

To Be Yours Again By Taylor Read Online

- Chapter 71-80

Chapter 71 Are You Interested in Acquiring Lawrence Solutions?

“Why? She saved you.” Alec gave her a stern look, which was different from his usual gentleness.

She smiled bitterly and looked at him. “Why? What do you think?” She raised her voice and growled, “Alec, don’t you know my feelings after all these years?”

He frowned with displeasure. “I recall telling you early on that you’re only a little sister to me-nothing more than that.”

He thought she had understood his stance because she hadn’t brought up the topic after that. Who would have known?

“True. You have rejected me from the start.” She nodded, the smile disappearing from her face. “But I love you. How can I possibly give up on you?”

“And that’s why you attacked Dr. Walter?” He frowned again. “You should’ve come for me instead. What does she have to do with our relationship?”

She wiped away a rogue tear that almost slid down her cheek. “Alec, I know you too well. Even though you’re reluctant to admit it, I could tell that Dr. Walter is special to you from the way you treat her. But I cannot accept it! You’ve only known her for a short time. So what if you were once married to each other? If you were destined to be with each other, you wouldn’t have divorced. If so, why would fate lead you to meet her again?”

She was at her wits’ end. It felt like the gods were playing with the fates of mortals.

His face darkened. Staring intently at her, he asked, “How do you know she’s my ex-wife? Since when?”

“I went to the office to meet you some time ago. And I overheard your conversation with Vincent,” she replied. Exhausted, she staggered to the sofa and took a seat. “So, Alec, how do you plan to deal with me? Will you hand me over to Dr. Walter or the police? Don’t worry. I’ll always remember how well you treated me. I won’t blame you no matter what choice you make.”

“Dr. Walter is the only one to blame for showing up in front of him again after their divorce,” Faye thought. Alec had been mulling the same question the entire ride to Faye’s place. He owed his life to Anthony. His dying wish was for Alec to take care of Faye, and Alec promised to do so. Still...

He also knew that Jenny would not let this slip.

While he was deep in thought, Faye looked calm, as though she was mentally prepared for the worst-case scenario.

A long deliberation later, he suggested, “Pack your stuff and take a flight abroad tonight. I’ve arranged to enroll you in a school there. And don’t come home without my permission.”

She felt conflicted by his answer. In the end, Alec took Anthony’s kindness into consideration and decided to spare his younger sister. On the other hand, Faye knew she might never have the chance to come home after being sent overseas, which would be torture for her.

“What if I refuse?” she asked tentatively, trying one last time to stay. However, his expression fell. “I won’t stop you from ruining yourself if that’s what you want.” He did everything in his ability to save her. He would have no choice if she refused to listen, and he was sure that the late Anthony would not have blamed him in that case.

“Okay. I’ll go.” She knew very well that she could only make a comeback if she chose self-preservation for now.

She also secretly vowed to come back for Jenny one day.

Around 8 pm, Jenny woke up from a good nap and felt refreshed. She had a cold look in her eyes when she recalled the incident from earlier.

Later, she made a call. “Gilbert, are you interested in acquiring Lawrence Solutions?”

Chapter 72 Call The Police Then

The call with Gilbert lasted for an hour, during which the fate of the Lawrences was discussed and sealed. After Gilbert told Jenny that he’d be back in town the next morning, Jenny wrapped up the conversation with satisfaction.

“The Lawrences...” she mumbled and added, “How should I deal with Faye now that I’ve gotten rid of them?”

She gave it some thought and said to herself, “Never mind. I’ll leave it to the police. I guess spending the rest of her life behind bars is not too bad of an idea.”

At that moment, her thoughts were interrupted by the ringing doorbell.

Dressed in pajamas, she went to open the door, but her expression soured when she found Alec standing in front of her.

She wanted to shut the door in his face, but he was faster, putting himself between her and the closing door. Then, he marched into her place.

“Alec Faust, trespassing is a crime,” she reminded him through gritted teeth, badly wanting to throw him out. To her dismay, he did not look threatened and instead calmly said, “Call the police then.”

She took a deep breath as she battled the raw and uncontrollable urge to beat him up.

