

## **Be Yours 731**

### **Chapter 731 Come with Me if You're Willing**

"You plan to continue living aimlessly like this without a penny to your name?" Jenny asked.

Realizing how bad that sounded, Melissa gave an awkward smile. "I can't exactly do anything else, can I?"

"You have good martial arts skills," Jenny suggested, to which Melissa gave a weak shrug.

"So what? People still won't hire me."

"You could come work for me." That was the point of all this, really.

Melissa gazed at her in surprise. "Work for you? As what? Your bodyguard?"

be such a bad

wait, why would Jenny need a bodyguard if she was already capable

shook her head. "I don't need one." She really didn't, nor did she like the idea of having someone

Then what's my job? I don't know much besides how to fight." If only she could be

time," Jenny continued. "I can educate

yet, up until now. With Melissa's skills, she

"What if I don't

to your dedication." It was just bartending and managing other small things like stocking. Melissa wouldn't even be doing it

"Aren't you going to take this opportunity? Is this what

as she might sound, it was intended to prod Melissa until

"But-"

me if you're willing and do what I tell you to do, or you can leave right now, and this opportunity will never come up again," Jenny cut

### **Chapter 732 You're the One Begging**

Jenny brought Melissa to Alfred, arranging a place to stay for her before finally going back to Walter Castle. It was past midnight when she reached home. Graham had long gone to bed, yet Rowena was still in the living room.

The woman opened her eyes when Jenny came in through the door. "What took you so long? You're not indulging in your filthy desires, are you?"

"Is that envy I hear?" Jenny cackled. "If you want to 'indulge' yourself so much, why don't you just divorce my father? No one would stop you then."

Divorce? Rowena's eyes bugged out in shock.

She went up to Jenny and said, "How could you say that? You can't tear this marriage apart!"

"Why can't I?" Jenny shot back. It wasn't like they were good for each other. Why keep up the act for so long?

"I hope you don't utter this nonsense in front of your father. He's past his youth now. Do you really want him to spend the rest

and influence, women would line up just to meet him." And

really want to tear this

Jenny shrugged. "Yeah. So?"

controlled herself. Jenny, on the other hand, was

down, then said, "Don't you want to know where

Jenny stiffened up. "What

where your mother is: I have her," Rowena

made Jenny frown. "Isn't

her. She's been alive and well all these

grew when she saw a hint of fear in Jenny's expression. "If you want

do you want, Rowena?" Jenny asked

### **Chapter 733 It's Not Her!**

Jenny sat in front of her desktop in her room, awaiting a response from Zack online. She had sent him the photos of her mother, needing him to check if they were edited.

Zack swiftly replied, "No, they're not."

Now Jenny was really starting to worry. Was her mother really at Rowena's mercy? Then why only play this card now? Isn't it a little too late for this move?

Plus, that woman in the photo...though she did resemble Jenny's mother, she still found it odd. She didn't feel a connection to that woman. Still, she didn't want to risk it if it really was her mother.

Jenny would have to ascertain this information with Graham first thing in the morning. If it was true and Rowena had her mother captive, they'd do whatever it took to rescue her.

In truth, Jenny preferred her mother being missing rather than being held captive by Rowena. At least that meant she wouldn't have been submitted to years of captivity.

also couldn't begin to fathom how terrible Rowena would've treated

didn't have a good sleep that night, having recurring dreams of her mother being locked away in a dark,

following day, she  
left her room. Graham was up  
Jenny,' he greeted, slightly surprised she was up that  
early? There's still a few hours  
lightly, then eyed Rowena's room door before saying, "I need  
serious expression invited Graham to feel the same. They soon entered  
he stood up from his chair in disbelief.  
the photos, then at Jenny, silently asking what the  
gave these to me yesterday, claiming  
photos again. "She what? But the people who took her away those years ago were her relatives,

#### Chapter 734 I Never Expected This

"Nope!" Graham shook his head confidently. "She looks exactly like your mother, except for her eyes. They're not your mother's eyes."

He then gazed at one of the photos.<sup>1</sup> Plus, your mother has this mole on her neck. It's so small that only those intimately close to her can spot it..."

Graham hadn't noticed it at the start, but only after finding the woman in the photo very odd did he start paying attention to the details, thus concluding that the woman wasn't his loved one.

