

To Be Yours Again By Taylor Read Online

- Chapter 61-70

Chapter 61 Dr. Walter, Let's Talk

Jenny looked up, and they locked eyes. Perhaps it was an illusion, but she had the impression that Alec was looking at her differently this time.

"This is my treat," he offered. She chuckled and rested her chin on the back of her hand. "I can afford lunch. You don't have to do this."

She had a dislike, or one might even say hatred, for Alec. Having lunch with him would only ruin her appetite.

"Dr. Walter, let's talk." Finally, he gave in. She was amused by his suggestion, for she thought there was nothing to be discussed between them.

"Let's put the past behind us and get to know each other again. What do you think?" he asked anxiously. Jenny laughed at the idea and shook her head under his intent gaze. "No."

"Why not? Sure, I might have upset you in the Walker incident. How about I work with them again? Is that okay?"

She shook her head again and leaned against the chair, as though she was enjoying a drama. He almost lost his temper, but he controlled himself out of guilt for his ex-wife. "What should I do to satisfy you?" he asked exasperatedly, suggesting that he had run out of ideas.

She stared at him for a while before asking. "You knew, didn't you?"

He froze.

"I slapped you last night, but you wanted to make it up to me instead of giving me trouble. That itself is rather unusual. Unless you were possessed, the only explanation is that you knew the truth."

Jenny was not an idiot. In fact, she was born smart. When she met him in the elevator that morning, she sensed the change in his attitude but did not think much of it. Now, she was sure that Alec had known about her identity as his ex-wife.

He deliberated for a long time and nodded. "I learned about it last night. Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Had he known that Jenny was his ex-wife, they would have had fewer misunderstandings.

Nevertheless, she did not care about the what-ifs and laughed. "Does that matter? We're strangers anyway."

He glanced at her and felt disturbed when she described them as strangers.

"As for the Walkers..."

"Quit it," she cut him off with an unfriendly look. "It's not like they wouldn't survive without the Faust Group. Save your help for the Lawrences."

She didn't hesitate to reject him. From what she knew about Stephanie's personality, her friend would have made the same decision. No one wanted a second crisis.

He fell silent for a moment and added, "I did you wrong for the past two years. I didn't know that-"

"Didn't know what?" she interjected again, annoyed. "You didn't know that I looked like this? Or you didn't know that I was not as crude as you had imagined?"

He didn't reply. She was not wrong.

Jenny took a deep breath and realized that she had acted out, which was uncharacteristic of her. After a little pause, she announced, "Since we're divorced, let's go our separate ways. I hope you understand that I don't want to see you again."

She used harsh and merciless words on him without regard for his ego. Even though he wanted to repair their relationship, that did not mean he would tolerate everything she inflicted on him.

"Got it." He nodded and stood up with a grim face. "I wish you the best."

"Thank you. Same to you," she replied.

Chapter 62 She Couldn't Take It Anymore

Alec left determinedly. Jenny believed she had truly offended him this time, but she didn't care.

She picked up the fork and knife to dig in but was interrupted once again by a figure who took the seat across from her. She was about to protest, thinking it was Alec, then she realized it wasn't him, but another person who would equally ruin her appetite.

"Dr. Walter," Faye chirped. Jenny was speechless by how she was ambushed by Alec, and now Faye. When could she eat in peace?

"Miss Lawrence, please get straight to the point. I need to have my lunch."

She made no attempt to mask her irritation. She didn't like that woman in the first place. Plus, she couldn't get over the fact that the Lawrences played a role in the incident, which made her trend on Twitter against her will. She was gracious enough not to tell Faye to get lost.

Faye's expression crumbled a little. Her mood had been affected earlier because Alec refused to have lunch with her. When shopping with friends, she ran into Alec and Jenny having lunch. Apart from feeling wronged, she also harbored a strong resentment for Jenny.

"Alec wouldn't have rejected me had it not been for this woman," she fumed silently. Furthermore, she felt oddly threatened by the fact that Jenny was his ex-wife, which led her to approach and check out her rival.

"Dr. Walter, you seem quite close to Alec, aren't you?" she asked, nonplussed, but her fists were tightly clenched under the table.

That question did not surprise Jenny, for there was no other reason aside from Alec that would make Faye confront her. She leaned back, shook her head, and chuckled softly. "And how did you come to that conclusion?"

