

Be Yours 201

Chapter 201 Do You Want to Be With Him?

“Right?” Zack nodded immediately, his curiosity aroused. “When we heard about the earthquake, we were about to head over immediately, but you called to tell us not to come because Alec was there.”

For one, why was Alec there? Also, why couldn't they go because Alec was there?

Seeing how they were staring at her, Jenny knew it would be more trouble if she didn't explain the situation clearly.

Sighing helplessly, she replied, “After Alec arrived, the situation wasn't dangerous anymore. I thought you guys would come, so I called you not to, hoping that you would focus on dealing with the Dickmans instead. This way, the Dickmans wouldn't have any chance to escape.”

It was Alec's satellite phone that she had used to call Gilbert, mainly because she didn't want them to waste their time.

Gilbert disagreed with her, a little unhappy. “Do you think there is no danger just because he's there? Why do you trust him so much?”

Jenny paused, sensing his hostile tone. “Hey, I didn't mean it that way. I just-”

“Your attitude toward Alec has changed a lot. Is it because he saved you?” Gilbert asked, feeling uneasy. After a moment of silence, Jenny nodded. “He changed my view of him this time.”

It wasn't just that Alec had saved her; he had also put himself in danger to save others. It was a side of Alec Jenny didn't know existed.

“So, do you want to be with him now?” Gilbert asked, a cold, stoic expression plastered on his face. Despite that, he was about to be overwhelmed by his emotions.

He regretted not rushing over to Clearwater Village after receiving her news. If he had, things might be different.

Jenny was taken aback, not expecting her brother to say that. When she recovered, she shook her head. Impossible. It's just a change in my impression of him,”

“But you don't hate him anymore, do you?” Gilbert asked. If she didn't hate him, she would end up liking him. Then, it would only be a matter of time before they ended up together.

Unaware of his thoughts, she nodded. “Yeah, I don't hate him anymore.”

Gilbert looked at her in silence for a long time, failing to find the words to say.

Meanwhile, Zack couldn't understand why his brother was so angry. Although he didn't like Alec that much, he thought it would be fine as long as Jenny liked him.

“Jenny, my company's grand opening is happening the day after tomorrow. You must attend it.” Zack took out the invitation card and handed it to her.

Jenny was a little surprised as she took the card. "So quick? I thought you would still need more time." "It isn't that quick." He avoided meeting Jenny's eyes as Alec had a lot to do with his company's early launch

"I'll definitely attend the launch. After all, I must support my brother." Jenny placed the invitation aside, her mood much better than before.

Currently, both her brothers were running their own businesses. Once she launched her fashion design company, they would all be busy. She believed that one day, all three of them would be invited to the same business function.

Little did Jenny know that would be the last time the three of them would have such a peaceful, harmonious gathering. The days to come were nothing like the present.

"Jenny, I'd like you to be my company's technical consultant. What do you think?"

Jenny's skills were better than his. Hence, Zack felt his company would have a more stable footing if she joined.

Chapter 202 Never Be with Him

"*Technical consultant?" Jenny was a little hesitant. "But you don't need one. Your skills are no worse than mine. We're just good in different fields."

Since Zack's company specialized in cybersecurity, Jenny figured he could handle it on his own completely. After all, unlike Zack, she was better at infiltrating networks instead of creating a good network defense system.

"It's because we're good at different fields that I invited you to join. With you by my side, wouldn't my company be invincible?" Zack grinned, not hiding his true intentions.

Jenny gave it a thought for a while before nodding. "Okay, but I won't have much time to visit the company."

"It's okay. Just come whenever you're needed." Zack didn't want to burden Jenny, so he decided not to bother her under normal circumstances.

While they discussed their cooperation, Gilbert seemed to be a little down. "Jenny, I invited you to join my company, but you never agreed."

"Well, it's because I know a little about Zack's company while I don't understand anything about your company's trade. It wouldn't make sense for me to join yours."

Given Gilbert's abilities, he didn't need anybody's help. So, Jenny didn't agree to his request.

Gilbert didn't push the argument any further. Instead, he shifted his focus to taking care of Jenny and her household. "I'll cook for you at noon and dust this place," he said, taking a deep breath to calm himself.

Jenny smiled gratefully. "That'd be wonderful, and maybe Justin and Lilian can try your cooking too. They'll love it."

Gilbert checked the fridge and sighed. "We need to go grocery shopping. Jenny, come with me?"

