

To Be Yours Again By Taylor Read Online

- Chapter 41-50

Chapter 41 Is My Son Dead?

The discussion continued. Many people began digging up information about Jenny. They all acted pompously.

Jenny knew nothing about all this. She was fully concentrating on the boy's surgery. The boy on the operating table was no older than sixteen, but he was on the verge of death. Jenny gritted her teeth. She was determined to save his life.

The sky began to darken. Alec discovered that it was already ten o'clock at night. Jenny had been doing this operation for seven hours, and it didn't seem like it would finish soon.

Could she do it?

As the thought crossed his mind, the lights above the operating room dimmed, and a nurse walked out." Is the patient's family here?"

"Yes, yes! Is my son dead?" the woman asked anxiously. This made the nurse frown a little. Why did she feel like this woman wanted her son dead?

"The boy is saved. You may handle the hospital procedures below and pay the fees," the nurse said.

The moment she heard that her son was saved, the woman's expression shifted. At once, she threw a tantrum on the floor. "I don't have any money. My son is in danger because of Dr. Walter! She must bear responsibility for this!"

Jenny walked out of the operating room. When she saw the woman rolling around on the floor like an imbecile, she frowned. She walked toward her and stared her down. "Why the fuck did you insist on giving your son surgery? I fucking told you very clearly this afternoon that he did not fucking need surgery at all!"

"Don't try to avoid this! I'm telling you, you put my son's life in danger. You must bear responsibility for this! "The woman grabbed Jenny from the floor, fearing she would run. "I'm telling you, you must pay for my son's medical fees and compensate us for the trauma, or else this isn't over!"

At this moment, Jenny guessed what this woman wanted. However, she couldn't believe that someone would be willing to kill their son for money. Jenny had been performing surgeries the whole day. She hadn't even had her dinner. Jenny had gastrointestinal problems and was beginning to feel the exhaustion weighing down on her.

The woman was grabbing her tightly. Jenny couldn't leave and began to falter. She was about to fall when someone suddenly held her up from behind. "Careful."

Jenny looked back and saw Alec. She was surprised. "You haven't left?" He murmured a response. Then, he stared at the woman. "Let her go, or I'll make your life in Parrington hell."

The woman was indeed afraid of Alec. She let go of Jenny reluctantly, but she didn't want to let this end. "This isn't over until you pay my son's fees!"

"That's right! This isn't over!" The woman's relatives chimed in.

"Everyone, look, that's the heartless Dr. Walter who nearly killed my nephew! Now she wants to bully the weak."

The voice was loud. The people who weren't paying attention before swiveled their heads to look.

The whole afternoon, Jenny was trending on searches. Everyone was familiar with this. When they saw her appear, they began gossiping quietly.

"So it's her. She looks young. Who knew she'd be so heartless?"

"Exactly. And we don't know if that boy is even saved. If not, she wouldn't be able to pay for that with her life."

The whispers made their way to Jenny's ears. She frowned. The whole afternoon, she hadn't looked at her phone. She had no idea what was happening.

On instinct, she took her phone out to check on the news. But Alec stopped her. "Don't look. I'll handle it."

Chapter 42 I'm Not That Weak

However, Jenny merely glanced at him and looked at her phone. She saw the trending searches about her.

She scrolled down to the comments and guessed what had happened.

"You don't have to feel upset. Those people don't know what really happened and are just mindlessly gossiping." Alec looked at her, full of worry.

Jenny put her phone away, looking calm. "It's alright. I'm not that weak."

If online comments could affect her, she wouldn't be here.

She gathered her emotions and looked at the woman with intrigue. She was about to ask her what she wanted to do. Before she could speak, however, a flock of nosy reporters rushed toward her and surrounded her.

“So you’re Dr. Walter? As a doctor who refused to give a patient surgery, don’t you think you’re too unethical?”

“That boy was only a teenager. Could you handle his death?”

“Someone said you became a deputy director of neurosurgery through the back door. Can you explain this?”

The questions were fired one after another. Jenny’s expression was somber. She looked at one of the reporters. “Who told you that the boy died?”

“He... he didn’t?” Didn’t the news say that he had lost a lot of blood and was beyond saving?

Jenny glared at him coldly and swept a gaze over the rest. “As reporters, you can’t even find out the truth. I’d advise you all to go home and wash wash up.”

