiled. "It seems that the Pearsons have no more desire to live."

Max's expression darkened. He was no longer smiling. "Are you waging war?"

"Isn't this what you want?" Alec asked.

"Yeah." Max nodded, unusually grim.

All these years, Alec had never treated him like someone significant. He aggravated him plenty of times, but Alec simply thought of him as a joke.

Now, he could finally see him eye to eye.

He was satisfied with this. He smoked the rest of his cigarette. "I'll be waiting."

He opened his car door and prepared to leave, but then he said teasingly, "Oh yeah. Jenny said she wasn't interested in you. You shouldn't go knocking on her door, Mr. Faust."

Jenny? How personal.

Alec's face couldn't be darker. He gritted his teeth. "Is she interested in you, then?"

"Of course. I think Jenny might have some feelings for me." Max nodded, smiling. Then, he drove off, leaving Alec in the dust.

There was a ball of fire in Alec's chest. He was ignited by Max's words.

He turned and walked into the condominium. In a few minutes, he was at Jenny's door, knocking.

The door opened quickly. Jenny had just taken a bath and was wearing her pajamas. When she saw Alec, she was a little dazed. "It's you."

"Who else would it be? Pearson?" Alec asked.

Jenny was annoyed. She was about to close the door. "You can talk to me in the morning. I'm going to sleep."

But before the door could close, a hand prevented it from doing so, and Alec stepped into the living room.

Jenny looked at him, a little angry. "Alec, you're trespassing. Get out!"

But Alec did not move.

“You...” Jenny was about to scold him, but Alec suddenly walked toward her. She stepped back on instinct. but was quickly pinned against the wall.

“What... what are you doing?” she stammered. She had never seen Alec like this before. He was scaring her.

“I warned you to stay away from Max. Why didn’t you listen?” he roared.

There seemed to be fire in his eyes.

Jenny was angered. She said, “Why should I listen to you? Who do you think you are?”

Great. Alec was storming mad now.

“You don’t like Fausts. Do you like Pearsons, then?” He was almost pressed up against Jenny, suppressing his anger.

Chapter 57 He Is Jenny’s Ex-husband

“I don’t like people named Faust. What if I like people named Pearson? What does that have to do with you?” Jenny was incensed now. What right did Alec have to interrogate her?

“Jenny Walter!” Alec gnashed his teeth.

Jenny looked up, staring him in the eye. She said clearly, “I don’t like people named Faust, especially Alec Faust!”

At her words, Alec grabbed her chin. “Say that again!”

“I don’t like...” her words were muffled. Before she could say more, Alec’s lips stopped her. A scorching heat passed between them, and her mind blanked out,

She glared at the man before her, forgetting to push him away for a moment. The sharp sound of a slap resounded in the room. She came to her senses and slapped him across the face. She was furious. “Alec Faust, you bastard!” Alec held his cheek. His face soured. “You’re the first person to hit me.”

“So what?” If not for the law, she would have loved to kill him.

He gnashed his teeth and nodded. “Fine. Now I know that you can’t handle my anger.”

He turned and left.

Hearing him say that, Jenny was so mad she could have laughed. Did he think he was in the right, kissing her like that?

She rubbed her lips, feeling like she couldn’t get rid of him. She walked into the bathroom and washed her face with cold water. Only then did she feel better.

“I’ll just tell myself that I got bitten by a dog,” she comforted herself.

Alec went back home. Although Jenny’s slap had made him furious, he realized how inappropriate his actions were when he began thinking clearly. He wasn’t thinking when he did that. He just wanted to stop her lips from saying anything more.

He touched his lips. Some of Jenny's warmth was still on it. He was in a daze, but the pain on his cheek quickly brought him back to reality. His eyes dimmed, and the anger in his chest was about to explode.

Just then, Paul called, and his anger was pushed down.

"What's up?" he asked, his voice full of frost.

Paul was stunned for a moment and asked, "What's up with you? Judging by your tone, you let Max win?"

"Speak if you have news. Shut up if you don't." Alec was angry. He didn't have the patience to joke around with Paul.

"Don't be so quick to dismiss me. What I'm about to tell you is sure to perk your interest." He smiled lightly. If Alec were near him, he would see his playful gaze.

Alec was quiet. Paul continued, "Do you know who concealed the information about Jenny's ex-husband?"

"Would I have told you to investigate if I did?" Alec said grumpily.

"It's the Fausts," Paul said.

Alec thought he had misheard him.

"You would never have guessed it, Alec." It was as if Paul had been struck by lightning when he found out. But when he woke up from his daze, he understood what it implied.

Alec certainly would never have guessed. He was still in disbelief. A long time after, the ball of fire in his chest dissipated and turned into a new emotion.

"You're not joking?" he asked.

