

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 11

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 11 I Am Not A Good Woman “I... I can't today. My son hasn't had dinner yet. I need to go home and cook for him,” Heather explained after a brief silence. “Isn't Alex with him? Can't he cook?” Walt inquired. He was slightly irritated, but it didn't show on his face. “He can only cook for himself,” Heather lied. Truthfully, Alex was a great cook. He had been cooking their meals all along. “He can't even cook?”

Ha!

Fine.

I'll hold a ceremony for you at The Clouds tomorrow.

You'll be the envy of our friends.

Don't disappoint me, Heather.

” Walt grabbed Heather's hands and gazed at her affectionately, his eyes expectant.

Utterly flustered, Heather wanted to pull away from him.

However, she was afraid that she would embarrass him.

“Don't worry, I'll be there on time.

” She nodded profusely as a blush crept up onto her cheeks.

“I trust you.

You should return now to prepare dinner for Stanley.

” Walt nodded and released his grip on her.

Heather's mind was in shambles as she turned to leave in a hurry.

A ruthless but confident look appeared on Walt's face as he gazed at a noticeably anxious Heather.

He was pleased with Heather's reaction today.

If she still hated him, then it wouldn't be as fun when he took his revenge tomorrow, as he was planning to give her a forceful strike while she was still into him.

That would be the highlight of his revenge!

Heather went to Carmen and Lucas before they took a cab home.

When they arrived home, Alex and Stanley were having dinner.

“Loser, how dare you eat without us?”

” Carmen saw them and immediately hollered.

Alex said nothing and helped Stanley with his soup before he continued eating his meal.

Carmen’s anger intensified as Alex chose to ignore her.

“All you do is eat!

You couldn’t even help when Lucas was in trouble.

You’re worse than an outsider!

” Carmen started complaining.

“Grandma, Mommy, Uncle.

Dinner is ready,” Stanley raised his head and called.

“I’m angry enough as it is!

” Carmen waved furiously and strode back to her bedroom.

“Mom, I’ll cook for you later,” Lucas offered.

“Mm,” Carmen nodded.

“Hurry, finish your dinner.

Don’t waste my time.

” Lucas glared at them and urged.

Stanley was afraid of Lucas, so he lowered his head and started shoving his food into his mouth hastily.

“Stanley, chew your food thoroughly so that you won’t choke on it.

No one will punish a good boy when he eats,” Alex said.

“Okay,” Stanley nodded.

Lucas was about to retort when Heather frowned and ordered, “Stop it.

If you’re that hungry, eat somewhere else.

” Lucas fell silent at once, as he was terrified of his sister.

Heather sat beside Stanley and got herself some food, too.

After dinner, Alex washed the dishes while Heather read a storybook to Stanley.

Heather had only returned to her bedroom after Stanley had fallen asleep.

She saw Alex lying on the ground, scrolling his phone aimlessly.

Since last night, Heather had refused to share a bed with him, so he had no choice but to sleep on the floor.

After taking a shower, Heather sat at her dressing table and dried her hair.

“I’m going to accompany Walt tomorrow,” she informed Alex.

“I know,” Alex replied coolly.

“My family comes before you.

I’m not a good woman.

” Heather sat on the bed after drying her hair and looked at Alex directly.

“I don’t like how pathetic you are, but I’m going to cheat on you to save my family anyway.

So, sign the divorce papers and we’ll hand the signed papers over to my attorney tomorrow.

That way, I won’t cheat on you and people won’t mock you, too.

” Alex said nothing and scrolled through his phone quietly.

“There’s one million in this card.

If you remain frugal like you have been doing for the past few years, you can survive for a few years with that money.

Don't worry.

I'll bring Stanley up as a responsible mother.

" She added, "I'll change his last name when he's in high school.

I know that bothers you a lot, and he should take your last name as you're his father.

" With that, Heather took out a bank card and gave it to Alex.