“You!”

Some reporters were angered by her words, and they began interrogating her.

“Didn’t you refuse that boy’s surgery? If not for your refusal, he would have been fine.”

“That’s right. Don’t think that you can go against your morals just because you have someone backing you up. Everyone should be wary of an unethical doctor like you.”

Jenny smiled. So, she was to be feared. A clueless person would think she had done something heinous.

The woman saw her opportunity and took it. She stormed over and sobbed, “All you kind people must fight for my son. Because this doctor refused to give him surgery, I transferred him to another hospital. How could I know that something like this would happen? She killed my son! You must all help me!”

Her wails and sobs wrenched the hearts of those listening. Instantly, everyone looked at Jenny like they were looking at someone truly criminal.

“Don’t worry, ma’am. We will definitely help you,” someone said.

Alec’s face was thunderous, much less Jenny’s.

He could send them all running, but he couldn’t stop them from spreading nonsense. If this wasn’t handled properly, Jenny’s reputation would be ruined. He was at a loss.

Just then, applause sounded from the other end of the corridor. Everyone turned to look.

“What a great show.” Max smiled and walked over, standing by Jenny’s side.

“Mr. Pearson, do you want to help Dr. Watler? You must know that she nearly killed a child,” a reporter said angrily.

The reporters all knew Mr. Pearson and Mr. Faust. They couldn't provoke either of them, so they ignored. Alec and pointed their questions at Jenny. However, if Max interjected, they wouldn't let it rest just like that. They controlled the media. A few simple words would earn them the favor of the people.

"I'm not helping anyone. I will only tell the truth." He smirked, resting his gaze on the woman. At once, her face turned pale.

Chapter 43 We're Even

"Karen White, you are forty-five years old and unemployed. That boy who went through surgery just now is not your son. He's your stepson. You've never liked him and repeatedly stated that you wish for him to be dead. You seem pretty involved with his car accident preceding this. When the crash didn't kill him, you wanted the doctor to perform surgery on him so he would die on the operating table. This way, you could make this hated stepson disappear and claim tons of money from the hospital. Am I wrong, Karen?" Once he said all this, everyone looked flabbergasted.

Could such a horrible person exist?

Even if he wasn't her biological son, she shouldn't have wished for his death. Seeing that everyone was staring at her, Karen went pale. She gnashed her teeth and said, "You're making this all up! You just want to help Dr. Walter get away with this!"

"The police will investigate whether I am speaking the truth. But I should remind you that your actions in the emergency room this afternoon are all recorded in the surveillance cameras. Do you really think that a few sentences of yours will flip the narrative?"

Not far off, a few police officers began walking toward Karen White. "We've received the report. You are now being investigated for attempted murder. Please follow us."

With a thud, Karen fell onto the ground. Her lips were deathly white.

Quickly, she was hauled away by the police officers. The reporters were in a daze. The tables had turned in mere seconds.

Max wasn't letting this go just yet. He glared at them coldly. "I hope to see the truth in the news after this. You know what I mean, don't you?"

"Y... yes, we do." The reporters nodded. They all heard the threat in Max's words. They didn't dare to share their opinions now. It seemed that Dr. Walter was framed, and fear enveloped them. That woman had nearly weaponized them!

The reporters left. The people surrounding them left, too.

Jenny looked at Max. "Thank you. I'll remember what you did."

"You're welcome. Just think of it as a gift from me to you," Max said with a smile.

The exhausted Jenny said nothing more. She just wanted to go home and sleep.

Max saw how exhausted she was. "Looks like we can't make it for dinner tonight. I'll drive you home. You should rest early."

"Okay." Jenny didn't refuse him. He'd just helped her, so it wouldn't look good if she declined him.

As she prepared to leave with Max, she realized something and turned back to look at Alec. "Thank you, Mr. Faust. It's late. Be careful on the way home."

She didn't know why Alec was still there. No matter what, he had also been there for her. She had to thank

him.

"There's no need. You helped me yesterday, so we're even now," he said in a deep voice.

Jenny was stunned. So that was the reason he was here. He wanted to repay her for what had happened yesterday

"Alright." She nodded. It was nice to be even.