"So, you..."

"I thought I had made myself clear last time. You still look worried, though."

There was a gleam in Jenny's eyes as she went on, "But why? Has he not given you reasons to trust him?"

Faye stared at the floor and bit her lip. Not only did Alec not provide any reason for her to trust him, but he never considered her a love interest-more like a sibling.

Since Jenny was misled about the relationship between them, Faye didn't plan to clarify things and went along with it. "Yeah, I can be quite insecure. Alec is a great man, and I naturally worry that he might fall for other women."

"Miss Lawrence, stop acting so small. No matter how perfect he is, he's just a human being. You don't have to lower yourself for him." Despite all of Alec's perfections, Jenny still harbored a dislike for him.

"Does that mean you're not interested in him?" Faye pressed on for confirmation.

Jenny instantly gave up on her because the woman was stuck in her rigid mindset. She advised, "Your mindset is wrong. I'd suggest you cool down for now. You can't be interrogating every woman he came across.

Faye was quiet, but there was a ruthless look in her eyes. She decided that Jenny must have feelings for Alec, given how she dodged her question.

She could not take it anymore. She came to a decision and looked up, all smiles. "I'll take your advice into consideration." Then, she stood up and hurried out of the restaurant, leaving a flabbergasted Jenny behind.

"What was that? Did Faye really meet me for that short conversation?" she wondered.

Standing outside The Crispy Buns, Faye checked that she was out of Jenny's field of vision before making

a call. "Money is not an issue. Ruin her reputation."

Chapter 63 Alec, Are You Alright?

Paul opened the door to a private lounge in JK bar and promptly frowned at the sight. "What are you doing, drinking in the afternoon instead of working? Alec, are you alright?"

As he spoke, he sat across from his friend, looking both concerned and curious.

"I'm okay," Alec muttered and downed another shot.

He certainly did not appear fine in Paul's eyes. He thought for a while and asked, "Looks like you're upset because of Jenny Walter. Why? Didn't you talk to her?"

"I did. She said she never wants to see me again," Alec answered with a hint of bitterness.

At first, Paul was surprised by her resolve, but he could understand why. "It's your fault for being married for two years but refusing to meet your wife even once. I can understand her resentment toward you."

"But I never thought that she would..." Alec sighed. He was a little regretful for not meeting with Jenny earlier and saving his marriage.

Paul went over to him and patted him on the shoulder. "Why did her attitude upset you? Have you fallen for her?"

Noting Alec's silence, he went on, "You're only lonely because there are no women around you. That's why you're attracted to Jenny Walter. She's just an average chick who isn't worth your time. I know a few lovely socialites. Want me to introduce you?"

Indeed, Paul thought of Jenny as an average woman who was more mysterious than feminine or seductive.

Alec didn't take that well and glared at his friend. "Get lost!"

"No, I'm serious. Give it a try. You might like the other women better." Paul was amused at the rare sight of a lovesick Alec.

Alec observed Paul for a while and lifted a brow curiously. "You're in a great mood today. Any good news?"

"I wouldn't say it's good news. Well, I met a pretty interesting person." Paul smiled with a twinkle in his eye. Alec ignored his unserious friend.

"Oh, by the way, you said last night that you wanted me to give the Pearsons some trouble. Is that true?" Finally, Paul started a serious discussion. Alec nodded at him, took another shot, and said, "Distract him so that he has no time for anything else."

Paul grunted with a knowing look.

At night, Jenny returned to the Perry Residence after a busy day at work. Although she didn't need to go to the hospital, she had plenty of other work waiting to be completed. She wandered into the elevator but was too preoccupied with her thoughts and didn't sense the presence of a man inside. When the elevator bell chimed, she looked up and proceeded to get off at her floor, only to see the man moving ahead of her.

"Alec Faust? When did he enter the elevator?" she wondered.

Before she could react, he disappeared around the corner. She hurriedly got out before the elevator doors shut and took her time walking toward her unit, secretly wishing she didn't have to run into him again. When she heard the sound of his door closing, she went to her condominium and entered.

Back at her place, she experienced an uneasiness about the encounter but was soon over it. Alec treating her like a stranger was exactly what she wanted from him, and she decided she should be glad about his reaction.

Once she organized her thoughts, she went to the bathroom humming a tune, ready to take a bath and go to bed.