“Believe it or not, I didn’t know about the abduction,” he explained, staring into her eyes sincerely.

She held back her anger, sitting on the sofa and leaning to her side. “Oh, I believe you. You have no good reason to want me abducted anyway.”

Humans always acted with intent. Jenny knew Faye had a solid reason to want her abducted, as Faye suspected she was romantically involved with Alec. But the possibility of Alec wanting her abducted was close to nil.

He let out a relieved sigh when she said she believed him. “Thank you.”

“Don’t get ahead of yourself. We’re destined to be enemies.” She chuckled, her eyes gleaming with a dangerous look. She said they were enemies because she was sure Alec would protect Faye.

Alec’s eyes lost their spark as he came to understand the meaning behind her words. He felt conflicted. “What should I do for you to spare her? I’ll do it as long as it’s within my ability.”

“Hah.” She laughed cynically. “So, are you pleading on her behalf now?”

How rare! It was an almost impossible feat to get Alec to plead for someone else.

Too bad Jenny was not someone to be trifled with. “Sure, I can spare her, but let me do upon her what she has done to me.” She smiled at him, but her eyes were frosty. He fell into silence.

She ignored him and went on, “Since she wanted to hire men to assault me, I shall do the same to her and get even. What do you think?”

“You’re not that kind of person,” he remarked.

“Huh?” She thought she had misheard him. She stood up and walked over to him. “Do you think you know me well?”

He shook his head regretfully. In fact, he didn’t know her at all. He was in the dark about her identity as Dr. Walter, and he had no idea she was the last mentee of the great Mr. Birkett. He didn’t even know that she was skilled in martial art.

“But you were right. I can never bring myself to get someone assaulted.

Before he could answer, she

noded and spoke to herself. Then, she smiled and changed the topic

abruptly. “I think it’s a good idea to send Miss Lawrence behind bars for a few years. I believe she’d love it there.”

After all, the inmates were no less vicious than Faye herself.

He glanced at her. Knowing that she would not spare Faye easily, he shook his head remorsefully. "I'm sorry. I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you."

"What do you mean?" She furrowed her brows.

Chapter 73 This Is on You

"Faye took a flight abroad an hour ago," he confessed defeatedly, watching as Jenny became angrier by the second. He didn't want their relationship to worsen, but he had to protect Faye.

Fuming, she attacked him out of the blue. "Alec Faust, you're asking for it!"

His

eyes flickered, and he dodged her attack swiftly. "Calm down..."

She launched her second attack while he was pleading. This time, she went all out.

"Calm down? How can I calm down?" she thought. The two fought in the cramped living room space, but Alec was mostly on the defensive instead of attacking her.

Ten minutes later, Jenny was visibly exhausted, while Alec remained calm and composed. Even his hair was in perfect shape. The next minute, she came to a stop and lazily combed through her hair. "Your skills are better than I expected."

From a young age, she had trained to quickly and aggressively defeat opponents under an expert, and she had been nearly invincible since. Alec's excellent combat skills came as a surprise.

"You're not too bad as well." He smiled and let out a small sigh of relief after noticing that she didn't make any move. He got her some water. "Have a drink. Quench your thirst."

She glared at him before accepting the glass of water. "I'm telling you-this isn't the end of it."

"I know." He nodded and added, "How did you get caught by the three men if you are this skilled?"

Silence ensued. It was a mystery she had not had the time to look into.

"Someone spiked your drink when you went to the restroom during lunch with Stephanie," he finally revealed.

She raised a brow but was not too surprised because she did have her assumptions. "Miss Lawrence was well-prepared, it seemed. She even got me drugged before the abduction." She chuckled after realizing that Faye was more meticulous than she had thought.

Alec shook his head and said, "It wasn't Faye."

Her eyes darkened. "It wasn't her?"

"It's Dickman-Steven Dickman, the guy who tried to pick you up at an event last time," Alec explained, hoping that he could divert Jenny's hatred away from Faye and himself.

She looked taken aback at first but realized it was plausible after all. In their last encounter, she had a hunch that Steven Dickman was a sketchy character, but his boldness was beyond her imagination. She thought, “How dare he drug me.”

