

Be Yours 331

Chapter 331 Shut Your Mouth

Alec was already waiting at the door when Jenny arrived at the bar.

"I knew you wouldn't have the heart to leave me here alone." He smiled, walking toward her. He took Jenny's bag and led her inside.

"Don't be so presumptuous. I'm here to keep an eye on you so that you won't go behind my back." Jenny followed Alec as they made their way to the second floor.

Alec wasn't angry at her remark. Instead, he nodded in agreement. "That's good. I do need someone to keep an eye on me."

If Jenny hadn't come, his buddies would have gotten him some female escorts. Although he wasn't interested, he would feel uncomfortable with strangers sitting beside him. Fortunately, she showed up.

As they pushed open the door to the private room, everyone inside looked at them. Alec led Jenny in and introduced her as his girlfriend. The group chuckled and greeted her. Jenny smiled and greeted them back.

Alec introduced each of them in turn. "From left to right, they are Lance Quealy, Spencer Nixon, and Yosef Jones. I've known them for many years, and we often drink together. You can say we're on good terms."

While Alec considered them his friends, they were certainly not as close to him as Paul. Jenny nodded, having some impression of the three. All of them were famous rich heirs in Parrington. She had done some research before coming.

"Hey, Jenny." Spencer raised his glass, grinning. "You're the first girlfriend Alec has officially introduced to us. Let me toast you."

He then drank his glass of alcohol in one go. Jenny also raised her glass and took a sip, only to discover that it was juice.

"Hello." Jenny smiled at him in response, assuming Alec probably prepared the juice.

"You should join Alec whenever he comes out to socialize. We're all easy to get along with," Spencer said.

"Sure." Jenny nodded.

After Spencer went back to his seat, Lance came to greet her with his glass of alcohol as well.

The last one to approach was Yosef, but he had a cold expression and didn't seem willing to approach her. Jenny could almost immediately sense that he didn't like her, but she wasn't sure why.

"There must be something special about you, Miss Walter. Otherwise, Alec wouldn't bring you along to meet us," Yosef said sarcastically after finishing his drink.

Jenny smiled, not saying a word. He was Alec's friend, so she had to put up with his impolite behavior for Alec's sake.

"I heard from Alec that you're a doctor," Yosef suddenly stated. But before Jenny could answer, he continued, "How much do doctors make these days? I bet you're over the moon having Alec as a boyfriend."

Jenny's expression darkened immediately; she could tell what he meant.

Just as she was about to confront him, Alec angrily cut in, "Yosef, shut your mouth if you can't speak properly! No one wants to listen to your nonsense."

"Was I wrong? If it weren't for your status, would she be with you?" Yosef was convinced that Jenny was a gold digger, as Alec was normally surrounded by them. The only difference was they weren't as successful as Jenny.

Alec's face became sullen. Just as he was about to blow his top, Jenny calmly said, "Why are you friends with Alec, then? Isn't it because he's rich?"

"You-"

Jenny cut him off with a sneer, "You don't even hold back your words for your friend's sake in public. I think a friend like you is too much for anyone to handle."

If Yosef wanted to be nasty, then two could play that game.

Chapter 332 Who Do You Think You Are?

Yosef's face turned pale with anger. He glared at Jenny as if she was his sworn enemy. Jenny, however, remained calm and smiled back at him. She didn't think he could do anything to her with Alec around. Taking note of his small physique, Jenny knew he was no match for her, even if they were to fight.

"Enough, Yosef!" Spencer walked over and pulled him back. He looked at Jenny apologetically. "Don't mind him. He's always been like this and doesn't know how to talk nicely."

"If he doesn't know how to, he should go home and learn, not come here to make a fool of himself,

Jenny retorted, not caring whether she stepped on Spencer's toes.

She promised to be Alec's girlfriend because she was attracted to him, not because of his money. Therefore, she didn't care about offending his friends. Spencer was surprised at how tough Jenny was, seeing as she didn't back down one bit. He looked at Alec for help, but he just drank his alcohol and watched everything unfolding as if it was a show.

When Spencer tried to pull Yosef back to their seat, he wasn't successful as Yosef was incensed and refused to let go of the matter.