"Sure thing. Zack, can you look after the kids while we're out?"

"Of course. I'm great with kids," Zack replied confidently. He had spent a lot of time playing with the children in Orchid Village, so he was sure he could handle Justin and Lilian.

As soon as Jenny and Gilbert left, Zack invited the two siblings to play video games with him. What could be more fun than video games?

"Here, try it out," Zack offered the controller to Justin, but he declined.

"Jenny said that we're too young to play video games, Justin said, his voice full of righteous indignation.

"Come on, just for a little bit. She won't scold you," Zack insisted.

However, Justin still refused. Taking Lilian away to play with toys, he said, "You can play that yourself. We'll play with our toys."

Zack was puzzled, wondering what was wrong with them. In the past, the children in his village had fought to win the right to play video games. Undeterred, he started playing alone but kept an eye on the kids. Soon enough, they were enticed by the game, and Zack felt triumphant.

"Now you want to play?" he thought. "But I'm not going to let you."

Jenny and Gilbert pushed their shopping carts to the vegetable section in the supermarket. While they were selecting vegetables, Gilbert suddenly stopped and looked at her.

"What's wrong?" Jenny asked.

Gilbert hesitated for a moment before blurting out, "Jenny, can you make me a promise?"

It surprised her. "What promise?"

Gilbert took a deep breath and said, "Promise me that you'll never be with Alec."

Jenny's eyes widened in surprise, which didn't go unnoticed by Gilbert. She never expected him to make such a request; it was out of character for him to do so.

Gilbert asked again, "Can you promise me, Jenny?"

His eyes were fixed on her, waiting for an answer.

Chapter 203 Happy For You

"Miss Walter?"

Hearing the familiar voice, Jenny looked back and saw Yvonne.

"What a coincidence," Yvonne said and introduced Jenny to Sam. "This is Jenny Walter, the well-known Dr. Walter from Parrington Hospital, and Mr. Birkett's secret mentee."

"I know," Sam said. "She's Mr. Faust's ex-wife, right?"

"Well, Miss Walter is an amazing person, much better than me anyway."

“In my heart, no one is better than you.”

Jenny couldn't help but smile at the couple's display of affection. She knew Yvonne's interest in Sam was just an act, as evidenced by her previous intention to marry Alec. Nonetheless, she decided not to put Yvonne down for her stellar acting.

Yvonne playfully pushed Sam away, saying, “Oh, Miss Walter is still watching.”

Sam introduced himself to Jenny and greeted Gilbert as well. Gilbert nodded at him but remained nonchalant. While he couldn't afford to offend him, he had no intentions of currying favor with Sam. The moment Sam married Yvonne, the Blooms became his enemy.

“Seeing Miss Dickman and Mr. Bloom happy together makes me feel so glad. I'm so happy for you,” Jenny said with a smile, her eyes slightly crinkled. While outsiders might have taken it as a genuine congratulations, Yvonne knew better.

Jenny was subtly taunting her, but Yvonne didn't take the bait. Instead, she replied, “Thank you. I never imagined that marrying Sam would be this wonderful. Looking back, Alec caused a lot of misunderstandings between us, and I wanted to apologize to you, Miss Walter.” She smiled and asked. “Would you give me that opportunity?”

Jenny raised an eyebrow, surprised by the request.

“Would Miss Walter be willing to join me for lunch tomorrow?” Yvonne asked. “I want to make amends.”

Displeased, Gilbert wanted to persuade Jenny to decline the invitation, but Jenny replied, “I would be delighted to accept your invitation, Miss Dickman.”

“Great! I'll text you the place later,” Yvonne said cheerfully.

Jenny nodded at her. With that, Yvonne and Sam left as if they had only come to the supermarket to meet her.

Jenny and Gilbert were alone now, and Gilbert was clearly upset.

“Why did you agree?” he asked coldly.

“She came to me herself. If I didn't, it would look like I was afraid of her,” Jenny explained with a laugh. ”

Don't worry, Yvonne isn't dumb enough to cause any trouble tomorrow.”

Jenny knew that the Dickmans were in financial trouble, and Yvonne had only married into the Blooms recently. She didn't have the power to do anything anyway.

Gilbert remained concerned, believing that Yvonne was up to something.

“If she didn't want to do anything, why did she invite you to lunch?” he asked.

“I don't know. Maybe they just want to show off,” Jenny suggested, although she didn't think there was anything for them to show off.

What was Yvonne thinking?

