

Chapter 07 Make A Deal

Grace stepped out of the bank, her gaze fixed on the numbers written on her bankbook, her brows slightly furrowed.

Balance: \$400,000.

It was all given by Xavier these days. Over the past year, she hadn't managed to save a single penny. The money she earned from working day and night barely covered her son's medical expenses.

To take her child abroad for treatment, she needed at least two million dollars... The shortfall seemed insurmountable. What was she to do?

"Miss Everly, it's been such a long time since last time we met, huh?" A mocking voice suddenly came from behind.

Grace froze for a moment, then turned around, only to see the person she hadn't seen in two years.

Xavier's mother, Adeline Quinn.

Inside a coffee shop.

Adeline cast a disdainful glance over Grace, even her tone dripping with contempt. "Have you been pestering with my son again recently?"

"Mrs. Quinn, you're as well-informed as ever." Grace sneered.

In an instant, a resounding smack echoed through the air as Adeline's hand met Grace's cheek, her words oozing with malice. "So, how dare you! How many times did I warn you? Stay away from my son! Don't think that by distancing yourself from me, I will be ignorant of your every movement. And don't you dare forget, your grandmother's fate still rests in my hands! You shameless slut! What you think you are—you truly have the audacity to entice my son?"

It turned out that her guess was right! No wonder Xavier had been frequently traveling to this city these days. It turned out that

this shameless woman had once again bewitched him!

Grace's face stung from the blow, yet she remained unprovoked, meeting Adeline's gaze. "I know you own much power, Mrs. Quinn, but you still have no way to prevent your son from falling in love with me, the slut you called."

"You!" Adeline's intention to slap again was interrupted as she noticed onlookers casting their glances. She reluctantly withdrew her hand and took a seat. "Then tell me your condition frankly! How much money is enough for you to leave my son?"

A flicker of excitement coursed through Grace as an opportunity presented itself—an opportunity to get enough money to save her son.

After a momentary consideration, she extended her hand. "Five million! Provide me with five million, and I shall promptly leave the country, never to return for the rest of my life!"

"Five million?" Adeline's eyes widened in astonishment. "Ridiculous! Why don't you rob the bank directly?!"

"Rob the bank? That's troublesome!" Grace stood up. "If you can't afford it, don't think about me leaving your son, as he's my cash cow!" With a taunting lift of her eyebrows, she turned and walked away.

"You slut! Bitch!" Adeline was so angry that the makeup on her face was about to fall off. She pointed at Grace's back and cursed for a long time before sitting down and making a phone call. "Go check what that bitch Grace Everly is doing, she dares to ask me for five million!"

Two years ago, Adeline wanted to use money to tempt Grace to leave Xavier, but Grace left without taking a penny. Adeline was afraid that Grace would go back to find Xavier, so she left Grace's grandmother in her control just in case.

She never expected that, after only two years, Grace would

become so greedy!

Three days later, Adeline received detailed information about Grace.

After reading the information, she was so angry that she tore the documents into pieces one by one. "Bitch! She dared to secretly give birth to my son's child! She really has no shame! No wonder she had the nerve to ask for such a high amount!"

When Grace received Adeline's invitation to meet, she didn't hesitate to accept it.

She knew that Adeline had hired people to follow her and investigate her at the hospital. She had the hospital tell them everything truthfully because she had no other choice. She just wanted to take Jam away as soon as possible, so she had to take a gamble on Adeline.

As soon as they met, Adeline acted like she wanted to strangle Grace, gritting her teeth and saying, "You slut! You dared to run away when you were pregnant with my son's child! And you even gave birth to a half-dead freak!"

A freak...

Grace sneered inwardly. It seemed that she was going to win this bet. She originally was afraid that Adeline would choose to take her grandchild away, but now...

"Now that you know everything, I won't hide anything from you. Give me five million, and I will take the child and leave immediately. I promise that I will never let Xavier know about this child, and we will never come back!" Grace cut to the chase and made her demands.

Adeline agreed without any further hesitation. "Five million it is! But your trip abroad should be based on my arrangements. Otherwise, how do I know if you are just using that bastard child to scam me for money?"

Bastard child...

Grace clenched her fists secretly. "Alright, but I need to take my grandmother with me."

"Deal! You have one week to prepare everything for your trip abroad. After a week, I will arrange for a private jet to take the three of you, your grandmother, your son, and you, out of the country."

"Alright, but I need to get the money first."

As Grace walked away, Adeline's eyes flashed with malice.