

Be Yours 191

Chapter 191 No Blessing From God

Jenny was ready to retort by clarifying that she backed down because it was impossible to take action on Yvonne, who had married into the Blooms. She didn't show Yvonne mercy for Alec's sake.

However, she was interrupted by a villager who hurried over. "We heard crying from Clearwater Elementary! Some kids are still trapped under the school! The village chief wants me to inform you, Dr. Walter."

"Alright. I'll head over." She snapped back to reality and quickly packed her first-aid supplies. Similarly, Alec was pulled back to reality, but he didn't complain about the interruption because rescuing victims was the priority.

"I'll hold that for you." He reached out to take the bag from her when she was about to put it on. Since she was focused on the rescue, she didn't refuse his help.

After the initial earthquake, Jenny had once rushed to Clearwater Elementary and saved a few children. Since the villagers didn't hear any other response from below the rubble, they left to help the other victims. because they couldn't afford to waste time in the school area.

Everyone had thought there were no survivors in the school's rubble, but the latest development came as a huge shock. Some villagers started digging away at the rubble of the completely collapsed school as parents wailed. It was a tough scene to watch.

Jenny went forward to join the digging but was stopped by Alec. "I'll go. You wait here. Once we get them out, you can give them medical support."

"Sure." She nodded, knowing that she was limited in what she could do. Offering medical support was a better role for her.

Soon, everyone around joined the excavation. Several times during the mission, Alec's satellite phone- which was in Jenny's care-rang from Vincent's incoming calls. Vincent informed her that the rescue team was close to Clearwater Village and would arrive in three hours' time. He also reminded them to stay safe. 1

After the call, Jenny let out a small sigh of relief. When Vincent and the rescue team arrived, she believed that every victim in the village could be dug out of the rubble.

"There are kids in there!" someone shouted. "Who's going in to bring them out?"

The villagers went silent. The memories of how Jenny almost lost her life from saving Justin remained vivid, and no one wanted to bet their lives on the rescue. However, Alec jumped into the rubble through an opening while everyone was hesitating.

The village chief sighed at the sight. He had never thought the village would ultimately have to rely on two outsiders to risk their lives for the rescue.

"Help! Take this kid from me." The villagers heard Alec's voice from underneath the rubble and quickly lifted the young victim out to safety without a word. Soon, the kid was sent to Jenny for medical

treatment. Although she had no visibility of the progress, she understood that Alec was deep in the rubble to save the children when she heard his voice. She didn't stop him and merely prayed for his safety.

To their dismay, God did not seem to bless them. An aftershock struck without any warning.

"Quick! Pull him out!" the village chief yelled. Unfortunately, the villagers' first instinct was to run to safety when they were hit by the aftershock. The chief watched helplessly as falling rocks and rubble sealed the

opening

The aftershock went on longer this time. Five minutes later, when the quake subsided, the villagers returned to the school only to find that the area was in a worse condition than before, and the only opening in the rubble was sealed up even more.

"C-can anyone survive this?" a villager blurted out without thinking.

"Yes, he will survive!" When Jenny heard that Alec was buried in the rubble, she rushed over, looking disheveled. Tears filled her eyes, but she held them back. Instead, she started removing the rocks from the sealed opening. "Alec Faust, I will save you. I swear!"

Chapter 192 He Will Be Fine!

"Why are you standing there? Save him!" the village chief roared at the onlookers, and everyone immediately went to work. Still, the collapsed classroom was further buried under the rubble after falling rocks from the aftershock piled onto it. The villagers could not move the rocks by hand and would require the help of larger machinery.

Even when the villagers had stopped digging, Jenny continued working on the rocks until her fingers bled. She went on as though she couldn't feel the pain at all.

"Dr. Walter, you..." The village chief went up to comfort her but was at a loss for words.

"He'll be fine," she muttered while digging. How could anything happen to the invincible Alec Faust? "That won't happen. That's impossible," she thought.

