

## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 1022

“Please, Jessie. Give me one last chance, okay? I'll be sure to love you, to take good care of you, and to stay by your side,” Sarah requested earnestly, knocking on the door.

However, after not receiving any response despite waiting so long, it slowly dawned on her that all hope had been lost. Even if she wanted to make things right with her daughter, it was now too late.

Despair seeped into her. Just as she turned and was about to walk away, the door suddenly opened.

“Do you mean what you say, or is this another one of your lies? Can I really trust you? I'm telling you now, this is your last chance. If you lie to me again, I'll

never talk to you ever.”

Upon seeing her daughter, Sarah smiled as tears spilled down the sides of her eyes. The fact that Jessie was willing to see her again meant she had been given another chance, and that was more than enough.

She recalled how she had to put off the things she had promised Jessie whenever she received urgent orders from work, and after busying herself for so long, she would eventually forget her promises until much later.

Given how sensitive children were, they would surely lose their trust in their parents for not delivering what had been promised.

“I don't want to go to school tomorrow. Will you take me to the beach?”

It was Tuesday tomorrow. Sarah would usually reprimand Jessie whenever the latter didn't want to go to school. So this time, the girl deliberately made an outrageous request in an attempt to test her mother.

As expected, Sarah's face turned grim at the appeal. However, before chiding her daughter, she remembered what she had told her just a while ago.

“If that's what you want, let's go to the beach tomorrow then. But is one day even enough? How about we take a week off from school instead?” Sarah raised a brow and grinned.

Jessie certainly didn't expect her mother to say that. Taking the entire week off to have fun was something she would have never expected to happen in the past.

As a result, Jessie found her mother's sudden change

of behavior and burst of enthusiasm rather unusual.

“That won't be necessary. One day is enough. Remember your promise. We're going to the beach tomorrow.” With that, the girl turned and was going to return to her room.

Just as Jessie was about to close the door, however, a slender hand held onto it. She looked down and quickly noticed the patch of reddened skin.

“Why are you in such a rush to close the door? Give me a kiss first, or I won't leave.” With her hand blocking the door, Sarah gazed at her daughter eagerly.

Is she... acting coy with me?

Jessie stared at her mother, who now seemed so familiar yet different. The woman's appearance was

the same as usual, but her temperament had changed completely.

We barely even talk, but now she's acting this way toward me. Shouldn't the daughter be the one acting coy instead? Why is it the other way around?

Still, Jessie eventually gave her mother a peck on each cheek. "There. Are you happy now? Can I go back to my room?" she asked feebly.

"Aren't you going to try the cookies I made? They're really yummy, you know," Sarah asked in anticipation.

"I don't want to. You're such a dumbo. Why would you learn how to bake when you're such a klutz? You even managed to burn your own hand! Hurry up and go wrap it with a bandage now, or I won't talk to you again!" Jessie grumbled before closing the door.

Despite hearing her daughter berate her, Sarah couldn't help but smile as she glanced at her scalded hand. The pain didn't affect her at all; rather, she felt warm and fuzzy inside.

She actually cares about me!

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### Chapter 1023



“Hurry up! You're so stupid and slow!” grumbled Jessie with pouted lips.

Although her own daughter was scolding her, Sarah was not at all unhappy. She continued to brush

Jessie's hair with care so that she would not hurt her.

Ever since she started working, her older brother, Jeffrey, and her sister-in-law, Annie Simpson, had been taking care of Jessie for her. That was her first time tying Jessie's hair.

Jessie looked into the mirror to examine the hair that her mother had tied for her, and she could not help but look pleased. However, her words reflected otherwise. "It doesn't look good at all. Aunt Annie does it so much better. You're so stupid."

"Well, this is my first time tying your hair for you. I will get better at it next time," said Sarah as she caressed Jessie's head. Her eyes were filled with love for her daughter.

Suddenly, Sarah's face changed drastically. She rushed into the bathroom while covering her mouth

and threw up into the toilet bowl.

Seeing that, a complicated look flashed across Jessie's gaze. The impending sense of doom she was feeling was getting stronger.

“What rubbish did you eat again? If you know you aren't feeling well, you should have watched what you eat then. You're really dumb, you know that? I really can't understand why I have such a stupid mom like you,” Jessie started grumbling again.

After that, she stood up, carried her school bag, and said impatiently, “Since you're having tummy issues, just stay at home. I knew you were lying when you told me you wanted to bring me to the beach. Whatever, I'm going to school now.”

