

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

(1) New Message!

Chapter 2 The Decision Made By Heather

“Granny, I’m willing to borrow thirty million from Walt...”

Inside a private suite at Hyatt Hotel, Heather looked at the members of the Jennings family and finally agreed to her grandmother, Demi Jennings’ request.

In order to persuade Heather to accompany Walt Wallace and get the thirty million, Demi promised to give Heather’s younger brother, Lucas Jennings, ten percent of the company shares, as well as her son, Stanley, five percent of the shares.

The temptation from this, accompanied by her unwillingness to see her family go bankrupt, caused Heather to agree.

“Right, that’s great!”

Before Heather could finish speaking, Demi nodded in satisfaction.

“Heather, you do have the family’s best interests at heart and you’re willing to sacrifice yourself for the sake of the greater good. You’re the best granddaughter after all!”

The others who were present grew excited as well. However, disdain rose deep within their hearts. It seems as though the top beauty of Nebula City isn’t that faithful to her husband after all.

“Granny, I’m not done yet.”

Heather stared at her grandmother and continued, “I can accompany Walt for three days, but I have another condition. Before I leave, you’ll have to give me a million in advance!”

Everyone was stunned by her request. Demi frowned and asked in confusion, “What do you want it for?”

“Me accompanying Walt means that I’ll be cheating on Alex. Nonetheless, he hasn’t done anything wrong so far. If I force a divorce on him, I’ll need something to compensate him with, right?” Heather answered with determination.

“Heather, you’re being silly. That piece of trash Alex Jefferson doesn’t deserve anything! It’s good that you’re getting a divorce anyway.”

Demi’s eyebrows furrowed tightly. She was able to fork out one million, but she refused to give it to that good-for-nothing, Alex.

“Yeah, Heather, what are you thinking? If you have one million, you should pay your brother’s debt, not give it to that piece of trash!” Carmen chimed in, with a look of displeasure.

“Heather, are you crazy? Why would you want to give that idiot more money?” Lucas spat out, his tone full of contempt.

Ignoring Carmen and Lucas, Heather gazed straight at Demi stubbornly. “Granny, this is my last condition. If you don’t agree to it, then you may get someone else to accompany Walt. After all, plenty of girls in our family are still unmarried and available.”

At these words, her female cousins immediately turned against her unhappily.

“Granny, Mr. Wallace specifically asked for Heather. Even if we were willing to sacrifice ourselves for the family’s sake, he wouldn’t be willing to accept us!”

“Yeah, Granny, why don’t we just agree to Heather’s request? Consider that one million to be a dismissal check for that dumba** Alex. When we obtain that thirty million and get the company back on track, we can earn it back any time we want!”

Heather’s female cousins quickly tried to persuade Demi to agree.

If Walt were to ask for their hand in marriage, they would definitely accept his request with joy.

However, if they were only to accompany him for three days, they wouldn’t want to!

Frowning deeply, Demi finally agreed. “Fine. I’ll give you the money today. But you’ll have to accompany Mr. Wallace three days later. I don’t care how you do it, but you have to get me that thirty million!”

The other girls heaved collective sighs of relief.

At this moment, Heather’s phone rang loudly.

Fishing it out, she saw that it was from Alex and answered it after a moment of hesitation. “What’s up?”

“Where are you now?” Alex’s anxious voice resounded over the phone.

“I’m at work. Why?” Heather lied.

“I’m in your office at the company!” Alex’s tone was rather chilly.

Flustered, Heather was suddenly at a loss for words.

“Tell him that we’re in private suite 354 at the Hyatt Hotel!” Hearing that it was Alex calling, Carmen shouted from aside.

Before Heather could utter another word, the line went dead.

“Mom, why did you let him come?” Heather frowned at Carmen.

She felt slightly unsettled. After all, although she had become increasingly resentful of Alex, he was still someone whom she had used to love deeply.

Otherwise, why would she have married him in the first place?

It was just that Alex had become less motivated and ambitious as a whole, making him appear unreliable in her eyes.

Therefore, she had decided to break it off with Alex once and for all.

Nonetheless, she still wanted to prepare herself mentally, before discussing the divorce with him tonight.

“Why not? You can break things off with him in front of everyone right here!” replied Carmen callously.

Heather said nothing, but she still felt unnerved.

The Hyatt Hotel was relatively near to the Jennings family company, so Alex arrived in just under ten minutes.

Pushing the door open, his bloodshot eyes stared straight at Heather.

The latter dodged his gaze out of guilt, while everyone else put on a gloating look, rejoicing in his misfortune.

How shameful it is, to witness one's wife cheating in public!

"It's good that you're here. You two should go and get the divorce immediately," announced Carmen straightforwardly.

Alex simply gazed at Heather, ignoring his mother-in-law. Drawing several deep breaths to suppress his anger, he muttered to her, "Heather, do you really need to humiliate yourself for thirty million?"

"You piece of trash, my sister is making a wise choice. Being with you is the real humiliation here!" Lucas spoke up disdainfully.

"Yeah, if my daughter stays in this marriage with you, she'd be humiliating herself!" Carmen's eyes were full of contempt.

"Alex, are you feeling tortured and worthless right now? Well, you can't do anything about it because you're useless! Haha!"

"Your wife isn't even faithful to you. Where have you found the audacity to come and make a scene here? If I were you, I would've simply shot myself in the head, ending my life a long time ago!"

Heather's cousin, Jacob Jennings, started to hurl insults at Alex along with everyone else.

Gritting her teeth, Heather finally lifted her head to look at Alex. "Alex, it's not that I want to humiliate myself. But this thirty million is a life or death matter for my family. If you have even the slightest bit of ambition or capability, would other men dare to show interest in your wife? Do you even realize why I have to do this? It's all because of you plunging

into such an utterly hopeless state over the years that has forced me to make this decision! So, please don't blame me for this. You're the one to blame instead!"

Alex's body stiffened as pain spread across his face.

Heather was right. Over the years, he had done nothing much to contribute to the family.

But he had his reasons!

"Alex, I'll call up a lawyer and draft the divorce contract by today. Don't worry, since I'm the one who's asking for the divorce, I'll give you one million as compensation. You should head back first." Heather took a deep breath as her gaze turned determined.

"Heather, you want thirty million, right? I'll give it to you!" Alex too drew a deep breath and spoke with determination as well.

The crowd erupted into laughter at his words as if he had just told them the world's funniest joke.

"Haha, are you trying to make me die from laughter?"

"Thirty million! Do you even have any idea how much that is?"

"Not only are you useless, but you're dumb as hell too!"

"Have you gone insane after you'd gotten cheated on by your wife?"

Everyone started mocking Alex, their words becoming more insulting by the minute.

Carmen shouted for him to get out and not humiliate himself any further.

“I can really give you thirty million!” Alex stared into Heather’s eyes, ignoring the derisive laughter from others around them.

“Enough!”

Heather bellowed in fury, her gaze filled with disgust. “Alex, you’ve really disappointed me! Although you’ve been a useless and lazy piece of trash over the years, you’ve never been boastful like this. But today, you’ve truly disgusted me! Don’t worry. Before we sign the divorce contract, I won’t accompany Walt, so as not to cheat on you.

Furthermore, I’ll give you the one million right after we sign on the dotted line. After you get the money, you should just go and marry some farmer’s daughter and lead a peaceful life!”

Disdain flashed past Heather’s eyes as she spoke. Pushing past him, she wrenched the door open and left, slamming it after her in anger.