

To Be Yours Again By Taylor Read Online

- Chapter 91-100

Chapter 91 Money Is Not Important

As Mr. Lawson and Jenny chatted away, Morgan watched and listened silently. Although she couldn't join the conversation, she wasn't upset at all. Soon, the clerk returned to them with the item Mr. Lawson had asked for and handed it to Jenny.

"This is the premium paintbrush that just arrived. Mr. Faust likes this one the most," Mr. Lawson said with a smile.

Jenny nodded as she inspected it. Based on her understanding of Old Mr. Faust, things pertaining to art, such as paintbrushes and canvas, had a special place in his heart.

In the past, whenever Jenny visited the Old Mansion for dinner, she would visit Mr. Lawson's store to buy something for Old Mr. Faust, which brought him great joy each time.

Jenny handed the item to Morgan, saying, "Give this to him. He'll like it."

"Okay." Morgan had no doubts about Jenny's decision. "How much is it?"

Mr. Lawson smiled at her and jokingly said, "Money is not important."

"What do you mean?" Morgan was confused.

"It's 108 thousand dollars," he replied.

Watching Morgan's shocked expression, Jenny burst into laughter before she chided, "Mr. Lawson, stop. teasing her."

"I didn't expect her to react so well," Mr. Lawson said, trying to stifle his laughter.

Meanwhile, Morgan was still dumbfounded, wondering how much it cost.

As if she knew what she was thinking, Jenny said, "Just take it, Morgan. I'll pay for it. Please give me a discount, Mr. Lawson."

"I don't thi" Morgan was about to refuse.

"Well, I'm about to buy something else, so treat this as a complimentary gift," Jenny quickly interrupted. Looking at Mr. Lawson, he asked, "Isn't that right, Mr. Lawson?"

“Well, that would depend on the price of the item you’re buying.” Mr. Lawson said, grinning. It happened to be the third anniversary of his shop.

“Morgan, wait for me here,” Jenny said.

Morgan nodded without asking any questions. With that, Jenny and Mr. Lawson headed into another room, leaving Morgan with the expensive-looking brush, feeling rather uneasy.

She hesitantly approached the clerk and asked softly. “Hey, is this brush very expensive?”

“Oh, it’s alright. It’s not considered too expensive,” he replied nonchalantly.

“Oh, okay.” She breathed a sigh of relief.

“It’s only 680 thousand dollars,” he added.

Morgan’s heart nearly jumped out of her chest when she heard that. 680 thousand dollars for a brush? On top of that, Jenny had claimed it was a complimentary gift!

Gulping, Morgan realized that her family wealth was insignificant before Jenny.

Her father had allocated a budget of 200 thousand dollars for Old Mr. Faust’s gifts. Although the Golding

family had some money, they were not filthy rich. In addition, they had set a high budget for the gifts in hopes that it would help them get better acquainted with the Faust family.

Unwilling to give up, she continued to ask, “How much would a person need to buy to get this as a complimentary gift?”

“I don’t know. Probably a hundred million dollars,” the clerk mused. “However, given that your friend knows my boss very well, perhaps ten million dollars would suffice.”

Morgan almost fell to the ground when she heard that.

Who exactly was Jenny? Why did she have hundreds of millions of dollars at her expense? From the way she interacted with Mr. Lawson, Jenny seemed to be a returning customer. How much money has she spent here?

Inside the room, Jenny was unaware of the thoughts flying through Morgan’s head. She was standing in Mr. Lawson’s treasure collection, choosing a gift for Old Mr. Faust.

She decided to bring him the gift if the old man invited her to the party. If she received no invitation, she would have it delivered through a courier service.

Chapter 092 Don’t Worry About Us, Miss Dickman

“These are all my precious collections. Let me know which one is to your liking, and I’ll give you a discount.”

Mr. Lawson scanned the collection he had made over the years, feeling proud and satisfied. If it were someone else instead of Jenny, they would not be allowed into the room.

Surveying the room, Jenny asked, "Mr. Lawson, I'm also looking for a gift for Mr. Faust. What do you would be a good gift for him?"