The mood of her neighbor Alec was a stark difference from her cheerfulness. He was dejected because she had not spared a glance at him in the elevator. He had almost talked to her but held himself back a few times, all because he wished her well when they parted ways at lunch.

"Hmph! She's just another woman. There are more out there!" he thought.

Chapter 64 An Abduction

The next day, Stephanie treated Jenny to dinner as an apology for standing her up.

"You were always fooling around. I'm surprised to see the serious side of you after you started working," Jenny joked while sipping on juice. After the Walkers nearly went bankrupt, Stephanie officially started working at Walker Inc. That was why the two had not caught up in a while-Stephanie was too busy getting up to speed at work.

Stephanie sighed defeatedly. "I don't have a choice. My dad only has a daughter. Had I not taken over, he would have sold the company for cheap."

"I think it's good-you're realizing your purpose in life," Apart from the two years of marriage, Jenny had not taken any break, as her dream was to maximize her potential. Stephanie, who could never understand her ideals, said with a long face, "A workaholic like you will never get me. By the way, how are things between you and Alec?" She stared at Jenny with anticipation, ready for gossip.

Jenny rolled her eyes. "What else? He knew that I was his ex-wife. That's all."

“So, he knew?” Stephanie looked shocked, and her eyes burned with curiosity. “What was his reaction? Was he regretful?”

“Who knows? I don’t care.” Jenny smirked and went over Alec’s expression from yesterday in her mind. She guessed he did look somewhat regretful. Stephanie grinned and rested her chin in her hands. She stared at Jenny. “Are you sure? He’s your ex- husband, after all.”

“You said it-ex-husband.” Jenny replied gravely and added, “Since he’s my ex, there’s no relationship between us anymore.”

Stephanie thought it was a pity. “To be honest, Alec is not too bad. Don’t you want to reconsider?”

Jenny looked horrified at the suggestion and touched Stephanie’s forehead. “You don’t have a fever, do you? He almost bankrupted your dad’s company. Why would you say that he’s not bad?”

“Those are two different matters. I have always been fair,” Stephanie said with a straight face. Jenny dropped the conversation and stood up. “I need to use the washroom.”

“Let’s go together.” Stephanie stood up and followed her to the washroom. After they left the table, a waiter came over to refill Jenny’s water. When no one was watching, he slid a white pill into her drink.

Soon, the girls returned to their table but didn’t sense anything amiss. Jenny took a sip of her water and showed no reaction. From afar, the waiter let out a sigh of relief and sent a text.

After dinner, Stephanie and Jenny left the restaurant. Since Walker Inc’s office was nearby, Jenny decided to walk her friend there and take a cab home from the office.

“Jenny...” Stephanie hesitated to speak.

“Hmm? What is it?” Jenny gave her a confused look.

A few moments later, Stephanie still struggled to explain some recent events in her life to Jenny. The man she encountered looked like someone not to be messed with, and she assumed he must have an unusual background. She worried that she would land Jenny in trouble if she told her about him. After careful consideration, she decided to keep the man a secret for now.

“Nothing. It’s just... Time flies. In the blink of an eye, we are adulting, hustling, and surviving,” she lamented with a smile.

Yeah, time flew so fast..

When they were reminiscing, a van suddenly halted at the intersection. When Jenny noticed the threat, three stocky guys had already barged out from the van, grabbed her by the arm, and dragged her into the vehicle.

“Jenny!” Stephanie screamed in horror.

“Run!” That was the last word Jenny uttered before she disappeared into the van.

Chapter 65 Your Ex-wife Has Been Abducted

Jenny's worry did not materialize. The three guys dragged her into the van but ignored Stephanie altogether. Then, they quickly fled the scene.

Everything happened too fast. After the van disappeared into the night, Stephanie finally pulled herself together and called the police in a panic. Even after making a police report, a strong sense of worry plagued her.

"No! I can't let anything happen to Jenny!" With that in mind, she dialed the number she had saved on her phone yesterday.

A black car was parked in a corner where she was not looking. The men in the car looked in Stephanie's direction through binoculars.

"Why is there only one of them? I thought the two women would be heading this way?" one of them questioned.

"Mr. Dickman is only after Jenny Walter. If we lose track of her, we will be in trouble."

The car swiftly vanished in an attempt to track Jenny down.