"Of course not." Paul added, "Since you don't know about this, you weren't the one who did it. It was probably your grandfather. But why would he conceal this information? I think you know the reason better than I do."

Alec knew very well. If it really was his grandfather, it meant he had done it in Alec's interest, not Jenny's.

His grandfather had only one grandson, and Alec just happened to be divorced. Jenny was a divorcee, too. All the signs indicated one thing.

He was Jenny Walker's ex-husband!

Chapter 58 I'm Busy Every Day

He suddenly remembered the last time he went to the Old Mansion When Warren said someone had come, Alec assumed it was Faye Now it seemed that it was Jenny

In a flash, he thought of what Jenny had said about not liking people named Faust, that her ex-husband was named Faust, and that he had never once seen her in two years.

He hadn't understood what Stephanie had said before, but now he did.

The signs were all there. He had just never thought to think of things from that perspective.

He hadn't noticed the call had ended. And he didn't know how he had managed to walk to Jenny's door. He raised his arm, prepared to knock, but he simply couldn't find the courage.

The next day, Jenny prepared to leave for work.

She lowered her head and noticed the ash at the foot of the door. She remarked, "Which ignorant fool was this, scattering smoke ash at my door."

Alec opened his door and froze. It was only when Jenny walked into the elevator that he rushed in, taking the same elevator ride down.

When she saw him, her face soured at once. She turned away, ignoring him.

"It was my fault yesterday. But you slapped me, so we'll call it even." Alec had thought up a hundred ways to torment Jenny after the slap, but after Paul's phone call, all of his anger had subsided. He didn't know how best to face her.

She was a little surprised to hear that he wasn't going to bear a grudge against the slapping. Since when had he become so generous?

She had prepared herself to be at war with Alec, but now he wanted to clear things up.

"It's the weekend. Are you free to share a meal today?" he asked. His attitude was surprisingly pleasant. Jenny was suspicious. Could he have swapped personalities? Why had he changed so much in just one night? However, she said icily, "I'm sorry, Mr. Faust. I have work today."

"It's the weekend. You don't have to work," Alec said.

"You don't, but I do." She glanced at him. She still had to perform rounds at the hospital.

He could tell that she wasn't in a good mood. He didn't take it to heart, merely saying, "I just invested in Parrington Hospital. I am now one of the biggest shareholders. I'll decide when you can rest."

Jenny was too stunned to speak.

Her phone rang at this moment, and she took it out. It was the hospital director calling. She picked it up, not daring to delay his time. Very soon, she hung up and glanced at Alec with even more suspicion.

The director had called to tell her that she could rest on the weekends, and unless there was an emergency, they would not contact her.

"Well? You have the time now, don't you?" he said once more. He knew that the hospital had already notified Jenny.

While she was exclaiming to herself about how great it was to be rich, she refused without a moment's hesitation. "I don't. I can do other things even if I'm not working."

Her other tasks were infinitely better than going out to eat with Alec.

Were they even just because he said so? What right did he have?

Slapping him just wasn't enough.

When Jenny thought her refusal would make him angry, he shook his head in mild exasperation. "Alright. You can do your stuff. I'll ask you out some other time."

"I'm busy on that day, too," she said.

"I didn't say which one."

"It's all the same." She made it clear that she did not wish to eat with him.

He wasn't stupid. He knew what she meant. He had just told himself that he couldn't be angered by her, but right now, it was really hard to control himself. Thankfully, Jenny did not give him the chance to explode.

The moment the elevator reached the first floor, she walked right out and hailed a cab, disappearing from his sight.

Alec didn't know where to direct his anger..

"Mr. Faust," Vincent said. The car stopped in front of Alec.

Instantly, Vincent felt a chill blowing over him, and he shivered.

Had he done something wrong? Why did he feel like Mr. Faust was glaring at him?

Chapter 59 What Good Are You?

Scared but composed, Vincent entered the CEO's office with Alec.

"Any results on the whereabouts of my ex-wife?" Alec stared at Vincent and asked in a flat tone. For Vincent, Alec's calmness was much more terrifying. He wondered what had happened to his CEO. Alec had rarely asked about his ex-wife in the past, but he started taking an interest in her after the divorce. Vincent shook his head and stammered, "N-No."

As expected, Alec's brooding eyes darkened after hearing that. He asked, "What's her name?"

"Jenny Walter," Vincent answered and heard Alec take a deep breath, as if he was holding back.

"And you've never met her?" Alec pressed on.

Vincent shook his head again and explained, "She had never dropped by at work. And you had never been to the Faust Mansion. It's not surprising that I've never met her."

When Jenny needed something, she would communicate with the butler, Warren, from the Old Mansion. She had no reason to talk to Vincent at all. Out of the blue, Alec grabbed a file and threw it at Vincent. "What good are you? You're taking forever to find her. You were unaware even when she was right in front of me!"

