

My ex-wife is a billionaire

novel by rachy2good

Chapter 1 The will

All the members of Donald's family were seated in Donald's family house, which was one of the biggest villas in Newland. The old Donald's desire to see them left everyone worried and clueless. Each of them was immersed in their thoughts. Waiting patiently in the living room for the old man to come out.

Inside the room was a slim and fair-looking young girl named Lala. She sat at the far end of the room. She was intimidated by the gorgeous and classy members of the Donald family. Lala's timid and introverted nature was apparent to everyone in the household, including the maids, who were often more confident than her. Despite her intelligence and exceptional beauty, she still feels inadequate.

Soon after, old Donald was led into the living room by his favorite grandson, Lucas, a very handsome-looking young man. He was wearing a grey suit which looked familiar with his cold and icing grey eyes. His powerful arms carried the old man to a nearby comfortable couch and sat him down. Lucas has a wonderful gym-tone physique which shows off his powerful and dangerous allure. His mysterious charm and stoic demeanor were visible on his face when he confidently sat down beside the old man. He stretched out his long legs, adjusted his tie a little, and looked around the room. He lifted his upper lip a bit in a smile the moment his cold eye found Lala, who sat close to the exit door.

He knew she would be looking for him. The moment their eyes connected, Lala felt relieved and let out a sigh. However, she felt embarrassed and quickly took her gaze away from him. Lucas grinned and focused his attention on his grandfather. Nothing delights him more than the attention Lala always showered on him without expecting anything in return.

Before speaking, Old Donald cleared his throat. His doctor gave him a prognosis of only one week to live before passing away. That was why he called this urgent meeting. He wanted to see all his children, grandchildren, and his domestic workers

"I want to use this opportunity to thank every one of you here for your love and care for me since we became a family. You all know that I have a limited time in this life," Old Donald said.

He paused and looked at their faces before he continued.

"I called this meeting to read out my will before I die. I want my lawyer to read my last statement in front of everyone. To avoid any dispute when I am gone. Mr. Brighton, please read out the will," the old man whispered.

The lawyer straightened his tie. He began reading the will. The old man distributed his resources adequately, giving each family member a fair share of the family resources, including the maids.

However, at the end of the will, he did not mention any gift to Lala. Everyone was surprised because the old man loved Lala very much. How come Old Donald left nothing for Lala? They asked. Even the maids got a reasonable amount of money from Old Donald? They all wondered. Unfortunately, the old man released a bombshell that brought absolute silence to the room.

"Lucas, I want you to marry Lala before I die and that was the only way you can take my place in Donald's group"

"What!" Lucas exclaimed, looking harshly at Lala, who was now wishing for the ground to open and swallow her up.

"I can't do that, Grandpa. You all know that I am engaged to Dolly. I can't just leave her because I love her very much," Lucas lamented.

"You don't have a say in this. I will transfer everything to your name as soon as you sign the wedding certificate with Lala. If not then, I will be forced to hand over the company to someone else," the old man said without looking at anyone in the room.

His four children knew him well enough to argue with him. That was why none of them dared to defend Lucas. Instead, they cast their hateful gaze at Lala, who was no longer comfortable in her seat. How is this her fault? She never told the old man to say a thing like that. None of them cared to know how all these things affected her, too. Of course, she is not part of their family and should not be considered, however; she is also a victim.

"Are you ready to take the marital vow right now?" The old man's voice echoed through the room.

Lucas was not willing to give up all his efforts in Donald's group. He was not ready to suffer like his father when he refused to obey Old Donald in the past. Lucas's father refused to study business management against his father's wishes and studied medicine instead. This broke the old man's heart because he was his only son. He had hoped that someday he would take over from him. Old Donald then concealed his involvement in Donald's group, even though he was the only son of his four children.

Growing up, Lucas watched his aunt take up the position that rightfully belonged to his father in Donald's group.

He vowed to take everything back, but now his grandfather brought up marriage in his way. He can't allow that.

Seeing the tension in the room and the awkward position Lala was put in, Lucas said,

"I will marry Lala." his cold eyes stare intensely at Lala, who moves uncomfortably in her chair. Everyone in the room let out a cry of dismay, but that did not bother the old man or Lucas.

"Mr. Brighton, guide them to take the vows," old Donald said.

Lala was brought forward, and she took the marital vow with Lucas promising to love him till the end. The marriage certificate was signed. And Lala became Lucas's legal wife in the presence of everyone.