

Chapter 4

For a moment, all eyes were on them as Amelia proudly walked up to me, arm in arm with Nathan.

"Claire, it's time for your dream to end."

I feigned a shocked expression, pointing at Nathan with trembling hands. "You—you're alive!"

"That's right," Nathan sneered. "I've been alive and well all along."

He glanced at Amelia beside him, a smirk on his face. "Not only that, but I've also found my true love. Meeting Amelia made me realize who I truly love. Now that I'm back, you'd better step aside."

The crowd burst into an uproar.

"Oh my God, how shameless are these two? Faking his death for years and now showing up with a mistress?"

"Claire worked so hard to rebuild the company, and now he's here to claim it? How does he even have the audacity?"

"Exactly! She even gave him a son, and this is how he repays her?"

Amelia then produced a DNA test which clearly showed that Alex was biologically her son.

"See this? Alex is my biological child. The baby you carried back then was the result of artificial insemination using my and Nathan's embryo. I'm his real mother, and now that he's grown up, it's time for him to acknowledge me."

The revelation left the crowd in stunned silence.

No one could have imagined that after all these years of hard work, not only was the company not mine, but even my son wasn't truly mine.

I turned to Alex and asked, "What is your decision? Will you stay with me or go with her?"

Alex looked conflicted, glancing between us, but eventually walked over to Amelia's side.

"Mom, I'll call you 'Mom' one last time for raising me all these years. But now I'm a student at a prestigious university, and that's thanks to my real parents. Blood ties can't be denied, and you can't stop me from reuniting with them."

Amelia, triumphant, stood between Nathan and Alex. "Claire, did you see that? Your husband and son are both mine now!"

Nathan tossed a divorce agreement at me, along with a 50-dollar bill. "The company legally belongs to me. You won't get a penny! Here's 50 bucks for your cab fare. Get out of here as soon as you can."

The crowd erupted in anger, loudly condemning the trio.

"Unbelievable! They take advantage of her hard work and still act so righteous. What scum!"

"All those years of effort, and they give her 50 bucks? That's beyond insulting!"

People urged me not to agree and to take them to court. Nevertheless, I didn't respond. I simply walked off the stage, smiled faintly at the three of them, and said, "Fine, I agree."