The village chief felt sorry for her and attempted to hold her back. "Dr. Walter, please don't go on. The chances of survival are very slim given this situation."

Even if they assumed that the victims in the rubble were not crushed by the rocks, without heavy machinery to clear them, one could only wonder how long the victims could hang on.

"Chief, I believe he'll be fine. Please don't stop. Let's save the victims, alright?" She shot a pleading look at the village chief. At that moment, she had no idea why she was overcome with sadness. Tears almost rolled down her cheeks.

Feeling touched, the village chief nodded furiously. "Sure, sure. I'll ask them to continue digging."

Although they were constrained in many ways, they couldn't possibly sit back and do nothing.

“Alec Faust!” Jenny suddenly bellowed at the rubble despite not knowing if the victims could hear her. “I thought you said you wanted to pursue me. If you come out alive, I’ll give you a chance.”

Her voice boomed across the area. The villagers had tears in their eyes when they glanced at her.

When the satellite phone rang again, she quickly took the call as if she were clutching a life jacket.

“Where are you?” she yelled at Vincent. “Do you have excavators with you?”

Vincent paused in surprise because he had never seen her in such a distressed state. “Y-yes.”

“How long will it take you to arrive?” she questioned calmly.

“We’re at the entrance to the village, but we don’t know your exact location. That’s why I called.”

Although Clearwater Village wasn’t huge, it still covered considerable land space. Blindly searching for Alec would be a meaningless task and lead to more delays. Therefore, Vincent decided to call and ask for their location.

Joy was written over Jenny’s face, and she turned to the village chief. “The rescue team is here. They have excavators with them. Quick, get someone to bring them here from the village entrance.”

“Okay!” With that, the village chief and another young man dashed toward the entrance without wasting more time. Jenny stared at the running young man and looked at the rubble underneath her. She believed Alec must have heard her promise because she yelled at the top of her lungs.

At the entrance, Vincent met up with the village chief and the young man; he was briefed on the latest development from the two. He almost went crazy when he learned Alec was buried under the rubble.

“Dear Mr. Faust, how can I answer your grandfather if something happens to you?” he gasped silently.

He quickened his pace and arrived at Clearwater Elementary soon. He didn’t greet Jenny and went straight to the point. “Miss Walter, where is he?”

“Here!” She pointed at the collapsed opening that was sealed by the rocks. Vincent hurriedly got someone to drive the excavator over. Jenny started feeling nervous. “If they keep digging, will they cause further collapse?”

“Don’t worry, Miss Walter. They’re professional,” Vincent replied. She went silent and waited by the side. Although she appeared calm on the outside, she was going through a storm inside as she was afraid that she might not find Alec alive.

Chapter 193 I Will Watch Over Him

The professional rescue team moved fast to remove the rocks and rubbles, revealing a semblance of the original look of the school.

“He’s here!” someone shrieked, and everyone flocked over to the location, including Jenny. She soon realized that she couldn’t be of help and could only wait silently on the side, watching as people brought Alec out from the rubble.

“Miss Walter!” Vincent shouted in great panic when he saw Alec unconscious.

Jenny hurriedly went over and instructed, "Move him somewhere spacious."

Alec had been moved to the side. To everyone's surprise, a few kids were discovered along with him, and they were all safe.

"A man protected us," the kids claimed. Everyone felt conflicted after learning about Alec's heroic actions.

Jenny was surprised by his action because she had always thought he wasn't the type to sacrifice himself for others. The situation clearly proved her wrong, and she was lost. "Have I misunderstood him all along?

she wondered.

Despite having many thoughts about Alec, she started performing first aid on him. After some checks, she sighed in relief. Although he suffered extensive physical injuries, his life was not in danger. He was temporarily unconscious but doing fine otherwise.

Hearing that, everyone collectively sighed in relief. Vincent was on the verge of tears. He couldn't imagine the consequences if something horrible happened to Alec at Clearwater.

The unconscious Alec was placed in the tent as he recovered. After Jenny tended to the kids' wounds, she sat beside his bed to look after him. She couldn't explain the reason behind her decision, but she was adamant about keeping watch until he woke up.