Jenny wondered if the coincidence was good or bad luck for Faye. Had Jenny been taken by Steven’s men, Faye wouldn’t have been implicated. However, it was all thanks to Steven’s men who drugged Jenny that Faye’s hires could get their hands on her without much fuss.

“I can take down the Dickmans for you,” Alec offered in time. He added, “The Dickmans are more difficult than the Lawrences.”

She glanced at him and smirked. “No thanks. You shouldn’t expect me to forgive Faye by telling me about Steven Dickman. Dream on!” Alec’s motive was apparent to her, and she would never let him get his way.

Alec flashed her a bitter smile, feeling defeated. Indeed, Faye did something wrong, and he was Faye’s guardian. Jenny’s dislike of him was understandable.

He had wanted to say something, but she was one step ahead of him. “Faye has slipped away, and this is on you.”

“Dr. Walter...”

“You’d better pray that none of your dark secrets fall into my hands.

Otherwise, I’d take care of you along with Faye,” she warned coldly.

Chapter 74 She Would Not Give Up

After Alec was kicked out of Jenny’s place, he stared at her door defeatedly. Then, he sighed and left.

In the living room, Jenny looked grim as she typed furiously on the keyboard. Soon, all the information about the Dickmans was on the screen, ready for her perusal. She went through the data with a grave expression.

Just like Alec had said, the Dickmans were at a different level than the Lawrences. It wouldn’t be easy to take them down, but that didn’t mean she would give up.

Whoever wanted to mess with her needed to be ready for her revenge.

At Dickman Villa, Steven made a call to his father again. “Dad, what’s Alec Faust up to? How would I have known about his relationship with that woman? Also, I technically didn’t do anything to her.”

Then, he urged his father, “Alright! Go ask him now! If I have to stay at home longer, I’ll go mad!”

After hanging up, he gave it some thought and decided that his father’s promise wasn’t good enough. He made another call.

Not long after, an irritated voice could be heard from the other end. “You’d better be calling me over serious matters!!”

“Yvonne, please come home and save me,” Steven was close to tears when he pleaded to his big sister, looking forlorn and pitiful. Yvonne was initially annoyed to be roused from her slumber, but his tearful voice brought her to her senses. “What’s wrong?”

Steven told her everything and added, “Alec Faust has ordered me to stay at home now. That’s basically house arrest!”

“You deserved it!” Yvonne gritted her teeth, feeling disappointed in her little brother. “I’ve warned you not to be a playboy because you’ll get into huge trouble one day. And you never listened!”

“Yvonne...” Steven sounded more pitiful after getting disciplined by her.

“That’s enough. I’ll be back tomorrow. You’d better not get into trouble with him before that,” she reminded Steven. As annoyed as she was with him, she couldn’t stay out of his affairs because they were siblings. Moreover, she was curious about the woman who was the reason behind Alec Faust’s rage.

He finally heaved a sigh of relief at her promise. “As long as you ask him not to come after me, I’m sure he’d oblige because of your relationship with him.”

“I’m hanging up.” With that, Yvonne ended the call.

Steven chuckled sheepishly. His thoughts wandered to Jenny Walter, and his expression crumbled. “Filthy bitch! Let’s see if Alec will bother to look after you when Yvonne’s back. When that happens...”

Jenny stood at the packed arrivals at Parrington Airport. Soon, she found the two men she had been waiting for.

“Gilbert! Zack!” She waved at them. They heard her voice and headed over.

“Didn’t I tell you not to come? Why are you here?” Gilbert’s gentle voice was peppered with disapproval. Jenny merely grinned at him-she knew he had only said so because he didn’t want to trouble her. “I’m free today anyway. I thought I’d pick you guys up, and we could have lunch together.”

“Okay.” Gilbert nodded and said nothing else. The trio walked toward the airport parking lot. Zack was awfully quiet during the entire walk, which drew Jenny’s attention. “Zack, what’s wrong?”

“I’m fine.” Zack shook his head, but Jenny didn’t believe him. Still, she refrained from pressing on because they were all adults who had their own secrets. Even siblings needed some amount of space between them.

She opened the car door and asked casually, “Gilbert, Zack, what did you guys do abroad? Why were you there for so long?”