"The password is the last six digits of your birthday.

" "Go to bed.

If you insist on getting a divorce, let's talk about it after tomorrow.

I don't need your money.

My only condition is that I get full custody over Stanley," Alex raised his head and stated firmly.

"How are you going to bring him up?

Do you want Stanley to be a pathetic loser like you when he grows up?

" Heather raised her voice.

"Don't worry.

I'll make sure our son becomes the richest man in the world.

He'll grow up to be a real man," Alex stated firmly.

"Alex, you're such a disappointment!

" Heather declared crossly.

"Fine, we won't go to the attorney tomorrow since you're fine with other people mocking you!

" She lay on the bed in a huff and switched off the lights, preparing to sleep.

However, no one knew if she truly fell asleep or not.

The next day, when Alex returned after sending Stanley to kindergarten, Heather was still at home.

“You’re going to be late.

Let me give you a ride,” Alex offered.

Heather couldn’t help but snort, as the last bit of feelings that she had for Alex disappeared into thin air.

Is my husband offering to send me to another man’s bed?

How ironic.

Does he have no shame at all?

Heather wondered.

“I don’t want to take your stupid electric scooter,” she sneered, shooting him a look before leaving.

Alex stared at her retreating figure without a word and headed out too.

Upon seeing Heather leave in a cab, he called Jack promptly.

“Is everything ready?

” Alex questioned.

“Yes, we’re waiting for your orders, Mr.

Jefferson,” Jack replied.

“Okay.

Keep an eye on your phone.

Take action once you receive my text.

” Alex hung up, as a cruel glint flashed across his eyes.

Just wait and see.

I’ll make Walt grovel at my feet!

he decided.

He got onto his electric scooter and followed the cab.

At The Clouds.

Walt had reserved the entire resort and had even invited most of their college friends.

He had claimed that the occasion was Heather's wedding, but it was merely an alumni reunion.

Walt was dressed smartly today, as though he was Prince Charming.

Upon his arrival, he became the center of attention.

The crowd started flattering and buttering up to him eagerly, highlighting his success and uniqueness.

"Heather Jennings is here!

" "Oh?

The most popular girl in college?

She still looks so pretty!

" Heather made her way in through the path covered in a red carpet.

She was dressed in a ruby red evening gown, which showcased her elegance and beauty.

At that moment, everyone, including Walt, was mesmerized by her beauty.

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 12

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 12 What Are You Doing Here Walt's resentment intensified on the spot as he recalled how Heather had chosen to marry a pathetic loser instead of him. A sneer appeared on his lips, but it disappeared almost instantly. He reached up and rearranged his bowtie. A confident smile flitted across his lips as he walked towards Heather. "Heather, I'm happy that you're here," Walt exclaimed in delight upon reaching Heather's side. Heather glanced around at her college friends, but she couldn't bring herself to feel happy.

"I will keep my word.

I hope that you'll keep yours, too," Heather responded calmly.

"Heather, why won't you trust me?

I came up with that request because I'd wanted you to know about my feelings for you.

Why would I make things difficult for you when all you'd wanted was to borrow some money?

"Walt explained as he held his arm up.

Heather hesitated shortly before she took his hand.

Under the crowd's watchful gaze, both of them walked past the red carpet.

Everyone started clapping for them, but Heather's face had paled visibly.

She could sense the mocking stares of her college friends.

She didn't know if Walt did it on purpose or if he had no idea about it, but all she felt was utter humiliation.

"Heather, you must be really happy.

Back then, you and Walt were a match made in heaven.

You should've married him ages ago!

"One friend uttered, seemingly enviously.

Walt pretended to be upset and declared, "Hannah, what are you saying?

It's not too late for Heather to marry me now, right?

"Yes, yes.

They are meant to be!

"Another friend chimed in.

Right then, a delicate box suddenly appeared in Walt's hand.

He opened it and took out a diamond ring.

