

Scum Husband Became A Billionaire Genius Chapter 1

Rare Chances

Henry Brown sat on the hospital's bed, anxiously going through the phone numbers.

He kept thinking back to what the doctor had said.

"Mr. Brown, I'm sorry to tell you that your mother is in the final stage of cancer.

The cost of

chemotherapy is about 50,000 dollars. You can go and pay the fee, and we can arrange the

treatment here."

Eighty thousand dollars? How did he figure out such a large charge?

His father had vanished when he was five years old, leaving behind a massive debt.

Nobody

‘was aware of his whereabouts.

The mother and kid had been living on the streets for years after their creditors had stolen

their residence. His mother had never married again because she feared he would be

mistreated.

He had intended to rely solely on himself to work hard and provide his mother with a secure

and contented life after graduating.

But years of overwork led to cancer, which sent his mother into the hospital.

He had gone to every lending company in order to address his mother's ailment.

But the

amount of money he could borrow was, for a young man who had just graduated and was

still without a job, pennies in the ocean.

He was approaching people to borrow money when Emily Millers, a classmate from

university, approached him. She would pay him a certain amount of money in exchange for

his consent to marry into her family.

Since Emily 's family was well-off, he nodded without hesitation.

‘What did a man's life have in comparison to his mother's?

Henry took a \$10,000 job working as a servant in Emily 's home, sacrificing his dignity in

the process. But in the span of a single glance, these twenty thousand dollars were used for

medical expenses.

All he had left was a dying phone and no way back home.

"No, I can't give up. My mother got cancer because of me. I can't give up just like that."

Henry scrolled to a number, his eyes reddening as he remembered his mother's affection for

him after all these years.

It was the number of his uncle.

"Uncle, it's Henry. I'm really sorry to disturb you. My mother is suffering from a disease and

is in the hospital. She needs to borrow some money for her treatment.”

"Child, you've grown up and become independent. You should think of a way to deal with

this kind of thing."

"Uncle, I don't have a choice... Hello?"

Henry growled after his second uncle hung up.

"Damn it!"

‘When Henry's other friends and family learned that he was trying to borrow money, they all

sounded shocked and hung up without even offering an explanation.

They provided a great deal of assistance to friends and family when their father was still living and things were better for the family. They had all turned away from them now. It was quite disheartening.

Henry's phone started to ring at that very time. There was only enough money on his phone to cover one call.

Henry was shaking as he spoke to his wife Emily , who was on her way to the US.

He truly didn't want to touch Emily 's bad side, if it weren't for the fact that he was in a scenario where it could have been life or death.

Henry spoke quickly as he dialed her contact, "Emily , can you, can you lend me 50,000 dollars? My mother, she..."

"Borrowing money again? Can't you just go and find a job?" Emily abruptly ended the call.

"Hello? Hello?"

Henry wanted to smash the phone in his palm as he heard the sound of the call being hung up.

He would surely hunt for a nice job if he didn't have to spend time caring for his mother.

Henry ran all the way to a mall because he was unwilling to give up.

Rebecca Carrin, his ex-girlfriend, owns this mall.

"I'm looking for Ms. Rebecca. I'm her friend."

The employees were accusTomed to seeing large crowds of people arrive in search of the boss.

She sent him to the room located at the left wing of the mall.

Henry knocked on the door as he approached it. He pulled open the half-closed door.

For two seconds, he was stunned. The room was disorganized, with dirty tissues and

garments scattered all over the floor.

Rebecca Carrin, his ex-girlfriend, was sitting on a man's body right now, wildly rocking her body.

The man took up the tissue box next to him and flung it at Henry's face, "Damn it, you piece

of shit, who gave you the guts to come in?" The man said

Rebecca stopped and turned around right away. She was so surprised to see it was Henry.

"What are you doing here? Don't you even have basic manners?"

Henry was ashamed and furious at the same time, but he was unable to show any emotions

because his mother was still in the hospital receiving treatment. He slightly stammered as he

said, "Rebecca, I'm really sorry, but my mother is currently in the hospital. I hope ... I hope

you can lend me 50,000 dollars? I'll pay you back as soon as I can."

"Oh my God, Henry, do you know what you're saying?" Rebecca's tone came out as a shock

at Henry's request.

"I'm sorry, I really don't have a choice."

Rebecca gave Henry a cold stare [or some moment.

"We've already broken up. Even if we were together, I would not lend you money.

Go away

and don't disturb us." She turned to kiss the man underneath her while she murmured at the

same moment, "Dear, don't bother about Henry. He's a Scum."

