

To Be Yours Again by Taylor

Chapter 10 Mr. Faust's Love Life

Not understanding the reason behind Jenny's taunting tone, Alec answered solemnly, "We were incompatible, so divorce was the best choice."

Incompatible? Jenny sneered secretly. How could he tell they were incompatible when they had never even met once in the two years they were married? It seemed that he never intended to get along with her from the very start. After all, Alec thought his ex-wife was a country bumpkin, unworthy of a man of his status. Her eyes swept over them as she snorted, "Well, I pity your ex-wife, Mr. Faust." Then, she left the ward without looking back, refusing to stay with them for a moment longer. Alec and Faye were truly fated to be together, she thought to herself.

However, the moment she stepped out of the ward, someone chased after her. With his tall, looming figure, Alec stood before Jenny, asking, "Are you angry because I was married before?"

"You're overthinking, Mr. Faust," she replied, somewhat dumbfounded. "What does your love life have to do with me? I think it concerns the patient in this ward more than it concerns me."

"Why are you bringing Faye into this? What does she have to do with this?" he asked, unable to comprehend what she had just said.

Thinking that he was annoyed that she mentioned Faye, Jenny pouted and said, "Aw, of course, Miss Lawrence has nothing to do with this. I shouldn't have mentioned her!"

He was really protective of his lover, so much so that no one was allowed to even speak about her.

"Stop changing the subject! Why are you angry?" he asked, staring at Jenny, trying to see through her.

Unfortunately for him, Jenny was good at hiding her emotions.

"I'm not angry," she said. Then, she added, "I just feel that it's unfair for your ex-wife, Mr. Faust. Don't you think it's embarrassing and frustrating for her to be gossiped about behind her back even after her divorce?"

She was, in fact, upset. No one would be happy to hear someone talking about them behind their back.

"I didn't marry her of my own will, which is why Faye feels upset for me. She doesn't mean anything else," Alec explained.

Before Jenny could say anything, he continued, "Although I haven't met her, I think she's a good person, but we're just not compatible."

After all, his ex-wife hadn't caused him any trouble in the past two years. If she had been a meddling, scheming woman, he would not have had the peace he had for the past two years.

Alas, his explanation did not improve Jenny's mood. Instead, it worsened her mood.

A good person? Was that all she was after two years of marriage? Who did he think he was to tell her whether she was a good person or not?

Wearing a dark expression, she said coldly, "You don't need to tell me all that, Mr. Faust. I'm not interested in your personal matters."

She tried to leave, but Alec refused to move aside.

"Excuse me, Mr. Faust. Please get out of my way. I'm swamped," she said unpleasantly.

Alec's anger flared. Why was she glaring at him as if he were her enemy and as if he had committed a great crime? It was rare for him to explain himself, yet she was reacting in such a manner.

"Dr. Walter, you should stop playing hard to get. People will only feel disgusted if you do that," he commented coldly. His meaning was clear. He was giving her a chance, so she shouldn't be ungrateful.

Jenny was playing hard to get? Hearing that, she was rendered speechless. Was her resentment toward him not evident enough? Was Alec out of his mind?

She quickly concluded that Alec was mentally impaired.

"Mr. Faust, please check your brain when you have time. Actually, I can arrange a check-up for you right now. After all, we should be wary when the health of our brains is concerned."

"Dr. Walter!" he said through gritted teeth. "Are you saying you're not playing hard to get?"

"I'm not," she replied without hesitation. "I'm not interested in you, Mr. Faust. Remember what I said in the ward? I don't like people with the surname Faust."

With that, Jenny walked away, leaving Alec with his heart flooded with anger, embarrassment, and doubt.

Having confirmed that Jenny was utterly disinterested in him, it meant that her hostile behavior was because she genuinely loathed him. But what was the reason?

From the moment they met, Jenny hardly concealed her dislike of him. He could not recall ever meeting her. Could he have offended her once and then forgotten about it?

With that in mind, he called Vincent, instructing, "Find out what Dr. Walter has been doing in recent years and compare all her activities with mine. I want to know if we have met before."

After he hung up, Alec returned to the ward, where Faye felt a little uneasy when she noticed that Alec seemed upset.

"Alec, Dr. Walter—"

"Why did you bring up my divorce?"

He looked at her lying on the hospital bed and wondered if she was starting to act out of line because he always allowed her to do as she pleased.

Slightly taken aback, Faye bit her lip as if she had been wronged and replied, "I was just afraid that Dr. Walter might have misunderstood you."

"Really? Isn't it because you wanted her to know that I was once married?"

His tone was rather unpleasant, as if he had seen through her carefully concealed intentions.

"Alec, I..."

She wanted to say that that wasn't the case. However, when she met his gaze, she suddenly realized that she couldn't hide her thoughts from him.

"Don't let this happen again. Is that clear?" he asked coldly in a voice that left no room for objection.

Faye nodded.

When he was about to leave, she gritted her teeth and mustered the courage to ask. "Alec, why do you seem to care so much about Dr. Walter?"