Other rescue teams arrived at the scene, and all the villagers were finally accounted for. Sadly, many had been found dead or injured, and most houses had collapsed. The remaining villagers fretted about their livelihood down the road. 1

Two days later, Alec finally regained consciousness.

"Miss Walter, why is he still unconscious? I thought you said he'd be fine." Vincent was talking to Jenny outside the tent with worry. Someone had leaked the news of Alec's presence at Clearwater Village, down to the detail that he got buried underneath the rubble. Rumors started circulating that Alec Faust was dead.

As a result, the valuation of Faust Group plunged over the two days and breached the drop limit twice. The shareholders were busy calling the management to get hold of the situation, but Vincent was unable to offer an answer. He hadn't updated anyone about Alec's situation except Old Mr. Faust. It would be fine in the short term, but he would expect the scheming parties to make a move on Faust Group if this murky situation were to last longer.

Jenny was confident about her skills and assured him, "Don't worry. He'll be fine."

"How about I watch over him? You've been with him for two days now. Don't overexert yourself." Vincent was worried that Alec would scold him if he learned about this later.

Still, Jenny shook her head and insisted, "It's okay. I'll watch over him." She wouldn't be relieved until she witnessed him waking up.

After the conversation, she went into the tent for another checkup on Alec. To her pleasant surprise, she found Alec sitting on the bed and leaning against the headboard. He was staring at her.

"Are you awake?" Astonished, she walked toward his bed.

He stared at her in silence for a while. Then, he said, "I heard your words when I was buried in the rubble.

Chapter 194 What Type of Person Are You?

Startled, Jenny had no words.

"Didn't you say that if I come out alive, you'll give me a chance to pursue you? Is that still the case?" he asked. Her cheeks instantly reddened, and she dodged his gaze. He seemed disappointed at her silence. "I thought you were serious, but it looks like you were fooling with me."

She could tell he was disheartened, and she felt sorry for him. "I am serious."

"Really?"

"Yeah, but I'll only give you a chance. I've never agreed to a relationship. What's so exciting about that?" she replied, but she had no idea if she was addressing him or herself.

He was unbothered by her statement. Regardless of the outcome, as long as he bagged a chance to date her, it was proof she didn't dislike him as much as she used to. That was a marked improvement for him. "Were you watching over me these few days?" He overheard her conversation with Vincent and was secretly over the moon.

As usual, she denied it and shook her head. "Why would I do that? I have many patients to attend to."

"Oh," Her denial didn't affect him because he knew the truth.

Uninterested in continuing the conversation, she changed the topic. "The rescue mission has ended. You can get ready to return to Parrington."

"What about you?" he wondered aloud.

"I'll stay for a few days as some of the villagers are still in recovery. They have limited healthcare here, and they would be left with no doctor if I were to leave," she answered. However, what saddened her the most was the lives of those who survived the earthquake. Since all the houses were destroyed, the villagers would either need to rebuild their homes or leave for greener pastures. They were in poverty, so no matter what decision they made, the future would be challenging for them.

He noticed the sympathy in her eyes. "Are you worried about their lives after the earthquake?"

"Yes. The entire village is ruined, and many houses have collapsed. They don't even have a roof over their heads. She sighed and felt frustrated at her lack of ability to help.

He couldn't resist poking fun at her. "I never thought that Dr. Walter could be so melancholic."

"How about you?" she asked. "What type of person are you?" He gave no answer, which was fine by her because she was not expecting one. She said, "The famous Mr. Faust from Parrington risks his life to

save a few kids. I bet nobody would believe it.” She wouldn’t have believed in his magnanimity had she not witnessed it herself.

“I’m not that generous. I helped them because I happened to be there.” He smirked and refused to admit to his good intentions. She ignored him and left the tent. He suddenly suggested, “The Faust Group will host a charity program annually. We still haven’t executed our plan this year. I think we could use the funds to rebuild Clearwater Village.”