She followed Max out of the hospital. Alec stood in his spot as he watched them leave, a sullen expression on his face. No one dared to go near him.

"Mr. Faust!"

Vincent ran over, panting. "I've found the details on that woman. I'm telling you, you're never going to guess how evil she is."

"There's no need," Alec interrupted. His gaze was cold. "You're too late."

Max had long settled the matter, but his assistant had only arrived now. What was the point?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Faust. Someone was following me from behind, so I got delayed." He lowered his head, not daring to look him in the eye.

"Following you?" Alec frowned, the cogs turning in his head.

Max would do anything to show off in front of Jenny.

Alec was feeling tired. He rubbed his temples. "Whatever. Just go home."

"What about these details?"

"Send them to the police station."

Chapter 44 I Won This Time

Max drove Jenny to the Perry Residence.

"Thank you for today," Jenny said once more.

"You've already thanked me a bunch of times. You don't have to be so polite with me." Max feigned being upset. "If you want to thank me, treat me to a meal. You promised me that."

Jenny nodded. "Alright. I'll treat you."

"Go on in. Get some rest," Max urged.

Before she walked away, he said, "I ordered some food for you. You need to eat it."

“Alright. Thank you.” Jenny gave a hesitant nod. Besides thanking him, anything else she said would seem too much.

She walked through the gates, disappearing from Max’s sight.

Max retracted the smile on his face and leaned against his car, lighting a cigarette. When he was halfway through the cigarette, a car approached and stopped before him.

Max smiled and flung the cigarette to the ground, stamping out the flames.

“Looks like you’ve lost to me, Aléc.”

Alec rolled down the windows. His dark eyes were devoid of emotions. “You’re doing all this just to win?”

“Of course.” Max nodded. All he ever wanted was to beat Alec at something for once.

However, anger rose in Alec’s chest. “She’s a human being, not a trophy between us.”

“Of course. If not for you, I might have really admired her. I might even have fallen in love.” A trace of pity appeared on Max’s face. Too bad that hatred fueled his actions.

“You’re really immature.” Alec moved his car, driving through the gates.

Max shrugged and said nonchalantly, “Immature? Maybe. But what does that matter if I can win against you, Alec?”

Alec got down from his car and went to the elevator. He was irritated by Max’s actions.

He went to his door and was about to open it when his gaze flitted to Jenny’s door. He was stunned-it was ajar. Wasn’t that too careless of her?

He was already at her door. The lights were off.

Alec frowned. Could something have happened?

At the thought of this, he pushed the door open and went in.

Moonlight streamed in through the window. He gave the room a quick scan but couldn’t spot her. In the midst of his worry, a groan of pain sounded from the couch.

“Dr. Walter?”

No one answered him. Jenny had actually heard him, but the pains in her stomach made her unable to speak.

Alec found the light switch and flicked it on. The person on the couch was Jenny.

Jenny was in so much pain that she groaned and tossed on the couch. Her forehead was covered in

sweat, and her face was pale. She looked like she was about to pass out any minute.

“What’s wrong, Dr. Walter? Where does it hurt?” Alec walked over and asked, kneeling.

“My... my stomach,” she moaned.

“Stomach? Do you have any medicine in the house?” he asked. His eyes were full of worry.

Jenny said nothing, shaking her head. She was out of luck today. She hadn't eaten today and was about to take her medicine when she realized she had run out. That was why she was in so much pain.

She was about to ask Alec to help her buy some medicine, but before she could speak, Alec got up and disappeared.

Had he left?

How could that be? Did he want revenge? She had terrified him in the elevator last night, threatening to turn off the flashlight.

Instantly, Jenny regretted being so devious last night. She would die of pain with Alec gone.

Chapter 45 You Like Her

Pain and regret mingled together. She was considering going downstairs to buy some medicine when she heard footsteps at the front door.

She looked over and saw Alec. “You didn't leave?” she exclaimed.

“I only have painkillers. I don't have anything to help with your stomach. You can take this for now.” He handed the pills to her and gently gave her a glass of hot water.

Jenny didn't care about being polite and gulped them down.

Ten minutes later, she felt much better. She sat up and thanked Alec.

He glanced at her, his irises dark. After a while, he said. “Do you have a death wish, skipping meals when you have stomach issues?”