"Heather, the ceremony might not be grand enough, but my feelings for you are sincere.

Marry me.

I promise I'll make you the happiest woman in the world.

” Walt got down on one knee and looked up at Heather earnestly.

Heather felt her heart skip a beat.

She glanced at the sparkling diamond ring handed to her, as her heart started thumping rapidly.

Her gaze was confused as she didn’t know if Walt was being sincere, or if he was merely teasing her.

“Heather, if this is a joke, I wouldn’t have saved your brother last night.

” Walt’s reminder came at the right time.

Realization dawn upon Heather.

Yes, if this were a joke, Walt wouldn’t have saved Lucas last night.

The person Lucas had offended was Chris, the brother-in-law of the richest man in Nebula City.

At that thought, Heather made up her mind.

She was going to stretch out her hand so that Walt could put the ring on her finger.

Suddenly, a sound interrupted them.

Thud!

Momentarily, the door of the hall was kicked open.

Everyone turned and saw Alex walking in their direction.

“Who is this?

How dare he cause a disturbance at Mr.

Wallace’s party?

Does he have a death wish?

” Someone who didn’t manage to recognize Alex demanded at once.

“Isn’t this our class rep, Alex Jefferson?

What is he doing?

” another person inquired curiously.

“Don’t you know that Alex had married into Heather’s family?

” Someone else who knew Alex’s situation explained.

“Ah?

Our class rep who used to be an ace student?

He became a live-in son-in-law?

” The other friends who didn’t know about this were utterly shocked.

Their shock swiftly turned into merciless jeers.

“Alex, you used to be an ace student.

Look at you.

You don’t seem to be doing well now, huh?

” “He’s a kept man.

What else would you expect from him?

” “I’ve read about this in novels, but this is the first time I’d ever seen this in real life.

” “Now you’re a witness to something this ridiculous.

Look, our class rep is truly a live-in son-in-law!

” “Alex, do you mind if I ask whose last name did your son take?

” Hannah chuckled and asked.

There were similar looks of mockery on everyone’s faces.

Her question had hit home.

Alex glanced at Hannah before scanning the crowd without any expression on his face.

However, Heather had turned ghastly white as she felt insulted.

She had no idea that Alex would be here.

The guilt she harbored for cheating on Alex faded, as the crowd's jeering rang in her ears.

"What are you doing here?

" Heather was trembling in anger, but she no longer had the energy to yell anymore.

Alex's heart ached upon seeing Heather's reaction.

"Heather, you're such a fool.

How could you trust Walt?

Did you forget what he'd done?

It's obvious that he'd wanted to take revenge on you based on his earlier request.

Look, he's even initiated this reunion!

" Alex drew a breath and uttered.

"Heather, don't listen to him.

I invited everyone here to be our witness!

" Walt hurriedly explained.

Heather's heart sank, as she glowered at Alex viciously, "Leave!

Leave right now!

" After saying that, her body seemed to be completely drained of energy.

Did she have a choice?

It didn't matter whether Walt was sincere or faking it because she had no other choice.

The only way to get thirty million from Walt was to go along with him.

"Heather, don't let that loser ruin the mood.

Come, I'll put the ring on your finger.

" Walt took Heather's hand and put the diamond ring on her finger.

Heather remained expressionless while Alex felt increasingly miserable.

It was as though his heart had been shredded.

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 13

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 13 Time Is Up Heather, is our five-year relationship and all the sacrifices that I'd made really not even worth thirty million? Alex had a devastated look upon his face. He could vaguely make out how miserable he looked, as he saw his reflection, in Heather's indifferent eyes. Just then, a waiter came over with two glasses of wine. Walt picked one up and passed it to Heather. "Heather, after you drink this glass of wine, you'll become the woman whom I'll protect for the rest of my life," Walt uttered with sincerity.

Heather gulped down the wine, feeling completely numb.

"Pfft!

" Alex felt a surge of liquid rise in his throat as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Heather's stomach dropped.

