

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

(1) New Message!

Chapter 3 I Swear I Will Marry You

“Heather, why don’t you believe me?”

Watching his own wife leave in a fit of rage, Alex stumbled backward, his heart convulsing in pain.

“Believe you? Whoever believes you will be unfortunate for the rest of their lives! Piece of trash! Don’t block the way!”

Carmen pushed Alex away and left, with her son Lucas.

The other members of the Jennings family started gloating at Alex’s lost and dejected expression.

“Heather, you’re my wife. I won’t ever let anyone defile you!”

Alex clenched his fists tightly, his gaze becoming resolute as he added, “Never!”

Leaving the hotel, he saw Heather and the others hailing a cab by the road. He soon approached them.

At this very moment, a luxurious Cadillac rolled to a stop beside the three.

The door opened to reveal a handsome young man.

“Heather, where are you going? Let me give you all a lift.” Lust grew in Walt’s eyes as he looked Heather’s curvaceous body up and down.

He was college mates with Heather and Alex.

While they were in college, Heather was the top beauty and he had pursued her ever since freshman year. Four years later, Alex had unceremoniously snatched her away from him.

Ultimately, she had chosen to marry Alex, who had nothing to his name. Walt was beside himself with rage back then.

Over the years, he had harbored hatred in his heart, and now, he could finally take his revenge.

“Mr. Wallace!”

“Mr. Wallace!”

As if they had just seen their savior, Carmen and Lucas both called out to him in a reverent manner.

“Mrs. Jennings, where are you off to?” Walt smiled at Carmen.

“We’re going home,” Carmen hurriedly replied with a smile of her own.

“Get in, then. I’ll send you guys back,” offered Walt graciously.

Carmen was about to board the car happily when Heather muttered coldly, “Walt, you don’t have to put on an act. Don’t worry, I’ll accompany you, three days later. I hope that you’ll keep your side of your promise then.”

Seeing Heather’s frosty look, Walt suppressed the rage within him and grabbed her wrist. With fake sincerity, he asked, “Heather, after all these years, you should be able to understand my love for you, right?”

Startled, Heather tried to withdraw her hand from his grasp, yet he held on to her with a death grip.

Upon seeing this, fury burned in Alex's eyes. He shouted angrily, "Let her go!"

Turning to look at him, Walt chuckled with a hint of mockery, "Hey, weren't you the class rep and top student of our class? How did you end up like a beggar though?"

"Let go of my wife!" Alex was apoplectic with rage.

"Let me go!" Seeing Alex, Heather tried to pry Walt's fingers off her in a frenzy, yet it was futile.

Walt's grip was so forceful that her wrist was badly bruised.

"Heather, you'll become my woman in three days. So what if I hold your hand for a little while?" Walt looked at her, as though he was aggrieved.

Heather felt terribly disconcerted. She wanted to insult him, yet she was afraid that he would retract his thirty million offer.

However, if she kept silent, she was worried that Alex would grow increasingly upset.

Just as she was hesitating, Alex finally made a move.

His rage coursing through his veins, he lifted a fist and punched Walt in the face.

Walt did not think that Alex would dare to assault him, so he was unprepared for the punch and staggered backward, releasing Heather in the process.

Crimson blood leaked out of the corners of his lips.

Alex's punch had successfully shocked Heather, Carmen, and Lucas out of their wits.

Heather was especially amazed. After all, Alex had always given her the impression of a weak, timid man. Him blowing up in wrath like that caused her heart to pound inexplicably.

"You piece of trash, what the hell are you doing? Will you be able to take responsibility for hurting Mr. Wallace?" Carmen was so frightened that she hollered at Alex angrily.

Lucas wanted to criticize Alex too, but upon seeing the wrath in Alex's gaze, he suddenly felt slightly scared.

"Alex, apologize to him immediately!" Heather's brows furrowed together. She was afraid that the two men would get into a fight right there and then.

Although Alex was a security guard, his body was not as muscular as Walt's. If they fought, Alex would definitely lose.

"You really want me to apologize to him?" Balling his hands into fists, Alex's heart dripped with pain at Heather's words.

He had never thought that his wife would be on Walt's side at this point in time.

Right now, he was so livid that he was about to tear Walt apart and rip his heart out from his body. How could I even apologize?

“You son of a b****, how f***** dare you!”

Carmen walked up, then raised a hand, slapping Alex across the face. She shouted furiously, “Get on your knees and apologize to Mr. Wallace right this instant!”

Glaring at Carmen, Alex’s fists tightened.

“What? Are you going to hit me?” Carmen lifted her hand to slap Alex again.

“You’re asking for trouble!” Incensed, Alex raised a fist at her.

Seeing Alex’s wrathful gaze that threatened to rip her apart, Carmen stumbled backward in sudden fear. She was rather frightened by Alex’s rage at this point.

“What are you doing? Are you going to hit my mother?”

Heather rushed up to block Alex, screaming at him, “Hit me if you dare!”

Seeing her frenzied look, Alex’s heart jumped to his throat, as his fury dissipated at once.

Letting his hand fall back to his side, Alex felt as though his entire body was about to wilt.

“You bloody trash, how dare you lose your temper in front of me? You’re going to get it when we get back home!” Carmen’s arrogance returned when she saw Alex’s anger dissipating.

“Are you alright?” Heather turned to look at Walt with a worried expression, as she noticed his bleeding mouth.

“I’m fine. For your sake, I’ll let him go this once.”

Walt stretched out a hand to wipe the blood away from his mouth, a killing glint appearing in his gaze toward Alex.

Then, he plastered on a sincere smile before turning to Heather. “Heather, if you divorce him, I swear that I will make you my wife. The condition I’d made before was not intended to humiliate you, but rather, to have you understand my love for you.”

Staring at the supposed sincerity in Walt’s gaze, Heather’s heart thumped quickly. The expression in her eyes grew panicked.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Wallace. In three days, I’ll definitely make them get a divorce!” Carmen was overjoyed.

If Walt really married her daughter, this would mean that they had marriage ties with an influential family. Who would dare bully the Jennings in the future?

“Heather, I’ll be waiting for your good news then. Trust me when I say that I’ll keep my promises!” Walt assured earnestly.

Nonetheless, Heather did not respond nor look at him.

Then, Walt turned toward Alex and mocked, “My dear class rep, I’m planning to give Heather a grand wedding ceremony in three days. Will you come and celebrate with us?”

“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely attend it!” A dark smile flitted across Alex’s lips. “By then, if I don’t manage to make you get on your knees and beg for my mercy, I, Alex Jefferson, will allow you to call me a dog!”

“Sure. Then we’ll meet again in three days. All our old classmates will be waiting for you along with myself, yeah?” Walt roared with laughter, then turned to get back into his car and left.

At Alex’s boastful and childish words, Heather’s face was full of nothing but utter disappointment.

Compared to Walt’s elegance, she found Alex terribly crude, like a hillbilly!