

# To Be Yours Again by Taylor

## Chapter 4 What Do You Want

“I’m Alec Faust, the president of Faust Group. If I vouch for her, is that enough for you?” he asked, looking at the patient’s wife.

Alec from Faust Group was here! There was a mixture of panic, curiosity, and disbelief on everyone’s faces. While they may not know Jenny, they all knew who Alec was.

Staring at Alec, who often appeared on TV, the patient’s wife finally nodded. With such an influential person vouching for Jenny, she figured that Jenny must be a skilled doctor.

As they wheeled the patient into the operating theater, Jenny gave Alec a nod before heading inside. Although she was curious why he suddenly showed up to vouch for her, she didn’t have time to ask any questions.

After all, saving her patient’s life was the focus.

As the lights in the operating room turned on, a group of people huddled at the door to wait, with Alec among them.

Three hours later, the lights in the operating theater dimmed, and a nurse finally exited the room. Immediately, the patient’s wife rushed forward, her family trailing behind, “How is my husband? Did the surgery go well?”

“Yes, it was a successful operation that put the patient out of danger,” replied the nurse.

As soon as they heard that, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Alec was an exception. Standing in a corner, he did not seem surprised by the result.

Soon, the nurse wheeled the patient out of the room, and the family members followed, leaving Alec alone at the door of the operating theater.

When Jenny walked out of the room, she noticed him immediately, as he did her. Quickly, he approached and said, “Hello, Dr. Walter.”

“Hello, Mr. Alec,” she greeted in return. After performing hours of surgery, her voice was a little weak.

Alec wanted to get down to business immediately, knowing the severity of Faye’s condition. However, after noticing Jenny’s fatigue, he said, “I would like to treat you to a meal.”

Frowning, Jenny refused his invitation instinctively.

“If you have something to say, you can just say it now.”

He had never invited her for a meal for the entire two years of their marriage. However, the moment they divorced, he wanted to treat her to dinner. How ridiculous!

Although she knew he didn't realize that the doctor before him was the woman he had divorced just the day before, Jenny felt highly uncomfortable with the situation. She wanted nothing to do with him. “Alright, then,” Alec didn't need to be told twice, and he aired her medical records.”

Jenny received the materials he had prepared. Upon opening the folder, she saw a photo of a girl eyes smiling at her. So, was this why Alec didn't visit her for the past two years?

How cute, she thought.

Nonetheless, it had nothing to do with her. Since they had divorced, he was free to like whoever he fancied.

Examining Faye's medical records, the expression on Jenny's face turned increasingly solemn. She was beginning to understand why Alec had come looking for her.

After a long time, she returned the folder to him, saying, “Her condition is very serious, but I'm sure you are very aware of that.”

“Yes,” Alec nodded, his expression almost sorrowful. “She has had an operation in the past, but the illness unexpectedly relapsed. Almost everyone is telling us that she has no chance now.”

Despite the situation, he refused to give up. How could he ever face Anthony Lawrence, who had died to save him, if he gave up?

Faye Lawrence had a brain tumor. In addition to the difficulty of the surgery, Faye was currently facing a relapse of her illness. The second surgery was always more complicated and challenging than the first. Perhaps he noticed hesitation because Alec hurriedly added, “You can ask me for will agree as long as it is within my ability.”

Jenny glanced at him. She never expected that the ruthless loved one.

“Where is she?” she asked. “I need to see the patient first.”

Although she didn't want to get involved with Alec's issues, her profession as a doctor made her unable to refuse a plea for help. It was the same in this situation, even if the patient was Alec's lover.

“She’s in the Faust Group’s private hospital. I can bring you there to see her right now,” he replied, somewhat surprised that Jenny agreed so quickly. He had been sure that Jenny would make some requests.

Hearing his reply, Jenny frowned.

“Is she not in Parrington Hospital?”

“No, she isn’t here. Private hospitals are better in many aspects. You would also have a higher chance of success should you operate there.”

Given that his private hospital had the most advanced equipment and provided the best conditions, there was no way he would allow Faye to stay in Parrington Hospital.

To his surprise, Jenny shook her head and apologized, “I’m sorry, but I can’t operate on Miss Lawrence.”

“Why not?” Alec asked. Just moments ago, she was obviously keen on operating.

Feeling a little helpless, Jenny was about to explain when Alec handed her a check, saying, “Money is not a problem.”

However, Jenny barely glanced at it. Although the amount written on it could tempt anyone, she smiled and said, “That is a large sum of money, but money isn’t the solution to everything.”

“Then what do you want?” demanded Alec, trying hard to keep his anger in check.

Was his offer too low?