Vincent dared not dodge and was momentarily dazed after being hit. He was also taken aback by Alec's remark. "What do you mean when she was right in front of you?" He was confused.

\*Jenny Walter and Dr. Walter. Sounds familiar? Does that ring a bell?" Alec was fuming and spitting fire. A petrified Vincent struggled to hold himself together. "Dr. Walter... Could she be your ex-wife?"

Alec was silent, but the answer was clear. On the other side of the door, Faye, who was about to enter, stopped in her tracks, shocked.

"How could it be? Jenny Walter is a countryside bumpkin, but Dr. Walter is a globally famous brain surgeon and the last mentee of Mr. Birkett. They are two different people!" she gasped internally. Her shock was understandable, for no sane person would make the connection between Jenny and Dr.

Walter. Alec glared at Vincent and shouted, "That's what I wanted you to investigate! If you don't get to the bottom of it, you're fired!"

"Yes!" Vincent nodded gravely, equally curious to clear up the mystery.

After he left, Alec texted Warren with a photo of Jenny in the hospital. Soon, he received a reply that cleared all his doubts. "Mr. Faust, that is indeed Mrs. Faust's photo," Warren wrote.

That was the first time in many years that Alec felt emotional turmoil. He had no idea how to face her now.

Faye hid her shock and knocked on the door. She entered the office and asked, "Alec, what's wrong?" "All good. Why are you here?" He shook his head, deciding to keep Jenny's matter a secret. Faye walked up to him with teary eyes. "About my dad's company--"

"Faye, your dad committed a crime and should be punished by the law. You ought to know better," he cut her off. He had no patience for her parents. Had it been a minor issue, he wouldn't mind doing her a favor so she could focus on her recovery. When he realized the issue was trickier than he had imagined, he refused to get involved because it was not worth it.

Chapter 60 What Exactly Do You Want?

Faye clearly understood his reasons, but she wanted to bring up the topic of the fines anyway. However, he shut her down by saying, "Thankfully, he only got slapped with a fine. As long as he returns the amount he owes and gets his financial house in order, he won't go to jail."

She bit her lips and mumbled slowly, "But the fines are hefty. My dad... can't pay the fines."

He frowned at her admission and shot her a glance. "It's just a few hundred million. How could Lawrence Solutions not afford that?"

"My dad..."

"Faye, you're an adult. Have a mind of your own, and don't listen to everything your dad claims," he cut her off in displeasure, which gave her the jitters. That was the first time he had spoken to her harshly in many years.

“I got it, Alec. I’ll keep out of this and leave it to my dad.” She knew that the more she asked for Alec’s help, the more he would dislike her. To her, Alec was more important than her parents or Lawrence Solutions.

However, she was reminded of the conversation she overheard at the door, which revealed that Dr.

Walter was Alec’s ex-wife.

Before this, she had only regarded his ex-wife as a country girl. Although she had never met Jenny, her existence did not bother her much. Now that she learned that Jenny was a doctor, on top of Alec’s feelings for Dr. Walter, she was worried that sparks might fly between the two. She dared not picture the scenario where they remarry.

“No way! I have to do something about it,” she thought. Then, she beamed at him and said, “Alec, let’s have lunch! It’s been a while.”

Alec was in no mood to have lunch with her and waved her off. “I’m busy today. Let’s do it another day.”

The rejection stung. In the past, he had rarely turned down her invitation. But now...

“Dr. Walter or Jenny Walter, no matter who you are, I will not let you take Alec from me,” she thought defiantly.

The next day, Jenny was at The Crispy Buns at noon for lunch. The burgers here had been on her mind ever since Alec ordered delivery from this joint.

When the weekend came around, she invited Stephanie to try it out.

She checked the time again. Half an hour had passed, but Stephanie was nowhere to be seen, and she started worrying.

Ten minutes later, she got a call from Stephanie. “Jenny, I’m so sorry.

Something came up at work, and I don’t think I could make it to lunch.” While speaking, Stephanie glared at the man seated across from her.

Jenny almost exploded in anger. “What’s more important than lunch? I even ordered the food for you.” She stared at the spread on the table, failing to control her anger.

“I’m really sorry, Jenny. I can’t make it,” Stephanie apologized again.

Jenny was deflated, but she could tell that Stephanie felt bad about it. She replied, “Alright. Next time, tell me earlier if you’re not coming.”

Then, Stephanie hung up and bellowed at the man in front of her, “What exactly do you want?”

At the burger place, Jenny was thinking hard about how to deal with the table of food. “Should I finish them or pack the extra food for dinner tonight?”

While she was mulling it over, someone came and sat across from her. Her face fell when she recognized the man.

“Mr. Faust, it’s rather rude to take a seat without asking for my permission.  
Don’t you think so?”