

## The Fake Son Is A Billionaire Young Master Chapter 1

### **Kicked out**

Jeff glared at the pretentious people in front of him with his thin lips pressed together. He  
'wished he could vent his pent-up anger and tell them all he had wanted to tell them for years.

However, he couldn't, no, he was not in the position to yell at them.

"Lower your eyes, bastard! We've raised a white-eyed wolf all these years. And you dare to interrupt me?" The Old Lady yelled. "You are going back to your family. They can continue raising an ungrateful bastard like you!"

The other people beside her rushed to her side while telling her to leave the white-eyed wolf.

"Jeff, you know grandma's health isn't good. Why are you stressing her? I heard your father is a farmer and he's quite influential in his village. You can start there."

"He's indeed an ungrateful bastard. The Old Woman took care of him all these years but he dares to talk back! He wants to covet our family's wealth. You are going back to your family!"

"An insolent fool! All he knows how to do is to eat and be useless. My dog at home is better than him! At least, my dog listens to its owner! I warned us not to raise someone else child but look at the outcome now, he wants the Old Woman to collapse!"  
Jeff stood rooted to his spot, unblinking, staring at the people he had lived with for years.

His childhood was wasted in this mansion and now when it was time for him to finally achieve something great, they stabbed him in the back. He had lived with them since he was a child and he was aware that he wasn't part of them but he grew up to be part of them. He had put up with them all these years even though they had finally acknowledged all his hard work until yesterday. The Old Woman announced at his birthday banquet held yesterday that he wasn't part of the Hemsworth Family, he was a fake son they had been taking care of since birth and his real family had decided to take him back. The family he has never heard of. "You may have announced to the whole world that I'm not part of your family but I will never break off my engagement with Tonia or allow some unknown people to take me. I'm not an object for God's sake!" Jeff finally spoke after they'd rained thousands of abuses on him.

"You've never treated me well but despite all this, remember that I donated my own blood to Edward for eight years. And remember well that you asked me to give up going to college for Edward and I didn't refute back then because you made it clear that Edward has a chance to be successful than me. Remember how you've mistreated me even though I've always respected everyone. I won't hold grudges for that but I will never break off my engagement 'with Tonia!"

After saying this, Jeff walked towards the stairs without waiting for their replies. He went into his room and packed a few of his clothes and necessary things but Jeff didn't have the heart to leave. Where would he go if he decided to leave the mansion? Return to his Father's Village?

He doesn't even know the person!

‘When he was about five years old, they ruthlessly told him he wasn't part of the family. However, this truth was kept from the outside world until yesterday, his birthday. They embarrassed him in front of his fiancée and made him a villain in front of the people of Arty City. They even asked the reporters who were present to publish the news in the most shameless way.

Those wicked people!

The Hemsworth family is one of the prominent families in Arty City. The banquet held yesterday had hundreds of people present.

Lost in thoughts, his phone lit up, jolting him out of his thoughts. It was a message from a private number.

Private Number: Is this Jeff Hemsworth?

Jeff frowned before dropping the phone on the bed. He wasn't a Hemsworth anymore, he has never been one.

He is going to leave this house tomorrow morning and use his saved money to rent an apartment. Maybe if he left the Hemsworth Mansion, his life would have a better meaning.  
He might even secure a job.

He wasn't a dullard, at least he knew how to add numbers.  
His phone lit up again and it was from a private number.

Private Number: "You might not know me but I know you very well. Your Father sent me to you. I've discussed with the Old Woman of the Hemsworth Family and we've agreed to come pick you up tomorrow morning. I can't wait to meet you, young master!"

"They are going to pick me up tomorrow?" Jeff didn't read the last part, his eyes were on the "tomorrow morning" part.

He wasn't sure if he wanted to meet his so-called real family but he was sure that he didn't 'want to stay here anymore.

His door was pushed open at this moment and a young man came in.

"Get out of my room!" Jeff yelled at the young man.

The young man whose name was Edward was the most favored grandson of the Old Lady.  
Jeff lived with Edward's parents and the Old Lady in this Mansion while the other members of the family lived outside of the mansion.

"It's not your room, it's my house" Edward chuckled and leaned against the wall.

"I'm sorry

your birthday was ruined but you know you can't stay in my house and covet things that are :

mine."

"Covet things that are yours?" Jeff stared unbelievably. "I don't have time to argue with you,

just get out of here."

"Okay, okay! I will leave but don't forget to get used to village life. I will support your

family with whatever I can, brother."

He left after taunting Jeff.

Jeff fell into a deep thought after Edward left. Being a farmer wasn't that bad but it isn't his

dream at all. He's still a young person and still wants to go to college.

‘With this disturbing thought, Jeff fell asleep and had a very bad dream. In his dream, he was

uprooting some plants and he was very dirty. He looked like a farmer.

‘When he opened his eyes, it was already the next day.

Jeff brushed his teeth, took his bath, and changed into a white t-shirt and a pair of jeans

trousers. Just when he was done, his phone rang.

It was the same number as yesterday.

"Hello," Jeff said after the call got connected.

"I'm already at the Hemsworth Mansion, yo..."

"I'm on my way" Jeff cut in and hung up.

‘When he got to the spacious living room, he saw the people who insulted him yesterday.

They all looked at Jeff when he emerged. The look on their face was enough to make Jeff

annoyed but what made him annoyed most was Edward's pretentious doe-eyed expression.

"Grandmother, do you think it's okay to let brother follow those people? We don't even know them" Edward called out in a helpless tone, his eyes tearing up. "What should I do if I miss brother? We've been together all these years but I won't see him again now."

The other members looked at Edward pitifully. To them, he was a loving angel and the pride of the family.

"Edward, Jeff has to leave. He has his own family now" Grandmother Hemsworth said softly even though she didn't like the fact that her beloved grandson cared for the ungrateful bastard.

"Old Lady" Jeff didn't bother to call the Old woman, grandmother. He placed a brown envelope on the table. "This is all what I owe you, I owe you nothing."

"What's this?" The Old Woman raised her brows.

"I will leave now," Jeff said indifferently. He walked out without turning back.

Outside the Hemsworth mansion, a black car was parked on the right side of the road and a man was leaning against the car. Jeff squinted his eyes when he saw the car.

This car is currently the most expensive in New Zinland and there were only five of the cars in the world. The owner of this car must be a billionaire, Jeff thought.

The man leaning against his car, seeing Jeff, rushed to him with a huge smile on his face.

"Young Master? It's you" The man pulled Jeff into his embrace. "It's so nice to meet you!"

Jeff did not understand at first. When he finally realized what was going on, he was already pushed into the expensive car by the man.

"Are you the person who messaged me?" Jeff asked, confused and anxious at the same time.

Isn't his father a farmer? What is happening?

"Yes, I'm the one" the man smiled. "Your grandfather is waiting for you! Let's go first, I will explain things later."

Jeff nodded and something dawned on him. His family might not be poor in fact they may be richer than the Hemsworths!

This thought alone made Jeff's heart beat erratically.

If his family was rich, he would definitely make Edward and the Hemsworth family crawl at his feet.