She stood frozen as she scrambled for a reply.

“Go discuss with the villagers. They can rebuild on top of their old homes or relocate elsewhere. The Faust Group will bear all the costs,” he explained.

There was a war in her mind. The more she got to know Alec, the more she realized that he was different from what the rumors portrayed.

“You didn’t have to do that...” she finally blurted out, even though she didn’t know what else to say. He stared deep into her eyes and declared boldly. Til do anything as long as it makes you happy.”

Chapter 195 Can You Help Us?

When Jenny told the village chief about Alec’s proposal, he was so elated and grateful that he almost knelt down before her.

“You and Mr. Faust are both good people, Dr. Walter!” His hands trembled, and he was at a loss for how to express his gratitude.

Jenny helped to hold him up. “You don’t have to thank me. It’s all thanks to Mr. Faust.”

All the credit belonged to Alec, and she didn’t want to take credit for his hard work.

“No, no. Of course we’re grateful for Mr. Faust’s help in rebuilding the village, but we are also grateful for what you’ve done for us during the earthquake,” the village chief said.

He proceeded to utter a long thank you speech, but Jenny couldn’t register most of his words. The words Alec had said to her as she left the tent echoed in her mind.

“I’ll do anything as long as it makes you happy.”

It always confused her that Alec liked her. After all, she didn’t think she was particularly charming enough to attract him.

“Dr. Walter, I’m going to talk to the villagers and thank Mr. Faust.” With that, the village chief gathered everyone to discuss the reconstruction of the village. Since it was such a big deal for the village, everyone had to be involved in the discussion.

Jenny didn’t stop him from leaving. After all, the reconstruction of the village was an important matter that had to be discussed in great detail.

After the village chief left, Jenny was about to visit the patients. Just then, she spotted Justin and Lilian huddling outside the tent, watching her secretly. Her heart ached with sorrow at the sight of them, but she made sure it didn’t show on her face. “Come here, you guys.”

"Jenny!" the two kids shouted in unison.

Jenny pulled them into her arms and asked, "Have you had enough to eat? Did you eat the candies they brought you?"

"Yes." They nodded.

"Jenny, we didn't mean to eavesdrop. We just happened to come over to play with you," Justin said, sounding very mature.

With a smile, Jenny said, "It's okay; it's not a secret anyway. Since you're also members of this village, you can give your opinions."

Justin fell silent. "Jenny, I actually know everything," he said.

Jenny froze; a thousand emotions bombarded her. It turned out that he already knew everything. It upset her, and she didn't know how to comfort them.

"Mom and Dad passed away, and I don't know how to take care of Lilian. Can you help us?" To the five-year-old Justin, Jenny was more trustworthy than everyone else in the village, which was why he came to seek her help.

Looking at him, Jenny asked kindly, "Do your parents have any relatives or friends?"

Usually, children would be entrusted to their relatives or family friends. She couldn't make decisions without their permission.

"No, they don't want to see us." Justin had looked for them in the past two days, but they avoided him, afraid he and his sister would pester their family.

Jenny sighed, understanding the situation. After all, everyone in the village was poor. It would cost them at lot if they had two more mouths to feed. Nonetheless, refusing to even meet the kids was a little too much.

After a moment of thought, Jenny said, "Don't worry, I won't ignore you and your sister. When everything here is settled, I'll find a way to help you guys, okay?"

"Okay." Justin nodded, believing in Jenny's promise.

Chapter 196 Reconstruction

At night, the village chief headed to Alec's tent. Jenny figured that the villager's discussion had come to fruition. She was a little curious whether the villagers would choose to leave or stay.

The village chief and Alec chatted for two hours before he finally came out of the tent. Seeing the wide smile on the village chief's face, Jenny knew he was delighted with the outcome. After some hesitation, she entered Alec's tent.

"I knew you would come," Alec said, grinning when she walked in. He appeared to have expected her arrival.

Instead of beating around the bush, Jenny asked directly, "What did they choose?"