"If you weren't Alec's girlfriend, I'd make sure you can't leave this room for being so mouthy," he threatened.

"Oh? You can try," Jenny sneered. She thought he was just a typical man whose bark was worse than his bite.

Yosef was about to charge at her, but Spencer held him back, feeling a headache coming from the unpleasant situation. "Alright, Yosef. Do you really want to anger Alec?"

He'd noticed the subtle change in Alec's expression and knew that chaos would ensue if he didn't stop Yosef. Hearing Spencer mention Alec, Yosef regained his senses. However, he still glared at Jenny.

"If it weren't for the fact that Quinn was abroad, do you think you'd stand a chance?" he asked before walking away with Spencer.

Jenny was confused but realized Yosef was probably trying to speak up for someone. "Quinn? Who is that?" she wondered.

She glanced at Alec, but he just shrugged and said, "Don't listen to him. He's not of sound mind."

Jenny pursed her lips. If he didn't want to explain, then she wouldn't be bothered to ask. She'd agreed to trust him and didn't want to doubt him just because of someone else's words. She'd be going back on her words by doing that.

After that, Jenny didn't talk much with Alec's friends. She felt like they were a clique, and even though Spencer and Lance didn't directly express hostility toward her, she didn't feel welcomed. She didn't enjoy going out of her way to seek others' approval, so she played with her phone.

As she glanced over at Paul, she saw that he was surrounded by girls. She thought it was probably best that Stephanie wasn't with him anymore.

In the restroom, Yosef splashed his face with cold water to clear his mind. When he thought of Jenny, anger could be seen in his eyes.

"Who does she think she is? Alec is just toying with her. Does she really think she can become a part of the Faust family?" he scoffed to himself.

As he was thinking this, he heard footsteps coming from the restroom entrance. He turned to see Alec approaching, so he greeted him with a smile. "Hey, Alec."

Instead of responding, Alec walked up to him with a stern expression on his face.

"Alec, what's going on-"

Before Yosef could finish his sentence, Alec lifted him by the collar. "Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to Jenny like that?"

"Alec, I didn't mean to..." Yosef tried to explain.

"You think I'm your friend just because I entertain you? Who are you to think that?" Alec's expression was cold, and he was a completely different person from when he'd been in the private room earlier.

Chapter 333 Lie Down with Me

Yosef was so scared that he couldn't speak, and he couldn't help but tremble slightly. He'd known Alec for many years, but this was the first time he'd seen him behave in such a way. Hence, he was understandably quite taken aback.

“Listen to me-if you say one more thing you shouldn’t say, I’ll make the Jones family disappear from Parrington. Do you understand?” After he was done with his warning, Alec simply threw Yosef aside. He then washed his hands and left.

Yosef lay on the floor for a while before he came to his senses and cursed, “Alec! You bastard!”

Alec returned to the private room first, but it took a while before Yosef came back after him. Everyone noticed that Yosef seemed perturbed, but no one asked him about his condition.

Jenny glanced at Alec and asked quietly, “Did you teach him a lesson?”

“Hmm.” Alec didn’t deny it. “He had it coming. He shouldn’t have been rude to you.”

“It’s okay. I’m not angry. You don’t need to make a fuss about it.” Yosef was his friend, after all. Jenny didn’t want to drive a wedge between them.

Alec smiled and pulled her into his embrace while whispering in her ear, “You’re not mad at him. because you’re nice. But that doesn’t give him the right to bully you.”

“Bully me?” Jenny contemplated. She didn’t feel like she was being bullied, as she wasn’t a pushover. Even if they were one of Alec’s friends, she wouldn’t hesitate to fight back if necessary. Of course, she was happy that Alec stood up for her.

The gathering went on late into the night. Alec and his friends were all quite drunk by the end of it. Jenny had no choice but to hail rides for them before driving Alec home.

With Alec leaning onto her, Jenny found it difficult to even stand straight while supporting him as they reached the door. “Alec, where are your keys?”

He didn’t respond, as he seemed to be quite drunk. Just as Jenny considered taking him back to her place, Alec mumbled, “In my bag.”

