

To Be Yours Again By Taylor Read Online

- Chapter 81-90

Chapter 81 I Won't Bother You, Mr. Faust

"Of course! It's my pleasure to be friends with you, Miss Dickman." Jenny smiled at her.

When the siblings were out of sight, the smile on Jenny's face disappeared. Befuddled, Alec shook his head, asking, "You clearly don't like her. Why did you agree to be her friend?"

"If I refused her, wouldn't I seem petty?" Jenny asked. After casting him a glance, she got up and walked out of the restaurant.

Alec stopped asking questions and trailed behind her silently. He couldn't figure out what was going on between the two women.

"Where are you going?" he asked. "I'll see you off."

"I won't bother you, Mr. Faust. Someone will pick me up."

As soon as she said that, a white sports car pulled up in front of Jenny. Max appeared before them, and Alec's expression turned ugly. He stared at him coldly.

"Did you get a new car?" Jenny asked in surprise as she remembered Max driving a red sports car. "Didn't you tell me to be less flashy? Isn't this better?" he asked, pointing at his new car, which happened to be a limited edition sports car.

Jenny was stumped. While white was certainly less flashy than red, the car was not. "Well, it's alright, I guess," she replied with a wry smile and dropped the topic.

Like a gentleman, Max opened the car door for her and gestured for her to enter. When she was about to get in, she turned to look at Alec. "By the way, Mr. Faust, although I appreciate your help in dealing with the Dickmans, I didn't need it."

Alec silently watched as Jenny and Max left. His brooding eyes made the people around him afraid to approach him.

As the car drove away, Jenny smirked as she watched the horrid expression on Alec's face through the side mirror. Beating Steven up had lifted her spirits slightly, but seeing Alec upset had restored her good mood completely. Did he think helping her deal with the Dickmans could make up for Faye's mistakes? Alec was too naive if he really thought so.

"What are you thinking about?" Max could tell that she was in a good mood. Jenny looked away from the window and turned to him, asking, "What do you want from me?"

On her way to the restaurant to meet Steven, she received a call from Max asking to meet up with her, which was why she requested him to pick her up. "Hey, I saved your ass once. Why are you being so cold?" Max asked, revealing a pained expression. In Alec's presence, Jenny would smile at Max, but she was ruthless to him when they were alone. It made him wonder if she was just pretending to hate Alec.

Jenny disregarded his question, saying, "Well, even if you and Alec didn't show up that day, I'd still be fine."

"Well, even if that's true, shouldn't you be a little grateful that I came to help you immediately?" Max asked, pretending to be upset.

Jenny fell silent as that made sense. She was indebted to both Max and Alec in that sense. After a moment, she asked, "So, how do you want me to thank you?"

"Well, it's not difficult. There's going to be an event in a few days, and I'd like you to be my date for it," Max answered as he pulled into the compound of Perry Residence. He watched Jenny, waiting for her answer.

"What event is that?" Jenny asked.

Max shook his head. With an air of mystery, he said, "It's a secret for now. I'll tell you when the time comes."

Jenny frowned.

"Don't worry. I'm not trying to sell you." Seeing her hesitate, he was afraid that she would refuse him.

Chapter 82 Jenny, You've Crossed the Line

"Fine."

After a while, Jenny finally nodded in agreement. She thought there would be no problem repaying Max's favor by attending an event.

Max laughed heartily, clearly in a good mood. "Good night. Sweet dreams," he said.

Jenny got out of the car and walked toward the apartment. After waving at him, she quickly disappeared from his sight. As usual, Max didn't leave immediately. He lit a cigarette as he stared at the stars hanging in the night sky.

“There are so many stars tonight,” he sighed to himself. At that moment, he heard a car approaching in the distance, and he turned back to look at it. Alec didn’t get out of the car when he pulled up beside Max. He lowered the window and said in a sarcastic tone, “Must you wait for me every time after you drive her back?”

“Of course,” Max answered, not denying it. Raising his eyebrows at him, he added, “It brings me joy seeing you upset!”

Alec didn’t know how to respond to that.