"You know him too?" Mr. Lawson was surprised because he didn't know about Jenny's past marriage. "Yes, I know him." Jenny nodded. "He's pretty nice to me, so I want to give him a gift in return."

think

"I heard he likes Mr. Birkett's paintings the most," Mr. Lawson said. "Wouldn't it be better to ask Mr. Birkett for a painting?"

Jenny was a little frustrated as she had auctioned off Mr. Birkett's painting. Old Mr. Faust's birthday party hadn't crossed her mind back then.

"Mr. Birkett has gone traveling to gain inspiration, and I don't know where he is."

The day after next was Old Mr. Faust's birthday. It would be too late if she tried to look for her mentor.

Mr. Lawson nodded, thinking the same way as Jenny. After hesitating for a moment, he approached a cabinet on the right. As he handed a stone to Jenny, he said, "I think this would be the perfect gift for him." "Lapis lazuli," Jenny muttered in surprise.

"Yes, you're right. This is a lapis lazuli stone from the Renaissance era." Mr. Lawson smiled at her and nodded proudly.

Jenny, however, felt a little bad. An ancient lapis lazuli stone of such refined quality was a precious treasure, and Mr. Lawson must have spent great effort to collect it.

"Don't feel bad. I collected it so I could sell it for a good price. It doesn't matter that I'm selling it to you now," Mr. Lawson said. After a pause, he added, "Well, you know, Mr. Birkett has kept an azurite stone in his possession for a long time."

"Don't think about it. Mr. Birkett is so strict about it that he won't even let me touch it," Jenny retorted, taking the lapis lazuli stone from him with a grin. Treasures could only be put to the best value and used in the right hands. If it remained with Mr. Lawson, it would only stay in the dark depths of his collections. However, in the hands of Old Mr. Faust, it would be more valuable. With that, Mr. Lawson placed them in a gift box before they walked out of the room.

As soon as they returned to the store, they met Alec and Yvonne. Jenny frowned when she saw them.

"Morgan, let's go," Jenny said.

Morgan nodded, glancing at Jenny from the corner of her eye. She wondered if she had imagined Jenny's good mood turning sour the moment Alec and Yvonne appeared before them.

“Don’t tell me you’re making your friend buy these things for Alec’s grandfather, Miss Walter.”

Yvonne pointed at the paintbrush, not bothering to conceal her disdain.

Chuckling lightly, Jenny replied calmly, “It’s the thought that counts.”

“Well, you have a point, but don’t forget his status. If you bring these unsightly things to the party, I’m afraid your friends will laugh at you,” she told Morgan kindly as if advising her to reconsider.

Unfortunately for her, Morgan was aware of the price of the brush, so she didn’t bother to consider. Yvonne’s words.

Jenny didn’t want to interact with Yvonne. In the past, she didn’t like the Dickmans because of Steven. Now, however, she found Yvonne was no less annoying than her brother. Perhaps it was a trait that ran within the family.

“Don’t worry about us, Miss Dickman. I believe Mr. Faust is not that vain.”

Chapter 93 Foresight

Jenny left immediately after saying that. Thinking that she was leaving in embarrassment, Yvonne felt very proud of herself. Just as she was about to say something to Alec, he approached Mr. Lawson.

“Mr. Lawson,” he greeted him respectfully.

“Well, if it isn’t Mr. Faust,” Mr. Lawson said, glancing at him indifferently.

“My grandfather will be celebrating his birthday the day after tomorrow. Will you be free?” Alec didn’t know if his grandfather had sent an invitation letter to Mr. Lawson, so he decided to invite him in person just in case.

Mr. Lawson sat on a chair and squinted at him. “I’m a busy, old man. I don’t have time to attend his party.” “Mr. Lawson-

“Mr. Faust, I’m running a business here.”

With that, Mr. Lawson instructed his staff to remove them from his premise.

Before that, he had a good impression of Alec before. Now, however....

His eyes landed on Yvonne. He decided a man with a girlfriend like that must have a poor eye.

