

## Chapter 364 Release The News

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Jeffrey was silent.

Mia had promised him that she would help him lie to his parents, and he had taken her home for a meal. To express his gratitude, he had invited her to dinner sometime later. They had not talked since then.

"Mom—"

"We weren't the ones who told the press that you're going to marry Mia. We have no idea who it was," Nellie explained in a hurry. "Bruce, trust me. Yes, we hope that you two will get married, but—"

"I know!" Jeffrey interrupted her. "I know it's not you."

Nellie breathed a sigh of relief. "Was your relationship with Mia affected? How did her parents react?"

"I've been busy recently, so I haven't contacted her that much."

Nellie held his hand and pleaded, "Bruce, I'm begging you. Please treat Mia well. I can see that she likes you very much. She's a lady. You shouldn't let her take the first step in your relationship."



"Yes, I know," Jeffrey answered with an apparent annoyance. He knew better than to say that he and Mia were only acting. He could only give his mother a perfunctory answer. For sure, if he told his mother the truth, she would arrange blind dates for him as early as tomorrow. It would be troublesome if that happened.

"Bruce, there's one more thing I have to tell you."

"Go ahead."

Nellie looked at Jaylen, who then sighed and said, "Bruce, how much money do you have now?"

'I knew it.' Jeffrey was having a headache. "Well, I have some, but my bank account has been frozen for some reason. I don't know why."

'Frozen?' Jaylen and Nellie looked at each other in disbelief. 'He's saying that his bank account is frozen just as we're about to ask him for money? Isn't it too coincidental to be a coincidence?' The couple did not believe Jeffrey.

"Bruce, let me remind you something. You may have left us, joined the entertainment circle, and haven't asked for money since then. But that doesn't change the fact that your father and I raised you. We've never even treated you badly. Now, the company is in trouble and in need of working capital. You can't just sit back and do nothing!"

Jeffrey felt even more annoyed. In all honesty, he wanted to



give them money. After all, his parents raised him well. The least he could do was help them in return. Once he repaid his parents, he would not have to pretend to be in love with Mia anymore. Unfortunately, he really did not have any money now. 'Argh! How annoying!'

Two days ago, he tried transferring some money to someone, only to find out that he could not.

Jeffrey sighed exasperatedly. He knew very well that it was futile to explain to his parents. After all, no matter what he said, they would just think that he was selfish and unwilling to help. With a helpless sigh, he fished his phone from his pocket.

"Mom, see for yourself." Jeffrey logged in to PayPal and scrolled through his contacts for Nellie. He clicked on her name and transferred a dollar to her. The system showed that his balance was insufficient for the transaction. He tried all the banks linked to his PayPal, but none of them worked.

Nellie gasped, and her face changed dramatically. "How could this be?"

"I don't know, but I've already raised the issue to the bank."

"Well, can you find a way to borrow some money for the meantime?"

"How much do you need?"

Nellie thought for a moment and blurted out, "The more, the



better!"

The corner of Jeffrey's mouth twitched. It was easy for her to say that. He was the one who would pay the money back anyway.

As soon as Nellie said those words, she realized that her answer was inappropriate. She cleared her throat and asked with concern, "How much can you borrow?"

"How could I know? I've never borrowed money before!"

"Then try your best and see how much you can borrow!"

Jeffrey pursed his lips in annoyance. "That's it. I'm going upstairs. I have to talk to Brian about something."

"Fine."

About a few minutes later, Jeffrey knocked on the door of Brian's bedroom.

"Come in."

Jeffrey then opened the door and strode in.

It appeared that Brian had just taken a shower and was going to sleep soon. In luxurious blue pajamas. He was leaning against the bed and reading a book under the bedside lamp. He was taken aback when he saw it was Jeffrey. "Why are you here?"

"Am I not welcome here?"

"Whatever." Brian put down the book. "Have a seat."

Without a word, Jeffrey sat in the armchair.

He and Brian were not close. In fact, they never liked being around each other, even during childhood. Brian did not like Jeffrey's impulsiveness, while Jeffrey did not like Brian's obedience. To Jeffrey, his brother was like a soulless puppet under their parents' control.

They grew even more distant from each other after Jeffrey entered the entertainment circle. He had a rocky relationship with his family in the past few years. Because of this, he seldom went home. He and Brian hardly ever talked. As a result, they became more alienated from each other.

Sometime later, Jeffrey signed a contract with Glory Media. His career bloomed gradually since then.

One day, he happened to see Luke and Ryan go to the company for inspection. For some reason, the two did not reveal his identity to others. They only asked Jeffrey to go back to visit his grandfather. And Jeffrey did as he was told.

That was the first time he had gone to visit his grandfather since his parents cut off their relationship with them. He was reserved while he was there. To his surprise, his grandfather was kind to him, and Josie, the woman whom his mother described as vicious, was actually warm and hospitable.

In those years, his relationship with his grandfather became closer than that with his own family.

The Ensfield project finished a while later. Surprisingly, Ryan, who had always been cold and unfriendly, left Jeffrey a villa.

Once Jeffrey moved into his new place, he lived close to Ryan and Luke. Since then, he became closer to his uncles.

Jeffrey was in a daze as he recalled the past.

"Bruce? Bruce!"

It was only when Brian called his name several times that he came to his senses. He raised his head and saw Brian looking at him with a frown. "Yes?"

"Penny for your thoughts? I've been calling you many times. What were you thinking about?"

Jeffrey looked at his brother in the eye. Not a hint of emotion could be seen on his face.

The frown on Brian's face deepened. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Brother..."

"What?"

Brian was taken aback. This was the first time Jeffrey had called him that after so many years.

"Why did you do that?" Jeffrey asked.

"What are you talking about?" Brian asked back, his eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

"Why did you spread the news that Mia and I were going to

get married?"

Brian unconsciously clutched the quilt upon hearing what Jeffrey said. Shock and panic flashed through his eyes, but he immediately regained his composure. He averted his gaze and queried, "What you are talking about?"

Jeffrey looked at him. Disappointment was written all over his face. Thanks to Ryan, he was enlightened. Now, everything fell into place. 'If my relationship with Mia is at an end, who will benefit the most?'

Jeffrey pondered upon this question, and only one person came to his mind. He did not want to be suspicious of Brian, but he realized that he did not trust his brother.

"Do you know how much these rumors would hurt her?"

Brian pursed his lips and still refused to admit Jeffrey's accusation. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Jeffrey sneered and stared at his brother. "You can deny it for all I care. I'm not asking you to admit it in the first place. But I have to warn you. You better stop whatever the hell you're planning. If you dare to play tricks again, don't blame me for not being merciful to you."

Brian's face darkened in indignation.