

## Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 10

### Chapter 10 Shameless

Soon, they arrived at Cloud Casino and saw Lucas kneeling, before a few burly men.

“Sis, save me!” Lucas cried upon seeing Heather.

“Shut up! Otherwise, I’ll chop off your hands!” The man kicked Lucas so hard that Carmen’s heart began to ache for her son.

She adored her son so much that tears had welled up in her eyes upon seeing the bruises all over his body

“Sir, please forgive my brother for being immature. I’m sure he’s sorry for what he’s done.” Heather took in a deep breath before she apologized on behalf of her brother.

“Oh? You’re quite pretty, huh? Are you this loser’s sister? You don’t really resemble him.”

The five burly men scanned Heather with wicked gleams in their eyes.

One young man wearing a ripped jacket. He had even stepped forward, in an attempt to touch her cheek.

“Ahh!” Heather screamed and hurriedly hid behind Walt.

“Pretty girl, don’t be afraid. I won’t hurt you. Haha!” The young man laughed arrogantly.

The other men burst into laughter at his words, as they were used to teasing pretty ladies.

“Sir, I am Walt Wallace from Wallace Group. Please do me a favor and release him.” Walt stood in front of Heather protectively and shot a grin at the men.

He thought that the men would agree since he had announced his identity.

The Wallace family was rather famous in Nebula City, and normal thugs wouldn't dare to go against them.

Carmen and Heather also heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing Walt's words.

They also thought that these thugs would do the Wallace family a favor and release Lucas.

“The Wallace family? Who are you to ask me to grant you a favor?” the young man snorted and mocked, “Do you know who am I?”

“I am Chris Tucker, and my brother-in-law is Jack Sawyer, the president of Four Seas Corporation. You're nothing but a lowly Wallace. How dare you ask for a favor from me?” Chris looked at Walt haughtily.

The brother-in-law of the richest man in Nebula City!

At that thought, Walt, Heather, and Carmen's hearts sank in despair.

None of them could afford to offend Chris.

Walt couldn't help but curse silently. If he knew that the person who Lucas had offended was Chris, he wouldn't have agreed to help them.

D\*\*\* it, even if my entire family were here, we wouldn't be able to defeat Sawyer! he swore silently.

Unfortunately, he had no choice but to plough on because he didn't want to humiliate himself in front of Heather.

Gritting his teeth, he put his pride aside and forced out a smile. "Mr. Tucker, that wasn't what I'd meant. Lucas is my brother-in-law. He has been mentally challenged since young. If he had offended you, please don't take it to heart."

"Stop with the nonsense. He owes me five million. If you give me the money now, I'll let him go. Otherwise, I'll chop off his fingers," Chris declared in a wintry tone.

Five million ?

Walt frowned immediately.

He knew that Heather's brother was a gambling addict, but he had no idea that the boy would owe the casino that much.

"Since he's your brother-in-law, you should pay his debt," Chris told Walt.

"Mr. Tucker, actually, he isn't my brother-in-law."

Walt was still cursing silently. Five million was a huge sum of money. Even with his family's status, he couldn't get that amount of money in such a short time.

Previously, he told Heather that he would lend her thirty million if she had agreed to accompany him for three days. That was a big, fat lie.

He had simply wanted to insult Alex, by taking his revenge on Heather.

He wasn't going to fulfil his promise at all.

"Mr. Wallace, could you lend me five million now?" Heather shot an imploring look in Walt's direction.

"Heather, there's no need for that. I've dealt with the matter."

Right then, Alex's voice rang out from behind the three of them.

"You? A loser?" Walt turned and sneered upon seeing Alex.

Heather's face was ashen when she saw Alex and Stanley at the scene.

If the men changed their target to Stanley, she would be doomed.

"Why are you here? Get lost!" Heather immediately hollered at Alex furiously.

"Mommy, Daddy is here to help save Uncle," Stanley replied in an adorable voice.

"Stanley, don't listen to your Daddy's nonsense. He's crazy!" Heather patted Stanley's head and exclaimed.

"Mommy, Daddy isn't crazy. Today, Benny bullied me at school and Daddy helped me take revenge," Stanley told her seriously.

"What? Alex Jefferson, how could you beat up another kid? What are you, a beast?" Heather's fury heightened, upon hearing Stanley's words.

"Heather, you've gotten it wrong," Alex hurriedly explained himself, as he knew that Heather had misunderstood the situation.

There was no way that he would beat up another kid!

“Enough, Heather. We’ll talk about that at home. Now, we need to pay them and save your brother.” Carmen furrowed her brows when she saw Heather arguing with Alex.

“Yes, Sis. My entire body is aching badly. I think that I might die if I don’t go to the hospital right now!” Lucas demanded in displeasure.

“Send Stanley back, now!” Heather took a deep breath before commanding Alex.

Sighing, Alex turned and left, with Stanley in tow.

Since he had already called Jack, the situation was already resolved.

“Are you done? If you are, pay me back now,” Chris urged impatiently.

Heather clenched her teeth and turned to Walt. “Mr. Wallace, could you lend me five million now?”

Frowning, Walt was about to leave, when Chris’ phone began to ring.

“Oh? Got it, Jack. Don’t worry, I’ll take care of it.” Chris was talking to someone respectfully as he glanced around, looking for Alex.

After hanging up, he didn’t see Alex anywhere, so he shot a smile at Heather, “Mrs. Jefferson, I’m really sorry. I didn’t know that Lucas was your brother. Please forgive my rudeness.”

Heather’s eyes widened in disbelief. Both Walt and Carmen were shocked, too. They had even thought that Chris was playing a trick on them.

“Mrs. Jefferson, you don’t have to pay me back. I’ll even compensate Lucas a hundred grand... No, I’ll compensate five-hundred grand for his medical bills. How does that sound?” Chris lowered his head, seemingly terrified.

He was shocked out of his wits when his brother-in-law had called him, so he wanted to settle the matter as quickly as possible.

“No, no. Just release my brother. We don’t need you to compensate us,” Heather regained her senses and hurriedly declined since Chris didn’t seem to be joking.

Of course, Chris dared not disobey her wishes and told his men to release Lucas.

As they made their way out of the casino, they still couldn’t believe what had happened, as it was too good to be true.

“Mr. Wallace, thank you for your help. We wouldn’t have been able to save Lucas if it weren’t for you.” After leaving the casino, Carmen immediately thanked Walt. She thought Chris’ attitude had changed abruptly as if he were doing Walt a favor.

Walt was stunned, but he didn’t try to correct Carmen’s misunderstanding. He merely chuckled and answered, “It’s nothing. Chris isn’t someone to mess with. Luckily, I’d called my father before we’d arrived, asking him for Mr. Sawyer’s help. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have been able to leave that easily.”

Oh, I see, Heather mused.

She was in doubt, but Walt’s explanation managed to appease her suspicions.

Otherwise, Chris wouldn't have changed so abruptly after receiving that phone call.

At once, Heather gazed at Walt, as her heart skipped a beat.

Compared to Alex's inability, Walt was a real man.

After sending Lucas to the hospital to deal with the bruises on his face, Walt told Heather earnestly, "Heather, I'd booked a VIP room in Hyatt Hotel earlier. My clients are still there. Why don't you come and have some drinks with us?"

Heather panicked upon hearing Walt's invitation. She didn't know how to respond to it.