“You” Annoyed that Alec had been rejected, Yvonne was about to chastise him. However, before she could speak, Alec glared at her.

“Shut up!”

“Alec, I-”

“Mr. Lawson, in that case, I’ll take my leave first,” Alec said, not pressing the issue further. “I won’t disturb your business.”

Walking to the door, he heard Mr. Lawson say softly, “You should be smarter about who you choose as a girlfriend. If you choose the wrong person, it will ruin your life.”

“Thanks for the advice, Mr. Lawson,” Alec replied.

As they left, Mr. Lawson closed his eyes and began to doze off.

Outside the shop, Yvonne's expression was terrible. There was no way she couldn't tell that Mr. Lawson was referring to her.

"Alec, who is that person?" Yvonne couldn't help asking. To make Alec behave so respectfully, he couldn't be an ordinary person. However, he had never heard of him in Parrington. Perhaps he was from another city.

"He's an elder," Alec replied. Stopping in his tracks, he turned around to face Yvonne. In an upset tone, he said, "Yvonne, although you are part of the Dickman, I hope you still have basic manners."

"Alec, I didn't mean to-"

"I always kept quiet when you were young, but you're not a little girl anymore. You should learn to speak appropriately."

He couldn't take his mind off Jenny. Jenny and Mr. Lawson's relationship had to be very good because they came out of his treasure collection room. Had Jenny visited this place frequently to buy art supplies for his grandfather?

"I'm sorry, Alec," Yvonne apologized. She agreed that she had been a little too impulsive. However, ever

since she learned about Alec's thoughts about Jenny, she couldn't keep herself calm.

"You don't need to apologize to me." Alec continued to walk. "I just don't want you to offend someone you can't afford to offend one day. It might even put you in danger."

Many powerful figures kept a low profile in Parrington. Even Alec didn't dare to offend people on a whim, so he couldn't figure out where Yvonne's confidence came from.

After they left the mall, Alec drove Yvonne home before returning to Perry Residence.

When he reached the entrance of the compound, he felt a little apprehensive. He wondered if he would run into Jenny again. If he did, should he invite her to Old Mr. Faust's birthday party?

Although he had made up his mind to give up, seeing her good relationship and understanding of his grandfather made him realize how disappointed his grandfather would be if he didn't invite her.

Chapter 94 Aren't You Being Too Nosy?

Alec didn't know if he considered himself lucky or not, for he didn't meet Jenny in the lobby. Feeling

rather disappointed, he entered the elevator. Just as the doors were closing, a hand reached out to block them.

"Wait a minute!"

"Jen-"

Before he finished, he realized it wasn't Jenny, but a woman dressed primly.

“Mr. Faust, you live here?” the woman asked in surprise. It was obvious that she knew who Alec was. She wondered why the mighty Mr. Faust stayed in Perry Residence.

Alec, however, didn't know who she was. “Yes. Who are you?” he asked.

“I'm a representative from DR Apparel. You brought Miss Lawrence to us to order a dress before,” she replied.

Although Alec didn't quite recall the incident, he nodded in silence. People around him tended to keep quiet when he was silent too, afraid to break the silence.

Soon, the elevator reached his floor, and the two of them walked out together.

“You live here too?” Alec asked with a frown.

“No, I'm here to deliver a dress to one of our guests.”

Deliver a dress? Alec had a bad feeling about it. After all, he had only run into Jenny on that floor.

“Who is the recipient?”

“Er, I...” The woman was hesitant to disclose the private details of her customer.

“You can't tell me?” Alec's tone changed. Although he didn't threaten her, his intimidating presence was too much for anyone to bear.

“It's for a lady named Miss Walter.” The woman had no choice but to answer for fear of offending Alec.

Now, Alec was certain that the dress was for Jenny. Why did she order a dress?

He wondered if his grandfather had already invited her to his party. However, wouldn't that defeat the point of asking Alec to invite her?

When they arrived at Jenny's front door, Alec stepped away to prevent Jenny from seeing him.

The woman knocked on the door, and Jenny came out, looking a little confused. “Who are you?”

