

To Be Yours Again By Taylor Read Online

- Chapter 27-30

Chapter 27 Very Interesting

“It was all just a misunderstanding,” Mr. Nelson said, sulking. He didn’t know she was Mr. Birkett’s mentee.

“It’s fine, James. It’s normal for people to have doubts. After all, Mr. Birkett has indeed not come out with new artwork for many years.” She could understand why these people doubted its authenticity, so she didn’t feel angry.

Seeing that she was still so calm and unaffected, James couldn’t stay mad at her. After a while, he finally sighed. “I’ve told you before that you don’t have to solve everything alone. Mr. Birkett and I are here for you.”

“I know, James.” Jenny smiled and nodded. “I’ll contact you if I ever face a serious problem.”

The reason why she didn’t contact him was also because she knew that the authenticity of the painting would be proven after an appraisal. There was no need for her to trouble him.

“So, that’s Mr. Birkett’s last mentee?” someone asked timidly.

Jenny smiled and said, “I’m glad everyone likes my mentor’s artwork. I’ll let him know about this. I’m sure he’ll be very pleased.”

The crowd went silent. Someone with insider information said softly, “I’ve heard before that Mr. Birkett took on his last mentee. The mentee is considered exceptionally gifted, and Mr. Birkett plans to train and make them his successor.

Who knew we would see her in person today.”

They didn’t expect the mentee to be a woman, let alone such a beautiful one. The crowd was abuzz at once. The look that they gave Jenny had slightly shifted

as well. They didn't treat her as just eye candy anymore. Jenny didn't acknowledge them. She was busy introducing the two.

"Gilbert, this is my senior, James Windsor."

"James, this is my big brother, Gilbert Hawthorn."

The two men nodded at each other and didn't say much. James didn't stay long.

He left shortly after having a quick chat with Jenny. He was swamped. If it weren't for the news he had received about someone auctioning off an imitation of Mr. Birkett's painting, he wouldn't have rushed over either. However, when he saw the people bullying his junior when he arrived, he couldn't take it. He instantly backed Jenny up and realized there wasn't any fake painting.

He had left, but the auction went on. After confirming the authenticity of the painting, the crowd went hard with their bids. Everyone wanted to get it. But the painting still ended up in Alec's hands. After all, very few people in Parrington could compete against him.

"What was the reason for this bid then?" Paul asked as he looked Alec up and down.

"Grandpa's birthday is coming soon, and he's a big fan of Mr. Birkett. He would be over the moon to receive this painting as a gift. I was just worried about not being able to find a suitable gift, and now I've got it." He laughed.

Paul was sipping his drink but was also thinking about something else. "I'm starting to become interested in that woman."

"What?" Alec thought he had misheard.

"Don't you think that she's very interesting?"

Paul looked at him and continued, "Not only is she a famous doctor, but she's also Mr. Birkett's last mentee. Who knows, she might have some other identity. Who wouldn't be fascinated by a woman like her?"

Alec's expression immediately turned dark. "What are you trying to say?" "Nothing much. If you're not interested in her, I plan on getting to know her. It just so happens that my family have been urging me to find a girlfriend as well," he said thoughtfully. He didn't look like he was kidding.

Alec didn't say a word, but his expression said it all. Paul was entertained by this gloomy face of his." Alright, I was just kidding. She's not my type."

"What's her name? I'll get someone to look her up," he said.

"Dr. Walter," Alec responded.

Paul looked confused.

"I'm asking for her full name."

Alec shook his head. "Couldn't find it out."

"You didn't manage to find out? This must mean that she's not as simple as she seems." Just because Alec couldn't find it out, it didn't mean that he couldn't.

After all, they didn't come from the same background.

"Let me know when you succeed." He was also curious about how many secrets she was keeping.

Paul nodded. Sipping his wine, he said slowly, "Don't you worry. I will make sure to find out everything about her."

Chapter 28 Can We Be Friends?

After the auction ended, it was time to socialize. Quite a few people were eager to approach Jenny. After all, she was not only Gilbert Hawthorn's sister, but also Mr. Birkett's mentee. If they could be together with her, wouldn't it be easy for them to have a meteoric rise in their career?

Jenny didn't know what these people were plotting. She was busy sulking. Ever since she knew Alec got the painting, she had been upset. Although it was for charity, and it shouldn't matter who it was sold to, she still felt disgusted knowing it was sold to Alec. "Does that guy even understand art? Don't tell me he bought it for Faye again?" she thought.

For a moment, she regretted choosing this painting. She should have chosen another one. She went to hide in a corner with her drink in her hand. She smiled a little while watching Gilbert interact with the crowd with ease from a distance. Gilbert was starting to behave more and more like a high flyer.

She was deep in thought until someone came up to her. "Hi, miss. I'm Steven Dickman. Can we be friends?"