Gilbert glanced at a worried Zack and reluctantly answered on his behalf, “Nothing. Just dealing with some company matters.”

Chapter 75 Not Just a Barbie Doll

As Jenny drove out from the parking lot, Steven met up with Yvonne at the airport. He pointed in Jenny’s direction and said, “She’s that woman.”

“She does look attractive,” Yvonne remarked and nodded.

“I looked into Jenny Walter-she’s a doctor at Parrington Hospital and has a good reputation.” He smirked, looking unbothered. Yvonne was surprised. “Oh! She’s not just a Barbie doll, then.”

Right. Alec would never fall for a Barbie doll.

While driving, Steven muttered nervously, “Alec called away the bodyguards at the entrance this morning. I think he’s done putting me under house arrest.” That should have been a good news, but Steven felt uneasy about the sudden change. Hence, the first thing he did after he was free was to hurriedly fetch Yvonne from the airport.

“He’s about to make a move on our family.” She stared at her phone screen, which was showing their free- falling stock price since the morning. Alec must have had something to do with this.

Steven was slightly taken aback, and his eyes burned with fury. “Does he think the Fausts are better? We’re not afraid of him.”

“That’s true, but there will be no winner if we go against each other.” She sighed and added, “Drop me off at Faust Group.”

Jenny brought her brothers for a meal at Fig Garden. In their private lounge, she told them everything that had happened to her recently. The two men looked grave after learning about the abduction.

“Faye Lawrence!” Gilbert repeated her name with a murderous look in his eyes.

“Taking down the Lawrences is easy since they are in a dire situation anyway. The Dickmans, however...” Jenny’s eyes darkened when she brought up the Dickmans. Gilbert nodded knowingly and announced, “I’ll deal with the Lawrences. When I take them down, I’ll take over as many assets as possible.”

Apart from avenging Jenny, his other goal was to take this opportunity to strengthen his capability. His trip abroad revealed the yawning gap between him and the others. It was impossible to protect the important people around him with his lousy capabilities at the time being.

“Okay. I’ll gather some information and send them to you. They might be of help,” she replied.

Zack munched on his food and sounded exasperated. “I can’t help much on the business side. You all know that I’m a loser when it comes to this.”

Growing up, Gilbert and Jenny were geniuses, but Zack was only good at computers. Even then, Jenny was better than him at computers, which explained his bitter mood at that moment.

“Zack, didn’t you always say that good looks are an asset?” she joked.

Zack smiled bitterly and sighed. “Well, today, I learned that good looks are worth nothing.”

“Alright now. If you think you’re not being helpful, why don’t you keep an eye on the Dickmans and figure out what they’ve been up to, especially the projects they signed?” she suggested. Knowing that the Dickmans were a huge conglomerate, it would be wiser to bid her time than attempt to take them down right away.

“Sure.” Zack nodded. During Jenny and Zack’s conversation, Gilbert peeked at his phone and frowned.

The Dickman’s stocks have been tumbling since this morning. This is abnormal. Someone must have pulled some tricks behind the scenes.” He glanced at Jenny. “What a coincidence! Jenny, did you do this?”

She was caught by surprise and froze. “No, it wasn’t me.” She was not influential enough to manipulate the stock price of the Dickmans’ company. “It wasn’t you?” Gilbert frowned and thought hard. Jenny went back to eating, but she was thinking about someone. Could it have been him? She was reluctant to accept the reality, but no one apart from Alec Faust had the motive or ability to crush the Dickmans.

Chapter 76 Going Easy on You

“Mr. Faust, Dickman LLC’s stock has reached the price limit,” Over at Faust Group, Vincent handed Alec a tablet. Alec took a glance and nodded with satisfaction. “Keep an eye on them. Whatever project they’re after, I want it too.”

“Yes, sir.” Vincent nodded and silently prayed for Dickman LLC, whose owners were in hot water after Steven offended Alec.

He wanted to speak but was interrupted by a knock on the door. He opened the door and was shocked by who he saw. “M-Miss Dickman!”

“It’s been a while, Vincent.” She smiled at him and asked, “Is Alec in?”