Chapter 204 Can't You Accept It?

When Jenny and Gilbert arrived back home from their shopping trip, they found Zack looking angry and flustered. Concerned, Jenny approached him and asked what was wrong. Zack, seeming to snap out of his anger, glared at Justin before storming off to the kitchen with Gilbert, without answering her. Puzzled, Jenny turned to Justin and asked him what had happened.

"He was playing a game earlier, but he wasn't very good at it, so I teased him a little. He's probably upset about it," Justin replied, looking apologetic.

Jenny couldn't help but laugh at the situation, patting Justin's head to comfort him. "Don't worry, it's not a big deal. He just needs to practice more." After reassuring Justin, Jenny made her way to the kitchen with a smile. "Zack, even Justin can see that your skills suck. Why don't you put in a little effort and improve your skills?" she suggested.

"I don't see the point in wasting time on games," Zack grumbled, clearly still annoyed. "And why are these country kids better than me anyway?"

Jenny shared that when she went to the countryside to work at the free clinic, she brought a video game because she feared it would be boring there.

Justin often came to play with her, and she taught him how to play a few times. However, she didn't expect Justin would turn out to be very talented at it and even better than her after a few games. Jenny acknowledged the importance of talent; if nurtured the right way, Justin would be unstoppable.

Zack was still feeling a little upset and he didn't know what to say. He understood the importance of talent too. Jenny's talent in computers was a good example. She was always much better than him, no matter how hard he tried to catch up.

Jenny then asked, "Okay, Zack, why are you so upset because of a child?" She gave him a reassuring pat on the shoulder, and then an idea struck her. "You know what, Zack? Why don't you take Justin as your foster son? Imagine how proud you'd feel to have such a talented kid as your son in the future."

Zack was taken aback by her suggestion and looked at her in disbelief.

Jenny continued, "C'mon, think about it." She figured if Justin had Zack as his foster father, his life would be pretty good.

Zack glared at Jenny. "Forget it. What if my future wife doesn't like the idea of me having a foster son before we even have kids?"

Jenny didn't push the issue. "Okay, it's your decision. I just feel bad that you'll be missing out on having such a great foster son."

Zack replied, "Thanks, but I won't regret it." He didn't think he could handle having such a bothersome foster son like Justin. He'd probably drive him crazy.

Jenny left the kitchen to accompany the two kids, leaving Zack and Gilbert alone in the kitchen.

“Zack, do you think Jenny will end up with Alec?” Gilbert asked while chopping vegetables.

After a moment of silence, Zack said, “I don’t know, but no matter who she ends up with, I support her.” Frowning. Gilbert looked at him. “I thought you were very upset with how Alec treated her.”

“I still am. However, as long as Jenny likes him, I can get over it.” As far as Zack was concerned, Jenny’s choice was hers to make.

“So you’ve come to accept it.” Gilbert chuckled although he was feeling rather perplexed.

“Can’t you?” Zack asked solemnly, turning to face his brother. “You don’t agree with Jenny and Alec being together?” Before Gilbert could answer, Zack continued, “Is it Alec who you don’t like? Or do you not like Jenny being with anyone?”

Chapter 205 Don’t Put Yourself in Danger

Gilbert’s back tensed up when he heard Zach’s words. He looked at him in disbelief and asked, “Zach, what are you trying to say?”

He couldn’t believe that Zach might know about his secret. He had been trying to keep it hidden from everyone, even Jenny, so how could Zach possibly know? Gilbert’s heart was pounding; he didn’t know how to react. Should he admit the truth or deny it?

Zach noticed Gilbert’s anxious expression and worried he might be right. He decided to drop the topic and said, “It was just a thought. Nothing important.”

He didn’t want to ruin everything by bringing up something that could potentially harm the relationship between the three of them. 1

Gilbert continued cooking and replied with a simple “Oh.”

He was relieved that Zach didn’t press the issue further. He thought Zach might have guessed his secret but chose not to expose it. It showed that he still cared about their brotherhood.

The atmosphere during the meal was unpleasant, and Jenny couldn’t help but notice that her two brothers were in a bad mood. Although she didn’t know the reason behind it, she thought she might be overthinking it.

After dinner, the two left, and Jenny finally got a good night’s sleep. However, her peaceful sleep was interrupted by a call from Alec, and she tried her best not to curse upon seeing his name on her phone. “What do you want?” she snapped.