Jenny raised her head to look at him. She frowned a little. He was a slightly fat man, and Jenny found him repulsive. Especially those eyes that stared right at her, which made her highly uncomfortable. She stood up and responded directly, "Sorry, I don't like making friends."

After saying that, she was prepared to leave. She didn't want to continue talking to him. However, Steven didn't intend to let her go just like that. He immediately blocked Jenny's way.

"Miss Hawthorn, Parrington is a huge place. Gilbert won't be able to protect you all the time. You might want to think before you speak."

While he was speaking, Jenny noticed a few more people had surrounded her. It was apparent that this fattie had come prepared. Jenny put down the glass in her hand and scanned the place. Gilbert was nowhere to be seen. Someone must have used an excuse to bring him somewhere else. She wasn't worried about Gilbert's safety. With his current status, nobody would dare to touch him.

Looking at Steven, she did not panic at all. Instead, she kindly reminded him, "Mr. Dickman, I don't wish to be violent today. Please ask your men to fuck off. Otherwise, don't blame me for not being nice."

It was a charity dinner, after all. She didn't want to ruin the atmosphere.

However, Steven didn't take her words seriously. He got more excited instead.

"Feisty. I like that. I wonder if you'll be this feisty too later in bed!" He snickered.

Jenny scowled immediately. She had already clenched her fists, ready to punch Steven anytime now.

"In broad daylight? Mr. Dickman, isn't this a little inappropriate?"

At this very moment, a slightly frivolous voice rang. In the blink of an eye, this person appeared in front of Jenny. Even though Jenny had met many good-looking men, her heart skipped a beat when she saw this man in front of her. What a stud. Until today, the most handsome man Jenny had seen was Alec, but this man was actually on par with him. They were just two different types.

Alec looked more cold and intimidating. On the other hand, this man...looked a bit more gentle.

"Max Pearson!" Steven gritted his teeth. "Since when have you started to stick your nose into other people's business?"

"How could you call this sticking my nose into your business? I'm obviously saving the damsel in distress." After saying that, he even raised his brows at Jenny.

Jenny was speechless. That was unnecessary. She didn't even take Steven and his men seriously.

"What if I say that I must take her away tonight? Are you planning to go against my family?" Steven looked at Jenny with a devilish look in his eyes.

He didn't care who Jenny was. As long as this woman was pretty enough, he must have her!

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Chapter 29 Thwarted

"So what if I am? Do you think I'm afraid of you?" There was a sudden shift in Max's aura. It was as if he had turned into Asura, which made her shudder.

Jenny turned to look at him. This man was...pretty intriguing. He appeared frivolous, but once he became serious, it was as if he had turned into another person. Just when the two men were deadlocked, Alec and Paul came down from the second floor. When they saw Max appear, the two of them were startled. "Yo, we're late. He's one step ahead of you," Paul gloated, purposely teasing Alec.

Alec scowled, "You think Max Pearson would actually be so kind?"

“That’s true. He’s probably plotting something evil,” Paul nodded and continued. “Too bad Dr. Walter doesn’t know that. Who knows, she might get deceived.”

Alec didn’t say a word, nor did he go over there. He just observed from a distance.

“Alec.”

Faye walked over to Alec as soon as she saw him. Without Alec around, she seemed out of place at this dinner. Alec answered briefly, but he didn’t acknowledge her presence. Instead, he continued to observe Jenny’s situation.

“Max Pearson!”

Realizing that Max was really butting heads with him, Steven was furious. He asked, “Don’t tell me you’re interested in her too?”

Max kept quiet. After a while, he answered in annoyance, “Hurry up and fight me. Stop wasting my time.” “You!” Steven was hitting the roof.

But Max was not afraid of him. He just stared at him indifferently. Steven was about to ask his men to attack when an old man appeared in time and stopped him. He whispered in his ear, “Sir, it’s not worth it to offend the Pearson family.”

“But...” He couldn’t turn the other cheek.

“There will be plenty of opportunities in the future,” the old man spoke again but in a firm tone.

Steven’s face was livid with rage. His eyes darted back and forth between Jenny and Max. After a while, he finally said, “Consider yourselves lucky. I’ll let you guys off the hook today.”

After he finished his sentence, he left with his men. After he had gone far, Max turned to look at Jenny with a cheeky smile, “It seems like you weren’t worried at all.”

“Just a mob. Nothing to be worried about,” If it weren’t for Max’s sudden appearance, Steven and his men would already have been lying on the ground after being beaten up by her.

But she didn’t respond so directly. If she really said that, that would make her such a jerk. After all, he had helped her.

Max nodded. “A mob? You’re right.”

As he spoke, Max handed over a glass of champagne to Jenny. He was also holding a glass of wine himself.

“Max Pearson. Fancy getting to know each other?”

Jenny glanced at him as if considering his offer.