Jenny reached into his bag and took out the keys. As she opened the door and turned on the lights, she was stunned.

The living room was pitch black, but upon closer inspection, it could be seen that Alec had painted the walls black. There was only one white sofa in the center and nothing else, making it seem especially barren and empty. At that moment, Jenny thought about a lot of things. She remembered how scared Alec was of the dark, and upon seeing the way he’d set up his living space, she began to worry about his mental state. She silently noted she should find an opportunity to talk to him.

Thinking of that, she supported Alec and went in. It took her a while to find the door to his room, as the door and walls had all been painted black. Considering that this was her first visit, it was quite impressive that she could locate his room.

After placing Alec on the bed, Jenny took a look around the bedroom. Although it was also quite empty, it was still better than the living room. Looking at Alec, who had already fallen asleep, Jenny sighed helplessly and turned to leave.

“Huh?”

Just as she took a step, she felt a hand tugging on her wrist. She lowered her head, only to see that Alec had opened his eyes at some point.

“You’re awake?” Jenny was surprised.

“Well, I wasn’t really sleeping. I was just a little groggy,” he said. He had drunk a bit too much that night, and now, his head was pounding like it was about to explode. Rubbing his temples, he pulled Jenny toward him. “Don’t go. Stay with me for a while.”

“Okay.” Jenny didn’t refuse. After seeing how Alec had furnished his house, she suddenly felt a bit sorry for him. She thought of how his father had abandoned him and left and how his mother had died in front of him. The shock and pain he felt weren’t something an ordinary person could bear.

“Alec, I need to talk to you about something.” She hesitated but decided to speak up. She had a feeling that things would only get worse if they continued like this.

Chapter 334 Perfect Physique

Jenny didn’t hear any response from Alec. She raised her head and found that he’d fallen asleep again at some point and hadn’t heard her at all. Jenny sighed but didn’t wake him up.

She slowly got up, made sure that Alec was tucked in comfortably, and then left.

The next day, the first thing Jenny did when she woke up was check on Alec. She was worried, so she didn’t return the key last night but held on to it.

When she opened the door and entered, she saw no signs of activity and assumed that Alec hadn’t gotten up yet. Therefore, she went straight to the bedroom.

The moment she pushed open the door, she was greeted by the sight of Alec’s muscular back. He wasn’t wearing a shirt, and there were water droplets on his tanned skin. He seemed to have just taken a shower.

Jenny couldn’t help but gulp. “This body... He has the perfect physique!” she exclaimed wordlessly.

The next second, Alec put on his bathrobe. Just as Jenny lamented not being able to continue admiring such a sight for sore eyes, he turned around and looked at her. “What do you think of my body?”

Jenny snapped back to reality and awkwardly smiled. “It’s...not bad.”

“Not bad? That’s all?” Alec laughed and walked over to her.

At close range, Jenny could feel Alec’s breath and smell the pleasant woody fragrance emanating from his body. She was a bit distracted and didn’t notice that the man was getting closer and closer.

“Mmm...”

Alec pressed his cold lips on hers, and Jenny returned to her senses but couldn’t push him away.

His kiss was more dominant than before as if he wanted to merge their bodies. It made Jenny a bit overwhelmed. Dazed from being kissed so passionately, Jenny didn’t know when they moved from the doorway to the bed.

Lust stirred, and an amorous atmosphere filled the air. Things were clearly about to get out of hand.

“N-no...” Jenny came to her senses and pushed Alec away, putting some distance between them. The sensual atmosphere was disrupted, and Jenny came back to her senses. “We’re taking things too fast.”

“Yeah.” Alec nodded and also regained his senses. “Sorry, I couldn’t help it.”

Jenny laughed dryly and got up to leave the bedroom. “I’ll wait for you in the living room.”

“Okay, I’ll go and take a shower.” With that, Alec walked toward the bathroom, and soon the sound of water came from inside. Jenny didn’t ask why Alec went to take another shower after just having one. Instead, she silently left and waited for him in the living room.

Her flushed cheeks were indicative of everything that had just happened. Jenny patted her face, trying to calm herself down. “No, Jenny. Get a grip. You can’t give in so easily,” she reminded herself.