“Hello, Miss Walter! This dress is from Mr. Pearson,” the woman said.

“Max Pearson?”

The woman nodded.

Jenny frowned in confusion before she soon understood the situation. She had promised to accompany Max to an event, so she should wear it when the time came. However, she was a little surprised by how considerate Max was that he even took care of little things.

She took the dress from the woman and thanked her. After the woman left, Jenny was about to close the door when Alec suddenly appeared before her.

“Mr. Faust?” she called, startled. “How long have you been standing there?” She didn't remember seeing anyone else in the corridor previously.

Instead of answering the question, he asked coldly, "Why did Max give you a dress?"

"Mr. Faust, aren't you being too nosy?" Jenny asked in exasperation. She started to close the door.

Alec, however, didn't give her a chance to close it. "You are my ex-wife. I'm allowed to be nosy."

Jenny was dumbfounded.

"Are you guys together?" Alec's face darkened, and his voice was icy.

"I'm your ex-wife, Mr. Faust. Do you know what that means?" Jenny looked at him, trying her best not to get angry. "It means that we have nothing to do with each other from the moment we divorced. Whoever I end up with is none of your business, Mr. Faust."

Jenny never expected Alec to be so shameless. Hadn't she been clear enough? Why did Alec still appear in front of her?

"You can be with anyone but him!" he said.

Chapter 95 Life Is Difficult

After another upsetting encounter with Alec, Jenny considered moving out so she wouldn't run into him again. Meanwhile, Alec gave Max a call.

"Mr. Faust, why are you calling me so late at night? Don't tell me you're calling just to chat with me."

They didn't have anything to talk about.

Gripping his phone, Alec said, "I warned you to stay away from Jenny, but you won't take my words seriously, will you?"

"Alec, who do you think you are? Why should I take your words seriously?"

Max sneered, thinking that Alec was an interesting person.

"Hasn't life been difficult for the past few days?" Alec asked. "Your family is eager to take you down. Now that the opportunity is presented to them, they won't let you off the hook so easily."

Max gritted his teeth in silence and hatred.

The Fausts were undoubtedly at the top of the food chain in Parrington. When Alec had told him that he would take action against the Pearsons, Max didn't take him seriously as he thought the Pearsons weren't too far off from the Fausts.

Unfortunately, when Alec made a move, Max realized that there was a big gap between them. Due to Alec's intervention, Max lost several business deals consecutively, instantly creating dissatisfaction among the Pearsons.

In addition, Alec made it known that Max had offended him. As the Pearsons suffered the brunt of the catastrophe, they were eager to take Max down as soon as possible.

"Stay away from Jenny, and I will guarantee you your spot in your family," he said.

If it were anyone else, he wouldn't leave any room for negotiation. The person would have been removed from the picture immediately.

Alec felt that Max had no reason to refuse his offer. After all, he didn't really fancy Jenny. She was not that important compared to the Pearsons. To his surprise, Max didn't agree.

"Alec, I will tell you the same thing. Kill me if you can. I won't let you get what you want."

"Max." Alec gritted his teeth. "Think about the consequences."

"Bring it on. Show me your skills."

Max had been waiting for this day for a long time. After hanging up the phone, the smile on his face also disappeared.

Regardless of how nonchalant he pretended to be in front of Alec, he could not deny the existence of the difficulties plaguing the Pearsons. If the Pearsons fell out of his hands, how could he compete with Alec in the future? Compared to Max, Alec was angrier. He flung his phone at the wall, his heart raging. Thinking about it, he realized how his life stopped being smooth sailing after he divorced Jenny.

He took a deep breath and made another call.

"Grandpa, you should invite Jenny yourself."

"You little brat="

"Grandpa, I promise you," he suddenly said.

Old Mr. Faust paused mid-sentence, failing to understand him. "What are you talking about?"

"I'm willing to give it a try with her," Alec said.

Thinking that he was hearing things, Old Mr. Faust asked after a long pause, "Are you serious?"

"Yes." Alec nodded.