Alec was taken aback by her tone, feeling as if he had returned to the time when Jenny disliked him intensely.

“Is everything okay? Are you upset?” he asked cautiously, wondering if returning to Parrington had changed anything.

Jenny realized her tone was harsh, but she was too tired to be polite. “I’m fine, just tired and want to sleep.” she grumbled.

“Okay, sorry for bothering you. Get some rest, I’ll come to see you tomorrow,” Alec replied, understanding the situation.

“No, I have something to do tomorrow,” Jenny refused as she promised to have lunch with Yvonne. “What is it?”

“Yvonne invited me for lunch. I had no choice but to accept her invitation.” She didn’t intend to hide it, and it wasn’t anything she couldn’t talk about. After all, she was sure Alec would find out if he wanted to.

Hearing that, Alec frowned. “She invited you to dinner?”

“Yes, I couldn’t refuse her because she brought Sam along with her.” Although she didn’t know what Yvonne was up to, Jenny didn’t care.

“I’ll go with you tomorrow.” Alec didn’t stop her from going; he knew how headstrong Jenny was, so the most he could do was stay by her side.

Jenny sighed softly. “There’s no need. She wouldn’t dare to do anything to me. At least, that is the case for now.”

“Maybe you’re right, but what if?” Alec asked. Before Jenny could reply, he continued, “Jenny, I hope you’ll never put yourself in danger.”

His sudden show of concern made Jenny a little uncomfortable. It felt weird to her. “I’m not a three-year-old child. I don’t need you to remind me.”

“You do act like a child sometimes.” Alec chuckled.

Jenny was exasperated. “No, I don’t. Stop with the nonsense.”

At that moment, she yawned again. She was feeling so sleepy that she couldn’t stifle her yawn.

“Rest well. Sweet dreams.” Alec decided to get out of her hair, knowing she hadn’t had a good rest recently.

Jenny grunted and murmured a good night. Then, she ended the call and went straight to sleep.

After the call ended, Alec’s expression was solemn.

Why would Yvonne invite Jenny to a meal? No matter how he thought about it, he couldn’t imagine it being a good thing.

Chapter 206 What Are You Doing?

Thinking about it, Alec dialed Vincent’s number. “Keep an eye on the Blooms. I want to know everything they do, especially Sam.”

After speaking, Alec hung up, rubbing his forehead in exhaustion. However, there were still piles of files in front of him, and he couldn’t go back to rest immediately, so he buried himself in work.

The next morning, Jenny woke up feeling energized. After making arrangements for Justin and Lilian, she went to the hospital to work. In light of her recent experience with the earthquake, the hospital made it mandatory for her to take a few days off. Even though she felt she didn't need it, the hospital insisted on

Having left work early, Jenny had nowhere to go. Just then, Stephanie called her.

"Jenny, are you okay?" she asked. Her tone was rather casual, and she didn't sound concerned.

Feigning anger, Jenny replied, "Luckily, I'm fine. If something had happened to me, do you think calling me after so long would help?"

Stephanie was a little embarrassed. "Well, I knew you were fine."

When she learned about the earthquake in Clearwater Village, Stephanie wanted to rush there immediately. However, Paul told her that Alec had already gone there and that nothing would happen to Jenny with him around. Although she was still worried, he didn't allow her to leave. He even made someone watch over her, not letting her leave the house.

She was only calling Jenny now because Paul had informed her that Jenny had returned to Parrington, so she wanted to confirm that she was fine.

"Where are you? Let's have lunch together," Jenny suggested. She had nothing to do, and it had been a while since she had invited Stephanie to lunch.

However, Stephanie hesitated, glancing at Paul who was sitting opposite her. There was no way he would let her go.

"I have something to do today," Stephanie replied. "Let me treat you another day."

Jenny frowned, sensing something amiss. "What's wrong? What are you doing, Stephanie?"

Before Stephanie could answer, a male voice answered for her. "She's with me, Miss Walter. Why are you asking? Do you want to join us?"

Jenny was dumbfounded. "Who are you?" she asked.

Stephanie never told her the name of that man. However, Paul hung up right after. When Jenny tried to call her again, Stephanie's phone was already turned off.

Upset, Jenny grumbled, "Good luck dealing with your boyfriend's bad temper, Stephanie. We'll see how you fare!"

With that, she put the matter aside as she knew that Stephanie was not in danger. Then, she hailed a taxi to the welfare home to inquire if they had any suitable adopters.

