

Billionaire's Regret – Chapter 6 —

Chapter 6

It was eight o'clock in the morning when Ivy logged in to her Twitter account and posted a picture. Then she put down her phone on the table as she walked her way to the window. She looked around and saw the bright weather. Suddenly, a sly smile crept on her lips, and she let out a sarcastic laugh.

“Why did I get truly blind by my love towards Wyatt and married him?” she mumbled; a sudden tint of regret lit her heart.

That photo that she just posted on her Twitter account is the photo that Alice Perez sent to her. She smiled. That photo was once one of the reasons why she divorced Wyatt, and now, she can't believe that she will use it to take revenge for what they did to her on the internet.

How dare Wyatt post such lies on social media? And he thought he could destroy her that easily?

She scoffed and shook her head. She walked towards the table, grabbed her phone, and dialed the phone number of the private investigator. She smiled when she got the result.

She got her laptop since the information she needed was sent to her email.

Ivy's eyes widened, and she laughed out loud when she saw the result. Now, all she needs to do is post her statement together with the proofs.

Wyatt Reed, I am sorry that the necklace had been stolen. But worry less because I hired a private investigator to track it down overnight. And FYI, the necklace ended up in the hands of your sister, Miss Piper Reed.

After typing these words, she attached the report from the P.I., And one photo shows Piper and the necklace they've been looking for. The photo was taken inside the Casino, and the necklace was on the table Piper while playing cards.

After posting Wyatt and Alice's photo as well as the statement and report about the necklace, the gossip was set on track, and netizens started to throw their opinions. Some are on her side, and some are not.

And when she checked the first photo that she posted, she smirked when she read the comments. The photo serves as a hint about Wyatt's affair. And netizens concluded that it was the reason for their divorce.

Ivy laughed out loud. Now, who do they think they are? They thought of her as a lowly person, but now, she can abruptly change the netizens' voices.

She is innocent, yet they're trying to destroy her?

ON THE other hand, Wyatt was pissed as lots of his investors were pulling out their stocks. Some were calling him early this morning. And in just a short period, he lost millions. Damn, he cursed inside as his head was aching because he drank too much alcohol last night.

He then went to work early, and his assistant stood there nervously, barely daring to breathe deeply.

"Who authorized the P.R. department to send a such statement on behalf of the company?!" his thunderous voice roared inside his office. He gritted his teeth as he squinted his eyes.

Ken, his assistant, gulped as fear registered in his eyes while looking at Wyatt. "L-Last night..." he gobbled again, trying to hide his fear, "it was your mother who commanded it, and she said y-you have been notified."

Wyatt stood up and slammed his hands on the top of his desk. "What?!"

"You knew that I am the one who runs this company! When did I let my mother butt in with my business?!" he exclaimed. His brows were arched and stern. "Fire everyone in the P.R. department!" he added, and the veins in his neck can be seen because of his anger.

"Y-Yes," Ken replied as his heart quivered.

"Takedown Ivy's tweets immediately," he uttered, wearing his dark gaze, which you could see a dreadful storm that was forming.

Ken was still shocked but managed to bow his head. "Blaze Hall of Glamour Entertainment has announced that no one can delete it for 24 hours," he replied, which made Wyatt frown.

“Glamour Entertainment? What does the biggest entertainment company care about this issue?” he asked.

“I-I don’t know, Sir,” Ken replied.

Wyatt was put into deep thought. It’s impossible that Ivy has something to do about it. How could Ivy possess such a high ability?

He shook his head and was about to sit down when his phone rang. His eyes were cold as he darted his gaze to the phone and saw the caller. He grabbed the phone, and his grip on it tightened.

He didn’t allow his mom to call the cops, and how did she end up causing a huge fuss?!

Suppose Ivy didn’t find out about the necklace. Her mother’s statement will bound to destroy Ivy.

With that possibility, Wyatt can’t help himself not to feel anger toward his mother. How could she do it? All along, he thought she was okay with Ivy, but why?

His phone continues ringing, and he doesn’t bother to answer it until it stops. He heaved a deep sigh and pulled the chair, then he sat.

After a few seconds, his phone rings again. Frowning, he checked for the caller again, and his forehead creased.

“Dad,” he uttered when he answered the call.

“How could Ivy delete the article on the internet immediately and tweet fake information on Twitter?” his dad asked in a low voice and calm manner, but Wyatt could feel that he was just concealing a great deal of wrath.

Then suddenly, the line became static for a bit, and this time, Wyatt could hear his mother’s rant. “Bring to me that slut, Wyatt!”

Wyatt gritted his teeth and pinched the bridge of his nose. “Did she do something wrong?” he asked. “The tweet from Ivy proves that it was your daughter who stole the necklace!” he added.

Wyatt admits that he was enraged when he saw Ivy's tweets. The way how she responds shows sarcasm. And it seems like they cannot get back together.

Wyatt could take down that article about her, but it was taken care of before he could delete it last night. He knew that the accusations were fake. The statement was fake. And he will do his best to defend his wife. But someone already took care of it. And this morning, he found out that it was all his mother's scheme! Which enraged him even more. How could his mother nonchalantly frame Ivy?

"Huh?! How do I know that your sister took it?" her mother replied, but Wyatt could feel the sarcasm in her voice.

"Isn't it that's the necklace you keep in your safe? And she knew about the password, isn't she? Is there anyone else but her?" Wyatt asked simultaneously, rage growing inside him. He sighed. "It's not too late to make your apology, mom. The PR is still here, but I will definitely fire them before this day ends," he added.

Wyatt's words made Eva Reed's eyes widen, and her system is shocked. "W-What? I will apologize?" she asked and laughed sarcastically. "How dare that slut, a gold digger, a stranger, will make me beg on my knees? Wyatt, bring that slut back here, and I'm going to teach her a lesson!" she exclaimed, which made Wyatt grimace because of his mom's loud voice.

Wyatt sighed. "You knew we're not already married," he replied and hung up. Anger registered on his face. His grip on his phone tightened. He took a deep breath and calmed himself as he tried to dial Ivy's number.

However, it cannot be reached.

Wyatt harshly puts down his phone which causes a loud noise. Afterward, he cast a chilly glance at his assistant, Ken.

"Find out where Ivy is and give me information in fifteen minutes," he commanded, which Ken did.

And when Wyatt's assistant came back after a few minutes, he stated that Ivy was not in the city and there was no sign of her whereabouts. This information made Wyatt's face darken.

After a few hours, Wyatt decided to release a public apology and clear that it was just a misunderstanding. But he didn't mention their marriage.

And while Wyatt is scrolling the feed on Ivy's Twitter, it hurt him a little more. He scrolled down and started to read them.

@Ivy: Wyatt is back, and I'm delighted... (:

@Ivy: The rain is pouring. I'm not sure if Wyatt has an umbrella.

@Ivy: Wyatt picked me up. <3

@Ivy: Wyatt's breakfast has been prepared.

Wyatt stopped reading the rest when he felt a sudden pang in his chest. In her tweets, he could feel her undying love. When he refreshed her newsfeed, her last statement broke him because he could feel the coldness in it—not to mention that Ivy also posted the stolen photo of him and Alice.

And he tried to remember their relationship in the past three years.

Ivy knew that he was not that vocal. He's not good at expressing what he truly feels. And the fact that he thinks that Ivy is fine in their situation, he then chooses to be at ease. And then he will find out that he's unconsciously hurting her.

His chest felt heavy, his eyes were gloomy, and his heart seemed to have been squeezed heavily.

[Previous](#)[Next Chapter](#)