Inside the CEO's office of Faust Group, Alec felt a random palpitation during Vincent's work report presentation. Right then, his phone buzzed, and he quickly answered the call. "Did something happen?" "How did you know that something had happened?" Paul was perplexed by Alec's acute sense, for he had not uttered a word.

"Tell me now!" Alec hissed, sounding like he was holding back extreme anger.

"I just got the news that your ex-wife has been abducted," Paul reported. Alec shot up from the chair. "What?"

"I'll send you the location of the abduction site. It's up to you to get involved or to stay out of it. Either way, I've informed you." With that, Paul promptly hung up. Had it not been for Stephanie's call for help, he wouldn't have batted an eye about Jenny's fate. Since Stephanie asked him for help, he couldn't sit back and do nothing about it. Therefore, he called Alec to update him. He didn't care what Alec would do with the information.

Not long after, Alec got the promised text from Paul, complete with the location of Jenny's abduction and the event timeline. He wandered out of his office while reading the text, leaving Vincent scratching his head in the middle of the presentation. He wondered, "Did something major happen again?"

"Vincent!" He heard a roar from outside and hurriedly emerged from the CEO's office. "Mr. Faust." "Check the surveillance footage around the area of the location I just sent you," Alec ordered. Vincent was too afraid to ask anything more, so he nodded obediently and went to work right away.

When Stephanie exited the police station, she saw a Rolls-Royce Phantom parked in front of her, and Alec showed up.

"A-Alec Faust..." Stephanie was surprised to see him.

"Get in the car and tell me everything from the beginning."

Stephanie was still in shock, but his hostile gaze pulled her back to reality, and she hurriedly joined him inside. With Alec's help, she hoped they could get to Jenny as soon as possible.

In the car, Stephanie reported Jenny's schedule on that day to Alec. After everything, she asked, "Mr. Faust, can you help find her?"

"I will find her."

The car rolled to a stop, and she got out. Soon, the Phantom was gone. Jenny was blindfolded in the van.

"She's quite the looker. This job is so worth it! We get paid to sleep with a beauty."

"Don't let your guard down. The police could be after us at any minute."

"What's there to be scared of? After this job's done, we get to go abroad. The money from the client should be enough for us to enjoy life for a while."

Chapter 66 I'll Give You One Last Chance

Jenny overheard the conversation among the three men and soon figured out the situation. Someone had hired these men to abduct her but wanted her assaulted, not killed.

Analyzing the situation calmly, she confirmed that there were only three men around her. They were no match for her under normal circumstances.

However, she recalled feeling weak and dizzy when they hauled her into the van, and she understood that she must have been drugged. Her only trip out today was for lunch with Stephanie, and the abduction happened after she left the restaurant. She concluded that she must have been drugged at the restaurant.

She was focused on thinking because she was not intimidated by the three men at all. Her only goal was to find out the identity of the client who hired them.

Soon, the van came to a stop, and someone reached out to lift her. She pretended that she had just woken up.

"Who are you? What are you doing to me?" she exclaimed, acting terrified.

The icy look in her eyes was masked under the blindfold, leading her abductors to let down their guard in front of a seemingly frightened woman.

They chuckled. "Hey lovely, don't be scared. We are not after your life."

She almost gagged at their response. Had she not been tied up, she would have punched them in the face by now. She questioned, "Who gave you this order?"

They ignored her and shoved her forward. Not long after, she heard the creaking sound of something like a metal gate. They led her in and pushed her aside.

“Gus, call the client and have her send us the money now,” one of the men suggested. Soon, Jenny heard a man walking out, presumably to make the call.

Next, she heard a man grunting and moaning indecently in her ear.

“Pip, why the rush? When we get the money, she’ll be all yours.” The man who suggested calling the client dragged his lewd colleague away. The two could be heard quarreling, but Jenny ignored the happenings and focused on cutting the ropes around her wrist with a penknife she carried with her.

At the same time, Steven’s face fell when he saw his men returning to his villa without Jenny. “How could you lose track of someone you’ve drugged? What good are you?”

“Mr. Dickman, we had no idea what happened to her. She disappeared in the blink of an eye!” The men stood there with their heads lowered to avoid eye contact with their furious boss. Right when Steven was about to unleash his anger, he heard a commotion at the entrance. The guard could be heard yelling. “Mr. Faust, you can’t barge in! Mr. Dickman is...”