Meanwhile, in Paul's villa, Stephanie watched as Paul ended her call with Jenny and turned off her phone in anger.

"What are you doing? Jenny is my friend!" She glared at him, finding his actions too domineering.

However, Paul paid no heed to her words. He walked over to her, bent down, and lifted her chin. "No friend is as important as your own man. Do you understand?"

“My man? Who are you to me? My boyfriend?” Stephanie sneered, her words laced with a hint of fury.

Paul had not properly defined their relationship, making Stephanie feel like she was his mistress. Although she liked him very much, she no longer wanted to continue her relationship with him. She planned to cut her losses in time, but she hadn't figured out how to tell him yet.

When she brought up that question, Paul's expression turned ugly. “That's just a label. Do you really care that much about it? Would it make you happier if I said I was your boyfriend?”

Chapter 207 I Don't Want To Be Your Woman Anymore

“Yes! I care about it very much,” Stephanie admitted, looking him in the eye.

Paul frowned in annoyance. “Apart from defining our relationship, I can give you anything you want.”

“I don't want anything else. I just want a public relationship. Is that so difficult?”

Stephanie's eyes began to tear. She just wanted them to date like any normal couple, why was it so difficult?

“As my woman, these are the things you have to bear,” Paul said stoically, his words bearing a tone of displeasure.

Disappointed with his response, Stephanie shook her head. “Sorry, I don't want to be your woman anymore.”

She had been naive for thinking that nothing mattered as long as two people liked each other. However, after being with Paul, she realized she couldn't do it. She cared a lot about making a relationship public.

“Take back what you just said, and I'll pretend I didn't hear anything,” Paul said, his face a frightening mask of gloom. Then, his hands moved from her hand to her neck, as if he was threatening to strangle her.

However, Stephanie had already made up her mind. “No, I don't want to be your woman anymore. I said what I said.”

She was really tired of their relationship and she found no point in continuing whatever it was between them.

As soon as the words left her mouth, Paul's fingers exerted force. His handsome features were contorted by gloom as he asked, “You said what you said? I am Paul Wagner, how dare you say that to me?”

“You-”

Seeing this side of Paul, Stephanie's eyes clouded with fear. At that moment, she realized she never knew him.

She couldn't breathe. Just as she thought she would die in his hands, he let go of her, turned around, and walked out of the door.

“Think about it again. Until you have thought it through, you’re not allowed to take a step out of here!” With that, he disappeared from her sight. Stephanie clutched her neck as she took deep, ragged breaths. “You...you can’t treat me like this...”

However, Paul never looked back. Stephanie was trapped there, even her phone was taken away. She stared ahead blankly, finding it hard to believe that this was happening to her.

Meanwhile, Jenny walked out of the welfare home feeling a little lost. She had analyzed the information of keen adopters, but none of them satisfied her. Hence, she had no choice but to wait.

Just then, she heard a horn sound twice. Turning around, she saw Alec in a nearby car. She walked over and got in the car.

“How did it go?” Alec asked as he started the car.

Jenny shook her head. “I found no suitable adopters.”

“Don’t be disappointed. I told you to leave it to me. You didn’t have to visit this place,” Alec said. Although he felt a little frustrated, he knew that Jenny wouldn’t be happy unless she personally looked for adopters.

Jenny looked at him and said, “You’re a busy man, Mr. Faust. I shouldn’t trouble you if I can handle it myself.”

“Don’t be silly. Even if I’m busy, I’ll still prioritize you.”

Jenny shrugged as she knew she had to rely on Alec for this matter. “Then, I’ll have to trouble you, Mr. Faust.”

“Just call me Alec. Actually, you can call me anything. Just don’t call me Mr. Faust,” he said sternly.

“Alec?” Jenny said hesitantly.

“Yes, that’ll do.”

“I think it’s weird. We’re not that close.” When she called him by his name, she was reminded of how Yvonne always called him that. She didn’t want to do the same as her.

“What do you want to call me then?” Alec asked.

Chapter 208 Yvonne’s Intentions

How to address Alec really stumped Jenny. She thought of several names in her mind, but none of them seemed appropriate.

“I think Mr. Faust is the best,” Jenny said with a smile. She was unable to think of anything better.

Alec’s face fell. Jenny had spent so much time thinking that he thought she would come up with a good name.

Seeing that he was getting angry, Jenny quickly said, “I’ll just call you by your name.”

Although he was still unsatisfied, Alec accepted it.