"They chose to stay here during the reconstruction," Alec replied. "The village chief said that the villagers have lived here for generations, so they don't want to leave."

Jenny was not surprised by the result. "Well, it's their hometown, after all. It'd be difficult for them to leave it behind just like that."

"Vincent will monitor the construction here, so don't worry about it. Come back to Parrington with me." He was worried about Jenny remaining in the village.

After a moment of silence, Jenny agreed. Due to the earthquake, the free clinic program would have to end early. She would have to wait until the reconstruction was finished before she could return to the village.

"I want to bring two kids home," she informed Alec.

"You mean the kids who lost their parents?" Alec knew about the children, and he pitied them. However, he was a little concerned that Jenny wanted to bring them back.

Jenny nodded. "No one here is willing to raise them, so they wouldn't survive here."

"Do you have any plans for them after you bring them to Parrington? Are you going to adopt them?" Alec knew that Jenny was kind, but he also had to remind her of the consequences of her actions.

She was talking about bringing back two humans, not two pets. If she brought them back, she would be responsible for them for the rest of their lives.

Jenny was also doubtful about the situation. Although she was once married, it wasn't a normal marriage. Hence, she had no experience raising children and had no idea what to do with the prospect of suddenly having two of them.

Alec sighed and shook his head, a little frustrated. "I know you're kind, but you should've thought of yourself."

"I can't just leave them here, can I?" Jenny asked angrily.

She was well aware that it would be a lot of trouble to bring them to Parrington. In fact, she might not even be able to adopt them.

Alec paused to think for a moment and said, "Well, it's possible to bring them back. Why don't you look for someone to adopt them?"

"I... Jenny hesitated.

"I know what you're worried about, but you can't adopt them. You won't pass the adoption screening process," Alec reminded her. Before Jenny could answer, he continued, "I'll find reliable parents for them. There are many childless couples in Parrington, so I should be able to find good ones."

"Is it really possible?" Jenny was uncertain and worried.

"You still don't trust me?"

It seemed that Jenny still didn't trust him much, and Alec felt there was nothing he could do to change.

that.

A little embarrassed, Jenny put on a wry smile and said, "Okay, I'll ask them if they're willing to be adopted by other people before I take them back."

"Yes, don't forget to tell the village chief. After all, they are residents of this village," Alec reminded her. Jenny nodded at him. She was about to turn around and leave when Alec stopped her.

"We've spoken for so long, but it's all about other people. What about me?"

"You?" Jenny glanced at him. "Well, I think you seem to be in good spirits, so there's nothing about you we need to talk about."

"Who said that? I have a headache." Alec's face contorted in pain as he held his head.

Chapter 197 What a Heartless Woman

Surprisingly, Jenny was a little worried. She walked to his bed and asked, "Your head hurts? It shouldn't be hurting. I remember that your head was not injured when I checked it. Why would it hurt?"

"I don't know. Maybe there's an internal injury?" Alec said.

Instantly, Jenny turned solemn. An internal injury was rather dire. "Don't move. Let me check your head again."

She was worried and afraid that she hadn't checked carefully. Alec sat on the bed as Jenny loomed over him, bending down just enough to see the crown of his head. Then, she started pawing through his hair, determined to see every inch of his scalp clearly. However, no matter how hard she checked, she found no injuries. Jenny was puzzled.

"That doesn't make sense. Even if it's a cerebral hemorrhage, there should be marks left by the impact. It's impossible that there's nothing," she muttered, oblivious to the smile playing on Alec's lips.

He leaned back, moving his head out of her sight.

"Don't move-" Jenny said, but she noticed Alec's strange smile. Finally, she realized what was going on. "You tricked me!"

"No, I really did have a bit of a headache, but it wasn't serious." He shook his head, too afraid to admit the truth.

Jenny didn't believe him one bit. She shot him a glare and was about to turn around and leave when Alec grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms, saying, "Don't leave. If you leave, my head will hurt even

more."