“Get lost!” The guard at the door was kicked aside by Alec. He marched into the living room, noticed Steven’s presence, and went up with a livid expression.

“A-Alec Faust, why are you here?” Steven was intimidated by his hostility. “We are family friends. You’d better behave yourself.”

Alec grabbed him by the collar and lifted him off the floor. “Where’s Jenny Walter?”

“Jenny Walter? Who’s that?” Steven was dumbfounded.

“Still lying to me?” Alec hurled his punches at Steven before lifting him off the floor again. “The restaurant admitted to drugging her. So, where is she now?” He knew Steven’s crooked behavior well, which was why he hurried over just in case he was too late to save her. Steven, disoriented after being punched, answered, “Are you talking about Dr. Walter? She’s not here... Ouch!”

Another punch landed on Steven’s body, and he collapsed to the floor.

“I will give you one last chance. Tell me. Where is she?” A storm was brewing in Alec’s eyes. If he couldn’t find Jenny, he might actually go mad.

Chapter 67 I Can’t Wait

Steven felt uneasy after learning about Jenny’s background, but even if he knew that Dr. Walter was Alec Faust’s ex-wife, he would still put his hands on her. After all, it was rare to come across a beauty like her. If he didn’t try her, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

Of course, he was smart enough to keep his thoughts to himself, or else he might risk getting beaten up by Alec.

He pressed his bruised cheek and explained the situation to Alec. He wrapped up with honesty, "She's not here. My men couldn't find her too."

Alec obviously didn't trust his words. He scanned the villa and stared at Steven. Steven felt a chill down his spine, like he was the target of a predator. "Alec, I swear I am telling you the truth!"

They were distracted by Alec's ringtone. Alec quickly took the call and briskly left the villa, leaving the others wondering what had been said.

Seeing that, Steven heaved a relieved sigh. Once Alec was gone, he immediately ordered, "Get the car. I need to go to my dad's."

He had a taste of Alec's scary character and needed protection from it. At the door, he was stopped by a few bodyguards dressed in black. "Mr. Dickman, Mr. Faust has given orders to keep you at home until he finds Jenny Walter." "A-Alec Faust!" Steven ground his teeth in hatred, but he dared not go against the man.

A few cars sped down the roads in the countryside. Alec got a call from Vincent, who reported on the clues he found in the surveillance footage. Apparently, Jenny Walter was abducted by another group of men who had nothing to do with Steven Dickman. His face turned ashen, and he stepped harder on the accelerator.

At that moment, a red sports car in the left lane caught up with him. Max rolled down the car window, looking serious, and said, "Alec Faust, want to bet if Jenny would agree to marry me if I save her?"

As Max expected, he did not get an answer, but that was fine. He stepped on the accelerator and overtook Alec's car. As he was driving a hot rod, it was impossible for Alec to catch up with him.

In the abandoned warehouse, Jenny finally succeeded in cutting the ropes, but she kept quiet about it. Instead, she calmly addressed the abductors, "Sir, can't you take off the blindfold since I'm already tied up? You should at least let me see where I am."

The leader of the group looked solemn. He stared squarely at her for a long time, as he was always cautious. "You'd better behave. Don't pull any tricks. We can kill you if we want to."

"It's the blindfold-it's uncomfortable," she whined.

"Gus, it doesn't matter. Let's take it off." Then, the dirty one named Pip came up to her and took off her blindfold. She scanned the three men, but their faces were hidden under sunglasses and masks. Apart from their height and body shape, she could not pick up other details.

With a few quick scans, she could tell that the three were amateur-probably some street gangsters. Their client must be dim-witted for hiring amateurs and taking on the high risk of doing so.

Suddenly, a text arrived on Gus' phone. He read the message and smiled. "The money's in." After that, he started coordinating his men. "Pip, I'll take the video. Drew, stand guard at the door."

"Heh heh. I can't wait." Pip walked over to Jenny while taking off his jacket.

Chapter 68 Why Are They Here?

At that second, a ruthless look crept into Jenny's eyes. She clutched her penknife tightly when Pip walked toward her. Once he was close enough, she could strike him down.

Her plan was interrupted when Drew, who was keeping guard at the door, shouted, "Gus! There are cars." Before Gus and Pip could react, a red sports car crashed through the warehouse, followed by a black Rolls -Royce Phantom. Max and Alec emerged from their respective cars with murderous looks in their

eyes, scanning the three men in front of them.

