

The Son-In-Law Shot to Fame Chapter 12

Chapter 12

Wynter started her performance without minding what others thought about what she had said. It was undeniable that Wynter's singing was exceptional. She had a wide vocal range and large lung capacity. Other than that, her tune was spot-on, and her voice flowed ethereally. She sang, "I must be crazy now, maybe I dream too much. But when I think of you, I long to feel your touch, to whisper in your ear. Words that are old as time, words only you would hear if only you were mine. I wish I could go back to the very first day I saw you. Should've made my move when you looked in my eyes. Cause by now I know that you'd feel the way that I do. And I'd whisper these words as you'd lie here by my side, I love you. Please say you love me too. These three words, they could change our lives forever. And I promise you that we will always be together till the end of time." Soon, the song ended. No one else said anything, and Wynter looked over at Heavenly Private Room. Every single sentence she sang was her whisper of love. The audience was stunned when they realized that the man in Heavenly Private Room was Wynter's beloved, the love of her life. Although the song was filled with deep love, the lyrics sounded pitiful. Wynter then bowed at Heavenly Private Room and sang the last part of the song. The lyrics of the song were the confession of her love for him. *Please say you love me too.* That sentence meant she was pleading for his love pitifully. Many men who were present stared at Heavenly Private Room with jealousy. They wanted to know who was the man that made their diva confess her love in such a lowly manner. "The man must be exceptional enough to make the diva fall in love with him so deeply," said Jennifer softly with her voice filled with sadness. She felt sorry for Wynter. "I bet he's rich," said Skylar, curling her lips. Skylar was a pretty woman, but she was always full of negative energy. Hence, it was not surprising that she would make such a shallow statement. "Come out and meet Queen Lowe! How can you be so heartless?" someone yelled all of a sudden. Upon hearing that, the others came back to their senses and yelled, "If you're a man, come out now!" Donald, who was sitting on the couch, was toying with the bracelet on his wrist expressionlessly. The bracelet was a gift from Jennifer. Wynter suddenly laughed and said, "Guys, please stop that. He's very busy." Only then did everyone stop demanding for the mysterious man to show himself. At the same time, they felt it was a pity that they were not able to see the man's face. After that, Wynter sang a few other songs. Then, it was time for autographs. The entire process lasted for more than an hour. "Thank you all for coming today. I hope that we will meet again soon." After saying goodbye to the audience, Wynter headed backstage. The crowd then started to leave the theater. Jennifer also came out of the private room with Skylar. "Jenny, how are things inside?" Harrison asked with a smile when they met. Jennifer nodded in reply. "Everything's good. Thank you, Harrison." Harrison quickly waved his hand. "You're welcome." He then glanced at his watch. "It's eleven o'clock now. It's late." Kevin then butted in, "Jennifer, why don't you go get a room with Harry tonight? Since it's late now, there's no

point in going home." Harrison almost hugged Kevin with joy when he heard that. Jennifer, however, scolded, "What nonsense are you talking about?" Her expression turned cold. Skylar then said, "What's the big deal? It's going to happen eventually." Kevin kicked the gunny sack by his feet and said, "Honestly, it doesn't matter who you sleep with. What is so good about Donald? He's full of crap. Look at this sack. How could he say there's one million... Oh, shit!" Kevin might have kicked the gunny sack with too much force and caused it to break, revealing the content inside. There were wads of cash notes. "There really is cash inside!" Kevin immediately squatted down and opened the sack. He was shocked to see all the cash inside. Harrison was stunned, and so was Jennifer when they saw the contents inside. As for Skylar, her eyes lit up when she saw the handsome amount of money. One million of cash, after all, could have an enormous visual impact on many. "How could it be cash?" Harrison's expression became serious as he could not figure out where Donald got the money. "How did Donald manage to gather so much money?" Jennifer was so confused, and she soon became irritated. "I have to go home now and ask him what's going on!" She walked away but soon returned a few seconds later. "Harrison, I'll return six hundred thousand to you," she said. With that, she calculated six hundred thousand for Harrison, kept the remaining four hundred thousand, and left hurriedly. "Jenny, I'll send you home." Harrison then said to Kevin, "Kevin, do help me to keep the money." With that, he left Kevin, Skylar, and the six hundred thousand cash behind. Greed clouded Skylar's eyes when she looked at the cash. She then proposed, "Kevin, let's keep them for ourselves." "No, they belong to Harrison," Kevin refused. Skylar continued her persuasion, "It's okay, Kevin. Six hundred thousand means nothing to him. Plus, once he gets your sister to sleep with him, I bet he would even give you six million if you ask for it, let alone six hundred thousand." "Okay." Moved by the suggestion, Kevin finally agreed to it. When Harrison exited the theater, Jennifer had already gotten into a taxi and left. Harrison's expression turned grim as he watched her leave. After a moment of consideration, he decided to follow her with his car. Inside Heavenly Private Room, Wynter finally got to meet Donald. She was so excited, and her eyes sparkled when she looked at Donald. Her eyes were filled with so much happiness and love that they were about to burst at any time. Then, she noticed something was wrong when she saw Donald's back and the weird logo behind him. *How dare you, Lana? How dare you ask Don to give you a ride and even post it on Instagram?* Noticing Wynter's glare, the hairs on the back of Donald's neck stood. "What's wrong?" "Is it fun riding the bike with Lana?" Wynter asked unhappily. Donald was baffled. "How do you know about that?" "Instagram." Wynter then tapped open her Instagram and showed it to Donald. At that moment, Donald wanted to strangle Lana to death. "Anyway, this proves how charming you are!" Wynter chuckled. She was aware of the fact that Donald was married and knew that he would never become hers, but she just could not stop loving him. As for Jennifer's thoughts on this, Wynter never cared about it. It was none of her business. "I want you to give me a ride, too," Wynter said. "Are you kidding me? Your performance tonight will be on the news first thing tomorrow morning. If the paparazzi get a hold of the photo of you riding on a bike with me, you can kiss your bright future goodbye," said Donald. "I don't care about that. I want you to take me on a ride." Wynter hugged Donald's arm and pleaded

coquettishly. "You're choosing a bike over a Rolls-Royce?" Donald was speechless over Wynter's perseverance. "That's because I'm with you." Wynter then used her breast to rub Donald's arm. Donald stole a subconscious glance at her cleavage and fair skin. Pleased with Donald's reaction, Wynter felt quite good about herself. "My wife likes you very much. Mind giving me an autograph as an exchange?" Donald then asked helplessly. "Deal." Half an hour later, Wynter posted the same picture Lana posted on her Instagram.