"You're so shameless!" Jenny said through gritted teeth, trying to break free from his strong embrace. As soon as she struggled, Alec complained that his arm hurt. Jenny was frustrated, but she didn't dare to move. After all, Alec's arm was still in a cast. Trapped in his arms, she felt both anxious and angry. "Let me go."

"No." Not only did he not let go, but he also tightened his hug. "I'm afraid that once I let go, you will disappear."

"Alec..."

"Jenny," he interrupted her. "Do you know how I panicked when I learned that you were buried underground? I was afraid that I would never see you again."

For once, Jenny was silent. She even stopped struggling.

"I hated myself for not arriving sooner. I could've been by your side earlier, but I was so tied up by my company's trivial matters that I almost never saw you again."

His sincerity touched her a little. "It's not that serious," she said.

Smiling wryly, Alec replied, "It may be that way to you. After all, you never cared about my feelings."

Jenny wanted to deny it. However, she couldn't bring herself to as it was true. Alec continued to talk, and Jenny was starting to nod off, her mind taking in fewer and fewer of his words. For the past few days, she hardly rested and rarely had the chance to sleep. Soon, fatigue overcame her. Before she realized it, she was asleep.

When Alec was done speaking his thoughts, he turned to her. However, the person in his arms was sound asleep. At that moment, Alec felt a strong urge to fling her to the ground.

"What a heartless woman," he muttered. Although he was a little exasperated, he couldn't bear to wake her up. After all, it was a rare sight to see Jenny lying quietly in his arms, and Alec wished that time would stop so that she would sleep in his arms a little longer.

Meanwhile, Vincent stood outside the door. There was no way he would enter if Jenny was there. He could already imagine the death glare from Alec if he did.

When Justin and Lilian came looking for Jenny, Vincent stopped them in time. "Hey, kids, let's not disturb them."

"Why? Are they exchanging secrets?" the kids asked because they knew secrets were not meant to be shared.

After a moment of thought, Vincent nodded. "Why yes, they're exchanging secrets, so we can't go in and disturb them."

With that, the kids nodded naively and waited outside with Vincent. Little did they know they would end up waiting for an entire night.

Chapter 198 A Good Assistant

Jenny woke up on Alec's hospital bed the next day. A little dazed, she asked, "Why am I sleeping here?"

"What do you think?" Alec's voice sounded in her ears.

She was so startled that she immediately sat up straight on the bed and turned to look at him. "Why are you here?" she asked.

"This is my hospital bed," Alec reminded her.

An unnatural expression flashed across her face as soon as she recalled what had happened last night. "This is all your fault," she said. If Alec hadn't hugged her to prevent her from leaving, she wouldn't have fallen asleep and slept there through the night.

Alec didn't bother arguing with her. Instead, he got out of bed and said, "Let's have breakfast. After that, we'll head back to Parrington."

"That fast?" Jenny was stunned. She got up from bed and said, "I haven't asked Justin and Lilian what they think yet."

"Well, it wouldn't be too late if you asked them after breakfast," Alec replied.

However, Jenny ignored him and marched out of the tent after getting up, quickly disappearing from his sight. When Jenny left the tent, she spotted Justin, Lilian, and Vincent outside.

"Miss Walter." Vincent greeted her with a smile. However, his smile was a little different from usual.

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Jenny was in a hurry to ask Justin whether they would go to Parrington with her, so she didn't pay much attention to Vincent's strange behavior. After nodding at him, she looked at Justin and said, "I have something to discuss with you two. Come with me."

"Okay." The two kids followed Jenny to her tent without question.

After they left, Vincent waited for a while before entering Alec's tent. "Mr. Faust, the plane is ready. We can fly back to Parrington at any time."

"Okay." Alec nodded, then instructed, "Bring her breakfast to her."

"Yes, sir." Vincent knew who he was referring to without Alec naming the person. Being the gossip he was, he became curious when he noticed Alec's in a good mood and figured that he must have made great progress with Jenny. "Mr. Faust, have you finally gotten through to Miss Walter?" he asked curiously.