"Who are you?" Gus beckoned to Pip and Drew as he placed a knife on Jenny's neck, holding her hostage. He glared warily at the two intruders. Speechless, Jenny thought, "Why are they here?" She could have ambushed the three men, but with a knife on her neck, she lost the chance to make a move.

Max stared at the men, amused. "Of all people, you chose to assault my dear Jenny. Do you want to go to hell?"

"Free her," Alec demanded calmly, but he was burning with anger inside.

The three men knew that Max and Alec were here for Jenny. So, Gus pressed the blade harder against her neck to threaten the two. "Gentlemen, we are after money, not her life."

"How much do you want? Give me a number." Money was no object to Alec.

The abductors exchanged glances once they realized that Alec must be loaded. Greed got the better of them. If they could extort a sizeable amount from him, they could live their lives free of worry. Since an offer had been made, they might as well take the money and free her.

"How about this? Since the client paid us three million, we will release her if you could offer six million," Gus suggested.

Six million?

Alec's face darkened upon hearing the number. Considering Jenny's background, she was definitely worth more than six million. The three men were too ignorant.

"Sure." He nodded. Jenny was dumbfounded by his generous gesture and declared, "Alec, you don't have to save me. Just go." Without Max and Alec's interruption, she would have already defeated the three men.

“Dr. Walter!” Her stubbornness enraged him. “You’re still sidelining me, even now?”

At this critical moment, he was flabbergasted by her lack of urgency in the face of the abductors.

Ignoring her, he asked for an account number from Gus and transferred six million to them on the spot. “The money’s transferred. Let her go.”

“Okay. But we need to be sure that we’re safe before we can let her go.”

Then, the three men dragged her out, with Max and Alec trailing closely behind. In comparison, Max seemed calmer than Alec. He admired Jenny, but that was all. He was more interested in observing Alec’s response than saving her.

Suddenly, Alec whispered in his ear, “I’ll count from three, and we’ll take them down.”

Max, looking unbothered, didn’t reply.

“The project in eastside is yours,” Alec whispered again.

Finally, Max cracked a wide smile. “Deal.” Max thought it was a worthwhile rescue attempt—bagging a deal and saving Jenny.

“Three, two…” Alec and Max were prepared to strike, but their jaws dropped to the floor as they watched

Jenny in action. Fast and agile, she had the men groaning on the floor in a few seconds. Max and Alec gaped at her skill.

Chapter 69 I’m Afraid You’ll Be Disappointed

Once she defeated the three men, she stepped on one of their faces and turned around to address Max and Alec. “I told you I didn’t need your help.”

They were too shocked to speak, and “savage” was the first word to appear in their minds.

Yes, savage.

They had never seen a woman this skilled in martial arts.

Jenny shifted her attention to her abductors. “Call your client.”

In an odd display of loyalty, the man stayed silent and still. She smirked at his defiance and flashed a knife in her hands. Without hesitation, she slashed his arm.

“Ouch!” The man yelped. She bent over and hissed like a demon, “Make. The. Call. Or you can guess where I am making the next cut.”

“I will! I’ll make the call.” Gus nodded furiously, panting heavily in pain. She nodded in satisfaction. Knowing that they were amateurs, it was no surprise that they’d rat out their clients.

Once the call was connected, they heard a female voice trembling with anticipation and glee. “Is the job done? Send me the video.”

There was no reply to that question. Jenny was not in a rush to say anything, either. Instead, she flashed a half-smile at Alec, who was standing not far away.

The client sounded annoyed when she didn't get an answer. "Is the job done or not? I won't let you off the hook if you don't do your job after getting paid." Jenny picked up the phone from the floor and said with a smile, "Miss Lawrence, I'm afraid you'll be disappointed."

A gust of wind rattled the frame of the warehouse. The woman at the other end of the line went quiet before hurriedly disguising her voice and cooking up an excuse. "What Miss Lawrence? I think you got the wrong person." Her lie was too obvious.

After the call ended, Jenny remained calm and unaffected, for she had grasped the mastermind's identity. She dusted her palms and gave Gus one more kick, after which he passed out. Next, she glanced at Alec. "I'll hand them over to you. I think you'll know what to do with them. By the way, you should get your money back. I don't want your favor." After all, he paid an astounding six million for her release.