She sipped the hot water, feeling better. “You know what happened today. Where would I find the time to eat?”

She didn't want to perform surgery on an empty stomach either, but one procedure would take six to seven hours. She couldn't stop in the middle of surgery to eat. That would be terrifying.

Alec didn't reply. “Are you better now?”

“Much better.” Jenny nodded. “You should go and rest. It's late.”

“How heartless, chasing me out right after I helped you.” Alec stared at her, thinking that she was a woman who would trample on his ego.

Jenny was a little exasperated. “I don't mean it that way. I just think that it's late, and I shouldn't be taking up your time.”

“You've already taken up so much. This is nothing,” he replied.

Jenny was speechless. Alright, whatever he said. She couldn't be bothered to argue.

In the silence, someone knocked on the door. Jenny was about to get it, but Alec answered it before she could.

A delivery man stood at the door. "Your food."

Alec accepted it with a murmur. He glanced at it and saw Max's name.

Displeasure welled up in his heart, but he did not express it.

He went into the living room with the food and looked at Jenny. "Did Max send you food?"

"I think he did." Jenny nodded. She remembered him mentioning that he had. She took it and prepared to eat it. She was ravenous. If she didn't eat soon, her stomach would start acting up again.

Alec swallowed his anger when she saw that she was going to eat it. He stopped her. "Don't eat spicy food if your stomach hurts."

Seeing her food getting taken away, Jenny was stunned. "I'm happy to have something to eat at all, I'm not picky."

"Do you like him?" Alec asked.

Jenny was stunned again. She shook her head. "I've only seen him twice or thrice. There are no feelings involved this early on."

Alec felt slightly better hearing her answer. "I wasn't joking when I told you to stay away from him," he said, tone serious. "There's unfinished business between him and me. He doesn't have good intentions getting close to you."

"What does your business have to do with me? Why would he want to grow closer to me?" Jenny asked honestly. She couldn't figure out the correlation at all.

Well...

Alec was stunned. That was right. What did that have to do with her?

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But Max didn't share these thoughts. He had feelings for Jenny, which was why he wanted to get closer to her. However, there was no way that Alec could tell her this.

Chapter 46 Someone's Pulling Strings

Someone knocked on the door again. Alec repeated his motions and opened the door, quickly taking another pack of food.

"Your stomach is weak. Have some soup instead." He placed the food before Jenny.

Jenny nodded. "Fine. I'll eat Max's food tomorrow."

Right as she said that, Alec sat opposite her and began devouring Max's food. Noticing her shocked face, Alec said, upset, "What? You owe me one. Can't I at least have your food?"

Jenny couldn't help laughing. She nodded. "Of course you can. You can eat whatever you want."

She was merely surprised by his actions.

They sat eating, facing each other. The air around them instantly grew intimate.

Jenny didn't think she would be eating together with Alec after their divorce, and it was takeout, nonetheless. That made it seem weirder.

They finally finished their food. Jenny looked at Alec. "Is there... anything else?"

She wanted to tell him to leave.

Alec saw through her thoughts. He indeed didn't wish to stay any longer. He stood up and smoothed down his collar. "I'm going back."

"Alright." She nodded, eager to watch him leave.

Alec got to the door but suddenly stopped. "You..."

"What?" she asked.

"Nothing. I'll say it some other time." He wanted to know why Jenny hated him, but he couldn't get the words out.

He went home. Jenny took the smile off her face and went to the couch. She held up her phone, finding a few dozen unanswered calls from Zack.

She called him back. "Zack."

"Are you alright? Why didn't you pick up?" Zack's voice was full of worry.

"Gilbert and I almost got plane tickets."

"I'm fine. I was in the shower. I didn't hear the phone ring," she lied. She didn't want them to worry when they were abroad.

"What is up with the stuff on the Internet?" Zack asked. He wasn't in the country, but he was aware of the things happening online. Hence, he was worried.

Jenny reiterated everything that had happened. Afraid that they would worry, she said, "It's all settled now. You don't have to worry."

*Karen White is simply inhumane. She wanted to harm you." Zack's tone had shifted. If Jenny were next to him, she would have seen a flash of killing intent appeared in his eyes.

Jenny's eyes were cold. "She's small fry. Now that she's caught, there shouldn't be much fuss. In fact, I was surprised by all the drama."