Jenny sighed in relief. 'Rowena must've really cranked her brains to come up with this."

If they had believed her trick, they would have immediately stopped everything they were doing against the Glasses, thus falling into their hands. Thank goodness Graham knew her mother well enough to spot a fake.

she'd think to use this against us!" Graham growled angrily.

now. All that

decided he couldn't take his sweet time anymore. Who knows what

they tried to do something

head to work then. Be careful,

Graham in his study. He stayed there for a good long

in her eyes before it quickly disappeared. What was there to be scared of still? She had

morning," she greeted Graham, meeting his

give these to Jenny?" He tossed

anticipated this since last night, she'd prepared a response. "Yes, any longer. Their relationship had long flushed down the

### **Chapter 735 Do You Really Take Yourself for My Fiancde?**

Even though Rowena knew this, she could only force Graham to take action. "I don't care what you do, but if you don't get him to stop within three days, we will take action!"

Graham eyed her coldly before leaving the house, much to Rowena's dismay.

Shouldn't he be begging her to have mercy on Jenny's mother? Not be this... cold and uncaring.

Had he actually stopped loving her after all these years?

What should've been good news to Rowena as Graham's wife was now conflicting because that meant Graham and James might just continue attacking them, disregarding that woman.

Rowena was suddenly at a loss of what to think or feel.

his villa when Jolene

how to cook these days, refining and perfecting her skills just so she could appeal to James' appetite. Of course, they had

It was something that Jolene had grown used

the past. But today, she went into the kitchen and brought out several more

scrambled eggs and sausages, pancakes and bacon,

surprise, scoffing, "What, no baked

surprise and nodded.

don't have time to wait for

was met

Just because he picked on Jolene didn't mean he actually

"The hell are you still here for? Go do

"Eyesore," he thought.

### **Chapter 736 How Generous of You**

Jolene remained still, biting her lip and holding back her tears. The sight of her infuriated James. 'The hell does the Glass family have to do with you, huh? It's not like they've ever helped you with anything.'

"My uncle and cousin are my family too,' Jolene responded. They were her relatives, so they had everything to do with her!

James scoffed. "Sure. But do they feel the same about you?"

He was pretty sure the Glasses thought of Rowena and Jolene as pawns to exercise their bidding, easily tossed away at a moment's notice.

Evidently, Jolene hadn't thought about that. "Of course they do. We're family."

James sneered, shaking his head at how foolish she was. He set down his silverware and said sternly, "Stay out of what doesn't concern you, understand?"

again, but James instantly turned and

sighed in place, having expected it

layer of her pride had been stripped off throughout her days in this house. She was no longer that selfish, childish girl she was before. In fact,

to be the outcome of her actions, there was no one to blame except

at Bardoff Hospital, given she was relatively green in reputation here. But she wasn't worried. She was confident in her skills

when she was about to clock off, Derrick appeared in her

back on your word about dinner, Jenny,"

wanting to get this over with. "Of course, I won't. We can head for dinner

"Alright. Let's

were heading for dinner. It didn't matter

sight of the hospital cafeteria did jar

mean to have

### **Chapter 737 What Does That Have to Do with Me?**

Jenny frowned, immediately realizing what a big mistake having this meal in the cafeteria was.

"Stop that nonsense! I have never been with you in the first place!" Derrick hurriedly exclaimed, worried Jenny might misunderstand.

Further angered by this statement, McKenna yelled, "We weren't together because I hadn't agreed to be with you yet!"

She was entirely outraged by the fact that Derrick could easily drop his pursuit of her.

"I'm sorry if my actions previously came across as being romantically interested in you, McKenna, but I truly do just see you as a sister?" Derrick explained, trying to sound sincere.

McKenna gritted her teeth. "Don't call me that, you asshole!"

Right now, Derrick was terrified of his image crumbling in Jenny's eyes, so he was doing all he could to handle

him, Jenny didn't care whatsoever. She hurriedly finished her food, longing to leave at the very

long drawn several curious eyes from across the cafeteria. Derrick was actually known to be why McKenna dared to come to him for date this woman in the first place. He wouldn't have if it weren't for her father's was up at the thought, feeling the need to clear the again, McKenna. No matter what misunderstandings you've had about me in the past, I want you to know now that I have no romantic intentions. Please stop this from now on. I don't want us practically steaming out her ears. She glared at Jenny. "Are your tastes this "You misunderstand. He's just someone I know know from college? Hah!" McKenna time explaining. No one in

### **Chapter 738 I Really Don't Care**

Derrick hurriedly went after her. 'Jenny, there really is nothing going on between McKenna and me.' The more he tried to explain, the more Jenny wanted to roll her eyes. She really didn't give two shits about those two.