He had to do something to stop Max from succeeding. Since he couldn't find a way, he had to rely on his grandfather, who was more than enthusiastic about matching him and Jenny together.

"Okay. Okay. Okay," Old Mr. Faust said, repeating his words in joy. "I'll call Jenny to invite her."

"Grandpa," Alec called out to him suddenly.

"What is it now?" Old Mr. Faust felt something was amiss about his grandson, but he didn't press him with more questions, deciding to leave it to him to figure it out himself.

Alec hesitated for a long time before asking, "Do you think I still have a chance with her?"

"Certainly!" The old man didn't hesitate to answer. "You two are the most compatible with each other. Although you're divorced now, it's not difficult for you to remarry. However, you must get rid of your bad temper. When you see

Jenny, make sure to treat her better. After all, you need to make up for your wrongs.

Chapter 96 What Are You Doing Here?

Alec slept fitfully that night. In his dreams, he was back on the day he and Jenny got their marriage certificate. This time, however, instead of his grandfather arranging everything, Alec went to the town hall to get the certificate himself. He met Jenny there in his dreams.

Unlike how they didn't see each other for the two years they were married, everything turned out

differently in his dreams after their marriage. However, Alec soon realized it was merely a dream when he woke up.

At the hospital, performing surgery in the morning, Jenny's afternoon was relatively free, and she spent it organizing medical records in the office. In the middle of organizing, she received a phone call from Old Mr. Faust inviting her to the birthday banquet.

"Jenny, I only celebrate my birthday once every ten years. You wouldn't miss it, right?" he asked.

"I'll be there on time, Grandpa," Jenny replied.

"That's great," the old man said, content with her answer. He looked forward to the moment his grandson. and Jenny met. He believed that Alec would surely take a liking to her once they met. However, unbeknownst to him, Alec had already met Jenny two days after their divorce and had taken a liking to her without realizing she was his ex-wife.

After ending the call, Jenny was about to return to work when there was a knock at the door. To her surprise, it was Max who was standing outside.

"What are you doing here?" she asked, looking puzzled.

Max smiled and replied, "I just wanted to ask if you liked the dress."

Since Alec seemed rather unhappy the night before, Max decided he better act fast.

Jenny thought about the dress Max had selected-it looked nice, but it wasn't her preferred style. Nevertheless, as it was a gift, she didn't want to be too picky.

"It's quite nice, how much is it? I'll transfer the money to you," she said.

"You always treat me like a stranger," Max responded unhappily, feeling that no matter what he did, he couldn't win over Jenny's heart.

"No, I just " Jenny began to explain, but Max cut her off.

"Just consider it as the wages for agreeing to be my date. You wouldn't turn down your salary, right?" he asked, trying to make light of the situation.

Jenny didn't have an answer to that, so she simply replied, "Okay, thank you."

Max was relieved that she had finally accepted the gift. He leaned against Jenny's desk, looking at her intently. The intensity of his gaze gave her goosebumps.

"If you have something to say, just say it. I can't work with you looking at me like that," she said, feeling a little uncomfortable.

"It's alright I just missed you and wanted to come to see you," Max replied. However, Jenny was unmoved by his words and instead felt put off by the greasiness of the situation, especially with Max's gaze making her feel both physically and mentally uncomfortable. Her discomfort was so evident that even Max felt a little ashamed.

"It seems you're not fond of this type of boyfriend," he said.

Jenny forced a laugh, saying, "Just act like a normal person, would you?"

"Okay." Max nodded and assumed his previous demeanor.

"By the way, when exactly do you need me to accompany you?" Jenny asked.

Since she was attending

Old Mr. Faust's birthday party the next day, she was worried it might clash with Max's event.

"Tomorrow," Max replied.

The situation she was afraid of actually happened.

"In that case, I'm sorry, I might not be able to go with you," she said apologetically.

"Why?" Max asked, so surprised that his voice squeaked a little.

"I also have an event to attend tomorrow," Jenny explained helplessly.

Max was quiet for a moment, then asked, "Is it Mr. Faust's birthday?"

