

To Be Yours Again by Taylor

Chapter 22 Going Against Him

Next to Gilbert stood a woman wearing a pearl-white gown. She looked exceptionally elegant with her long hair, scarlet-red lips, and perfect white teeth. Except for the exquisite bangle on her wrist, she wore no other accessories. But even so, just her standing there was enough to captivate the crowd.

Alec was no exception.

He was stunned by her beauty every time she appeared. Although he had already decided not to inquire about her, he couldn't help but want to learn more about her.

"Mr. Hawthorn," Mr. Nelson greeted him with the broadest grin on his face. However, he wondered, "What's going on? How come all the big shots decided to show up today?"

Gilbert nodded in response, "Mr. Nelson, I hope we're not intruding on your dinner?"

"Of course not!" Mr. Nelson shook his head. He couldn't help but glance at Jenny, who was standing beside Gilbert.

"This woman is so pretty. I wonder what her relationship with Gilbert Hawthorn is. Maybe I could sign her as a model for BQ Magazine?" he thought.

Feeling Mr. Nelson's direct gaze, Jenny didn't back down. Instead, she looked at him and smiled. "Hi, Mr. Nelson."

"Hello, hello!" Mr. Nelson nodded. He looked at Gilbert with a curious gaze. "Mr. Hawthorn, this is your...?"

Gilbert lowered his head slightly to look at Jenny with an affectionate look in his eyes. He answered quickly, "My little sister."

"Oh, I see," Mr. Nelson was shocked. He suddenly remembered Alec's little sister just now. What a world of difference it was between the two.

He complimented, "Your sister is beautiful. Your family has great genes."

Gilbert smiled without saying a word but shifted his gaze toward Alec and Faye, who were standing next to Mr. Nelson. He looked a little displeased.

"Alec brought this woman along? Luckily Jenny had already divorced him. A man like him doesn't deserve Jenny," he thought.

"This is Mr. Faust. I'm sure you know him, Mr. Hawthorn," Mr. Nelson introduced them. He couldn't afford to offend these two big shots, so naturally, he had to be careful with his words.

Gilbert nodded and smiled vaguely, "Who wouldn't know Mr. Faust here in Vale?"

“It takes one to know one. I’ve heard of Mr. Hawthorn too,” Alec didn’t back down either.

The two men stood face to face. Mr. Nelson wondered if he was overthinking things. Why did it feel like there was a strong tension between the two? Just as the two refused to budge, Jenny tugged on Gilbert’s sleeve.

“Gilbert, let’s go sit. The auction is about to start very soon.”

Even though she knew that Gilbert felt indignant on her behalf, Jenny felt there was no need. Since she had already divorced Alec, she didn’t want to have anything to do with him anymore. She also didn’t want Gilbert to offend Alec because of this.

“Yeah, that’s right. It’s about to start.” Mr. Nelson nodded. It felt kind of suffocating being sandwiched between these two guys.

Mr. Nelson led the four of them to the first row. After allocating their seats, he found an excuse to leave to avoid getting involved if the two men decided to get into a fight.

Coincidentally, all four of their seats were right next to each other. Jenny and Gilbert went ahead and took a seat. Faye planned to sit next to Jenny, but she didn’t expect that Alec had already made a move and sat down next to Jenny. Faye bit her lip, reluctant to see the two sitting next to each other.

Jenny didn’t expect Alec would sit next to her either. She subconsciously shifted closer to Gilbert, creating distance between her and Alec. She had initially planned to cut ties with Alec. Combined with that incident with the Walker family, she despised him to the core. She just wanted to get as far away from him as possible. Her movement triggered Alec. Was she deliberately trying to go against him?