After saying those harsh words, Jessie left. When Sarah saw her leaving, she wanted to give chase, but



she was feeling really unwell. It felt as if her stomach was being pierced by needles.

“W-Wait, Jess. Let's go to the beach.”

Just as she finished talking, the door slammed shut.

I promised to bring her to the beach, but my health just isn't up to it. Now that I have a relapse, there's no way I can go anywhere. I feel so guilty that I'm lying to my own daughter.

Sarah was twenty-nine years of age, and she worked as a wedding gown designer. There was once when she fainted during work. When she came to, she found out that she had been diagnosed with terminal stage stomach cancer. It was impossible to cure.

If she stayed in the hospital for treatment, she might be able to extend her life for another year or so, but

Sarah turned it down. She was genuinely not scared of death. Her only regret was leaving Jessie behind. She planned to spend her final days with her daughter.

Unbeknownst to Sarah, Jessie did not go straight to school after she shut the door. Instead, she was leaning against the door and crying silently.

Although she was only seven years old, she had always been an intelligent girl since she was young. In fact, she was one of the elite students in her school.

The drastic change in her mother did not escape her observant eyes. Since Sarah had no intention of telling her about her illness, Jessie would continue to act as if she did not know and savor her mother's love for her in silence.

Around one in the morning the previous night, Jessie had sneaked out of her room and ransacked Sarah's drawers. In the end, she found the medical report in her mother's handbag.

When Jessie saw the test result on the report, she did not shed a single tear even though she knew exactly what it meant.

So Mommy's seriously ill and dying. I guess that explains why she was so nice to me all of a sudden.

When Jessie first discovered the truth, she was not upset at all. Since she was young, she had always been on her own. Perhaps, if it was her Aunt Annie who got ill, she might cry. However, she did not feel as bad since the person who fell ill was her mother instead.

That was because Sarah had never spent any time

with her, and they were not very close with one another. Even if Sarah passed away, Jessie felt that she would still be able to live on her own.

Although that was what she told herself, when she saw Sarah throwing up so horribly in the bathroom earlier on, her heart ached so badly. Jessie really wanted to pat her mother's back for her, but in the end, she curbed the urge to do so.

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### Chapter 1024



“Hey! You just knocked my book onto the floor!” said Stanley to Jessie who was passing by.

Just a moment ago, he was doing his school work when Jessie walked past and knocked off his book. The sound of the book hitting the ground was so loud, but Jessie did not even bother to look. Annoyed by that, Stanley figured he had to say something.

Jessie turned and glanced at the book that was lying on the floor. She said nonchalantly, "Why can't you just pick it up? Don't you have any hands?"

It was obviously her fault for making the book drop. Yet, she was still so self-righteous. Seeing this Stanley was livid. He had never met any girl who was so annoying before. She's too much!

It was so unbearable for him that he had to say something. "But you are the one who knocked it onto the ground first. So you should be the one picking it up, shouldn't you?"

“Your book is dirty. So I don't want to touch it. If you want to pick it up, go ahead. Otherwise, just throw the book away!” With that, Jessie returned to her seat.

Stanley was enraged, but he had no choice but to pick up his own book. The good mood he was in initially was completely gone after the altercation with Jessie.

“I told you. She's a loner. No one wants to play with her. So just ignore her. She's the type of person that's difficult to get along with,” said Tanya, his deskmate.

Stanley nodded. In the beginning, he might have disagreed with Tanya's comments. Now, however, he felt that what Tanya had said about Jessie was right. She was a loner.

He uttered angrily, “How can such a dreadful person

have such a great mom? She doesn't deserve her!”

As he spoke, jealousy surged within Stanley. After all, it was only normal for one to envy others for something they did not have.

All of a sudden, someone pushed him from the back. Jessie had heard what Stanley had said. “What do you mean by that? Are you saying that I don't deserve to have a mom?”

Stanley was equally furious. Jessie's repeated attempts in provoking him had succeeded in making him angry.

“That's right! You have such a good mom. Yet, you don't cherish her. Instead, you keep bullying her. One day, when you lose her, it will be too late for you to regret it!”

The boy's words hit Jessie right in her heart as they reminded her of the medical report from the hospital. Tears began flowing down her cheeks uncontrollably, and she glared at Stanley with hatred before she started hitting him.