“You’re a little late today. Normally, you would show up within ten minutes after I sent Jenny home. It’s been twenty minutes!”

Alec was concerned that Max might have gone insane.

“And what about it?” he asked, much more composed than before. “Jenny won’t like you anyway, and you doing all of this doesn’t make me angry anymore. Don’t you feel like a fool for acting like this?”

The more he got acquainted with Jenny, the more Alec was certain that Max was not her type. His words instantly wiped the gleeful expression off Max’s face, leaving an icy mask behind.

“Perhaps she doesn’t like me now, but at least she doesn’t hate me. You, on the other hand, are acting like a fool for pestering her. Am I wrong, Alec?”

Max’s counterattack matched Alec’s. They grew tense instantly, as if ready for a brawl.

“There’s a thin line between love and hatred. The more she hates me, the more I linger in her heart. Do you understand?” Alec said.

Max sneered at that. “Are you sure?”

“Of course.” Alec nodded.

Just then, a chuckle interrupted their conversation. It was Jenny. She had never expected to hear such a ridiculous statement when heading out to get food.

Alec gripped his steering wheel involuntarily. As Jenny walked out of the shadows, his head began to throb.

When she approached them, she stared at Alec frostily, asking. “You’re so full of yourself.”

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“You’re lingering in my heart? Who told you that?” Jenny was about to burst into laughter.

Alec’s face darkened, but he made no reply. However, his lack of reply stoked her anger instead of pacifying it.

“Do you think that all women in the world like you, Alec Faust?” she asked.

“Why don’t you give it a thought? If you aren’t filthy rich, would girls still clamor over you? You think too highly of yourself.”

Alec's expression turned uglier. Max, on the other hand, wanted to applaud Jenny. It was his first time witnessing Alec being scolded like that. Plus, Alec was too dumbfounded to rebuff her.

"Jenny, you've crossed the line!"

Trying to suppress his anger, he raised his eyes to meet hers. Even though he had said the wrong words, she didn't need to be so snarky toward him. He had never been scolded or belittled in that manner his entire life.

As if she couldn't tell that he was angry, Jenny continued, "I've crossed the line? Well, I don't think I'm done talking yet! I'll have you know that not all women are interested in you. I, for one, am not! So what if I'm your ex-wife? That doesn't mean there was anything between us, so please keep your distance from me, Mr. Faust!"

Chapter 83 He's Crazy

With some liquor in hand, Max recalled how Jenny had scolded Alec at the Perry Residence. All he could think of was Jenny's last words. She was Alec's ex-wife?

While he knew that Alec was a divorcee, he never imagined that he and Jenny were once married. It confused Max greatly as Alec was clearly interested in Jenny. So, why did he get a divorce?

He glanced at Jenny, who was sitting opposite him in the local eatery. At the sight of her upset expression, he grinned and asked, "Are you still angry?"

"Why would I be angry? I just think Alec is crazy."

"Did Alec think she harbored feelings for him? He was one big narcissist," she thought.

"I think he's crazy too," Max said, agreeing with her. "But there's one thing I don't understand. Are you really Alec's ex-wife?"

Jenny grunted, not denying it.

"Why did he divorce you?" Max asked, failing to make sense of the situation.

"His 'sister' and his childhood sweetheart are always around him, so he has no room in his life for a wife? Isn't it only expected that he would get a divorce?" Jenny asked, pouting mockingly.

Max, however, disagreed. From a man's perspective, he could tell that the other women didn't sway Alec. "Did he treat you badly?" he asked.

Jenny shook her head. Perhaps she had downed too much liquor as she hid nothing from Max. "For the two years we were married, we never met. I can't say if he treated me well or not."

Max finally understood the situation. Alec didn't know who Jenny was at first. After he fell for her, he realized she was his ex-wife.

He suppressed his laughter as he drank, reveling in the situation Alec had brought upon himself. Recalling how angered Alec had been and how he had

left without a word amused Max greatly. Looking at Jenny, he asked with a grin, "Why don't you consider going out with me? If you do, I guarantee that Alec will collapse in anger."