It was extremely hard because not only was Alec handsome, but his physique was also absolutely perfect. Shaking her head to get her mind out of the gutter, she sat up straight and waited for Alec to come out.

Before long, Alec came out of the bedroom, fully dressed. A hint of disappointment flashed across Jenny’s eyes. It was a shame she couldn’t see more.

As if knowing what she was thinking, Alec walked over to her. “Don’t worry. There will be plenty of opportunities for you to look to your heart’s content in the future.”

“W-what are you talking about? Don’t slander me.” Jenny was trying to imply that a pure and innocent girl like her wouldn’t shamelessly gawk over someone’s body.

Alec smiled and didn’t argue with her. He’d seen Jenny’s reaction.

“I’ve nothing to cook at home. Let’s go to your place. I’ll make you breakfast,” Alec suggested, getting ready to make a move right away.

Jenny didn’t budge. She gritted her teeth and said, “You just woke up from drinking. Forget about cooking. Let’s go out to eat in a while.”

“Okay.” Alec sat down and looked at her. “You seem to have something to say to me.”

Chapter 335 Not Sure How to Tell Him

Because of how serious Alec was, Jenny didn’t know how to broach the subject. She couldn’t just outrightly say, “I think you’re sick and should see a doctor.”

Although she had said those exact words before, she wasn’t afraid of offending Alec or making him unhappy back then. Now, however, she hesitated, trying to find the right words.

“Don’t worry, Jenny. Just tell me what you want to say. I won’t get angry,” Alec said, sensing her hesitation.

Taking his words as encouragement, Jenny cut to the chase and asked, “Did you choose the style of this house yourself?”

Alec smiled and stood up. He walked to the window to look at the street below. "Yeah. I used to like this kind of style. It made me feel comfortable."

Jenny frowned. Before she could say anything, Alec asked, "Are you worried about me?"

With a nod, Jenny said, "Don't you think it's too depressing and unsuitable to live in?" She'd felt uncomfortable since she stepped into his house last night. The complete darkness made her feel as if she was trapped in hell without any light in sight. Such an environment could easily make one feel hopeless and eventually lead to mental health problems after some time.

"I used to like it, but now..." Alec's gaze turned toward Jenny. "After getting to know you, I suddenly realized that I prefer the warm and cozy style that you like." He used to hate that kind of style because it made him feel neither warm nor comfortable. It even made him irritable.

Jenny was surprised to hear this and suggested that he should renovate the house with the help of a good designer she knew. Instead of agreeing to her suggestion, Alec walked over to her and asked with a smile, "Why don't you design it for me?"

"But I'm not good at it." Jenny declined since she'd never studied interior design. However, Alec didn't really care about the quality of the design. He just wanted her to do it personally.

"It's okay. I trust you," he said with another charming smile. Jenny found it hard to refuse his request when she took in the irresistible smile on his unbelievably handsome face.

After discussing this matter, Jenny didn't push for Alec to go and see a psychologist immediately. Instead, she decided to first renovate the house and then talk about seeing a psychologist later. It was the perfect plan, and Alec had no idea what was going on in Jenny's mind. Nonetheless, he enjoyed the feeling of having someone care about him.

After they left Alec's house, they didn't hurry off to their respective jobs. Instead, they had breakfast together before Alec dropped Jenny off at the hospital and headed to work. Despite Jenny repeatedly telling him that he didn't need to drive her there, Alec insisted. Even though their destinations were in opposite directions, he didn't mind.

Jenny was sipping her oatmeal at the breakfast place when Alec asked about her clothing brand.

"I heard your clothing brand is about to launch its new collection," Alec said. He wasn't usually interested in these things, but because it concerned Jenny, he wanted to know more.

Jenny nodded. "Yes, we're already in the promotional period, and the store has been decorated. We'll be officially opening soon."

"Well, don't forget to invite me to the opening. After all, I'm a shareholder," he said playfully. Although he didn't really own many shares, he didn't mind it.