Alec turned to look at him with a small smile. "Aren't you curious?"

"Well," Vincent began, forcing himself to laugh, "I just care about you."

"Oh, you're really a good assistant." Alec grinned, pretending he couldn't see how Vincent was burning with curiosity.

Vincent smiled in response, but he didn't dare to ask again. Nonetheless, he figured that there was no need to ask. After all, given how Alec wasn't angry, the chances were very high. He left the tent, leaving Alec alone.

Alec couldn't help thinking. Had he finally gotten through to her? Unsure, he shook his head.

Jenny, on the other hand, was telling Justin and Lilian about the pros and cons of going to Parrington. Although they were still young, they still had the right to know.

After she was done talking, the two kids were silent for a while. Justin was deep in thought, while Lilian looked rather confused. It seemed that she didn't quite understand what Jenny meant.

"Jenny, if I go to the Parrington, will there be delicious food? Will it be fun?" Lilian asked curiously. For her, food and fun were more important.

Jenny gave it some thought and nodded. "Of course."

One of the prerequisites of adopting them was having a stable financial background, so it would be no problem for Lilian to eat and play.

"Then I'll go," Lilian said immediately, nodding and smiling.

Meanwhile, Justin was still silent. Although he was only five years old, he was frowning like an adult. While Jenny found it amusing, it was a heart-wrenching sight. Why would a five-year-old child need to consider so many things?

"Justin, have you decided?" Jenny looked at him, waiting for his answer.

Chapter 199 I Never Give Up

On the private plane back to Parrington, Jenny smiled as she watched Justin and Lilian, who were sitting beside her. In the end, the two children chose to leave Clearwater Village with her. Jenny knew that they did this because they trusted her.

Meanwhile, Alec was dealing with work. It seemed that many work matters had accumulated over the past few days.

Jenny leaned back in her seat, wondering how she would face him from now on. He had let go of everything when he heard she might be in an accident.

Could she really be with him? That was a question she never thought about. After all, she thought that she would never have to interact with Alec for the rest of her life when they filed for divorce.

Somehow, after her divorce, not only did she still meet him frequently, but he was also pursuing her. It made her feel rather uncomfortable. She tried to make sense of the situation but eventually fell asleep. When Jenny woke up, she found Alec next to her. His eyes were also closed, deep in sleep. Her heart started beating fast for a reason she couldn't explain seeing his face so close to hers. She held her breath for fear of waking him from his sleep.

However, Alec opened his eyes at that moment and looked at Jenny. Embarrassed that she was caught, her face turned red, and she quickly turned away. "Are you awake?"

"Yeah." He nodded, his lips curling into a small smile. He had seen how Jenny reacted.

"How long till we reach Parrington?" Jenny asked in an attempt to change the subject. The flush in her cheeks was slowly fading.

When Alec glanced at Vincent, he quickly replied, "We'll reach soon."

"Thank you." Jenny nodded to him in thanks before looking straight ahead. Even though she knew Alec was looking at her, she dared not meet his gaze.

After a long while, Alec asked softly with a smile, "Are you shy?"

"Shy? Me? I'm not shy." She immediately denied it, thinking that she was never shy.

Alec didn't argue with her. Instead, he asked, "Can you give me some tips on how to make you my girlfriend?" Although Jenny gave him a chance, Alec, who had never pursued a girl before, didn't quite know what to do.

Jenny didn't expect him to ask her about it directly. She paused for a brief awkward moment before shaking her head. "Well, things like these depend on the person's feelings. I suggest you give up, Mr. Faust.

"Give up?" Alec chuckled. "That phrase doesn't exist in my dictionary."

"Right." Jenny rolled her eyes at him before turning her attention away.

Soon, the plane landed, and they deboarded the plane. Justin and Lilian followed Jenny timidly as they peered around them with wide-eyed curiosity. They grew up in Clearwater Village and had never been to such a big, bustling city. Everything around them was strange and wonderful yet so unfamiliar.