Jenny rolled her eyes at him, replying nonchalantly, "Who cares? His feelings have nothing to do with me." "Really?" Max raised his eyebrows. "I thought you would want to see him in a sorry state." "Wanting to see him in a sorry state and going out with you are two separate things," she replied.

While Alec was not a good person, Max was no better. However, Max had not offended her yet and had even helped her on several occasions, which was why he didn't receive the same treatment as Alec.

Hearing that, Max looked disappointed. "Ah, what a shame."

Jenny didn't pay him any mind. She continued drinking, trying to drown her frustration.

Meanwhile, Alec didn't return to the Perry Residence after Jenny scolded him. He went for a drive around Parrington River.

Although his anger had subsided a little, he was still irate. Before he realized it, he found himself pulling into the Faust Mansion. It was the place Jenny and him were supposed to stay, but he never visited it once during their marriage nor after their divorce.

"Mr. Faust?" The attendants stared at him in disbelief when he suddenly appeared.

Alec gave them a nod before entering. Although no one lived there, a few housekeeping staff were inside, and they all greeted him.

"Please carry on with your work. I'm just here to take a look." Alec waved them away. "Mrs. Langston, please stay back. I'd like to ask you a question."

Chapter 84 What Did She Do for the Past Two Years?

Alec stared at the living room, wondering if he was imagining things or if nothing had changed for the past two years.

"Has the mansion been renovated in the past two years?" he asked Mrs. Langston.

"No," she replied before adding, "Your grandfather told Mrs. Fau-

Recalling that Alec and Jenny had divorced, she paused and started again, "Well, he told Miss Walter that she could do as she pleased with the house, but she didn't change anything."

Alec's face darkened. He knew why Jenny made no changes to the house. Like him, she was reluctant to get married. Since she didn't think it would last long, of course, she wouldn't waste time decorating the Faust Mansion.

"What did she do for the past two years?"

He felt a sudden urge to know more about Jenny's past. Mrs. Langston glanced at him, wondering why he was asking about Jenny after their divorce. Nonetheless, she didn't dare to ask him why, and she told him the truth, "Miss

Walter's daily routine here was very simple. She would tend to the flowers at home, read books and sometimes go out shopping. That's about it."

She had persuaded Jenny to look for Alec. After all, it would be strange if a newly wedded couple never met each other.

However, Jenny had merely smiled and said, "Why should I look for him? Isn't life good now? I have all the freedom I want."

"Was that it?" Alec wondered. He was a little surprised to discover that she had led such a simple life.

"Was she often at home?" he asked.

"She stayed at home every day. Well, sometimes she would go shopping until it was late, but she always returned here. In fact, she has never spent a night elsewhere," Mrs. Langston replied. In her opinion, Jenny had been a good wife.

Alec was taken aback. He found it hard to believe. Given Jenny's personality, he had imagined that she would have been busy outside. Why would she return home every day?

Alec stopped asking questions and pointed upstairs. "Which room did she stay in?"

"The first room on the right of the first floor," Mrs. Langston answered.

"Why didn't she stay in the master bedroom?" he asked with a frown, a little surprised.

"She said that the master bedroom was too big, and she was afraid of living alone, so she moved to a smaller bedroom."

Alec waved at her, signaling her to go to work. He headed upstairs to the room where Jenny had stayed. He pushed the door open, revealing a dark room. When he turned on the lights, he was greeted by a simple large bed. Surveying the room, Alec could find no trace of Jenny living there. Perhaps it was because the room had been cleaned.

Nothing in the room had been changed, so he imagined that Jenny must have treated it like a hotel. She probably didn't care about what was in the room as long as she could sleep. The realization hit Alec with a complex wave of emotions.

He pushed open the glass door to the balcony. The moonlight cast a long shadow behind him.

Alec couldn't help but wonder if Jenny had stood where he was, looking at the gates of the mansion for the past two years. Had she hoped that he would return?

At that moment, he finally understood why she loathed him. For the past two years, apart from not returning to the Faust Mansion, his life hadn't changed. He was as free as he had been before the marriage.

