

## THE POOREST BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 14 The Reward For Kindness

The four people that had been involved in the fracas a few moments ago walked to the oncology department. When Horace got to the door of his mother's ward, he suddenly turned around and asked Cara, "I just cleared all the debts. Why are you still here?"

"Well, Mr. Warren." Cara hesitated for a second and explained, "The up-front payment you made covers for the operation. Now I need to ask your mother for some information in order to prepare for the operation."

"In that case, come with me." With these words, Horace opened the door and stepped in.

He saw that his mother wasn't asleep, so he called, "Mom!"

Farris had also walked into the ward at this time. He bowed to Caylee and greeted her respectfully, "Madam Potter, good morning."

"Horace, you're back," Caylee replied to Horace with a weak smile before she turned to Farris and looked at him with squinted eyes. "Are you an associate of the Warren family?" she asked.

"Yes, Madam Potter. My name is Farris Rivera. I came to visit you today." Farris flashed a smile at her. He then took out an exquisite jewelry box from his pocket.

He moved to Caylee's bedside and opened the box carefully.

A gleam of green light shone as soon as the box was opened.

"A bracelet made of glassy jade? Wow! The color is so beautiful. This bracelet is of premium quality. It's rare and costs an arm. I would estimate it to be at least one hundred million dollars," Cathy muttered in a low voice as she looked at the jade bracelet with a hint of shock and fascination in her eyes.

She knew the worth of the bracelet because her family's business was related to jade and other precious gems. She had been opportune to see something like this before.

Cara's eyes widened when she heard her colleague's estimate. She muttered, "One... One hundred million dollars? This single piece of bracelet... is worth that whooping amount?"

"One million dollars is actually the lowest price. The price is dependent on where it's been sold. For example, if it is put up at an auction, it would be sold

at one hundred and thirty million dollars at the least." Cathy sighed and looked at Horace. She pondered, 'What is this young man's true identity? Which family is he from? Farris treats him with so much respect even though he's one of the ten richest men in Rinas. From the look of things, it seems his family is wealthier and more influential than mine.'

Although Cathy and Cara were expressing their surprise in low tones, the other three people could hear them clearly. They were speaking out of fascination for the jade bracelet, so their words made Farris's head swell. It didn't come as a surprise to him that they were shocked by the price.

After basking in pride for some time, he said to Caylee, "Madam Potter, it's said that a jade bracelet brings good health. I specially brought this one for you. It's from Burma. Please accept it."

The kind gesture was much appreciated by Caylee. Smiling brightly, she collected the jade bracelet and said, "Thank you!" Afterward, she looked at Cathy.

She waved at her and requested, "Cathy, please can you come here for a moment?"

"Eh?" Cathy was stunned by the request. But she soon regained composure and agreed, "Okay, Madam Potter!" Fiddling with her fingers, she walked up to the bedside and smiled at her. "What can I do for you, Madam Potter?"

Horace's identity was still unknown to Cathy, but she made a wild guess in her head. She was more than ready to do whatever Caylee requested of her as long as it didn't go against her moral principles. After all, she was the mother of such an important young man.

"Stretch out your hand!" Caylee's voice was a little

throaty and weak, but her sheer kindness was noticeable.

"Ahem... Okay, Madam Potter." Cathy obeyed her immediately.

With Cathy's hand stretched out, Caylee raised her right hand and looked at the two hands for a while. She then said, "Your skin is so fair and tender. It's more beautiful than my skin before I came down with this illness."

"Ermm..." Horace couldn't find the right words to say to console his mother after she spoke with sadness.

Caylee sighed and took off the jade bracelet from her right wrist. She put it on Cathy's right wrist. Then she looked at the young woman's wrist with admiration.

"It's so beautiful. Cathy, this jade bracelet suits you

better. Look at how it compliments your beautiful skin. It's now yours."

"What?" Cathy exclaimed when she heard Caylee's last statement. Shaking her head, she politely refused. "Madam Potter, this jade bracelet is too expensive. I like it, but I can't accept it."

"Shush. The expensiveness of jewelry doesn't make it unwearable. This jade bracelet was made to be worn. I like it too, but I just feel it suits you more. Take it as a gift from me," Caylee said as she held Cathy's hand to prevent her from taking the jade bracelet off.

Cathy was still adamant. But when she was about to take off the bracelet, Horace chimed in, "Cathy, please accept it. My mother would be sad if you return the gift. You know she's ill. Your refusal may affect her health. Please don't let her down."

Horace's plea took Cathy aback. She stared at him for a while and then decided against taking the jade bracelet off her wrist. She asked Caylee, "Madam Potter, this jade bracelet is rare and costly, it was also given to you as a gift just now. Why did you give it to me?"



"It's because you are kind-hearted. A kind heart is a million times more precious than this jade bracelet."

Meanwhile, Cara watched the scene quietly. She recalled what had happened some minutes ago. Cathy had offered to pay Caylee's medical bills. She deduced that they were treating Cathy nicely because she was so kind to them. 'Damn it! I can't believe what's happening. They gave Cathy a jade bracelet worth one hundred million dollars just because of that small gesture.

Wow! These people are so rich!

Had I known, I wouldn't have insulted them earlier. I would have gotten a reward if I had been nicer to them. Gosh!' Cara thought regretfully.

Never in Cathy's wildest dreams had she imagined that she would experience such good fortune. When she had offered to clear their debt, she wasn't expecting anything in return. Now Caylee had given her this expensive jade bracelet as a reward. She was

sure that they were from a rich family that was incomparable to other rich families.

"Thank you, Madam Potter." There was a hint of helplessness in Cathy's voice. She admired the jade bracelet, but she wasn't someone who liked to receive expensive gifts, most especially not from strangers. She wouldn't have accepted it if it weren't for Caylee's ill health. Despite her acceptance, she planned to meet Horace privately and return it to him.

Farris had been standing respectfully by the bed. Even though the priceless bracelet was given to someone else, there was no dissatisfaction in his eyes. He just looked at Cathy thoughtfully.

"It's just a jade bracelet. Cathy, it's not a big deal!" Caylee used to be the maid of Shari, so she knew something about the Warren family.

One hundred million dollars was like a dollar in their eyes. Besides, she wasn't into luxurious things.

Wealth didn't dictate how contented she was about her life. If she was really a lover of money, she would have broken her promise to Shari long ago and refused to cater to Horace in abject poverty for many years.

"It's just a jade bracelet. Cathy, it's not a big deal..." Caylee's words replayed in Cara's head. She began to think about what she could do to win the favor of Caylee and Horace in the future.

At the sight of how calm Caylee was, Cathy became even more curious to know how wealthy and powerful the Warren family was. She decided to ask her father about it later.

"It's because you are kind-hearted. A kind heart is a

million times more precious than this jade bracelet."

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