“My mom won't leave me! She will never leave me!” Jessie cried out loud as she continued to hit Stanley. It looked as if she was venting her frustration.

Because Jessie was a girl, Stanley did not retaliate. He simply stood there and allowed her to keep hitting him. After all, the strength of a seven-year-old girl felt like tickles on his body.

Although Stanley did not mind, Tanya could not take it any longer. She went over and pushed Jessie onto the ground.

“Jessie, don't you think you're going overboard? I'm



so disgusted to be in the same class with someone like you. If you dare bully Stanley again, I'm going to give you a good beating!" Like an older sister, Tanya stood in front of Stanley and told Jessie off.

Just then, the homeroom teacher walked in. He looked in their direction and questioned them, "One of your classmates reported to me that there was a fight. Who was the one who started it first?"

Tanya pointed at Jessie, who was still on the ground and told the homeroom teacher, "It was Jessie. She knocked over Stanley's book, refused to pick it up, and even hit him."

Jessie is a good student, and she has always been one of the top students. Although she is a bit of a loner, I don't think she will actually hit others. The homeroom teacher was more inclined to side with Jessie.

“Jessie, is that true? Did you hit Stanley?”

“He was the one who scolded me first!” Jessie's teary eyes were filled with anger. If the homeroom teacher wasn't there, she would have punched Stanley in his face.

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### Chapter 1025



“Mr. Jefferson and Mrs. Scott, please do something about the conflict between your children. I won't tolerate such behavior in my classroom,” said the homeroom teacher unhappily to both parents.

Usually, when students got into fights, he would tell them off, and that would be the end of it. However, two of his best students refused to obey him. This in turn had made him the butt of the joke for the other teachers.

“Stanley, what exactly is going on?” asked Alex in puzzlement. After all, Stanley had learned martial arts from Zachary before, and the boy had always been very docile. That was the first time he fought with a female classmate.

Since his father was there, there was nothing much Stanley could hide, so he told Alex everything that Jessie had done.

When Sarah heard Stanley's account, she understood the gist of it. She was fully aware of her daughter's weird personality. Most likely, the altercation started

because of her daughter.

“Jess, is that true?” asked Sarah solemnly.

“Yes, but so what if it's true? Are you going to hit me too? You have never taken care of me before, so you have no right to hit me,” said Jessie as she glared at Sarah. Jessie was not about to relent, and she certainly did not think she was at fault.

Deep down, Sarah felt very guilty toward her daughter. It was true that she had never done her duties as a mother. If it wasn't for her illness, she might have continued to neglect Jessie.

“I know I have done you wrong, and I will try my best to make it up to you. But if you continue to behave like this, you won't have any friends in the future.”

Jessie is indeed a loner. Once I'm gone, there will be

no one for her to talk to. At the thought of that, Sarah was quite worried.

“Since I was young, I have always been alone. I'm fine with that, and I don't need anyone else. I hate you. Go away!” With that, Jessie returned to her seat impatiently and ignored everyone.

Feeling helpless, Sarah let out a sigh. She had no idea what to do with that daughter of hers. Facing Stanley and Alex, she bowed as an apology.

“I'm sorry. Jess is a little obstinate, but she isn't a bad child. I hope you can forgive and tolerate her.”

Being a magnanimous child in nature, Stanley forgave Jessie. However, given the vast personality differences, it would be hard for them to be friends.

Once the parents were out of the office, both Alex and

Sarah had to take the same path out of the school. An awkward silence ensued.

“Your daughter's personality is a little odd. As parents, we should pay more attention to them. The habits that they inculcate when they are young will affect them later on in their lives,” said Alex.

“I understand everything that you are saying. Jessie is perfect in every way. Her academic results are excellent, and she is also very obedient. The only problem is she doesn't like to mingle with other people. Furthermore, she has mysophobia. She can't even bear to touch others. My family isn't well-to-do, so I have to work every day. After work, I have very little time for her. That's why she ended up like this. Now that I want to make it up to her, I realize that it may be too late.”

Sarah turned around to look at Jessie who was in the

classroom. The other children were playing happily with one another while Jessie was slumped over her desk. She seemed completely out of place.

“There's still time to be with her. It's not too late to make the changes now.” Alex could tell that Sarah was a little upset, so he tried to console her.

When Sarah heard that, she flashed a bitter smile. Tucking her hair behind her ears, she said despondently, “My days are numbered now...”

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Chapter 1026



“It's only the final stage of stomach cancer. It's not incurable. So why would you say something like this?” said Alex.