Jenny, on the other hand, had spent night after night waiting. Even if she didn't love him, she couldn't have expected him to never visit her even once Alec exhaled a long, deep sigh. He never expected to meet her after their divorce, when she was no longer his wife, but his ex-wife.

Chapter 85 Bring Jenny to My Birthday Party

A loud chime jarred Alec from his thoughts. Seeing that it was his grandfather calling, he immediately answered the call.

"It will be my birthday in three days. What are you going to get me?"

"Grandpa, how can you ask me that question?" Alec was dumbfounded.

"Why not? If I don't ask, I might end up not liking your gift?" Old Mr. Faust was holding his phone in one hand while stroking his beard with the other, grinning to himself. Thinking of the portrait of his grandfather he had prepared, Alec replied, "I promise you will like my gift."

"To hell with your promises," his grandfather chided. "There's only one thing I want for my birthday."

"Tell me what it is." Alec was much more patient when it came to his grandfather. After all, if Old Mr. Faust knew what he specifically wanted, it would be much easier for him.

"Bring Jenny to my birthday party," he said.

Alec frowned. After a moment, he finally replied, "If you want her to attend your birthday party, it's better to call her yourself."

"I want you to bring her."

While Old Mr. Faust knew that Jenny wouldn't refuse his invitation, he wanted to create opportunities for them to meet, which was why he insisted Alec figure out a way to invite her. However, Alec knew that Jenny would only go if his grandfather invited her. If Alec had invited her, she would definitely not attend the party.

He was silent for a long time, which made his grandfather furious.

"Hey, can't you fulfill such a simple request, you brat? You're trying to piss me off, aren't you?"

"Grandpa-

"No matter how much you hate her, you must invite her to my birthday party," Old Mr. Faust interrupted before he could finish his sentence.

Alec smiled wryly. It wasn't him who hated Jenny; it was Jenny who hated him! However, he couldn't tell his grandfather that, so he could only nod and agree. "I'll try my best."

"Don't tell me you'll try your best. If you don't bring her along, don't bother showing up." With that, he hung up the phone, not giving Alec a chance to say more.

Alec stared at his phone helplessly, wondering if Jenny was his grandfather's biological grandchild instead of him.

Meanwhile, Old Mr. Faust was still fuming after hanging up the phone. "Tell me. What's wrong with Alec? Jenny is such a nice girl, yet he doesn't like her!" he complained to Warren.

"Well, you know how it is with young people. They care a lot about feelings. Perhaps he just doesn't have feelings for Miss Walter?" Warren suggested. Old Mr. Faust snorted coldly in response. "He doesn't have feelings for her? He has never even met her, so how does he expect to have feelings for her?" When Warren remained silent, he continued, "I think they're a good match. As long as they get to know each other, they'll definitely fall in love very quickly." "To tell you the truth, Mr. Faust, I never understood why you insist on them being together," Warren said. He knew that they had married because of their grandfathers' agreement. However, now that they had divorced, Old Mr. Faust still insisted on pairing them up, which was quite strange for Warren to watch. Old Mr. Faust fell silent, and a rare solemn expression appeared on his face. "Jenny is a good girl. She can help Alec and the entire Faust family."

"Miss Walter can help him?" Warren was surprised to hear that. He couldn't comprehend what Old Mr. Faust was saying.

"I don't want to force Alec, but things are not as simple as he thinks. A storm might soon come upon the Faust family. Do you think I would be stupidly insisting that he stays with Jenny for no reason?"

With a cold snort, he added, "I'm doing this because Jenny didn't live a simple life. If she stays by Alec's side, she will be of great help to him in the future. This is the only way our family can continue to flourish in Parrington."

Warren could almost see the gears turning in Old Mr. Faust's head as he began calculating. After a long time, the Zachary Faust, who had raised the Faust family from the ground up in Parrington, finally reappeared before him.

Chapter 86 Passing the Torch

The news of the Lawrences' bankruptcy and the acquisition of Lawrence Solutions by another company quickly spread throughout Parrington, shocking many people. Were the Lawrences, who had a close relationship with Alec, going down just like that?

