

Chapter 659 Heartless As Usual

How am I supposed to know who that brat is or what he does for a living?

Jamie took a deep breath and tried to suppress his impulsiveness to give Yoel a round of good beating.

He could not believe that Yoel was scammed of fifty million by someone the latter did not know over a woman.

How did I give birth to such a useless son?

“Zeke, you must find that brat for me within two days.”

“Yes, Old Mr. Webber.”

Jamie left the bar after giving out that order.

He did not have the energy to think about Rapture. The only thing he wanted to do now was to find Donald and make him return the fifty million.

After following Wynter out of the bar, Donald yawned and said, “Thank you for saving me today. It's getting late. I'm going to go home and sleep.”

“Wait,” Wynter stopped him as she stared at him. “I did you a huge favor today, and the only thing you can do is thank me?”

Juliette, who stood at a side, was frozen in shock upon hearing that.

The Wynter on television was famous for being an ice princess. When did she become so gentle when speaking to a man?

“Then what do you want from me?”

Wynter tapped her cheek and said, “Shouldn't you reward me for saving your butt?”

Donald rolled his eyes at her. He knew Wynter was purposely teasing him.

Wynter had always been shy. She would not allow him to do something so intimate to her in private, let alone in public.

“That's enough. Stop playing around. Be straightforward and tell me. I'll try my best to help you.”

Wynter said nothing as she turned to look at Juliette.

Juliette was an observant person. She immediately understood that it was inconvenient for her to listen in on whatever Wynter was about to discuss with Donald.

“It's getting late, so I should get going. Please go ahead and don't mind me.”

With that, she left.

As Wynter watched Juliette's retreating figure, she slowly said, “That Jamie guy does not seem easy to communicate with. He would find her within three days since she left just like that. She didn't even do anything, but because of you, she was dragged into this mess. Don't you feel bad about it?”

Donald shrugged. “Juliette did not do anything wrong, but I didn't either. As for whether Jamie would do something insane, I won't overthink it. I only know that if he dares to cause trouble, I'll send his whole family six feet under.”

Wynter sighed as she glanced at Donald. “You're still the same like before—just as heartless.”

She actually admired that trait of his.

Donald was not someone who would jump on beautiful women. He would not use his strength recklessly because of them either.

Although Juliette could not be compared to Wynter's alluring beauty, she was also beautiful in her own way.

If Donald were a pervert, he would have sent people to protect Juliette after saying that.

Wynter knew Donald would not do so because he had another woman in his heart—Jennifer.

When she thought of that, her gaze was filled with resentment as it fell on Donald.

I'm not any lesser either. Why is he giving all his attention to her instead of me?

Donald felt uncomfortable under Wynter's gaze.

He rubbed his nose and said, “Is there anything else? If not, I'll get going.

“Sofea, give it to him.”

Sofea, the beautiful woman with an icy expression that wore a body-hugging dress, reached behind her and took out a black wooden card before handing it over to Donald.