“Don’t worry. I’m not like Steven Dickman.” As if knowing what Jenny was worried about, Max explained laughingly.

Jenny smiled upon hearing this. She clinked glasses with Max.

“Dr. Walter.”

Although he had helped her, Jenny didn't plan to give away too much about herself. It wasn't that important to give her real name. Having a title was enough.

“Dr. Walter?” Max murmured. Then, he shook his head helplessly, “That will do.”

He had all the time in the world. He would take his time. He sat down next to Jenny halfway through the conversation. Out of the corner of his eye, he spotted Alec from a distance. He raised his brows at him as if to brag. At this moment, Alec understood Max's actions. He was trying to get close to Jenny on purpose! As for the reason behind it...

Hadn't Max always liked to do stuff like this? He hated the entire Faust family because of that incident years ago.

Chapter 30 Killed His Father?

Jenny and Max were enjoying their conversation. She discovered that he was pretty interesting. At least he wasn't repulsive. As the dinner had come to an end, Jenny followed Gilbert and left together. Before they left, Max said reluctantly to her, “Goodbye, Dr. Walter.”

“Okay, goodbye.” Jenny waved at him before she got in the car and left.

Max finally wiped the smile off his face when the car vanished in the darkness. He reached up to massage his face to relieve the numbness in his cheeks. He turned around just to see Alec standing behind him.

“Alec Faust. Are you trying to scare this late at night?” he said unhappily as he took a few steps back. After all, he couldn't beat this guy. Alec stared at him with a dark expression.

“Don't involve unrelated people in our business.”

Max laughed. He rubbed his ears and asked in disbelief, “What did you say? I must have misheard. You actually care about a woman?”

“Max, just because I didn't bother about childish actions in the past doesn't mean I won't take action against you,” Alex said in a deep voice. For years, Max had been giving him trouble. Alec didn't bother. After all, he was also one of the victims of that incident back then.

However, there was a limit to his patience.

Max's expression turned ugly upon hearing Alec's words, “So, you're saying that I've only been getting away with it all these years because you didn't bother to do anything?”

“Duh. What did you think?” He looked at Max like he was mentally-retarded.

He successfully triggered Max. Max pointed at Alec as he said, “Alec, stop acting like you're so mature. Do you really think you're all that? If you're really such a tough guy, kill me then.”

“Otherwise, I'm going to kill you and your entire family sooner or later!”

After he finished speaking, Alec finally replied calmly with a look of disdain, “Is that so? I only fear that you don't have that capability.”

“You just wait and see!”

Max turned around in anger. He had only taken two steps forward before he turned around again and said. to Alec, "By the way, you're interested in Dr. Walter, aren't you?" "No," Alec answered.

"No?" Max sneered. "Really? Well, I plan to go after her and make her my girlfriend. What do you think?"

As soon as he said that, Max felt a sudden drop in temperature, but his smile grew wider.

"Up to you," Alec finally said after a long while. He didn't say anything more and got up to leave.

Max clenched his fists tightly as he watched Alec walk away. He said through gritted teeth, "Up to me? We shall see if you really don't care or you're just acting like you don't."

On the other side of Gilbert's car, Jenny massaged her temples, feeling a little tired. it seemed like she wasn't cut out for dinners like this.

"How did you know Max?" Gilbert suddenly asked as he drove. He didn't look too happy either.

"I met him at the dinner just now," Jenny answered before she asked, "Why?"

"Nothing. He's just an unpredictable person. You should stay away from him," Gilbert said as he knitted his brows.

Jenny nodded. She never planned to get close to Max anyway.

"The Pearson family wasn't doing well a few years back. Max suddenly killed his father when the family was about to go bankrupt and successfully took over the company. That's how the family became what it is today," Gilbert continued, afraid that Jenny wasn't taking it seriously. At present, the Pearson family was also a force to be reckoned with in Parrington. They may not be as powerful as the Faust family, but they shouldn't be underestimated.

"He killed his father?" Jenny was in disbelief.

"That's what everyone says. There must be some truth to it then," Gilbert answered. He continued, "He's exceptionally dangerous, not as harmless as he seems."

Jenny nodded, indicating her understanding.

Soon, the car stopped outside the entrance to the neighborhood. Jenny waved goodbye to Gilbert. It was only after the car disappeared from sight that she walked to a store on the other side of the road for some food before walking back.

What shocked her was that Alec was standing before the elevator doors, looking as though he'd been waiting for her.

Jenny shook her head. It must be a coincidence. After all, Alec lived here as well.

She walked over without looking at Alec, pretending that she didn't know him.

However, Alec didn't behave the same way. Ever since Jenny showed up, his gaze had been glued on her.

That deep and unflinching gaze made Jenny feel uneasy all over. Just as she was about to ask what Alec meant by this, the other spoke up first.

"Is that that you'd accept any other man as long as it's not me?" he asked casually.