To the outside world, she was a regular citizen. How could a regular citizen stay trending for so long?

Someone was pulling a few strings.

"Why don't I investigate?" Zack asked.

Jenny shook her head and said, "It isn't easy for you to do that abroad. I'll do it myself."

"Alright. Your hacking skills are better than mine, anyway." Zack didn't object. Sometimes he looked up to his sister very much. She was a fast learner and could master everything she tried. He couldn't compare to her.

They chatted for a bit before ending the call. Jenny flipped open the laptop next to her and typed on the keyboard. She stared intently at her screen, not letting go of anything suspicious.

At the same time, Alec had yet to sleep. He answered a call from Paul. "There's some pretty interesting news about Dr. Walter. You will never guess what it is," Paul said.

Chapter 47 She's Been Married Before

"Get to the point." Alec rubbed his temples, leaning against his couch. He waited for Paul to speak.

Paul muttered for a bit before saying, "Her name is Jenny. She grew up in Orchid Village, but don't underestimate her because of that. She's a beast in academics. She's been skipping grade levels, graduating with a Ph.D. at just twenty-two years old. Then she went abroad for two years before finally returning."

Jenny?

Why was this name so familiar?

However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't remember where he had heard it.

"What else?" Alec got up and walked over to the windows, looking at the view of the city at night. No one could guess what was going through his mind.

"What else?" Paul's voice grew higher. He said playfully, "She didn't work after returning to the country and disappeared from sight. Guess what she'd been up to."

Of course, Alec couldn't guess, but he thought of why he couldn't find Jenny before. He'd thought that she had disappeared.

"What did she do?"

"She got married," Paul said.

Instantly, Alec frowned. "Married?"

"That's right. The records from City Hall say that she is married," he replied.

Receiving no answer from Alec, Paul said disinterestedly, "Are you not going to react to finding out that she's married?"

"How else should I react?" Alec asked, his irises dark and unfathomable.

"Aren't you disappointed?" Paul asked.

Alec did not respond. He didn't know how else to react. Should he be disappointed?

He seemed to be a little bit, but he was even more surprised. What kind of man would a woman like that marry?

"Boring." Paul rolled his eyes. "You don't have to be too dejected. I've found out that she's divorced."

"Divorced?" Now Alec had a greater reaction. He was truly shocked.

“Well, at least your tone has changed. I thought you really didn’t care.” Paul was amused now. He thought he had wasted his time. Alec was in no mood to fool around with him. “Why did she get divorced? Tell me.”

“How would I know why? The records only show that she’s divorced.” Paul was speechless. It was no easy feat finding this out. It had taken him a long time to understand Jenny. Alec felt conflicting emotions. He had no idea that the investigation would end like this.”

A divorce...

It was hard to tell that she had gone through a marriage and a divorce. He was curious to know who that man was who married her and then abandoned her.

“Who is the man she married?” he asked.

Paul went quiet for a bit. His tone grew serious. “This is what I wasn’t expecting. I couldn’t find anything about him at all.”

“What do you mean?”

“I found out that she married and then divorced, but I couldn’t find out who she had married,” Paul said.

The air around Alec instantly grew somber. They knew what it meant. If even Paul couldn’t find out anything about him, it meant that the man was no small fry, and he was far more powerful than Paul.

“Looks like he’s a tough nut to crack,” Alec said after a moment’s pause. After all, a person who could marry someone like Jenny would not be just some Tom, Dick, and Harry.

“Well, it doesn’t matter. With just one more day, I’ll find out who he is!” His curiosity was bursting through the seams. He had to keep investigating.

Chapter 48 What Kind of Person Is Your Ex-Husband?

The next morning, Jenny tiredly climbed out of bed. After being tormented by her empty stomach last night, she knew she couldn’t afford to sleep through breakfast.

As she walked toward the kitchen, the doorbell sounded. She was a little surprised. Who would come knocking at this hour?

She opened the door, a little hesitant. When she realized it was Alec, she was so stunned that her jaw slackened.

What was he doing here?

“Have you eaten?” he asked.

Jenny shook her head. Right as she was wondering what he was doing, he stepped in with a pack of food. The restaurant’s name, The Crispy Buns, was clearly branded on the packaging.