Hearing that, Sarah was taken aback and stared at Alex in shock. When the result came out, she had only informed Jeffrey and Annie. So how does Alex know about my illness?

“W-What are you talking about? I don't understand.” Sarah thought that Alex was only making a wild guess, so she feigned innocence.

After all, Alex was the father of one of Jessie's classmates. If Alex told his son about her illness, then the boy might tell Jessie.

“You have stomach cancer, and it's at the final stage. You feel that your days are numbered. So you want to use the time that you have left to be with your



daughter. Am I right?" asked Alex.

The first time he met Sarah, he had already discovered that she was unwell. Alex did not think of himself as a savior. Hence, he did not want to interfere.

However, when he saw how much Sarah cared about Jessie, he decided to help her. It would be up to Sarah if she was willing to accept his help or not.

As Sarah listened on, the more surprised she became. She looked at Alex as if he was a monster and took two steps back so as to distance herself from him.

"How do you know about all these? Please don't tell Jessie. I don't want her to be upset," she begged.

"Has it ever crossed your mind that your daughter has

already found out about your illness? You can't hide this forever. It's only a matter of time before she finds out the truth,” said Alex calmly. As a parent, he was well aware of how Sarah felt at that moment.

Sarah smiled wryly. If there is a choice, nobody will be willing to die. Furthermore, there are so many people whom I care about that I will be leaving behind. There are still so many things that I want to do. Of course, I'm not willing to die.

“I'm also aware of my limited time in this world. My doctor has also advised me to get treated in the hospital, but I know it cannot be cured. That's why, while I am still mobile, I want to spend as much time as I can with her.” With that, tears began flowing down her eyes.

Every human being had to go through life and death. If she did not have Jessie, she probably would not be

that scared of dying.

Jessie had never experienced the love of her father since she was young. Now that she was also dying, Jessie would become an orphan. When Sarah thought about it, she felt even more reluctant to let go.

“It's actually possible to cure stomach cancer even in the terminal stage. So why must you be so pessimistic? If you believe me, you can come and look for me. I'll cure your illness within two days,” claimed Alex with confidence.

Ancient medicine was a wide-ranging and profound subject. Furthermore, there were ways to cure cancer according to the Nine Heaven Scrolls. In fact, Silas was one of those cancer patients who were cured by Alex.

Instead of feeling happy after she heard that, Sarah

felt as if Alex was toying with her. After all, it was common knowledge that anybody with terminal stage cancer was as good as dead.

The treatment of cancer could easily wipe out the entire fortune of the patient's family. At the end of the day, one stood to lose both their life and money if the patient tried to go for the treatment. Sarah figured that if she did not go for the treatment, at least she would still have money left.

She had saved quite a bit of money during her years of working, and she had planned to use the money for Jessie's study at the university later on.

“Thank you for your kindness. But I know my condition better than anyone else. What I have is incurable.” Judging from Sarah's smile, it seemed that she had accepted her impending death.

“Do you really not want to believe me just this once? Have you ever considered the possibility that I may be able to cure you of your illness?” Alex repeated again. He really wanted to help Sarah. That was why he decided to mention it once more.

Sarah scrutinized Alex before smiling. “Mr. Jefferson, if memory serves me correctly, you run a company. How is it that you are well versed in medicine too?”

Even those experienced cancer experts in the hospital could not guarantee that they could cure stomach cancer at such a late stage. Looking at Alex's youthful appearance, Sarah found it difficult to believe that a businessman like him could do what the professors could not. If he isn't joking with me, what can it be?

“It's fine if you don't believe me. But this is my name card, and my contact number is on it. Once you've

reach a decision, just give me a call.” Alex did not plan to continue to force her. After all, he was not that desperate to cure people of their ailments. After leaving his name card behind, he drove off.

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### FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

#### Chapter 1027



Sarah stared at the business card in her hand. She considered tossing it away since she thought that Alex was just playing with her feelings.

However, after some thought, she tucked the business card carefully into her bag.

She decided against throwing the business card because she could not think of a reason for Alex to lie to her. After all, he was a decent businessman.

Can he really cure me? But what I have is late-stage stomach cancer, though... Sarah laughed bitterly to herself at that thought.

Annie was busy cooking when Sarah reached home. The relationship between the two ladies used to be terrible, but ever since Sarah was diagnosed with cancer, Annie had begun treating her better.