"You know about that?" Jenny asked in surprise.

"Who in Parrington doesn't?" Max replied, smiling. "What a coincidence! I was going to ask you to accompany me to his birthday party. It's the same event."

Jenny was initially shocked, but then it all made sense. No ordinary event would garner so much of Max's attention. In addition, the only important event happening recently was Old Mr. Faust's birthday.

Chapter 97 Why Is Alec Afraid of the Dark?

"I assumed they wouldn't invite you," Max said with a scowl. "Was it that bastard Alec who invited you?"

"No, it was his grandfather," Jenny replied. "Considering my previous relationship with him, it makes sense for him to invite me, especially since I was married to Alec."

Max's expression darkened. "I didn't realize you and the old man were on good terms."

"Yeah, not too bad," Jenny said.

The room fell silent until Max said, "I'll pick you up tomorrow. Is that alright?"

"That's fine," Jenny agreed, not wanting to go back on her promise. Max got up and headed toward the door, but Jenny stopped him with a question. "I've been curious about this. Why do you hold a grudge against Alec?"

She had never heard of any feud between the two families. However, from Max's behavior, she could tell that something big must have happened between Alec and him, which made her curious.

Max's hands trembled slightly, and a look of distress crossed his face, which made Jenny regret asking. When he remained still for a long time, she apologized, saying, "I'm sorry. You don't have to answer if you don't want to." She hadn't expected him to react so strongly.

After a long time, Max turned around and sat in front of her. "Do you have anything strong to drink?"

"Uh, this is a hospital, sir," she reminded him.

"Alright, a glass of water would do," he said, rolling his eyes as he wondered what Alec saw in such an unempathetic woman.

Jenny gave him some water. After he drank it, his uneasiness subsided.

"To be honest," he began, "I don't have any personal grudges against Alec. It's just the Fausts that I loathe, if his last name weren't Faust, I wouldn't be fighting him."

Jenny was confused by his explanation.

After another sip of water, Max continued, "There are rumors that I killed my father, but the truth is, he died a long time ago. He died when my mother ran away with Alec's father. When that happened, my father took all his anger out on me. He would drink and beat me when he was drunk."

Max's demeanor changed as he spoke. He seemed so numb and detached, almost as if he was narrating the memories of another person.

"So, when he died, I didn't feel sad. I was prepared to take over the Pearson family immediately, which made it seem premeditated."

Jenny's heart ached for Max, especially when he mentioned his mother running away with Alec's father. It was something she had only heard of in dramas.

When he finished his water, Max made sure to wipe all traces of sadness from his face.

He asked Jenny, "Do you know Alec is afraid of the dark?"

"Yes, I do," Jenny confirmed.

Max was surprised but continued to ask, "Do you know why he's afraid?"

When Jenny shook her head, Max drew closer as if he was about to whisper.

It aroused her curiosity as

she waited for him to reveal the reason. However, she failed to see the gleam of cunning glee in his eyes.

Without warning, he leaned in and kissed Jenny's hair.

Jenny backed away in shock. "What are you doing?"

"I couldn't help myself," Max said with a smirk.

Jenny was furious. If beating someone up wouldn't cause too much noise and commotion in the hospital, she would have hit him. Max walked toward the door and waved goodbye, leaving Jenny wanting more answers.

"You haven't told me why yet!" she called after him.

Max smirked. "I won't tell you."

Chapter 98 We Have Nothing to Discuss

Jenny believed that the only reason Max was so infuriating was that he hadn't been properly beaten up before. She took a deep breath and continued her work in the hospital, not wanting to dwell on why Alec feared the dark.

When she returned home, she ran into Alec and decided she had to start making plans to move out of the condominium. In the elevator, she pretended Alec wasn't there. After a long silence, Alec finally spoke up and asked if Jenny had received a call from her grandfather.

"Are you talking to me, Mr. Faust?" Jenny asked.

She already knew the answer to that. Alec's expression darkened, but he tried to remain calm and asked, "Who else could I be talking to? Is there someone else here?"