While everyone was shocked, they were more curious about the reason behind it. Some claimed that the Lawrences had offended someone, and others claimed that it was Alec who they had offended. In any case, there were all sorts of rumors.

As soon as it was disclosed that the Mayflower Group, which Gilbert owned, had acquired Lawrence Solutions, more rumors began to brew.

As all of this unfolded, Jenny calmly watched the news report. To begin with, the Lawrences had many weak spots. Given the information she had passed to Gilbert, it would be a miracle if they didn't go bankrupt. However, she didn't

expect her brother to act so swiftly. She thought it would take some time, at least.

Before she could give it more thought, Morgan knocked on her door and entered. "Dr. Walter, the operating room is ready."

"Okay, I'll head there right away." With a nod, Jenny rose to her feet and walked out of the office.

Trailing behind her, Morgan chatted happily, "Since you joined our hospital, the number of neurosurgery operations has increased dramatically. I heard from the director that many patients from other states are coming here because of you."

Morgan admired Jenny from the bottom of her heart and even dreamt of becoming like her.

"The most important thing for doctors is to save lives." Jenny didn't care much for fame, so she couldn't understand why Morgan was so excited.

"You're right. Saving people is the most important thing." Morgan nodded in agreement.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance of the operating room. After Jenny changed into her surgical garments, she saw Morgan still standing there. Wondering why she hadn't left yet, she asked, "Is there anything else?"

"Well, it's nothing much. I just want to..." She hesitated as if she was afraid to speak.

"What is it?" Jenny turned to look at her.

Gritting her teeth, Morgan mustered her courage to ask, "Can I go in to observe the surgery? I promise I won't disturb you."

Jenny was a little surprised as she thought Morgan was about to say something important. With a small smile, she said, "Why not? Isn't that what all interns do?"

Before she graduated, she had shadowed her supervisor to observe surgeries. It was what all medical students did. In fact, she thought Morgan had been observing other surgeries the whole time as she never followed her into the operating room.

"The director forbids interns from following you into the operating room as he's afraid it might upset you," Morgan said in a small voice.

Jenny was the deputy director of the neurosurgery department at Parrington Hospital, but she was not in charge of the interns, so she had the right to refuse interns or trainee doctors from following her.

Hearing that, Jenny understood the situation. "It's alright, just come on in. I'll tell the director later. I don't mind you observing me."

No one was born with a complete set of knowledge. Jenny was once in Morgan's shoes, so she

understood how difficult it was to become an excellent doctor. That was the reason she was willing to pass on her knowledge.

“Thank you, Dr. Walter!” Morgan was touched. Doctors like Jenny, who was as skilled as they were unassuming, were hard to come by.

“Change your clothes,” Jenny instructed her..

Morgan nodded, rather excited that she was finally able to observe Jenny’s operation firsthand.

As Jenny was in the operating room, Alec couldn’t find her when he arrived at the hospital. Instead of feeling disappointed, he was relieved. After all, he didn’t know how to face her. It wasn’t that he had no dignity. In fact, he had decided not to look for her again.

However, he was sure his grandfather would throw him out of the party if he didn’t bring Jenny with him. If he didn’t show up at the party, rumors about his relationship with his grandfather would begin to brew.

Chapter 87 Shall I Wait for You?

Alec decided to come back the next day instead of waiting till the end of Jenny’s operation. After all, his grandfather’s birthday was the day after the next, so there was still time to invite her.

When he entered his car and was about to head to work, Yvonne called him.

“Alec, are you free this afternoon? Come shopping with me. I haven’t been back for two years, and Parrington has changed a lot.”

“Sorry, I’ll be busy this afternoon.” Alec refused her invitation. If it weren’t for Jenny, he would have agreed. However, after the incident with Jenny, he had an unexplainable dislike for the Dickmans. Since Jenny didn’t like Yvonne, he didn’t want to be too close to her.