“Sarah, you're home! What happened with Jessie at school today?” Annie asked her with a concerned frown while placing a bowl of fruit in front of her.

“Jess got into trouble in school again. It's all my fault. I neglected her when she was a child. And now, her attitude has become terrible. I'm so worried about her

future,” Sarah said with a resigned sigh.

Annie sat down next to Sarah and patted her shoulders gently. “I watched Jess grow up. She's a very bright girl. Even though she is behaving rather rebelliously right now, I'm sure she will straighten out when she gets older. All children will mature as they grow up. So don't worry too much. You should prioritize your health over everything else! Dr. Zimmerman called me up again today and he said that it would be best for you to be admitted to the hospital for treatment. I'll take care of Jess. So you don't have to worry about her. I think it's best that you heed Dr. Zimmerman's advice.” she said comfortingly.

Sarah shook her head firmly. She could feel her health deteriorating. She had taken to applying heavy amounts of foundation and lipstick before leaving the house in order to hide her sickly complexion. Back then, she used to never wear make-up.



Suddenly, she felt discomfort in her stomach. She quickly stood up from the couch and rushed to the washroom. She bent over the toilet and threw up violently.

Annie sighed sadly as she watched the scene before her. Worry clouded her eyes. How is it possible for such a young woman to be diagnosed with such a terrible disease? God really is unfair!

It was raining heavily when school ended for the day. Drops of water were beating down on the ground ceaselessly, and the roads were flooded.

The students at Nebula Elementary School were either very bright kids or came from affluent families. As such, luxury cars of all types of make and models could be seen lining the road outside the school to pick up the students.

On that day, it was the driver that came to pick Stanley up. Naturally, the boy figured that his father was probably busy with something as he would have picked him up if he was otherwise free.

Stanley was about to climb into the car when he saw Jessie standing motionlessly a distance away, staring at the falling rain for a long time. He paused for a moment.

He had always been an observant boy. He noted that Jessie did not have an umbrella with her and neither was her mother waiting to pick her up. Is she waiting for the rain to slow down before walking home? But it's raining so heavily though!

Jessie's delicate face betrayed no emotion. Sarah had actually reminded her to bring an umbrella with her in the morning but she had forgotten in her rush to leave

the house.

In the past, she had had to run home in the rain because her aunt had to pick up Eric while her mother was busy with work. No one could be bothered with her.

After waiting for a while, Jessie noticed that the rain had slowed down. She was just about to take her first step toward home when she saw a familiar figure approaching her.

“I told you to bring an umbrella with you this morning, but you didn't listen. I'm here to pick you up today, but next time, you must listen to me and bring an umbrella, okay?” Sarah nagged in a doting voice as she tapped Jessie's nose affectionately.

Jessie had never been in such a situation. No matter how detached she was, she was still only a seven

year old child, and she was starving for her mother's love.

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### Chapter 1028



“It's the weekend. Shouldn't you fulfill your promise? Jessie asked Sarah. Her tone was cold, but it hid a hint of hope.

Sarah was stunned for a moment, then she smiled and replied, “If you hadn't reminded me, I would've forgotten all about it. Well, since we have time, let's go to the beach!”

“And the amusement park! I want to ride the roller coaster and the bumper car!” Jessie added.

Instead of being angry, Sarah was delighted to hear her daughter's request. After all, the little girl had never requested Sarah to bring her around to play before. This was the first time.

“Aren't those rides a little too dangerous for you? Let's go ride the merry-go-round instead!”

“Going to the amusement park is such a rare occasion! You should let me do as I please! Why must you set all these rules?” Jessie pouted and complained in an unhappy voice.

Sarah held Jessie's face in her hands and kissed her cheeks. “Okay, okay, we'll do whatever you want today. Your wish is my command!”

The mother and daughter duo had their weekend all planned out. They would go on a trip to the beach on Saturday and a trip to the amusement park on Sunday. Jessie wrote down everything she wanted to do in her little notebook and planned to cross them all off by the end of the weekend.

Amongst the things she wrote down were: collect seashells at the beach, make a necklace out of the seashells, buy cute headgear at the amusement park, and many more.

Although Sarah was secretly happy with their plan, she found it a little difficult for her to walk. Although she could have told her daughter that she was not feeling well and postponed their plan, she was also well aware that she had no hope of getting better.