Derrick followed her all the way to the hospital entrance, never once leaving Jenny alone.

She finally stopped and turned to him, saying, "I'm sorry, but I really don't care what happens between you two. Nor do you have to keep on whining about it in my ear. It's not like we're friends."

"I actually did want to tell you something related to that, Jenny," Derrick quickly cut in, knowing things couldn't continue that way anymore. He tried to catch her gaze, though all he saw in her eyes was distaste and irritation.

After a moment's preparation, he said, "Jenny, I've had feelings for you since that gathering in Parrington.'

he mocked her about

of words back then and realized what I said was really hurtful. So I apologize. You don't have to be my girlfriend right away, but I truly do hope you can at least give me

man for who he really was, she might've actually believed

you finished?"

his heart in his

for me because, frankly, I don't feel the same way.

way, there was no telling what Derrick might continue doing. They still worked together in the same

that good from the rejection. "Not even a chance,  
married before. To him, a person's status differed drastically when it came to whether they had married  
"Sorry, no."

expression grew uglier by the second. Jenny wasn't helping his pride

### **Chapter 739 Done with All This**

Jenny instantly knew Alec had heard her conversation with Derrick. With a cold side-eye, she said, "It  
can't be helped. I'm too attractive."

Alec sneered. "Attractive? You don't think attracting flies like that man is something to be proud of, are  
you?"

Jenny's expression faltered just the slightest. 'Mr. Clearwater might not be a good man, but you're no  
saint either, Mr. Faust."

She had given up trying to reconnect with Alec ever since he cut her off when she sought him out to  
explain what happened before he lost his memories. Even now, she turned away from him.

For some reason, Alec didn't like that. He followed behind her. "I have a deal to make with the Walters.'

"You should speak to my father then," Jenny tossed at him, heading to her car.

with about this before," Alec frowned, not liking the Graham

so it'll make no difference

asked, surprised that he would even ask

as surprised. She tilted her head curiously. "Why? My father's much more experienced

trust anyone

have to worry, Mr. Faust. We Walters always keep our word and our secrets. Plus, didn't you say it's best  
we keep a distance from

drove off, leaving Alec to stare at

he did say to keep a distance from Jenny

terrible, and he didn't know

he could do was blame it on the memory

### **Chapter 740 We're Afraid**

Rowena and her family spent the next three days utterly delighted about having seized Graham's  
weakness. They chatted excitedly about Graham giving up his plot to take them down and what to do  
with him afterward.

But on the fourth day, they realized neither the Walters nor the Windsors had stopped their battle  
plans. In fact, it was only getting more frequent and hostile. The Glasses were losing several important

business projects day by day while their stocks plummeted by the second. The worst thing was, none of the other Ten Elites were stepping in to help.

Only then did the Glasses truly fear for their necks and sought out the Britts for aid.

The Britts ended up merely sending their son, Brandon, as a representative.

"Brandon, what did Mr. Britt say? Will you help us?" Randy hurriedly asked. His relationship with Brandon had been decent all this time, especially when Brandon pursued Jolene.

Still, after the fiasco Jolene started, none of the Britts ever looked at the Glasses with respect again. Right now, Randy could only pretend like nothing had happened.

tone, "It's not that we don't want to help, Randy. But

"Afraid?" Randy frowned.

Both the Walters and Windsors threaten to come for us next if we help you

can't be serious, right? It's not like they can actually

he really wanted to retort with, 'And how do you know they won't?' They

who swung a fist angrily. "Can't you see that our family depends on one another, Brandon? If the Glasses fall,

family pissing off both the Walters and Windsors, this would never have happened, and our families would still be living

and Windsors were attacking them. They

happening to your family these days has everything to do with Jenny Walter,"

"What do you mean?"

it. Has the Walters ever done something like

Randy shook his head.