She put down her half-finished wine glass and dashed towards Alex.

"You... You... You..." Heather stopped in front of Alex as a stab of pain spread throughout her chest.

Tears soon escaped the corners of her eyes.

She started bawling her eyes out, crying.

When everyone saw that Alex was angered to the point of vomiting blood, they did not show sympathy, but rather, they had hurled more insults at him instead.

"See?

This is what it's like being a live-in son-in-law.

Powerless, as he watches his own woman run into the arms of another man.

All he can do is think, of where things went wrong.

"He's just a piece of trash who parasites off his wife and her family.

What a disgrace to the male species.

Serves him right!

” “I feel so ashamed to have once been in the same class with a spineless man like him.

” “If my man was this weak and incompetent, my mother would have kicked him out a long time ago.

” Everyone mocked him as they gloated at his misfortune.

Heartache and disappointment fought for dominance in Heather’s heart, and she felt confused by her own emotions.

“Heather, you’ve always complained that I was a useless man who never made an effort to become better.

Well today, I’ll show you what kind of man I am!

” Ignoring the jabs and jeers from the crowd, Alex wiped off the blood on the edge of his mouth with the back of his hand, a murderous glint surfacing in his eyes.

His entire demeanor changed, to resemble a god of war.

The temperature in the hall seemed to drop, causing everyone to feel chilled to the bone.

Heather was shocked as she had never seen this side of Alex before.

This was exactly what she had been looking for in a man!

Walt and the rest had frowns between their brows as they were startled by the sudden and drastic change in Alex.

“Trash will always be trash.

No matter how much you try, you can’t change the fact that Heather is already mine today.

” Walt looked at Alex with a smirk.

“I’m sure watching your woman wearing another man’s ring and drinking with him upsets you a lot.

” He strode forward to stand directly before Alex with a cruel look in his eyes.

“I don’t just want your woman to drink with me, I want her to be the center of attention for the whole world to see.

All you'll be able to do is watch helplessly as you go mad with fury.

You're just a trashy and penniless moron who has nothing to offer.

Do you think you can compete with me over a woman?

Walt's eyes were filled with disdain.

He clapped his hands twice and five muscular men came forward.

The five burly men looked Heather up and down with lecherous gazes.

The sight of these five men shocked everyone at the scene and left them wondering just what Walt had in mind.

"These five experienced men are the ones who'll give you the official title as a cuckold.

You can watch the live broadcast in the room later, or you can choose to stay here to watch the video projection.

I believe that you'll be happy with them.

Hahaha!

"Walt laughed maniacally as his eyes shone with the high that came with revenge.

"Walt, what do you mean?

"Heather's face had paled.

It didn't take a genius to see his malicious intention.

"Do you feel helpless?

Devastated?

Regretful?

"Walt then turned towards Heather with a vicious sneer.

"You thought too highly of yourself, Heather.

Do you think that I'm lacking in women?

Did you seriously think that I was that desperate to f*** you?

” His lips lifted into a mocking smile.

“You’re impure and I don’t have the slightest interest in f***ing you.

These five will be the ones doing the deed today.

Not only that, but I’ll also record the entire process and post it on the internet, so that the whole world can see what kind of woman you, our former school belle, really are.

” “You should lie back and enjoy it as much as you can later.

Hahaha!

” He cackled with laughter.

Walt had never been so delighted in his whole life.

His wrath and thirst for vengeance were what she had to endure for rejecting him previously!

When the other students heard what Walt had said, although they weren’t fond of Heather and Alex, the hair on their bodies stood on end with fear.

Heather staggered backward.

In an instant, her body seemed to be completely drained of energy.

At this moment, she was filled with despair and her face was as white as a sheet.

She knew that Walt didn’t harbor sincere intentions.

However, she never expected him to be so ruthless!

If things really went according to his plan, she wouldn’t be able to face herself, much less other people in the future!