"Don't worry, we'll definitely invite you." Jenny smiled. If Alec came, it would be a publicity boost for the brand. After all, few people in Parrington could invite Alec as a guest of honor for their opening. From the very beginning, La Vie Jen Rose Designs would surpass others by a huge margin with his support.

"If someone asks about our relationship, what are you going to say?" Alec suddenly asked.

Chapter 336 Endless Speculation

On the opening day of her new store, Jenny would definitely invite reporters to better promote the La Vie Jen Rose Designs brand. However, as Alec pointed out, it was hard to prevent the media from gossiping about their relationship. What should she do when that happens? Should she admit or deny it?

Alec was still waiting for her answer. The way he was staring at her made her feel a little uneasy.

“What do you want me to say?” She threw the question back at Alec.

He chuckled. “Well, I hope you’ll say that I’m your boyfriend.”

“Are you sure you want to make it public?” Jenny was a little surprised. She thought someone from a family like Alec’s would be cautious about their relationships and not make them public until they were married.

Alec nodded without any hesitation. “Why not? I’m happy to let everyone know about us.”

His frank attitude made Jenny blush. “But I think this is something between the two of us. There’s no need for others to know...” She hesitated but still expressed her thoughts.

Because of her divorce from Alec, she’d already been labeled as Alec’s ex-wife. If she was with him now, she would become Alec’s girlfriend instead. She didn’t want that.

“So, you don’t want to make it public?” Alec looked at her, feeling an indescribable emotion in his heart. He wasn’t sure what that feeling was, but it made him a little upset.

Jenny looked apologetic and hurriedly explained, “Don’t get me wrong. I just think that there’s no need to let everyone know that we’re dating, especially at that kind of event. If I make it public, everyone will probably think I established La Vie Jen Rose Designs with your help.”

Although they were boyfriend and girlfriend, she still felt that some things needed to be kept separate.

What she said made sense. Alec didn’t really intend to make their relationship public at that event in the first place. Although he understood the situation, he couldn’t help but feel downhearted when he heard Jenny’s words.

He forced a smile and shook his head. “It’s okay, I understand.”

“Are you...upset?” Jenny looked at him and could clearly feel the change in his demeanor.

Alec looked up at her. “Don’t worry. I’m not that petty.”

“Oh, that’s good.” Jenny breathed a sigh of relief and continued to eat her oatmeal, not saying anything further.

Alec looked at her and shook his head helplessly. When it came to Jenny’s matters, he could only let her do as she wished.

After breakfast, the two of them got busy with their own work. They usually only contacted each other in the evening when they finished work. Jenny felt that this was a good arrangement. She could focus on her work when she was busy and not think about work when they were together.

Today, she didn't have any surgeries. After finishing her ward rounds in the morning, she had some free time to read through some materials and occasionally browse the internet in her office.

Surprisingly, she saw some good news that made her happy.

Jenny didn't contact Simone again or follow up with what she was doing after she'd talked to her and given her the materials. However, it seemed that Simone was indeed a capable person.

As Simone's shares exceeded 5%, a stock exchange announcement was made. Now, everyone knew about the changes in the internal shareholding of Bloom Conglomerate. This inevitably stirred up lots of rumors and discussions.

Simone, someone who'd never been on any radar before, suddenly appeared and held so many shares. Anyone would be curious about where she came from. Even more surprising was that Simone almost simultaneously accepted an interview and publicly acknowledged her identity as the eldest daughter of the Bloom family.

When the reporter asked if she had any thoughts on becoming the heir of Bloom Conglomerate, Simone just smiled and didn't answer. However, her smile gave people room for endless speculation.

Chapter 337 What Do You Need Me to Do?

Jenny didn't expect Simone to be so efficient. Simone had only received the information a few days ago, and she was already taking action. It seemed like Jenny had made the right decision to seek Simone's help.

She didn't care where Simone got the money to buy the shares of Bloom Conglomerate. Simone might have been planning this move for a long time; she was just waiting for the right opportunity. Jenny going to her coincidentally gave her the opportunity to set her plan in motion.

As Jenny was thinking about it, her phone rang. When she saw Simone's name on the screen, she couldn't help but smile. Simone went straight to the point without exchanging pleasantries and asked if Jenny had seen the news. Jenny confirmed that she had.