Jenny knew about The Crispy Buns. It was a really popular place in Parrington. People said their food smelt amazing, and she had always wanted to try it.

Could Alec be bringing her breakfast?

“Eat it. It’s still fresh.” He put the food on the table.

Jenny didn’t move. She had to stand there for a long time before acknowledging that this was not all just a dream. “You’re... you’re bringing me breakfast?”

“Don’t overthink it. I wanted to eat it too. This was just an afterthought,” he answered. His voice was cold. It didn’t sound all too friendly.

Was she the one overthinking?

She walked over hesitantly. Seeing the food, she felt like this wasn’t real. “I didn’t know you were so nice, Mr. Faust.”

Her words were a little sarcastic, but she truly did think that he was a nice person.

However, Alec hadn’t heard her sincerity. A smile appeared briefly on his lips.

“You’re just blind. I’ve always been nice.”

Jenny scoffed to herself.

They ate in silence as they ate. Neither of them spoke.

Jenny suddenly remembered the information that she had found last night.

She glanced at Alec, and he caught her looking.

“Just say it,” he said.

She didn’t hold back. “Aren’t you going to accompany Ms. Lawrence? Aren’t you afraid of her getting jealous?”

Alec put down his fork and looked at Jenny. He was unusually serious. “It’s not what you think. I think of her as a sister.”

A sister? More like a mistress.

“Does she think of you the same way, Mr. Faust?” she asked.

“Why are you bringing her up?” Alec noticed how weird she was acting. She was not a nosy person.

Jenny was quiet. She wasn’t planning on letting Alec know what she had discovered yesterday.

Faye dared to plot behind her back. Of course Jenny had to retaliate.

But Alec didn’t need to know all this. He would back Faye up. Telling him was equivalent to committing suicide.

She said nothing. Alec did not press on and changed the topic. “You... mentioned a divorce before. Is this true?”

When he met Jenny at Fig Garden, she had used divorce as an excuse to reject a doctor from their lab. At first, he thought she was making excuses, but

what Paul uncovered yesterday made him realize that it was not an excuse. It was the truth.

Jenny looked at him. If Alec was asking this, it meant that he already knew something.

She was not surprised at all. She just didn't expect that he still didn't know that she was his ex-wife even after finding out about her divorce and, naturally, her name.

It seemed that he had paid absolutely no attention to that wife of his for those two years. He didn't even know her name.

"Yes." She nodded.

"You..." He wanted to ask her something, but the words couldn't leave his mouth.

"What do you want to know?" She put down her utensils and smiled at him. He hesitated for a while, then said, "I just didn't expect that someone would neglect to cherish a woman like you."

Chapter 49 He's a Jerk

Jenny nearly burst out laughing, but she held herself together. "Yeah. He's a jerk!"

"Did he hurt you?" Alec's eyes shifted. He wished he could punch the bastard in the face.

"Yeah." She nodded and said, "We were married for two years, but he never paid me a visit. Don't you think he's a jerk?"

"He is!" Alec gritted his teeth. A ball of fire surged in his chest. "Who is he?" You, Alec!

Jenny bit back her laughter and shook her head. "Oh well. It's all in the past. I want nothing to do with him in the future."

Alec couldn't press on when she said that, but he still felt upset. "You don't have to be so merciful towards jerks. If you find yourself in a pinch, I can help you."

Jenny noticed that Alec was staring at her. He felt embarrassed. "Don't take this the wrong way. I was just

"Are you pursuing me, Mr. Faust?" she asked.

The air around them grew quiet at once. Alec retorted, "Never!"

Jenny looked at him with interest. Seeing this, Alec explained, "I'm just helping you on the accord of you helping out Faye. As you said, Faye's condition could act up at any time."

Jenny thought that this was very plausible. Alec would do anything for Faye, and Jenny was someone who might be able to help her in the future.

"That's great. I happen to feel nothing for you," she said.

A fire burned in his chest, but when he thought of what he had said, he had to suppress it.

“Although there’s nothing between us, I still helped you last night. Do you think your attitude is warranted?” His low voice sounded. He looked at Jenny coldly, scolding her in his heart.

“Didn’t I tell you before that I don’t like people called Faust?” She looked dead serious.

Alec’s face instantly soured. “You know what will happen if you don’t give me a good reason today.”

