

To Be Yours Again by Taylor

Chapter 9 I Don't Like Fausts

Vincent was stunned by his question. After a moment of thought, he answered, "I think that isn't the case...maybe Dr. Walter just doesn't want to see you—"

Before he could finish his sentence, he felt a cold wave sweep across his body and instinctively shivered. When he raised his head, he saw Alec staring at him gloomily. Startled, he realized he had said something wrong.

"There's no way she hates you!" he corrected himself immediately. "Given your many charms, it is impossible for any woman to hate you, so she must be playing hard to get."

He wasn't exactly lying. After all, Alec was the dream boyfriend of Parrington women, and Jenny was the first who treated him like this. That was why he concluded that Jenny was trying to attract his attention in such a manner.

But was she really playing hard to get?

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A week later, Faye was transferred from the intensive care unit to a general ward. When Jenny and her team went making their rounds, they found her using her phone as she lay on the bed, appearing to be in a much better condition than before.

"How do you feel today? Any discomfort?" Jenny inquired, following protocol.

At the sight of Jenny, Faye smiled and shook her head.

"No, I feel pretty good."

Jenny nodded, not surprised by her answer.

"That's good. After staying a little longer here, you can be discharged to recuperate at home."

When she was about to leave, Faye called out to her, "Dr. Walter, do you have some time?"

Frowning, Jenny asked, "What is it?"

"Nothing, I just want to talk to you," she said in a small voice, which made her seem rather pitiful. However, Jenny didn't feel sorry for her, because Faye was no different from her other patients.

"Sorry, I'm busy," she said, declining her request.

"Just for a short while," Faye pleaded hopefully.

Before Jenny could refuse, a doctor accompanying her on her rounds suggested, "Dr. Walter, why don't you chat with Miss Lawrence while the rest of us continue making our rounds?"

Faye was affiliated with Alec. Studying Faye carefully, her intuition told her Faye harbored ill intentions toward her. Afraid that Jenny didn't know how powerful Alec was, the doctor asked her to stay. With that, the group left, leaving Jenny behind in the ward.

She walked over and sat on the chair beside the bed, asking, "What would you like to talk about?"

"Oh, nothing much. I just wanted to thank you. After all, if not for you, I don't think I would have survived," answered Faye with an innocent smile.

On the other hand, Jenny remained expressionless and unmoved by her gratitude. "You don't have to thank me. I was paid to perform your surgery, and Mr. Faust paid for your medical expenses."

Alec paid quite a lot for her surgery.

"I know that Alec has paid a high price for my surgery, but still, you're the one who saved me," she said, sounding so sincere that Jenny almost thought she had assumed the worst of Faye. However, Faye soon confirmed that her intuition was correct.

"Dr. Walter, do you have a boyfriend? I noticed that you're still quite young," she asked.

Jenny shook her head silently, wanting to see what Faye was up to.

"What is your type? I know many handsome, talented men; I could introduce you to them."

Jenny remained silent, and her gaze turned colder.

Faye hurriedly added, "Don't get me wrong. I just don't know how to repay you, so I thought of this. By the way, what do you think of Alec?"

She observed Jenny, trying to observe if there was any change in her expression. Jenny couldn't stop herself from laughing aloud. Was that what she was worried about?

"Miss Lawrence, you don't need to test my reaction like that. I'm not interested in Alec."

It appeared that Alec didn't make Faye feel secure around him, which would explain why she was so worried about losing him. What a scumbag he was!

"Dr. Walter, I...I didn't mean that," she replied, putting on a sad expression as if she had been misunderstood.

Just as Jenny was about to speak, Alec walked into the ward.

"What are you talking about?"

"Alec!" Upon seeing Alec, Faye smiled instantly. "I was asking Dr. Walter about her ideal type. Since there are many handsome young men in our circle, I was thinking of introducing them to her."

Alec's expression turned gloomy, feeling uncomfortable with the idea for some reason.

"Dr. Walter is a person of high standards. I doubt she would need your help in that area."

"Ah, you're right," Despite nodding her head, Faye seemed unwilling to give up. She looked at Jenny and asked, "Dr. Walter, you may not know your type, but certainly you know the type of men you dislike, right? Could you let me know? I don't want to introduce you to a person you dislike."

Glancing at Alec, Jenny answered calmly, "I don't like people with the surname Faust."

Instantly, the atmosphere turned frosty.

Alec glared murderously at Jenny, asking, "Why? Does the surname Faust offend you?"

"A fortune teller once told me I wouldn't be compatible with anyone with the surname Faust."

Their issue was more than being incompatible with each other. They got a divorce after two years despite never meeting each other.

Due to the tense atmosphere, Faye felt a little breathless.

"Dr. Walter, did you perhaps have a misunderstanding with Alec?"

Only an idiot wouldn't be able to sense Jenny's resentment for Alec. But the real question was why did she feel that way?

"You are overthinking. I just don't like the surname Faust," Jenny replied.

"Was it because of the rumors, Dr. Walter?" Faye asked as if trying to clear Alec's name. "Alec is indeed a divorcé, but it's not his fault.

"His ex-wife is a vulgar country bumpkin, so they were incompatible. Hence, their divorce was inevitable. Please don't think poorly of Alec because of this, Dr. Walter."

Her tone was full of disdain for Alec's ex-wife. Little did she know, the ex-wife she was belittling was standing right in front of her and had even saved her life.

Sneering in her heart, Jenny turned to look at Alec, asking, "Do you agree, Mr. Faust? Do you think of your ex-wife like this?"