"What do you need me to do?" Jenny asked.

"I need you to help me investigate a senior executive of Bloom Conglomerate. I want to get rid of this guy, but I don't have any leads to work on." Based on the information Jenny had given her, Simone knew that Jenny was particularly skilled at investigating people. She wouldn't be disappointed if she asked her to help.

Jenny had expected Simone would ask for her help. "Okay, give me the name."

"Alright." Simone nodded, then smiled and said, "This time, it's all because of you that I've completely broken ties with Bloom Conglomerate. If you don't help me, I'm not the only one who'll be done for."

Her words carried a hint of a threat, but Jenny didn't care. "Don't worry, Miss Bloom. You're so capable. Taking over the Bloom family won't be a problem for you."

Judging from Simone's recent actions, it was clear she was ambitious. A woman like her was bound to succeed, and her success was imminent as her opponent was Sam.

Upon hanging up, Simone sent the man's name to Jenny. Without delay, she began her investigation. In this day and age, it was impossible for anyone to leave no digital footprint at all. Even if someone in their seventies or eighties didn't leave a trace, their children would. Jenny was confident she could find something useful if she could detect even one small trace of that person.

The man Simone wanted Jenny to investigate was in his thirties and had risen to a senior position at Bloom Conglomerate at a young age, which indicated that he was capable. However, that was not all that he had. Jenny soon found evidence that he was living beyond his means.

Seeing his extravagant postings on the Internet, Jenny knew there was something off about this man. His salary as a senior executive at Bloom Conglomerate was fairly substantial, but not to the extent of affording a Rolls-Royce Phantom. On top of that, he had luxury cars, a yacht, expensive designer bags, and watches. He could be mistaken for a rich heir if one didn't know better.

Jenny sent Simone the information she'd found, confident she could use it to uncover the trail of the man's illicit income. With that done, Jenny left her office and went to the cafeteria for lunch. Just as she stepped out of her office, she saw Christopher walking toward her. She was speechless at her predicament.

"Jenny, you haven't had lunch yet, have you? Let me treat you." He smiled as if he'd never been rejected by Jenny before.

Jenny couldn't understand why he was so persistent. What on earth did he want from her?

"Christopher, haven't I made it clear enough for you? Or have I given you the wrong impression somehow?" Her expression was cold as ice, not giving him any room to misunderstand.

Chapter 338 What Do You Find Attractive?

Christopher seemed oblivious to Jenny's displeasure. He was still grinning as he said, "No, no. You expressed yourself very clearly, and I heard you loud and clear."

"In that case, why are you still approaching me?" Jenny asked, really not understanding what was going on in his mind.

"You have the right to reject me, but I have the right to continue liking you. You have no control over my heart," Christopher said, smiling and looking as if he was determined to keep liking her no matter what.

Jenny was at a loss for words. She suddenly felt a headache coming and stepped aside to distance herself from Christopher. "Do whatever you want." She didn't know what else to say. Feeling that it was a waste of time to say anything, she chose to ignore him.

"That's more like it." Christopher grinned and followed her, clearly having no intention of leaving.

Jenny walked to the cafeteria with Christopher still trailing behind her. She asked, "Are you planning to eat with me in the cafeteria?"

"Why not? I've never eaten in a hospital cafeteria before. It's good to try new things," he said, still smiling and unwilling to leave.

Jenny had no choice but to let him be. He hadn't done anything wrong, so she couldn't call security to throw him out. Soon, she bought her food and sat down to eat. Christopher sat across from her with his own tray.

Jenny ignored him and didn't even spare him a glance. She focused on finishing her own food. Christopher had a smile plastered to his face, but to be honest, he was a little dismayed. When had he, the distinguished heir of the Spade family, ever suffered such rejection? However, thinking about how he could make the Spade family one of the top ten families in Bardoff City, he felt that this was a test from God. He might as well give up if he couldn't bear this hardship. After sorting out his thoughts, his smile became even brighter, and his crow's feet became even more pronounced.