She was beaming while talking to him, but he could sense the iciness in her tone.

He was associated with Faye, who coordinated the abduction...

"I didn't know a thing about this," he clarified, to which she shrugged.

"Whatever. I don't care."

"Dr. Walter..."

"Also, Mr. Faust, please relay my message to Miss Lawrence," she took a last look at him with a smile. "Tell her I will make her pay for this."

"Jen-"

"Max, care to give me a ride back to the city?" she asked. Max nodded. "My pleasure."

He witnessed an awesome show today. After an entire day of running around for her release, Alec seemed to have made himself an enemy of Jenny instead of earning her gratitude.

"Did I unexpectedly benefit from this?" Max wondered.

Noticing that Jenny had gotten into his car, he quickly got into the driver's seat. Still, it was not exhilarating enough if he left abruptly. He looked at Alec and deliberately announced, "Goodbye, Mr. Faust. I'll drive Jenny home. You should stay and wrap things up."

Alec picked up the look of provocation in Max's eyes, but his hands were tied. Faye's involvement was unexpected, and he was equally surprised to learn that she was behind everything. As Jenny had always misunderstood his relationship with Faye, she might even believe he was an accomplice. He rubbed his temples in frustration, feeling a migraine creeping in.

Chapter 70 That's Right-I Did It

On their way back to the city, Max squinted at Jenny and whispered, "Are you okay?"

"Yes, I'm fine," she answered. After a slight pause, she emerged from her daze and added, "Thanks."

He shook his head, smiling. "You don't have to thank me. I did nothing."

"I'm glad that you came to save me. That itself speaks volumes." She didn't mind the fact that he hadn't done anything to help. It was decided-she owed Max a favor.

As for Alec... Her expression changed at the thought of him. Since Faye was his woman, her actions implicated him too.

"Should I send you back to Perry Residence?" Max could tell she was in a bad mood, but he refrained from asking questions. After all, he was happy enough to see Alec upset. He could figure out the reason behind the grudge later.

Jenny nodded without another word. She was thinking of revenge.

At the Lawrence Residence, Faye sat on her bed with a pale face. She panicked after she was exposed but soon forced herself to calm down.

So what if Dr. Walter found out about my involvement?" Faye thought. Jenny didn't have concrete evidence, and the phone card was not registered under anyone's name. The ATM card which Faye used for the transfer was untraceable abroad. Even if Jenny complained to Alec, no one would believe her. Faye's fear dissipated after she rationalized the situation. She stood up and left her room to meet with Alec, as she could not sit back and do nothing. In the living room, she saw someone walking in from the entrance. It was Alec.

"Alec, why are you here?" She smiled and went up to him, but her expression froze when she saw the grave look on his face. He scrutinized the woman with an icy glare as though she was a stranger.

He recalled the time when Anthony entrusted a young Faye to his care. Faye was around twelve years old and loved following him around and calling his name. She looked so innocent back then, but she was a totally different person now upon closer inspection.

She faltered under his gaze. Riddled with anxiety, she said, "Alec, you..."

"Why?" he asked coldly.

"Why what?" She feigned ignorance even though she sensed that his question had something to do with Jenny's abduction. Still, she refused to believe it. He seemed even more disappointed when Faye played innocent. "Why did you harm Dr. Walter?"

She knew that Jenny was Dr. Walter after eavesdropping on the conversation between Alec and Vincent. The color drained from her face. "Alec, I don't know what you're talking about. I never left my room the entire day. Did

someone gossip about me in front of you? You have to trust me! I'm not what they made me out to be," she explained to him, confident that Jenny had no evidence. She thought no one could hold her accountable as long as she adamantly denied her involvement.

Alec was totally crushed. "You're not what they made you out to be? Perhaps, I've never truly known you."

"Alec..." Worry seized her, and she went up to grab his wrist, but he flinched.

"When you took the call just now, I was there with Dr. Walter," he muttered to Faye, whose legs turned jelly.

"He heard me..." she thought. Others might not recognize her from her voice, but Alec could.

Her mind was buzzing. She attempted to find an excuse for herself, but the cold look in his eyes proved

that he knew everything. Any explanation would be futile.

"That's right-I did it." A long pause later, she admitted with a bitter smile.