In fact, her health was only going to deteriorate further. It was possible that she may not be able to

bring her daughter to the beach in the future. Since Jessie wanted to go to the beach and the amusement park, Sarah would do whatever it takes to bring her, no matter how difficult it would be for her body.

Jessie gazed at the blue sea stretching into the distance. She closed her eyes and let the cool ocean breeze flow through her hair. She felt contentment fill her heart. This was her first time at the seaside.

At that moment, she let go of all the resentment that she held against her mother and reached out for her hand. Nonetheless, her sharp tongue persisted, never showing any tenderness. She said, "You really are so slow! If I don't hold onto you, I really think you're going to get lost!"

Sarah merely smiled and kept quiet. She followed her daughter's lead as they built sandcastles together, collected seashells, and released tiny fishes caught in

tidepools back into the sea.

They played until they were both exhausted. Then, both mother and daughter lay down on the sand with Jessie snuggled up against Sarah. Sarah gazed down at her daughter who had made the effort to reach out to her that day and smiled happily to herself.

As they were watching the seagulls flying by above them, Jessie suddenly sat up and looked at Sarah solemnly. “Tell me, when a person dies, is it true that there will be nothing left of that person?”

Sarah was stunned by her daughter's sudden question. Does she know about my illness?

“No, that person will become a star in the sky, guarding over the people that she loves the most,” She answered rather reluctantly while stroking Jessie's hair.



“Will you be with me forever? Don't ever leave me, okay?” Jessie begged, looking at her mother pleadingly. She sounded as if she was about to break into tears.

Sarah felt her heart break. “I promise you that I will always be with you!” she said with a rather sad smile.

Jessie did not reply to that. Instead, she wrapped her little arms tightly around her mother's neck as if she was afraid that she would disappear into thin air.

At that moment, Sarah felt her eyelids grow heavier and heavier as her view began to become blurry. She could not help closing her eyes. She heard Jessie screaming, but her daughter sounded so far away. She wanted to call out to her, but she could not seem to find the strength to part her lips.

“Mommy? Mommy! Wake up! What's happening to you?”

Since the mother and daughter duo were never really close, Jessie rarely addressed her mother as “Mommy.” Sarah was delighted to hear her daughter call her that, but she was slipping too quickly into unconsciousness. Finally, she could not hear or see anything anymore.

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When Sarah regained consciousness again, she found herself in a clean, white room. An intravenous

drip was attached to her wrist. This is not the afterlife. This is a hospital. I'm not dead yet.

She turned and looked at the tiny figure sleeping beside her bed. She reached out and caressed her daughter's head gently. She had promised to spend the weekend playing with her, but unfortunately, her body had given up on her.

She must've been so scared! Guilt flooded Sarah's heart. I'll never be able to make it up to her!

Jessie was woken up by Sarah's hand on her head. She sat up and rubbed her eyes. When she saw that Sarah was awake, her face broke into a smile.

“Sorry for waking you up. Are you still tired? Come and lie down next to me.” Sarah scooted to the edge of the bed to make space for her daughter.

“I'm not tired. I'm just glad to see that you're okay. I'm going off to school now,” Jessie replied. She slid off her chair, picked up her school bag, and left the ward.

Sarah stretched out her hand to stop her but Jessie had already walked out of sight. She knitted her brows in confusion. Isn't it Saturday today? We went to the beach on Saturday, did we not?

She pulled out her phone and looked at the screen, only to realize that it was already Monday. She had been in a coma for two days.

I promised to take my daughter to the beach and the amusement park the next day, but my body is so weak that I fainted at the beach!

Sarah was afraid that Jessie would be angry with her for what happened. She knew that her daughter hated being let down and Sarah had definitely let her down.

She left in such a hurry just now... She must be really angry with me.

The more she thought about it, the more convinced she was that Jessie was angry with her. Sarah could not lie on the hospital bed any longer. She pulled the intravenous drips from her arm and dragged her weak body out of bed.

With one hand on the wall propping herself up, she pulled open the door and stepped out. Her heart became uneasy when she could not spot her daughter in the corridor. No matter how smart Jessie was, she was still only a child. It would be dangerous for her should she run into any unsavory men. Besides, the school was quite a distance from the hospital. Sarah's heart started beating rapidly.

She limped toward Dr. Zimmerman's office. As she approached, she heard a familiar voice coming from

inside the doctor's office.

“Dr. Zimmerman, is my mother very sick?” Jessie asked in a voice choked with tears.