Jenny didn't want to deal with him. But when someone sat across from you and kept smiling at you, it was difficult to treat them like they didn't exist and keep eating. Taking a deep breath, she looked up at Christopher. "Can you tell me what you find attractive about me?"

"Everything about you attracts me. You don't even know how charming you are," Christopher replied, looking at her unabashedly.

When he said that, goosebumps appeared on Jenny's arms. She almost couldn't hold herself back from hitting him with her tray. With a stern face, she said, "Can you be honest with me? What is your actual intention?"

Hearing her ask this, Christopher smiled and said seriously, "If you really want to know, you can consider marrying me. Then I can tell you."

"Ridiculous!" Jenny rolled her eyes at him and left.

As she walked away, Christopher could only smile helplessly. He wanted to give Jenny an answer, but he had no idea himself! His grandfather insisted that he had to pursue Jenny before he would tell him anything; otherwise, it would be meaningless. So, he could only pursue Jenny first.

The feeling of not knowing the truth and being looked down upon by others was hard to stomach. Thinking about it, he took a bite of his food and spat it out the next second.

"Fuck! What is this thing? It's so disgusting!"

His voice was quite loud, instantly attracting the attention of the people around him. They all looked at him with unfriendly expressions.

Was it really that bad? How come they didn't think so?

Christopher pursed his lips and didn't say anything. He didn't continue eating but got up and left the cafeteria. He decided that he should get better food elsewhere.

Jenny, who had already left by then, didn't know any of this. She'd just arrived at the office when Morgan came in with a mischievous smile. "Jenny, who was that handsome guy just now? Is he your boyfriend?"

Chapter 339 She Kidnapped My Son

"Boyfriend?" Jenny sneered inwardly. She looked at Morgan incredulously and asked helplessly, "Where did you get the idea that he's my boyfriend?"

"I was just guessing," Morgan replied sheepishly. She noticed that Christopher fawned over Jenny that was why she made the guess.

"He's not my boyfriend, and I don't really know him well." Jenny wanted to make it clear that she wasn't acquainted with Christopher in any way.

Morgan was surprised. "You don't know him? It looked like you two knew each other pretty well just now."

Jenny wasn't in the mood to dwell on that topic any further. "Do you need something?"

Morgan nodded, almost forgetting the reason she had come over. "I need your help."

"Me? What can I do to help you?" Jenny wondered if she could really be of any help to Morgan. "My parents arranged a blind date for me tonight, but I don't want to go alone..." Morgan spoke in a small voice, feeling embarrassed.

She had been busy studying medicine these years and hadn't made many close friends. Asking an ordinary friend to do something like this seemed inappropriate and might even invite ridicule. That was why she turned to Jenny for help. She thought she was on pretty good terms with Jenny. On top of that, Jenny had always been kind to her, so she mustered up her courage to ask the favor. Hearing her out, Jenny quickly understood what she meant. "Do you want me to go with you?" "Yes!" Morgan nodded but quickly added, "But if you're busy, it's okay. I was just trying my luck- "I'll go," Jenny agreed before Morgan could finish.

Morgan was taken aback for a moment, but soon, she smiled ear to ear. "Thank you, Jenny."

"Come find me after work, and we'll go together," Jenny said.

Morgan nodded happily. She was all smiles as she left Jenny's office.

As she'd promised to accompany Morgan that night, Jenny informed Alec that he wouldn't have to pick her up after work. He happened to have a business dinner that night, so he naturally agreed, reminding her to be careful and to call him if she needed anything.

Just as Jenny thought everything would go smoothly and she could leave work on time, something unexpected happened. However, it wasn't anything concerning a patient; someone had brought reporters to the hospital to cause trouble. When Jenny received the notice and rushed to the director's office, a crowd was already gathered. She was about to ask what the matter was when she saw Joey's father sitting in the office.

In an instant, she could roughly guess what was going on.

“Sir, are you saying that Dr. Walter is the doctor who kidnapped your son?” Dr. Ledger asked with a stern face.

He knew this man; his wife had previously caused trouble at the hospital and was now in prison. Now, he was causing trouble too—pointing fingers at Jenny and accusing her of kidnapping his underage son. This was a serious matter, especially since he’d brought reporters along. If this wasn’t handled well, the hospital’s reputation would be ruined.