Alec was exuding a terrifying aura. He hadn’t managed to ask her the reason before, so he had to get to the bottom of everything this time.

Jenny was not concealing anything at all. She said, “My ex-husband was named Faust. That’s why I’m not fond of people with that surname.”

“I…” Alec was so angry that he almost couldn’t breathe. Was that it? She hated everyone with his surname simply because of her ex-husband?

She was generalizing far too much. Not everyone named Faust was a jerk.

He was frustrated. Thus, his tone changed. “Is that so? Little Miss Jenny is really going to hold a grudge against everyone named Faust.”

Since he knew her name, there was no need for him to call her Dr. Walter. He would call her Little Miss Jenny instead.

“Perhaps.” Jenny shrugged. “I just don’t like them. What can you do about it?”

Before he could speak, she said, “Is there something else, Mr. Faust? If not, you may leave. I need to get to work. I don’t have the time to accompany you.”

Her attitude shifted as quickly as the weather. Alec had witnessed it all completely. He glared at her coldly and left in strides.

He would give up his name if he cared more about this woman!

Except…

Right as he stepped out of the house, something tugged at his memory.

Two years of marriage without so much as a visit?

He seemed to have treated his ex-wife in that way as well.

Chapter 50 Chaos at the Lawrences’

Alec heaved a deep sigh. Perhaps he was a jerk to his ex-wife, too.

At the thought of this, he finally began feeling a hint of guilt toward his unknown wife. Perhaps not even that house in Charmford could make up for the damage he had caused her.

He messaged Vincent, telling him to locate his ex-wife and gift her a million dollars besides the house in Charmford.

Jenny knew nothing of what Alec was doing. After he left, she threw on her clothes and rushed to the hospital.

As for Alec... He would probably leave her alone after that unpleasant conversation.

This was good. It would be peaceful.

In Lawrence Solutions, Mr. Lawrence sat in his office happily, looking at his company's rising stocks. He had a terrific mood. Lawrence Solutions developed at breakneck speed since sucking up to Alec Faust. It grew from an insignificant little company to one of Parrington's most established businesses. Mr. Lawrence was overjoyed.

It was a pity that his daughter couldn't latch on to Alec yet. If she could marry him, Mr. Lawrence would become a part of that wealthy family tree.

He felt a little upset when he thought of that.

Just as he was about to call Faye to tell her to put in some effort, someone rushed in. His face darkened instantly. He roared, "Where are your manners? Who told you you could come in without knocking?"

His secretary was about to sob. She apologized immediately before saying, "Mr. Lawrence, something has happened."

His expression shifted once more. "What's wrong?"

"You should check it online." The secretary handed her tablet to him.

On the site, Lawrence Solutions was pinned on the front page. Mr. Lawrence saw it at once.

Lawrence Solutions involved with tax evasions and money laundering.

Following after were a few pictures that clearly showed the financial problems of Lawrence Solutions, along with the involvement of multiple government bodies, including the State Administration of Taxation and the State Securities Industry.

Mr. Lawrence's face turned pale. He slammed his fist on the table and roared, "Nonsense! These are all false allegations!"

"Mr. Lawrence, the evidence-

"Is all fake!" he interrupted. However, he was ill at ease.

After all, no one knew the truth better than he did.

The secretary glanced at him and said nothing more, merely asking, "These searches..."

"Get someone to delete them all at once. And get the PR department to sue the false accusers," he ordered.

Before she could nod, her phone rang. She answered it, her face turning pale.

"Mr. Mr. Lawrence."

"What now?" he roared

"The State Administration of Taxation and the State Securities have called," she said.

At once, his knees buckled.

How could this happen so fast?

On the other side of town, Jenny watched the discussion happening online and read the replies to her email from the government bodies. She shut her laptop, satisfied.

Even if Lawrence Solutions didn't sink, its reputation would take a huge hit. It was their fault for scheming against her. Didn't they think she would know someone was pulling a few strings behind yesterday's trending search? Although she didn't know if it was Faye's or her family's intention, she would spare no mercy on either of them.

The trending searches of Jenny had all been taken down. The drama from yesterday subsided once the truth was out. No one brought her up anymore. She was delighted with how this all played out.

The only worry she had was of that teenage boy. She didn't know if he could handle the harsh truth.