Yvonne didn’t expect to be rejected. Although she was angry, she didn’t lash out at him. Instead, she said, “The day after tomorrow is your grandfather’s birthday. I want to choose a gift for him, but I don’t know what he likes, so I just-”

Although he couldn’t see her, Alec could imagine the sad look on her face. It caused him to waver. “Alec, I thought we’d still be friends no matter how long we were apart, but I guess that was just my wishful thinking,” she said sadly. Frowning, Alec finally asked, “Where are you? I’ll pick you up.”

In the end, he gave in because Yvonne was his good friend. When he lost his parents, apart from his grandfather’s care, Yvonne helped him a lot by being by his side. He couldn’t be so ruthless to her.

“I’m at home,” Yvonne replied, grinning. “Shall I wait for you?”

“Sure.”

After hanging up, Alec drove to her place.

Around 6.00 pm, Jenny exited the operating room after her surgery, accompanied by Morgan.

“Dr. Walter, you’re amazing,” she chattered. After watching the entire surgery, Morgan was overflowing with admiration for Jenny.

Jenny replied nonchalantly, “It’s nothing amazing. It’s common for neurosurgeons to do surgeries like this. Perhaps you haven’t seen enough.”

“That’s not true,” Morgan retorted. “I have observed other doctors, but they don’t have the same air of relaxed confidence as you.”

“Well, it comes with practice,” Jenny explained.

When they returned to the office, Jenny packed up her things and prepared to leave. Morgan watched her with a small smile before she announced, “Dr. Walter, I’ll treat you to dinner.”

Glancing at her, Jenny folded her hands across her chest. She watched her closely and asked, “Do you need something from me?”

“Well, I need a small favor from you,” Morgan answered. “I’m going to attend a birthday party in two days. My dad wants me to choose the gifts, but I don’t have a clue.”

“You’re telling me you want me to help you pick out presents?” Jenny asked.

“Well, you are more mature than me and more thoughtful about things. So you’ll be better at choosing gifts.” She had thought about asking Jenny for help on the fly. Her ulterior motive was to get closer to Jenny.

Jenny checked her phone. She had no appointments that night, and she happened to be a little bored. Hence, she nodded in agreement.

“Okay, but I can’t guarantee that the birthday person will like what I choose.”

After all, gifts should be chosen based on the recipient’s likes. From her conversation with Morgan, she could tell that Morgan didn’t know what the birthday star liked. Therefore, it would be difficult to pick a gift.

“That’s fine. Let’s just do our best. They won’t pay too much attention to my gift.”

The gift recipient was Old Mr. Faust, so there was no way he would pay any mind to her gift. Her father’s only request for the gift was to make sure it wasn’t embarrassing.

Chapter 88 Her Family’s Restaurant

They left the hospital together. Since Morgan was driving, Jenny waited for her to pick her up from the lobby. Soon, a Ferrari sports car sporting a checker pattern coating pulled up in front of her. At the sight, Jenny had an inkling that her assistant was rather rich.

As she entered the car, she couldn’t help but laugh.

“If you’re so rich, why would you choose to be a doctor? Don’t you know how difficult this job is?”

“Since I’m rich, shouldn’t I choose to do something more meaningful?” Morgan replied. It was the same answer she would give her family when they asked

her that question. Jenny stopped laughing as her words seemed to make sense.

They soon arrived at the best shopping mall in Parrington and got out of the car.

Holding Jenny's arm, Morgan said, "Dr. Walter, let's grab a meal first."

"Okay." Jenny nodded and said, "You can call me Jenny outside the hospital."

Morgan covered her mouth in joy. "You finally told me your first name.

Does this mean we're friends?"

'Well, you never asked. Did you?"

While Jenny didn't mind people knowing her first name, she wouldn't go out of her way to announce it if no one asked.

Scratching the back of her head, Morgan answered with a giggle, "I was too afraid to ask."

Although she was Jenny's assistant, they weren't particularly close. She dared not ask any hasty questions for fear of infuriating her.

"Am I that scary?" Jenny always thought that she was a gentle person. She never imagined that a person would be afraid of her.

Morgan nodded at first, but she caught herself and quickly shook her head and said, "No, it's me who's timid."

Jenny smiled and dropped the topic. "What do you want to eat?"