Miller glared at Jenny and nodded. “It’s her! This woman kidnapped my son!”

Unable to find Joey, he could only come for Jenny. He had to get money from somewhere, or he wouldn’t be able to survive.

Dr. Ledger frowned and looked at Jenny. “Dr. Walter, what do you have to say about this?” He trusted Jenny, but he couldn’t show favoritism in front of the reporters.

“You accuse me of kidnapping your son, but why don’t you talk about how you mistreated your son? Have you ever treated him like a son?” Jenny was angry. She didn’t expect this man to have the audacity to show up.

Chapter 340 Extortion

Faced with Jenny’s accusations, Miller leaned back in his chair and looked at her disdainfully. How I treat Joey is my business. He’s my son. There’s no need for you to worry. But you...” Miller glanced at Jenny, then turned his gaze to the reporter who was filming beside him. “Hey, you. She kidnapped my son. You must stand up for me on this matter.”

The reporter looked embarrassed. They were just there to get a good news story. When they heard that Miller had some dirt on Jenny, they naturally came to get the scoop. After all, Jenny was a figure that everyone had been paying attention to in Parrington lately. However, seeing Jenny’s calm demeanor, they felt they shouldn’t have gotten involved in this mess.

“Miss Walter, regarding the allegations made by this gentleman about you kidnapping his son, do you have anything to say? Did you really kidnap his son?” the reporter asked nervously.

Jenny didn’t bother to be polite to the reporter. She coldly glanced at him and asked, “Who are you? Are you a police officer? Even if I did kidnap his son, what can you do about it?”

The reporter was taken aback by her response and didn’t know what to say. Unfortunately, Jenny had hit the nail on the head. It was true they had no legal authority and were only looking for a sensational news story.

“I brought them here to expose you and let everyone know what kind of doctor you are!” Miller spoke up at this point, coming to the reporter’s aid. It wasn’t that he was being kind—he didn’t want to see his carefully planned scheme fail.

When Jenny heard his words, she couldn’t help but laugh out loud. “You accuse me of kidnapping your son, but instead of going to the police, you brought reporters here. What kind of thinking is that? Do you really want to find your son, or do you just want to extort money?”

Sometimes, people were unfortunately bound to toxic family members by birth. Miller was just like Joey's stepmother. Jenny felt sorry that he was brought up in such a family. Thinking of that, she felt that she should do something, or Miller would keep creating trouble. Joey wouldn't be able to live a peaceful life in the future at this rate.

"Since you keep accusing me of kidnapping your son, I'll call him over and let him tell everyone, whether I'd kidnapped him."

After Jenny said that, she immediately started to make a phone call. Miller opened his mouth to stop her, but seeing the crowd around them, he ultimately remained silent.

"Well, at least I can find Joey this way," he thought.

While waiting for Joey to arrive, Jenny looked at the reporters and asked, "I believe you're a reporter with integrity. I want you to report the truth about this matter. Can you do that?"

"Of course. Sure." The reporters nodded repeatedly, thinking that although Jenny was Alec's ex-wife, they could still be connected to each other in some way. They couldn't afford to offend her. Observing their body language, Jenny was certain they didn't have the courage to report this incident recklessly. Jenny thought that would be great, as this matter could likely be resolved in one go. That way, Miller wouldn't repeatedly come looking for trouble.

Listening to what Jenny said to the reporters, Miller sensed something was wrong and became inexplicably anxious. He quietly approached Jenny and whispered, "Actually, I didn't want to make such a big deal out of this. It's just that you took Joey away. As his father, I need to make sure that he's safe."

Jenny glanced at him but remained silent.

"You see, I'm not young anymore, and I can't do physical labor. So, making a living has become a problem for me now. Can you at least give me some money for food? You're not short of money," he said.

He'd asked around and knew that Jenny was quite famous in Parrington Hospital. She must have quite a sizable income. Giving him a few hundred thousand would not be a problem for her. It was only fair that she paid him; after all, he would be giving up his son. If worse came to worst, he would never go looking for Joey again.