"Oh, I received a call from him," Jenny replied nonchalantly. When asked if she would be attending, she answered, "Of course, I will go since Grandpa invited me."

However, she quickly added, "If you don't want to see me there, I'll make sure to avoid you and promise not to run into you."

She assumed that as the event host, Alec wouldn't want to see her after she had scolded him.

Alec was taken aback and said, "I think you have misunderstood me."

When had he ever said that he didn't want to meet her? It was she who wanted to avoid him.

Jenny shrugged, not interested in clarifying the situation. She and Alec had so many misunderstandings that there was no point in trying to resolve them.

Just then, the elevator reached their floor, and Jenny stepped out of it. She wanted to get home quickly and didn't want to continue arguing with Alec.

However, Alec seemed determined to settle things with her and followed her closely until she arrived at the door of her home. He didn't seem keen to leave.

Holding her key, Jenny turned to face Alec warily. "What do you want?"

"Let's talk," he said firmly.

Jenny hesitated and replied, "I don't think we have anything to discuss."

“That’s what you think. I think we have plenty to talk about,” Alec persisted. He needed to have a proper conversation with Jenny, or he’d go crazy.

Their eyes met, and Jenny felt uncomfortable under the scrutiny of his intense gaze. She felt a little guilty for an inexplicable reason. After a moment of silence, she said, “It’s late at night. It’s not appropriate for us to be alone together.”

“Are

you

her eyes?

afraid I might do something to you?” Alec asked with a hint of anger. Was he so despicable in

While Jenny didn’t rule out that possibility, she had an inkling Alec was more likely to chew her out for scolding him previously.

Alec rubbed his forehead, feeling frustrated with her.

“How about we go to the coffee shop downstairs?”

“Drinking coffee at night would make it difficult to sleep.” Jenny responded.

Alec gritted his teeth, barely keeping his mounting anger in check. “Then what do you suggest?”

Seeing that he was about to get angry, Jenny decided to stop toying around with him. She quickly said, “Let’s go to the barbecue joint. The food there is very delicious.”

Alec hesitated. He had never been to a barbecue joint before. Nonetheless, he didn’t want to miss this opportunity. “Okay, whatever you say,” he said.

The two went to the joint in silence. Once they arrived, Jenny felt more at ease among the crowd of customers, and her attitude toward Alec improved slightly. Alec’s expression, however, turned darker.

Chapter 99 It’s Too Late to Apologize

The two found a table at the joint and sat down. Alec showed his dislike of the surroundings clearly on his face, causing Jenny to laugh.

“You don’t seem to like this environment, so why did you choose to live at Perry Residence?” she asked. “If you lived at the Faust Mansion, you wouldn’t have to put up with this kind of place within ten miles.”

Alec didn’t answer. The Faust Mansion was a private property with few people in its compounds, which was perfect for a picky person like Alec. He used to live at the Faust Mansion before he got married, but after the marriage, he didn’t want to live there because Jenny was there, so he found a place near his company. However, after getting divorced, he was going to move back, but he hadn’t expected to see Jenny again. Now, he wasn’t sure if he still wanted to move.

Jenny looked at Alec for a few seconds, then said sarcastically, “It’s not easy for you. You couldn’t go back home after getting married.”

She didn't bother hiding her sarcasm, but Alec didn't mind. Smiling lightly, he replied, "If you suddenly had a wife, you would have done the same."

"Don't compare me to you," Jenny said, disgusted. "I know how to face things directly instead of avoiding them."

If she had been in his shoes, she would have met herself at least once to explain the situation. She wouldn't be like Alec, who disappeared without a word. Recalling her marriage, she cursed him in her heart.

Alec couldn't refute her. He knew his actions before were wrong. At the time, he felt angry and resentful toward Jenny, who came into his life unexpectedly as his new wife. Who knew that life would lead to their eventual reunion?

"I was wrong," he said, not even trying to defend himself. "I'm sorry."

Jenny was caught off guard by his apology, but she quickly came to her senses. "It's too late to say sorry now."

They had already divorced.