Heather’s mind had gone blank and desperation filled every cell in her body.

Walt lifted a glass of red wine from the waiter’s tray and smugly took a sip from it.

Then, he took a cigar from the waiter, allowing the waiter to light it for him.

He drew a deep puff and blew a cloud of smoke at Alex.

“Alex, being the trashy and penniless moron that you are, how are you going to fight against me?

Hahaha!

” Walt laughed arrogantly, looking as though he had already won the battle.

“You have three minutes left, so enjoy acting high and mighty while you still can.

” Alex fixed his cold gaze upon Walt before taking out his phone to deliver a text message.

With a curl of his lips, he spat, “In three minutes, you’ll know what it feels like to be in a living hell, so cherish your last three minutes.

” “Are you threatening me, saying that you’ll make my life a living hell?

” Walt wore a surprised expression and looked at Alex with concern, like one would, at a mentally retarded person.

He cupped a hand around his ear and mocked, “Is that what you’d meant?

I didn’t hear you clearly.

” “Mr.

Wallace, did he really just say that he’ll make your life a living hell in three minutes?

” Hannah burst into laughter.

Walt slipped out another cigar and flicked it at Alex’s face with a contemptuous look.

“Make my life a living hell, huh?

With just your mouth?

” “Hahaha!

” “King of bulls***!

” The crowd erupted with laughter as they stared at Alex with similar derogatory gazes.

All the anger must have messed up this guy’s head.

“C’mon then!

Show me just how you’re going to make my life a living hell!

” Alex calmly glanced at his phone.

“Two minutes.

” “Sure, I’m waiting.

” Walt smiled, more than ready to toy around with Alex again.

“One minute!

” Alex announced.

“C’mon guys, let’s do a countdown for him.

” Walt cackled loudly and prompted the crowd to follow his lead.

“Fifty-nine.

” “Fifty-eight.

” “Fifty-seven.

” Everyone quickly joined in, with ridicule swirling in their eyes.

Since Alex wanted to act cool, they would play along with him.

“Ten.

” “Nine.

” ... “Two.

” “Time’s up.

” Walt and the others looked at Alex tauntingly.

Alex stared at Walt with a calm expression.

“You’re right.

Your time is indeed up.

”

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 14

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 14 You Were The One Behind All Of This “Yeah. My time is up, but I’m still perfectly fine, aren’t I? ” Walt’s entire demeanor oozed of

sarcasm. As soon as he spoke, his phone rang abruptly. It was his father calling. When the call connected, his father's furious voice came from the other end. "You b*****! Which big shot have you offended?" "The Wallace family is in trouble because of you. I'll be d***ed if you're not dead by the time I'm done giving you a beating!" What?

Walt was stupefied.

What the hell is going on?

Before he could make sense of anything, the call ended with a loud crashing sound, as his father lost his temper and threw his phone onto the ground.

Then, he received another call.

"Sir, I have bad news.

The loan contract of two hundred million that we'd signed last week was abruptly terminated by the bank!

"W... What?

Why?

"Walt exclaimed in shock.

"The bank said that it's over for the Wallace family and that if they'd given us a loan, they'd have to face grave consequences!

"F*** those pricks!

They're the ones who are going to be done for, not the Wallace family!

"Walt angrily hung up the call, but his phone immediately rang with another call.

His phone was bombarded by never ending calls "Mr.

Wallace, something bad has happened.

The fire safety department has said that we've failed the inspection and that they're going to forcibly shut the factory down!

"Mr.

Wallace, three of our suppliers have announced that they will no longer supply our company!

” “Mr.

Wallace, your father has been arrested by the police.

” One bad news came after the other.

Walt’s face paled slightly and his whole body began to tremble uncontrollably.

Beads of cold sweat had gathered across his forehead.

A look of horror was sprawled across his face when he turned to stare at Alex in disbelief.

“It’s you... It’s you, isn’t it?

