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Chapter 390 Let's Break Up

Alec's forehead furrowed even further as he stared incredulously at Jenny. "You saw the photo?" Jenny didn't respond. There was no reason to deny it.

"You dug through my study?" he asked furiously. He had kept the photo in his study, tucked away in an inconspicuous place. She wouldn't have seen the picture if she hadn't been thorough.

Jenny wasn't afraid of him now. In fact, she found it amusing. "Yes, I did." She was curious about what Alec would do now.

Right now, he had the urge to hit someone. But not Jenny-himself. He took a deep breath to calm himself down. "Things aren't what you think they are, Jenny. Quinn and I have nothing to do with each other anymore."

"Oh? Then explain to me what the situation is right now. Can you swear that you didn't approach me in the first place because I looked like her?" Jenny demanded and was met with Alec's silence.

He did approach her because she resembled Quinn. Later, he grew to like her for her, and it stopped having anything to do with Quinn.

Jenny didn't know this. She stared at him, heart nearly shattering into pieces. Tears welled in her eyes. "Wonderful. Just wonderful!"

She never expected herself to become a substitute in a relationship.

"Jen..." Alec murmured softly, heart aching for her pain too.

"You've said enough. I understand everything now," Jenny sneered, thinking she finally knew why Alec laid eyes on her. It made sense, too, because a man like Alec Faust didn't fall for just anyone. Of course it would be for someone who looked like the woman of his dreams.

"You don't understand. Quinn has nothing to do with why I like you," Alec tried to explain. He was sure Jenny had misunderstood him.

Jenny wouldn't believe a thing he said right now. All she saw was his futile attempt at lying. "I don't deserve being the substitute for someone lovesick."

"You're not-"

"Let's break up," Jenny cut him off. There was no longer sadness in her eyes, just clear determination.

Maybe she had decided the moment she saw that picture of Quinn Blue but never said anything for the sake of that tiny shred of hope in her heart that it was just a big misunderstanding. But she knew now she hadn't misunderstood anything. Alec only liked her because she shared Quinn's

looks.

Her statement left Alec gaping in shock. He never guessed it would come so easy to Jenny. He came to his senses after some time. "Are you sure?"

Jenny met his gaze. "What's there to not be sure about? I know I'm not as rich and powerful as you are, but that doesn't mean I'll gladly become a substitute."

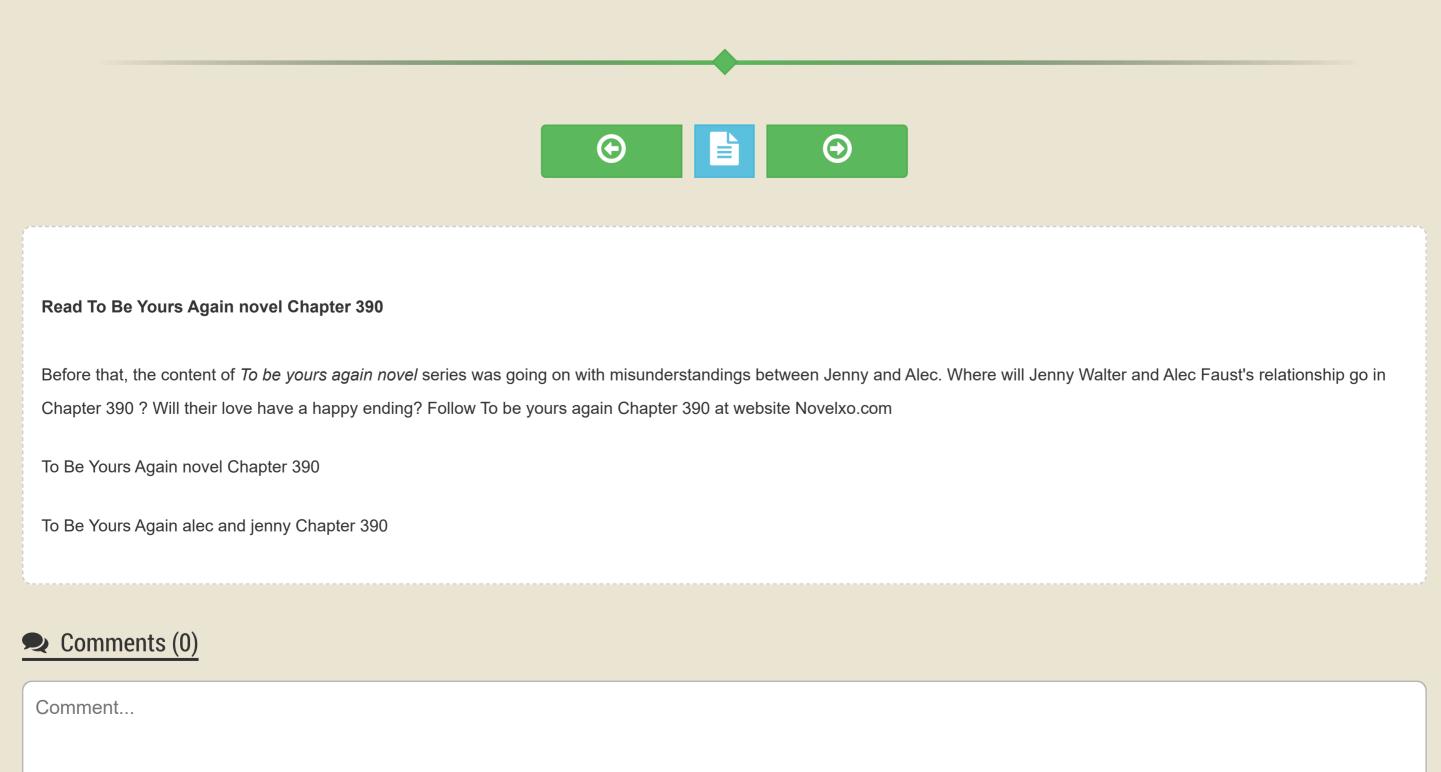
She'd rather be the only woman he loved. Nothing less than that. Yes, she would be sad, upset, angry, but she rationalized things through and told herself to stay collected.

The anger in Alec's chest that had burned upon seeing Christopher Spade had begun to spread like a wildfire. But he could only let it burn and burn away within.

"I respect your choice."

He didn't say anything more than necessary. Then, he turned away and left, leaving Jenny standing

where she was in silence.



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