'The Crispy Buns! This restaurant is amazing. You need to try this place, Jenny!"

Jenny didn't reject her suggestion. Although she had eaten there recently, the food was excellent, so she had no qualms about eating there another time.

As they approached the store, they saw a long queue. Just as Jenny thought they would need to wait for a long time, Morgan led her into the restaurant.

The waiter at the door even greeted her.

"Is this your family's restaurant?" Jenny asked in surprise.

'Well, my parents started as a catering business. The Crispy Buns is the first restaurant they launched," Morgan explained. She produced a card from her bag and handed it to Jenny. "This diamond card allows you to skip the queue every time you visit."

When Jenny didn't reach out to accept it, Morgan hurriedly explained, "Don't worry, there's no credit in it."

Okay." Finally, Jenny reached out to accept it.

Miss Golding, there are customers in your usual seat. I—"

The waiter appeared a little distressed, as they hadn't expected Morgan to visit.

However, Morgan didn't mind. "It's alright. We can just sit anywhere."

While she preferred the seat by the window, she wouldn't die if she didn't sit there. After all, customers were patrons of her family business. There was no way she would make a big fuss just because of a seat.

With that, the waiter led the two of them to another table. Given the noise that filled the venue, the business was doing rather well.

"There are no private booths available, Jenny. I hope you don't mind. I'll book in advance next time." Morgan was a little embarrassed. Although her family owned the place, she still needed to book in advance to reserve a private spot.

Jenny shook her head, not minding the seat they were in. "Hey, you bringing me here is good enough. The last time I came here, I had to wait more than an hour."

That was also the reason she was fuming when Stephanie stood her up. 'Well, you won't need to wait anymore,' Morgan said, giggling, then she handed the menu to her.

Right after she told Jenny to order as she pleased, Morgan spotted a familiar figure sitting in her usual spot.

"Mr. Faust?" Morgan yelled in surprise.

At the sound of his name, Jenny turned to look in the direction of Morgan's gaze, just in time to see Alec serving Yvonne some food.

Chapter 89 I Know What He Likes

Jenny blamed it on her rotten luck. Parrington was a big city, so why did she always run into Alec?

As if he could feel her gaze, Alec looked in her direction and met her eyes. A wave of complex emotions hit him.

"It's Miss Walter and her friend." Yvonne followed Alec's gaze and spotted Jenny on the nearby table.

Jenny had already turned away. Smiling at Morgan, she told her, "You know the best food here better than me, so you can order for us. I'm not a picky eater."

"Alright," Morgan didn't refuse her request as she was more familiar with the food. They stopped paying attention to Alec and Yvonne as if they were mere strangers.

"Do you want to go over and say hello, Alec?" Yvonne asked.

Alec shook his head. "No thanks."

He knew Jenny disliked him, especially after what she had said the night before. If he still pestered her, things would not turn out well. Regarding his grandfather's order, Alec had an inkling he was about to be disappointed. After dinner, Morgan led Jenny around the mall to pick a gift. Their first stop was a jewelry shop.

“Jenny, I think senior people would prefer precious stones over precious metals like silver or gold. What do you think?” Morgan asked as she couldn’t make up her mind.

“Let’s go in and take a look first,” Jenny suggested. “Let’s see if there’s anything that catches our eyes.”

“Sure.”

They entered the shop together. However, as soon as they set foot inside, they heard a familiar voice.

“Alec, what do you think of this? Will your grandfather like it?” Yvonne asked. As soon as Jenny and Morgan stepped into the shop, Alec and Yvonne instinctively turned to the source of the footsteps. Hence, they couldn’t pretend they didn’t see them.

“Miss Walter, what a coincidence! Are you also here to buy jewelry?” Yvonne broke the silence first. Since they were destined to run into each other, she wanted to take the lead in the situation.

Although Jenny didn’t want to greet Yvonne, she had no choice but to do so as many people were watching.

“Yes, I’m here to pick a gift with my friend.”

“What a coincidence! I’m also here to pick a gift,” Yvonne replied, surprised.

“Is it a birthday gift for Mr. Faust’s party two days from now?” Morgan asked.