“Yes, he is.” Vincent turned around to steal a glance at Alec. Yvonne strolled into the office, smiling from ear to ear as she looked at the man behind the desk. They hadn’t seen each other for some time, but Alec remained as handsome as ever.

“Alec,” she called.

He frowned but remained unemotional. “Why are you here?”

“Work’s not too busy. I thought I should visit home,” she explained, unconcerned about what Alec was feeling. Shall we have lunch?” she asked. Although Dickman LLC was in trouble, she knew Alec too well to rush the conversation.

After some hesitation, he nodded. “My treat.”

“Great.”

While chatting, the two walked out of the office. Vincent watched them leave and was filled with unease.

“The relationship between Miss Dickman and Mr. Faust...” he mumbled and shook his head. “That is something I could never understand.”

At the restaurant, Yvonne was chatting merrily while eating. “I still prefer Parrington’s food after all these years!”

“Then, stay,” he replied.

“Yeah, I’ll think about it.” She nodded thoughtfully, as though she was considering his suggestion. In the middle of the lunch, something came to her mind, and she asked, “Your grandpa’s birthday event is around the corner, isn’t it?”

“Yes. It’s next week.” He nodded.

“Well, I came home right in time! I haven’t met him in a while. How’s his health?” she asked with a natural closeness that was not unfamiliar to Alec. He placed his fork and knife on the table and answered, “He’s doing fine.”

“That’s good to hear.”

“You’re not here just for life updates, right?” He leaned back against his chair and stared right through her as if he could read her mind.

She smiled, put down her fork, and pouted. “I really can’t hide anything from you.”

He chuckled. Yvonne came home right when Dickman LLC went up in flames, and he wasn’t that dense. not to connect the dots.

“Steven told me everything. That was indeed his fault, and I shall apologize to you on behalf of him,” she

addressed Alec with great sincerity, genuinely hoping that the two families would not turn against each other for a woman. Although Jenny Walter was attractive, Yvonne didn’t think too much of her, as countless lovely ladies surrounded Alec over the years. She believed his interest in Jenny would fade over time.

To her surprise, he stared at her coldly without a word. She started feeling anxious. “Alec, you know Steven. That’s who he is. And he didn’t know the relationship between you and that lady.”

“Since you know him well, you should also understand that I’ve been going easy on you for not sending him to jail,” he said icily.

“Alec...”

“She’s not his first victim. I don’t care if your family wants to protect him as long as you can face the consequences of doing so. It’s none of my business anyway. But this time around...” His expression sank as he went on.

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Chapter 78 Maybe You’re Confused

Alec stopped looking out the window, but he didn’t answer immediately.

“Yvonne, what do you think love is?” he suddenly asked. It had nothing to do with her question.

Shocked, she stared at him in disbelief. “Do you love her?”

“I don’t know,” Alec answered, shaking his head. He truly didn’t know. “I was just curious about her at first. But later... I don’t even know what is going on right now.”

Holding a cup of coffee in his hand, he spoke slowly to her. However, each word landed heavily on Yvonne’s heart, piercing it like knives.

It took a long time for Yvonne to respond. Suppressing her fear, she finally replied, “You told me before that you don’t believe in love and that love is fake.”

“Yes, I did,” Alec admitted. He believed his still heart wouldn’t be pounding this hard if it weren’t for Jenny. “Alec, perhaps you’re confused.” As Alec watched her, she explained, “You think you’re in love with her, but maybe you’re just curious about her.”

“That makes sense.” He nodded, acknowledging the possibility she suggested.

Yvonne breathed a sigh of relief in response, glad she still stood a chance. However, she couldn’t allow things to go on. If she did, Alec would fall for Jenny sooner or later, and she would stand no chance.

Half an hour later, Steven finally arrived at the restaurant. When he saw Alec, he instinctively hid behind Yvonne, a little afraid of him. Alec shot gave him a cold look but said nothing.

Yvonne made him sit beside her before telling him, "When she comes later, you must apologize to her. Understand?"

"Yes, I understand." Steven gave her a perfunctory nod.

Five minutes later, Jenny arrived.

"Hello." Yvonne stood up and extended her hand to Jenny. "I'm Steven's sister, Yvonne."

