

## To Be Yours Again by Taylor

Chapter 15 When We Become Rich

“When we become rich, do you still need to be afraid that he’ll look down on you?” Mr. Lawrence asked her in response. Voice full of blame, he continued, “Look at you. It’s been so long, and yet you still haven’t managed to win Alec over. It seems like you must not be his type.”

“You!” Faye’s chest rose and fell out of rage. She wished she never had parents like them.

She turned around and shut her room door with a bang, reluctant to say another word to them.

When Alec arrived at the Old Mansion, Jenny had already left. Looking at the empty living room, he couldn’t help but frown.

“Where’s Grandpa?” he asked as he glanced at Warren.

“Mr. Faust is in his study,” Warren replied.

As soon as he said that, Alec was prepared to head to the study. Just as he lifted his feet, he suddenly recalled something and asked, “Did Grandpa have any guests over just now? I heard some voices at the door.”

Plus, that voice sounded familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere before. If it weren’t for Faye’s mother’s sudden phone call, he probably would have already recalled who that person was.

“Yup. It was Miss Walter,” Warren answered.

“Miss Walker? What was she doing here?” Alec’s face instantly fell. He didn’t expect that the Walker family would look for Grandpa.

Warren shook his head. He didn’t know that Alec confused Miss Walter for Miss Walker, “I’m not too sure.” Alec didn’t press further. He headed straight to the study upstairs.

Warren didn’t know what Alec had told Old Mr. Faust, but he could hear them arguing in the study. He couldn’t help but worry.

Soon, Alec came out of the study. The gloomy look on his face made it evident that he was in a terrible mood.

“Mr. Alec,” Warren sputtered, “are you leaving already?”

“Yes.” Alec nodded. He turned to look at the study again before he said, “go upstairs and take care of Grandpa.”

“Okay.” Warren nodded and was about to walk over to the study.

“Don’t simply let any hooligan meet Grandpa next time, especially people from the Walker family,” Alec said to Warren.

He didn’t expect that Grandpa would speak up for the Walker family. That Miss Walker must have buttered him up.

Warren was stunned.

“Did Mr. Alec mean Miss Walter? Don’t let Miss Walter see Mr. Faust? It seems like Mr. Alec must really hate Miss Walter. He already acted like she didn’t exist before their divorce. Now that they’re divorced, he’s not even going to let her see Mr. Faust,” Warren thought.

Alec left the Old Mansion. On the way home, he called Vincent. He snapped, “Inform the Walker family

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that we’re going to stop working with them tomorrow and will never work with them again.”

This time, the Walker family’s meeting with Old Mr. Faust really triggered him. He initially planned to stop working with them temporarily and continue working with them if the opportunity arose in the future, but now...

Right now, Jenny had no idea that not only did her meeting with Old Mr. Faust not help the Walker family, but it had also made things even worse. When she got home, she saw Stephanie sleeping on the couch. She was about to cover her with a blanket when Stephanie woke up.

“Jenny, you’re back.” Stephanie rubbed her eyes and asked drowsily, “Have you eaten dinner? I left some food for you.”

“I’ve already eaten. Go sleep in your room,” Jenny said.

“Okay.” She got up and headed to the room.

As if remembering something, she suddenly asked, “Oh, right. Alec...”

Jenny walked over and patted her shoulder. She said, “Mr. Faust has already agreed to help. We should be receiving an update soon.”

“Really? That’s great!” Stephanie smiled. It seemed to her that since Alec’s grandfather had already agreed to help, there wouldn’t be any problem.

However, Jenny didn’t feel the same way.