” “Aren’t you just a live-in son-in-law?

How could you possibly have the power to pull this off?

” Alex countered in an apathetic manner, “Remember what I’d said the day before?

I said that I’d make you kneel and beg me for mercy today.

” Thud!

Walt’s legs gave out beneath him and he fell to his knees before Alex.

A single text message from him had the ability to bring down the entire Wallace family.

A power like that was simply terrifying.

Walt was paralyzed with fear.

He realized that he had messed with the wrong person.

Alex Jefferson hid it so well!

There’s definitely a force powerful beyond imagination that is supporting him from the shadows!

“Alex... Mr.

Jefferson... I made a mistake.

I know it now.

I was an ignorant fool, so please give me another chance!

” Putting his hands together, he pleaded, “Please spare my family.

” He kowtowed profusely while he begged, banging his forehead against the ground until it bled.

Everyone present couldn’t believe their eyes.

They stared at him wide-eyed, in disbelief with jaws that were hanging open.

Alex Jefferson, a live-in son-in-law, was able to take down the entire Wallace family with merely a text message.

Not only that, rather, the heir of the Wallace family, Walt Wallace, was on his knees, kowtowing as he begged Alex for mercy.

They couldn’t help but wonder if Alex, their former class rep, was just a mere live-in son-in-law.

Even Heather’s eyes had widened in shock.

She fixated her eyes on her own husband who seemed so foreign to her now.

Indeed, the current Alex was a completely unfamiliar person.

She suddenly recalled that Alex had repeatedly insisted that he could give her thirty million to help the Jennings family.

However, she couldn’t bring herself to believe him at that time, as she had thought that he was overestimating his capabilities.

But now... Bitterness rose in her heart.

She knew that even with their relationship of five years, it would be impossible to go back to how they were in the beginning after today.

A cracked glass could never be restored to how it originally was.

Just like how once a bucket of water toppled onto the ground, the droplets could never be recollected.

A gap had already formed between them.

A gap that could no longer be sealed.

Concurrently, she was beside herself with rage.

Alex had lied to her about his true powers.

He would rather be a live-in son-in-law who was ridiculed by her mother every day than expose his true identity.

This man was frightening and detestable!

“Alex, no, Mr.

Jefferson.

No, Mr.

Jefferson!

Please spare my family.

If you show us mercy, I’ll be your loyal dog from now on!

” Walt was petrified.

He was from a wealthy and influential family, and he had enjoyed the luxurious life that came with his status from a young age.

Hence, he found it hard to adapt to his fall from grace.

The worst part of it was that his father had been arrested by the police.

He believed that one word from Alex would doom his father to a lifetime in prison.

Whether he could survive in prison was entirely dependent on how generous Alex and the forces behind him were feeling.

Adding on the fact that he had plotted to take revenge on Heather as well as humiliated Alex, would Alex never let him go?

Of course not.

Sure enough, a group of police officers rushed in just then.

“Who is Walt Wallace?

” One of the police officers asked.

Fear coursed through Walt’s veins and he almost passed out from it.

What he was most afraid of had come true!

“Sir.

Sir!

Please, I beg you.

We were once classmates, weren’t we?

Please spare me.

I promise I’ll do anything for you if you let me go!

” Walt burst into tears.

The blood from his forehead mixed with the tears streaming down his face, making him appear very unsightly.

The others did not dare to move an inch upon seeing the police.

“Take all of them in for investigation.

I’m sure that you’ll find dirt on at least a handful of them.

” Alex kicked Walt away and told the police.

Weren’t these dear old classmates of mine having so much fun throwing insults at me earlier?

Today, I’ll teach them all a lesson.

The expressions of Alex’s former classmates turned ghastly when they heard what he had uttered.

Alex had crushed the Wallace family like a bug, and they were nowhere as powerful as the Wallace family.

“Alex, we were wrong.

We should have never made fun of you.