Soon, the car pulled into the restaurant Yvonne had invited Jenny to. They got out of the car and walked inside together. A waiter led them to a private room, opening the door to reveal Yvonne and Sam sitting inside.

Yvonne wasn't surprised to see Alec. "Alec, I knew you would accompany Miss Walter here."

As she spoke, she gestured for the two to sit down. Jenny noticed that there were four sets of tableware on the table. Yvonne wasn't lying; she really had guessed that Alec would come.

Once they settled on their seats, Yvonne asked the waiter to bring out the food. Then, she turned to Jenny and Alec.

"Alec, don't worry. I invited Miss Walter to lunch today to apologize for what happened before. I did target Miss Walter on purpose because I had feelings for you, but now I'm married, and I really like Sam. I won't bother you in the future, let alone target Miss Walter," she said sincerely.

Jenny didn't know what Alec felt about it, but she didn't believe a word from Yvonne and decided to say nothing. After all, she didn't want to offend Yvonne. If Yvonne wanted to play pretend, she was willing to play along.

Alec nodded. "It'd be great if you could do that."

"Don't worry, I've already thought it through. I'll live a good life with Sam from now on. Regarding my family..." She looked uneasy when she mentioned the Dickmans. However, she quickly recovered. "Since I'm already married, I have nothing to do with the Dickmans. Whether they go bankrupt or not, I don't want to have anything to do with them."

That caught Jenny by surprise. She thought Yvonne would ask Alec for help, especially since she had already apologized. Didn't she set up the lunch today for the sake of saving the Dickmans?

Seeing that Yvonne was upset, Sam pulled her into his arms. His eyes were tender with affection. From their interaction, Jenny could tell that Sam adored Yvonne from the bottom of his heart, which surprised her.

It wasn't that Yvonne wasn't worthy of anyone's affection. If it weren't for the incident with Alec, she could have married anyone, given her status as the daughter of the Dickman family.

After what happened with Alec, however, all the major families avoided Yvonne. Yet, Sam was still willing to marry her, and that was an act of true love.

Unfortunately, while he was in love with Yvonne, she might not be in love with him. Although she looked lovingly at him, Jenny knew Yvonne couldn't sincerely love Sam. Everything was just an act.

"Mr. Faust and Miss Walter, now that Yvonne has spoken, I'd like to say a few words." Sam patted Yvonne's shoulder and then looked at the two of them. "I know that Yvonne has done many wrongs in the past, but she is willing to change and cut ties with the Dickmans. I hope that you two can give her a chance."

As someone who genuinely liked her, he didn't want Yvonne to suffer any grievances.

Alec remained silent, looking at Jenny. It was clear what he meant: it was up to Jenny. For a moment, everyone looked at her.

Chapter 209 Drop the Act, Jenny

Jenny didn't know whether to laugh or cry at the attention. "Since you've already worded it this way, Mr. Bloom, I can't refuse."

It was expected that Jenny wouldn't give Yvonne the time of day, but she didn't want to antagonize the Blooms just yet. At the very least, she couldn't be downright rude. Hence, she said she would not refuse Sam.

"So, you're going to forgive Yvonne?" Sam was surprised that Jenny was such a nice person.

"Of course." Jenny nodded.

Sam was happy to have gotten her confirmation. He glanced at Alec. "And Mr. Faust?"

"Whatever Jenny says." He appeared to others as if he'd listen to anything Jenny said. Someone in the dark would think that they were close.

Sam smiled happily. He didn't want to be at war with Alec if he could help it. He was delighted with how things worked out. He raised his glass and said to Alec and Jenny, "I'm here to thank both of you. If there's anything that the Blooms can help out with, I'll do it fully."

Jenny smiled, thinking that Sam was a nice person. What a pity it was that he had fallen in love with someone who didn't deserve him.

They ate in pleasant silence. It was as if everyone was happy with what had happened.

Jenny got up to use the washroom, and Yvonne quickly tagged along.

While in the washroom, Jenny retouched her makeup. When Yvonne appeared, Jenny thought to herself, "So, she's here."

Yvonne stood next to her, doing nothing except staring straight at Jenny.

Jenny was soon done with her makeup, and she turned to look at her. "Do you have something to say. Yvonne?"

Because of how great their conversation from before had gone, they were already calling each other by name, like friends of many years.

"Don't call me that. It makes me sick." Yvonne's face was cold. With no one around, she didn't conceal her disgust toward Jenny.