However, Jacob Anderson, the man beneath Rebecca quickly cut in,, "I can lend you some

money."

Henry's gaze brightened.

"If you can film me making love with your ex-girlfriend, I can lend you some money if I'm happy," Jacob replied, passing him the phone on the table.

"Alright!" Henry said as he approached and thoughtlessly took up Jacob's phone.

Jacob sarcastically exclaimed, "Kneel down and film us!"

Henry dropped to his knees without thinking.

He felt like a despicable wandering puppy on the street, wagging its tail and pleading for forgiveness at this very moment. But he put up with it for his mother.

Gazing down at him, Jacob stood up, scooped up Rebecca, and gave her a forceful shove on the bed.

Rebecca's face was a little red, but she didn't mind that her ex-boyfriend Henry was recording on the side. "Ah, my dear, you're so bad." She seemed to be taking pleasure in this.

Henry watched the two of them passionately making love while his hands trembled.

Even though Jacob was thrilled, he didn't forget to keep embarrassing Henry. "Kid, if I knew you were such a coward, I would have let you shoot when you two were together."

"W-what do you mean?" Henry questioned, looking surprised.

Jacob seemed astonished, but he wasn't. "Hahahaha, my dear, didn't you tell him that we've always been lovers?" Jacob asked Rebecca.

"Ah, of course I didn't! I didn't tell him. He still thinks that my first time was with him."

Henry's heart felt like it was being stabbed by a sharp dagger after hearing his ex-girlfriend's words.

Henry's eyes glowed with rage as his body shook. But all he could do for the fifty thousand dollars was to pass through this humiliation.

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As they reached the peak, the two of them let out an enthusiastic noise.

"I'm done," shakily Henry put down the phone. "Give me the money."

Jacob sat back on the couch and took his time lighting a cigarette. Upon viewing the footage captured on his phone, he uttered in a derogatory phrase, "What money? I'm not happy with your rubbish filming, so I don't have money. You can get lost now."

Henry growled, "Are you playing with me?" he said with fury.

"You coward, so what if I played you? Get lost!" Jacob mocked Henry.

Henry wanted to skin Jacob alive, so he clinched his hands and looked at him. "Kid, didn't you hear me? Do you want to die?!" Jacob yelled, lunging toward Henry.

Henry's eyes glinted coldly as he crushed the glass bottle on Jacob's head after grabbing it

off the table.

Jacob's skull gushed fresh blood, painting the sofa in red. Henry was done worrying since he had no money and his mother was too old to be saved.

Rebecca's face grew pale with fear. "Jacob's father, Anderson, is the boss of a local gang.

How dare you hit him?" she cried, pointing at Henry, terrified.

"My mother can't be saved," Henry said to Rebecca. "What's there to be afraid of if I'm alone? I'm a man too, I have my dignity."

Jacob had blood all over him. With a fierce grimace, he pulled a black revolver from beneath his pillow and let out a cry.

"Go to hell!"

Unconsciously glancing over, Henry saw a black muzzle aimed directly at his body.

'Whoosh! There was a loud bang, and the bullet entered Henry's chest, spilling out blood as the bullet pierced his skin.

Henry stumbled into a puddle of blood, his eyes full of shock, grief, rage, and refusal.

Lauren's face went pale with fear, "Oh my God, did you kill him?" She was materialistic, but she had never seen anything so gory.

"He's just a piece of trash. If he's dead, then so be it. I'll arrange for someone to throw him into the sea. Alright, my baby, let's go take a bath."

Rebecca was in a panic, so Jacob brought her into the restroom.

After a little discussion, they decided to throw Henry's limp body away

The both of them had hurried over and shoved Henry's body into a sack before throwing it into a van.

They sped to the shore far away from the city, threw Henry's body bag into the ocean, and drove quickly back.

The bag quickly submerged in the chilly ocean. Nobody saw them.

Henry's jade jewelry he always wore around his neck and the deep ocean both radiated a stunning blue light simultaneously.

Henry's spirit was about to dissolve entirely when a strong energy suddenly emerged from the ocean, encircling him closely.

The energy united his body and soul.

Under this force, the bullet in his chest likewise crumbled to powder, and the wound he sustained started to heal.

"You are one out of the few fated ones who only appear every 5,000 years. You must accept the inheritance of the son of the moon god, the god of great medical abilities, and become a genius in this field," a lovely voice abruptly boomed in Henry's ears while he was still in amazement.