We don't deserve to be called humans!

" Many of them started to beg for leniency.

Unfortunately for them, Alex did not have the slightest interest in their pleas.

All he did was stand there in silence.

The police officers were unfamiliar with Alex, but seeing as he spoke with such authority, they could instantly guess his identity.

He must be the person who had set a target on the Wallace family, instigating this whole incident.

Since significant figures were also involved in this, it went without saying that they would not dare to step on Alex's toes.

"Take all of them away.

" The leading police officer ordered, and his subordinates swiftly escorted everyone out.

Since the police did not know who Heather was, they were about to take her into custody.

"She's my wife," Alex muttered tersely.

The officer who was holding Heather jolted in shock and hastily released her.

Heather felt as though she was dreaming when she saw everyone being taken into custody.

Alex glanced at the blood that he had vomited earlier before turning on his heels to head out.

"Alex!

" Heather yelled through gritted teeth.

Alex stopped in his tracks but did not turn around.

"You were the one behind all of this, right?

" Heather asked in a solemn voice.

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 15

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 15 Throwing Accusations “Jack Sawyer, the wealthiest man in Nebula City, is the one behind all of this. The destruction of the Wallace family is also his doing. “Huh? Why would he help you? ” Heather was skeptical. “I’d saved his life once. A favor for a favor, so, of course, he’d have to repay me,” Alex’s voice remained indifferent. Saved his life? So, he was returning you a favor? Just like that, Heather believed his explanation.

It made perfect sense because she dared not believe that all of this was Alex’s doing.

Only a bigwig such as the richest man in Nebula City could have destroyed the Wallace family within seconds.

“Hmph!

And here I was, thinking that you were some kind of hidden big shot!

” Heather scoffed lightly, but a hint of disappointment crept into her heart.

Why couldn’t Alex be the one behind everything?

Sadly, you’ve used up your quota and there are no more debts to be collected from billionaire Jack Sawyer.

He’d definitely refuse to help you again in the future.

Alex walked out of the hall to see Jack waiting respectfully by the doors.

“Mr.

Jefferson,” Jack instantly greeted him.

“Mm.

You did well.

” Alex nodded in approval and patted Jack on the shoulder before riding off on his electric scooter.

Jack was slightly nervous and did not dare raise his head until he was sure that Alex was gone.

When Heather came out to find that Alex had left without waiting for her, she stomped her foot angrily.

“Hmph!

What are you so smug about?

It was nothing but sheer luck that you’d saved the life of the richest man in Nebula City!

Let’s see if he’ll help you again next time!

” Heather growled.

“Madam, my name is Jack Sawyer.

Pleased to meet you.

” Jack quickly came forward to politely greet Heather, the moment he had spotted her.

“Ah?

Billionaire Jack Sawyer!

” Heather was startled, wondering why Jack had introduced himself to her.

“Madam, I heard that you were in urgent need of thirty million.

Our new chairman is willing to help you.

” With that, he took out a written check with the Four Seas Corporation logo and handed it to Heather.

“Madam, our new chairman emphasized that he isn’t giving the thirty million to the Jennings family as charity.

After your family has resumed normal operations for a year, you must pay him back, otherwise, he’ll charge you interest,” Jack relayed.

“This... This...” Heather accepted the check from his hand and couldn’t find the right words to say.

There were many questions she had wanted to ask Jack, but he got into his car and left before she could.

Heather stood alone outside the clubhouse with her thoughts scattered all over the place.

After examining the check several times, she found nothing suspicious.

Hence, she believed Jack's words to be true.

However, more questions emerged in her mind, making her more bewildered than ever.

Isn't Jack Sawyer the president of Four Seas Corporation?

Why is there suddenly a new chairman?

And why would this new chairman help me?

Heather tried to imagine what this new chairman would look like.

After mulling over it for some time, she deduced that he was probably a potbellied middle-aged man.

Does he want something from me in return by being so generous to my family?