“She has late-stage stomach cancer. Her health is deteriorating rapidly. She must be hospitalized so that we can help her slow down the spread of the cancer cells. Otherwise, her condition will only get worse,” Dr. Zimmerman replied with a sad sigh. “Please persuade your mother to stay in the hospital. I've advised her countless times, and I've made numerous phone calls, but she just won't listen to me. Maybe she will listen to you.”

Sarah leaned against the wall outside the office and listened in to the conversation inside. She did not expect Jessie to know of her illness. No wonder she asked me that strange question at the beach that day!

She quickly hid around the corner when she heard Jessie leaving the office. She did not dare to reveal herself until Jessie had walked out of sight.

At that moment, Dr. Zimmerman stepped out of his office and caught sight of Sarah as he was closing his door.

“Ms. Scott, you've just regained your consciousness. Why are you out of bed?”

Sarah ignored his question and blasted at him angrily, “Dr. Zimmerman, how could you tell my daughter about my illness? She is so young! She'll be so upset if she knows that I'm dying!”

Dr. Zimmerman sighed and said helplessly, “Your daughter is exactly like you—stubborn!”

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 1030

“Your daughter came to my office two days ago and demanded to know what was wrong with you. She wanted to know if you were going to die. She was a child, so naturally, I didn't want to tell her these things. But your daughter pulled out a small blade from her schoolbag and threatened me with it,” Dr. Zimmerman explained to Sarah.

Sarah's heart clenched in pain. Although Jessie never wanted much to do with her, she still knew her daughter well.

“At first, I thought your daughter was making empty



threats and wouldn't dare to do anything. Who would've thought that little rascal would actually try to hurt me! I had no choice but to tell her everything," Dr. Zimmerman went on to say.

After listening to the doctor's explanation, Sarah realized that not only was her daughter a germaphobe, but she was also rather extreme in her behavior. How can I pass on in peace? Who will take care of her?

"Jess, you're home! Come and try this chicken pasta that I've made," Sarah said, placing a steaming hot plate of pasta on the table.

"Aren't you supposed to be in the hospital? Why did you come home? Don't you know that your health is bad and you need to be hospitalized?" Jessie nagged at her mother with a child-like naivete.

“Dr. Zimmerman says I'm fine. If you don't believe me, you can call him and ask him yourself. Anyway, why don't you have some of the chicken pasta that I've made for you first?” Sarah took a bite and pushed the plate toward Jessie. She looked at her daughter expectantly and said, “I just had a bite. It's not too hot. So hurry up and eat it.”

Jessie did not touch the plate of pasta in front of her. Her eyes were fixed on the spot where Sarah's mouth had touched earlier. A look of disgust flashed across her eyes.

“You're sick. So you better finish that plate yourself. Besides, I'm not hungry. I'm going back to my room now.” Jessie shouldered her school bag and started toward her room.

Sarah grabbed her daughter's arm and tried to stop her. “Wait, Jess, you haven't tried the pasta yet! I

spent hours making it just for you. It's delicious, you know?"

"I don't have any appetite to eat! You just took a bite of my food! That's gross!"

Sarah was stunned to hear Jessie's complaint. But I'm your mother! Even though Jessie was a germaphobe, Sarah did not expect her to react that way to her own mother.

"Jessie, I was the one who gave birth to you, but you're calling me gross? I'm your mother! If you don't eat this pasta right now, I will disown you!" Sarah raised her voice and shouted at the little girl. She knew that her reaction was rather over-the-top as well, but she had to correct her daughter's behavior.

Jessie stalked back to the table with a sulky expression. She picked up the plate of pasta. Sarah

thought she would sit down and finish it, but at the next moment, Jessie threw the entire plate to the ground.

“I hate you!” Jessie shouted at her. Then, she ran into her room and slammed the door shut.

Sarah watched her leave. It felt like her heart had been stabbed repeatedly. Will she ever change for the better? Once I'm gone, she will be all alone. With an attitude like that, she won't be able to make any friends, let alone boyfriends! This cannot continue!

Suddenly, Sarah felt an excruciating pain in her stomach. It felt as if her intestines were tangled up inside her. A film of sweat covered her forehead, and her face turned bone-white.

She collapsed to the ground, clutching her stomach. She looked in the direction of Jessie's room and

called out weakly, “Jess... Jess... Mommy's not feeling well...”

However, her voice was too weak. Jessie's room door remained shut, and her call for help was futile.

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