“You too?”

Morgan nodded. What a coincidence!

During their conversation, Yvonne decided to buy an amethyst figurine as a birthday gift, and she paid for it right away.

While waiting for the clerk to wrap the gift, Yvonne asked Morgan, “Do you want to get the same thing too? I think amethyst is a good birthday gift.”

Morgan let out a wry laugh, thinking that it would be embarrassing to choose the same gift. She turned to

Jenny for help as she didn’t know what to do.

Jenny, on the other hand, was shocked to learn it was Old Mr. Faust’s birthday in two days. She wasn’t aware of it, not because she didn’t take the old man seriously, but because he didn’t hold a birthday party during the two years of her marriage.

She assumed that he was throwing a grand party this time because it marked his 70th birthday.

“Jenny?” Jenny was lost in her thoughts, so she didn’t notice Morgan watching her. Morgan’s voice jarred her from her thoughts.

Regaining her composure, Jenny answered, “If you’re buying it for Mr. Faust, you don’t have to worry. I know what he likes.”

Chapter 90 What a Shame

Before Morgan could recover from her shock, Yvonne asked, "You know what Alec's grandfather likes, Miss Walter?"

"Well, I just have a general idea of what elderly people like," Jenny answered. That made sense to Yvonne. Jenny wasn't even acquainted with Alec's grandfather, so how could she know what he liked?

However, Alec didn't think the same way. Although he never met Jenny when they were married, his grandfather hung out with her a lot. Hence, it would come as no surprise if she knew what the old man liked.

Ignoring Alec's pointed look, Jenny tugged Morgan away. "Come on. Let's go buy him some gifts."

"Okay." Morgan nodded before politely waving to Alec and Yvonne.

Just as they were about to leave the store, Yvonne suddenly asked, "Alec, did you invite Miss Walter to attend your grandfather's birthday party?"

Hearing that, Jenny, who was at the door, stopped in her tracks. She wanted to attend Old Mr. Faust's birthday party. After all, he had treated her well during those two years. However, without an invitation, it would be brazen of her to just show up.

"Miss Walter is a busy person. I don't think she has time to go." Alec ultimately decided not to invite her in front of so many people, afraid they might end up quarreling.

Yvonne pouted, saying, "What a shame."

Jenny didn't stay to listen more. The moment Alec was done talking, she walked out of the shop with Morgan in tow and disappeared from their sight.

Sensing Jenny was unhappy, Morgan asked softly, "Jenny, do you want to attend the party? If you want to, I'll bring you with me."

"It's alright."

Jenny shook her head. Although Morgan was kind for offering her help, Jenny was in a difficult position. Showing up with Morgan's family might even cause them trouble. After being rejected by Jenny, Morgan didn't push further.

Soon, Jenny and Morgan arrived at an art dealer.

"Hello! May I know what you're looking for?" the clerk greeted warmly when they entered the premise.

After scanning the place, Jenny asked him, "Is Mr. Lawson around?"

The clerk was surprised that the pretty girl knew his boss. His boss had instructed him to notify him immediately if anyone came looking for Mr. Lawson.

"Yes, give me a minute. I'll call our boss right away."

While waiting for the clerk to return, Morgan asked Jenny cautiously, "Is the owner your friend?" After giving it some thought, Jenny answered, "Not really. Let's just say he's my mentor's friend." "Oh." Although she didn't know who Jenny's mentor was, he seemed very powerful and mysterious. Soon, Mr.

Lawson came out. When he saw Jenny sitting in his shop, his lips curled up in a smile. "Why are you looking for me, miss?"

"Mr. Lawson, I'm here today to help my friend choose a gift for someone,"

Jenny explained, before whispering, "It's a gift for Mr. Faust's birthday."

Understanding the situation, Mr. Lawson whispered to his clerk, who scurried away. Then, he resumed chatting with Jenny.

"How is Mr. Birkett doing? When does he plan to visit Parrington?"

"He's doing well, healthy enough to exercise every day," Jenny answered with a smile. "Regarding when he'll come to Parrington, I have no idea."