Heather's mind was in shambles.

When a cab happened to pass by, she waved it over and began to journey back home.

Since I've got the money already, I'll go back and settle matters first before figuring things out.

When Demi and the others heard that Heather was coming back earlier than expected, they rushed over to meet her.

The moment Heather stepped into the house, she was met with the sight of her grandmother and the others sitting in her living room.

"Heather, didn't you promise me that you'd spend three days with Mr.

Wallace?

I'd transferred money to you and I'd even arranged for the share transfer, but you broke your promise!

" Heather's grandmother immediately admonished her with a glum expression.

Heather's uncle, Brian, shot to his feet as well with an agitated look.

"Heather, you're a Jennings and we've raised you since you were a child.

Is this how you honor your family?

" Everybody was on edge.

Heather had agreed to spend three days with Walt, before borrowing thirty million from him to save the Jennings family.

However, she had returned home so quickly, which basically meant that she had gone back on her words.

They were at their wit's end.

Without the operating funds, they would really have to file for bankruptcy.

At that moment, Demi was livid.

She had placed all her hope on Heather, leaving the fate of the whole family in her hands.

She had even transferred her entire savings of one million to Heather.

It was a given that she would lose her cool when Heather broke her promise.

"Heather, we've told you repeatedly that no matter what happens, you'll have to get that thirty million, but look at what you've done!

You've backed out on our agreement.

Now I can't help but think that you've lied and agreed to do it, all to get your hands on Granny's one million savings!

" Jacobs bolted upright and accused her.

"I didn't lie to Granny!

" Heather initially thought that if everyone knew that she had completed her task of borrowing thirty million ahead of schedule, they would shower her with praises.

However, as soon as she walked in, she was accused by everyone and was even suspected of conning her grandmother out of her money.

She felt as though she had been plunged into ice-cold water, causing chills to tremor through her bones.

"Heather, what the hell happened?

" Carmen looked at Heather with evident displeasure.

If Heather had successfully borrowed thirty million, her son Lucas would have received ten percent of the shares, which would give him an annual dividend of several million.

Now, it was likely that he had lost all his shares, along with the year-end benefits he would have received.

When her own mother accused her as well, Heather's eyes stung, and before she knew it, tears were flowing freely down her face.

She had endured being humiliated today all for her family.

What was even worse was that her relationship with her husband would never be the same after today's incident.

Even so, she kept silent.

She still chose to bear this burden alone.

Her own family members, including Carmen, did not see her as a human being.

She was disappointed through and through with this family of hers.

"Enough!

" Suddenly, Alex walked out of the bedroom and cast a cold glance at everyone.

"The Jennings family has been reduced to this state entirely because of all of you.

It's not Heather's responsibility to fix it.

" "Instead of hurling accusations at Heather, why won't you take a moment to think... Why exactly has the family business turned out this way?

" "You bunch are experts at pocketing profits, but amateurs when it comes to planning for the future.

On top of that, the management is mediocre at best.

These problems have merged and become a vicious cycle, and that was what had caused a capital chain rupture.

" "If someone has to be sacrificed for the sake of the family, it should be all of you useless trash, not Heather!

" Alex wasn't kind with his choice of words as he pinned them, with a frosty gaze.

Heather stared dumbly at Alex from the side, feeling touched for some reason.

In her time of need, the only person who would be willing to come to her aid was her husband, whom she also looked down upon.

Suddenly, a tinge of regret filled her heart.

She never should have chosen her family over Alex.

Bang!

Heather's grandmother slammed her walking stick on the coffee table, and two teacups instantly shattered into pieces.

She glared at Alex furiously and yelled, "Outrageous!

Someone slap his mouth shut!

" A measly live-in son-in-law who dared to blatantly call her family useless trash was a man who was basically asking for death!

Jacob and a few youngsters immediately moved to restrain Alex.

They had already been tolerating him for a very long time.