"I know." Alec nodded, feeling helpless.

Jenny didn't want to talk about the past anymore, so she asked, "What do you want to talk to me about? If you just want to apologize, there's no need. It's all over."

"That day...downstairs..." Alec paused. "I shouldn't have said that."

He had said that Jenny was interested in him, but it was just out of anger toward Max.

Soon, the joint owner arrived with their food and asked what they wanted to drink. Jenny ordered a bottle of beer while Alec asked for a non-alcoholic drink. When the drinks arrived, Jenny poured herself some beer and asked Alec if he drank.

"Alcohol is not good for the stomach," he replied.

With that, he took the beer from Jenny's hand and switched it with his non-alcoholic drink. Finding Alec's behavior interesting, Jenny didn't refuse his drink. She took slow sips of the drink and lost herself in her thoughts.

Meanwhile, Alec was worried because he had apologized, but Jenny hadn't forgiven him.

"I don't understand why you need to apologize to me. You are Alec Faust, after all," she said after a long wait

Alec looked at her and said, "I just don't want there to be too many misunderstandings between us."

"Why?" Jenny asked, failing to understand.

Chapter 100 Don't Tell Me You Like Me

Sitting across the table, Alec continued to drink, leaving Jenny's question unanswered for a while.

A thought crossed her mind as she looked at him. "Don't tell me you like me?" she asked.

Despite her expectations for a righteous denial, Alec remained silent.

Feeling nervous, Jenny swore at him. "You're crazy!"

Alec put down his glass and replied, "I'm crazy if I like you? What kind of logic is that!"

Jenny countered, "It's fine if others like me, but not you."

"What sort of psycho only fell in love after his divorce?" Jenny wondered to herself.

Alec sighed, "You know, sometimes I think... if I had met you once during our marriage, we'd still be together."

Jenny asked in disbelief, "You're telling me you fell in love with me at first sight?"

She found it absolutely ridiculous. Alec didn't confirm nor deny it.

At that moment, Jenny was feeling conflicted. She regretted her decision to agree to Alec's request to talk. She proceeded to munch on her skewer as she contemplated her choices.

Alec, not giving up, asked, "Can you give me a chance?"

Jenny's lips trembled. Suddenly, the barbeque skewers didn't taste that good anymore.

"Jenny..."

"Nope, don't call me that," Jenny firmly said. "We're not that close."

She wondered how Alec managed to be so shameless.

"Why can Max call you that, but I can't?"

It upset him as he was determined to make his relationship with her better than her relationship with Max. Jenny, however, didn't share the same goal.

"I have no past or present grudges against him. You, on the other hand, are different."

"How so?" he asked.

"You're my ex-husband," she said lightly. "There's no way ex-husbands and ex-wives can get along well."

Keeping his anger in check, Alec countered, "Who made the rule that ex-husbands and ex-wives can't get along?"

"Have you ever seen an ex-husband and ex-wife get along well?" Jenny retorted. The divorces in the dramas she watched always ended in a mess.

Suddenly, Alec said seriously, "I don't know how other divorcees end up, nor do I want to know. In any case, I don't want to be like that with you."

Before Jenny could say anything, he added, "Also, if you don't want me to call you Jenny, I can call you Jenjen."

"Are you okay?" Jenny asked in shock, wondering if he was right in the head.

"I'm fine. I'm perfectly okay." Alec replied, relieved after speaking his feelings.

Unfortunately, Jenny remained convinced that he was out of his mind. She remained quiet for a while." I'm not interested in you, nor will I ever be," she said after taking a deep breath.

Her rejection was quick and resolute, leaving no chance or time for Alec to react. Instantly, Alec's face fell. He didn't expect that he would encounter such a firm rejection the first time he confessed his feelings.

Unwilling to give up, Alec asked, "What is your type?"

Jenny answered, "Not you, for sure."

In her opinion, Alec was too aloof and distant for her taste. She believed that fate was predetermined, and their divorce clearly indicated their relationship was not meant to be. Rather than resisting fate, she would accept its verdict and move on.