Jenny held their hands and encouraged them, saying, "Don't be afraid."

Her warm hands comforted the kids. With that, they followed Jenny out of the airport and got in the car that Alec had prepared.

"Where are you going?" Alec asked.

"To Perry Residence," Jenny replied. "They will stay with me first, and I'll look for an adoptive family for them after I settle down."

"Since I suggested it, let me do it," Alec replied. He didn't want Jenny to tire herself out.

Jenny didn't insist on doing it herself as she knew that Alec was more capable than her in that aspect. Alright, thank you."

"You don't need to thank me." He looked at her with a gaze full of affection.

Chapter 200 I Will Be Careful

Alec immediately headed to his company after sending Jenny and the two kids to Perry Residence. In the days he was gone, many matters had begun to accumulate. At the news of his death, many people started to act up. It was the perfect opportunity for Alec to deal with those who harbored ill intentions toward him.

Not long after Jenny arrived home, Gilbert and Zack came to visit. When they knocked on the door, Justin opened the door for them. He eyed them suspiciously, asking, "Who are you looking for?" t

"You..." Zack was surprised and stepped back to check the house number. "Hey, this is Jenny's place. We didn't go to the wrong house."

"Zack," Jenny called as she headed to the door, finding the whole situation ridiculous.

Seeing her, Zack heaved a sigh of relief. "I thought I knocked on the wrong door."

"Come on in." Jenny pulled Justin aside to allow her brothers to enter.

Gilbert's eyes landed on Justin, and he couldn't help asking, "Who is this child?"

Before Jenny could answer, Lilian, who had just woken up, walked out of the room, asking, "Who is it, Justin?"

Surprised, Zack and Gilbert turned to Jenny in confusion, as if they were waiting for her to explain.

Jenny pulled Lilian to her side and invited everyone to sit on the sofa. Then, she finally explained to Gilbert and Zack about what had happened.

Hearing that the children had lost their parents, Gilbert and Zack felt sympathetic, and they were reminded of themselves.

"So, you brought them back to find an adoptive family for them?" Gilbert asked.

Jenny nodded. "I have no experience taking care of children, so I am not brave or rash enough to take them in on my own."

Jenny was usually so busy that she didn't have the time to take care of herself, much less the time and energy to take care of two young kids.

"Yeah, that makes sense." Gilbert nodded in agreement, thinking that she made the right call.

Jenny told the children to go play in the room before she asked Gilbert and Zack, "How are the Dickmans?"

"If the Blooms doesn't intervene, it will take a maximum of three days for the Dickmans to declare bankruptcy," Gilbert replied, smiling.

Jenny also smiled when she heard his reply. "That's great."

"Well, Yvonne really lucked out. Since she got married into the Blooms, we can't do anything to her for the time being," Zack said, annoyed. He really wanted revenge for Jenny's sake, but dealing with the Blooms was different from dealing with the Dickmans. If they intended to attack them, they needed more

preparation.

Jenny, on the other hand, wasn't too concerned. Grinning, she said, "Don't worry, from what I know about her, she won't let this go so easily. As long as she dares to make another move, we have plenty of opportunities."

"Wait. You think that she will do something again?" Gilbert frowned, feeling a little worried.

"I think she will." Jenny nodded. "But don't worry, I'll be careful."

Her words didn't put Gilbert at ease. "She was already behaving recklessly as a Dickman. Now that she has the support of the Blooms, things will become more serious."

“It’s not as simple as you think. The power of the Blooms mostly lies in the hands of Sam’s father, who doesn’t like Yvonne very much. If she wants to use the power for her own gain, it may not be possible for the time being,” Jenny said, giving him her analysis of the situation.

On the way back to Parrington, Jenny read a lot of information about the Blooms on the plane, so she knew a lot about them.

Gilbert nodded, agreeing with her view. Instead of dwelling on that topic, he looked at Jenny with a serious expression.

“So, how are things between you and Alec going?”