

## Out of My Way, I'm Becoming a Billionaire Chapter 3

Harmonia walked out of the Northriver estate. A Guste was parked not far away.

In front of the entire Terran family, she got into the car.

"Mr. Smith, couldn't you have chosen a more low-key vehicle?"

"Oh, Milady, this is already the... the cheapest car in your garage."

Harmonia rubbed her forehead in a speechless manner. "Mr. Smith, where is the divorce agreement I asked you to prepare?"

As they were stopping at a red light, Mr. Smith handed the divorce agreement to Harmonia.

She glanced at it. "Why should I leave him without taking a penny? After five years of marriage, I believe I'm entitled to at least one or two billion dollars from him. Did my brother draft this agreement?"

"Yes." Mr. Smith appealed to her with reason. "Miss Harmonia, you're not short of money. Even the cars in your garage alone are worth more than six billion dollars."

While it wa

Harmonia was not short of money, she brother was worried she might change her mind alom. That's why he wanted her to have a clean and

Still, Harmonia believed that she deserved to get one or two billion dollars from Absalom.

"Mr. Smith, who in the world would complain about having too much money?"

After five years of effort and involvement in three groundbreaking construction projects that were globally acclaimed, taking away at substantial chunk of Absalom's wealth seemed quite reasonable.

"Tomorrow morning at nine, Absalom will definitely show up, and our marriage will be over for sure," Harmonia stated confidently and left. Mr. Smith puzzled.

“Mr. Smith, I’m transferring a billion dollars to you. I want you to invest it in all the paternity testing facilities in Nilus City, no matter what the method of acquisition is.”

Immediately after that, Harmonia made another phone call.

“Alessia, do you still need to meet your KPIs for the month?”

Alessia Clark was Harmonia’s high school friend. She founded Aureole Media, which was dedicated to uncovering the various scandals within the upper classes. It was often referred to as the upper-crust watchdog.”

“It’s the end of the month. I was just about to dig up something big. Do you have any scoops for me? But considering you’re in the upper-class circles yourself, forget I asked. I know you’re fond of me, so I won’t put you in a tight spot.”

Harmonia managed a smile in resignation. “I’ve got some personal intel I can share with you.”

“Personal intel? What kind of intel?”

“I’m divorcing Absalom.”

On the other end of the call, Alessia was silent for a few seconds before letting out an exclamation.

“You’ve finally come to your senses? Good for you! As they say, a wise person doesn’t fall in love.”

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“Is this a big enough scoop for you then?”

“Hahaha, with this massive piece of gossip you’ve given me, it’s definitely big enough!”

After the call ended, Alessia acted swiftly.

News of Harmonia and Absalom’s divorce spread like wildfire!

Today, she made Absalom lose face by taking the initiative to propose a divorce in front of the Terran family's relatives.

At the moment, news of their divorce was spreading like wildfire. It even reached Luna's ears. She was bound to put on a show of crying, cause a commotion, and even threaten self-harm. It was a two-pronged approach!

In order to preserve his pride and also to appease his childhood sweetheart, Luna, Absalom would undoubtedly proceed with the

divorce.

Although the Internet was flooded with skepticism about her, with public opinion overwhelmingly favoring Absalom, the tides would soon turn in her favor!

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next day at nine in the morning, expected, he appeared at the entrance of the courthouse!

"Here's the divorce agreement." Harmonia's tone was indifferent. Her movements were composed as she handed him the agreement.

Absalom stared at the agreement she handed over. The emotions in his gaze changed a little.

"Give me a few minutes." With those words, as the traffic lights.

turned red, he quickly crossed the road.

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Harmonia furrowed her brow in puzzlement.

What was Absalom planning to do? Was he having second thoughts? That was not possible.

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