Jenny, on the other hand, was stunned. She put a hand over her lips and said in disbelief, "What do you mean, Yvonne? We said we would be friends."

"Friends?" Yvonne smirked. "Drop the act, Jenny. I don't believe for one second that you're that naive."

Since Yvonne had already pointed it out, Jenny thought it would be disrespectful if she kept up the act. Alright. Calling you Yvonne made me feel sick, too. So what's up with your performance tonight? Who's it for? Sam?"

Jenny was surprised that Yvonne would reveal her true colors so quickly. She thought that Yvonne would at least keep the act for a little while longer. Yet, before lunch even ended...

"You're right. I have my motives for tonight." Yvonne didn't deny it, walking toward Jenny.

When Yvonne drew closer, Jenny's back turned cold. Her guard was up.

But nothing prepared her for what was about to happen.

Yvonne slapped herself. Jenny was stunned. And then, Yvonne slapped herself again.

Just like that, Yvonne slapped herself several times. Soon, her five fingers were imprinted on her face. Jenny was in a daze. What was Yvonne doing torturing herself?

Once Yvonne was done, Jenny looked at her thoughtfully. "So you're going to frame me?"

If that were the case, Jenny thought that Yvonne truly had nothing else better to do.

Yvonne said nothing. She walked out of the washroom. Then, Jenny heard her sobbing as she rushed toward the dining area.

As the sobs faded away, a smile appeared on Jenny's lips. She walked out of the washroom, eager to see what Yvonne would play at next.

Chapter 210 I'm Not Done

When Jenny returned to the private room, Yvonne was already cradled in Sam's arms. The moment she appeared, she could feel his glare on her.

She smiled and walked over serenely. "What's wrong, Ms. Dickman?"

"Jenny, I know I've done you wrong before, but I've already apologized. You said you've forgiven me. So why..." she sobbed, letting her red face be on display.

Sam's mood was ruined. Her gaze on Jenny was almost venomous.

Jenny burst into laughter. "Surely you're not going to say that I hit you?"

"I can't do anything if you won't admit it. There are no surveillance cameras in the washroom. I have no proof." Yvonne looked extremely pitiful.

Sam held her tightly and glared at Jenny coldly. "I thought you were someone who kept their promises. I didn't expect you to slap her once I turned my back. You've truly opened my eyes today. Don't you think it's despicable to go back on your words?"

Jenny didn't have much of a reaction to Sam's words. On the other hand, Alec looked furious.

"Watch your mouth, Sam. Do you think the truth is whatever Yvonne says? Do you think that no one has Jenny's back? As he spoke, he walked over to Jenny's side. His intentions were clear.

Jenny looked at the man next to her, unable to describe what she was feeling. Although this was something she could handle, and she didn't need Alec's help, his readiness to protect her made her feel things.

Yvonne sobbed miserably. She looked at Alec. "Alec, I know that Jenny has you by her side. I don't want to be enemies with her. I wanted to make amends today. I didn't think..."

"So what if she did hit you? What then?" Alec glared at her, his tone commanding.

Yvonne shut up instantly. Sam looked upset, but Jenny looked satisfied by his words. It was exactly what she was thinking. So what if she had hit her?

She walked toward Yvonne, and Sam shielded her at once. "What are you doing?"

"Calm down, Sam. I just have a few things to say to Yvonne." Jenny smiled lightly, looking at her. "Are you sure that I hit you?"

Yvonne's eyes were bloodshot, and she pointed at the marks on her face. "It's right on my face. What's there to lie about?"

With that answer, Jenny nodded in satisfaction. Just as Yvonne was pondering over the meaning behind her words, Jenny lashed out.

She held up her right arm and slapped Yvonne with all her might.

Sam tried to stop her, but he failed.

With a sharp smack, Yvonne was slapped silly. She nearly tumbled to the floor. At once, the pain on her cheek and a wave of disbelief washed over her, causing her to stare blankly at Jenny.

Jenny flicked her wrists, saying mockingly, "Slapping kind of hurts."

If Jenny's hand hurt, Yvonne was going through an ocean of pain. Her tears began falling for real.

"Jenny Walter!" she roared. She wanted to rush over to fight her.

But before she could get close, Alec stepped between them. "With me around, no one can touch a single hair on Jenny."

"Alec..."

"It's alright, Alec. Let her come at me. I'm not done yet." Jenny smiled, wagging her eyebrows at Yvonne.