Jenny nodded at her, saying. "Hello, Miss Dickson. I'm Jenny."

She didn't accept Yvonne's extended arm, completely ignoring the embarrassment that flashed across her face. After all, she wasn't there to make friends.

"Miss Walter, Steven was wrong for what he did. I have given him a serious scolding, and I promise there will be no next time." Having said that, she nudged Steven, who was standing beside her. However, Steven's eyes had been fixated on Jenny since she arrived. After a few days of not seeing her, he found her more beautiful and figured she must taste pretty good too.

His eyes betrayed his thoughts. Even Alec, who was standing in a corner, could tell what he was thinking. let alone Jenny.

Suddenly, Steven cried aloud when hot coffee splashed on his face.

Alec growled, "I can take care of your eyes if you don't want them."

"Alec, I'm sorry! He..." Yvonne was exasperated, wondering how her brother could be so brazen before Alec. Wiping the coffee off Steven, she glared at him fiercely, saying through gritted teeth, "Apologize to Miss Walter now!"

"I'm sorry," Steven muttered, lowering his head. However, his eyes boiled with hatred.

"Louder!" Yvonne yelled at him, wondering how she ended up with a brother like him.

Taken aback, Steven was afraid to go against Yvonne. Raising his voice, he shouted, "I'm sorry, Miss Walter, I won't do it again in the future. Please forgive me."

Chapter 79 A Well-Deserved Beating

Jenny remained quiet throughout his apology, watching them like they were part of a play. When the three of them turned to look at her, Jenny smiled softly, saying, "Since you're so sincere, I have no choice but to accept your apology, Mr. Dickman."

"If you're not happy with it, you don't have to accept it," Alec said.

Jenny shook her head. "I'm happy. After all, it's not easy for Mr. Dickman to apologize."

She heard Steven let out a soft snort, and she assumed that he must be agreeing with her. Suddenly, Jenny looked at the siblings before her with renewed interest.

"I'm going to the restroom," Steven announced, looking at the coffee stains all over his shirt resentfully. Yvonne nodded and told him to hurry back. Finally, she turned to Jenny, saying, "You're lucky that Alec stood up for you, Miss Walter. Not everyone gets to enjoy a privilege like that."

Despite the hint of sarcasm in her words, Jenny's expression didn't change. Alec, however, was a little agitated.

"Yvonne, shut up."

Yvonne? Jenny studied Alec and Yvonne. Given that they were on a first-name basis, they had to be familiar with each other.

Sensing her thoughts, Yvonne said, "Our families are close, so Alec and I grew up to be good friends, so it's only natural for us to speak casually. I hope you don't mind, Miss Walter."

"Ah, so she was his childhood sweetheart," Jenny thought. The moment Faye was out of the picture, a childhood sweetheart suddenly appeared beside him. She finally understood why Faye always felt so insecure.

Jenny's stare felt like a thorn boring into his skin, and Alec feared that she had misunderstood the situation. Therefore, he explained, "She's just a good friend."

"Why are you telling me that? It has nothing to do with me," Jenny replied, glancing at him nonchalantly.

At the sight of the awful expression on Alec's face, Yvonne grinned gleefully. Alec and Jenny didn't appear to have a particularly good relationship.

"Excuse me. I need to use the restroom. You two talk to each other," Jenny said before she headed toward the restroom.

In the men's room, Steven was cursing Jenny and Alec as he cleaned up the coffee stains on his shirt. "Just wait until you fall into my hands, bitch. You'll find out how I'll torment you. And Faust, don't think your family is all great and powerful. The day you go bankrupt, I'll trample all over you."

Outside the restroom, Jenny listened to him curse them out. Snorting, she put on a mask and a hat before walking in. Steven was too caught up in his anger that he didn't notice someone had come in.

It wasn't until he was plunged into darkness when a black plastic covered his head that he cried out in horror, "Who is it? What are you doing?"

Without a word, Jenny swung her fist at him.

"Ah! Who the hell are you? I'm going to kill you!"

Alas, he had no power to fight back despite his loud threats. After punching and kicking him till he was rolling on the ground, Jenny dusted her hands in satisfaction and left the restroom. Taking a deep breath,

she immediately felt much better.

Did he think an apology would suffice? Ridiculous! He had to be beaten up if he wanted to appease her anger.

When Alec and Yvonne rushed to the restroom upon hearing his cries of pain, Jenny exited the women's restroom and asked in confusion, "What's wrong?" "Are you okay?" Alec looked worried.

"Yeah." Jenny nodded and added, "I heard shouts from next door. Something must have happened."

She pointed to the men's room. Instantly, Yvonne's expression changed, and she barged into the room.

"Steven!" Yvonne cried in the men's room.

Jenny turned to Alec and asked, "I think something happened to Mr. Dickman. Aren't you going to take a look?"

When she raised her head, she realized that Alec was looking at her, his eyes unreadable.

Chapter 80 Check the Security Cameras

"Why did you force yourself to accept his apology?" Alec asked softly.

With a chuckle, Jenny answered, "Well, as you said, the Dickmans are not the Lawrences, so there's nothing I can do about it. Can I really refuse their apology?"

"I can help you," he said.

Jenny cast him a strange look, as if he were a monster, and then backed away from him. "She's your childhood sweetheart. Is it right for you to turn around and do this to her?"

"We're just friends," Alec said seriously. "She's not my childhood sweetheart." However, Jenny didn't seem to care.

"There's no need to tell me, Mr. Faust. As I said before, it has nothing to do with me."

"Jenny-"

"Alec!" Yvonne cried, helping Steven out of the restroom. "Steven was attacked."

Steven was sporting a bruised nose on his swollen face. The swelling of his face made him look just like a pig. Jenny covered her mouth, resisting the urge to laugh aloud.

As Steven came to his senses, he pointed at Jenny and roared, "It was you! You're the one who did this to me, right?"

"What are you talking about, Mr. Dickman?" Jenny asked, blinking innocently.

Yvonne turned to look at Jenny, suspecting that she had done it. After all, she was the only one here who harbored hatred for Steven, so it was possible that she had planned this.

“Stop pretending! Who else would do this to me!” he yelled, rushing over to hit her.

Alec, however, didn't allow him to lay a finger on Jenny. He stopped him and asked, “Do you have any proof she did it? If you need help clearing your mind, I don't mind giving you a hand, Steven.”

Though Steven wasn't afraid of Jenny, he was afraid of Alec. As soon as Alec spoke, he retreated behind Yvonne and glared at Jenny in resentment.

Swallowing her anger, Yvonne said, “Check the security cameras. The surveillance footage won't lie.”

“Let's no-”

“Sure, if that's what you want.” Jenny interrupted Alec calmly. She didn't appear in the least bit guilty. Alec didn't say anything else after that. He was confident that Jenny dared to say such a thing because she knew she would not be discovered. He suddenly realized that he didn't know her at all.

They approached the store manager and requested to check the surveillance footage.

The store manager dared not to refuse their request. After all, he couldn't afford to provoke either Yvonne or Alec.

The footage was played from the moment Steven entered the restroom. Everyone stared at the screen unblinkingly, waiting to see who the culprit was. Jenny appeared in the footage. Just as Steven was about to accuse her, he noticed Jenny enter the women's restroom-no one entered the men's restroom until Alec and Yvonne rushed over.

“Impossible!” Steven yelled. If no one had entered the room, did that mean he had attacked himself?

Jenny grinned. “Is it right for you to still accuse me after watching the footage, Mr. Dickman?” she asked but was looking at Yvonne.

“Miss Walter, I hope you won't take this to heart. Perhaps Steven lost his mind after he was attacked. That may be why he is accusing you without evidence,” Yvonne said after taking a deep breath to calm herself down.

“If there is something wrong with your brain, you should see a doctor soon before it's too late,” Jenny suggested, chuckling.

“Yvonne!” Steven was about to say more. However, Yvonne glanced at him coldly, and he shut up instantly.

Yvonne smiled at Jenny and said, “Let me take my useless brother back. I'll treat you to a meal someday. I think it'd be nice to be friends with you, but I'm not sure if you'd give me a chance, Miss Walter.”