

The Poor Billionaire's Revenge Chapter 1

"Take this. I want them all paid for right now", Vicky tossed her phone over to her boyfriend,
Maxwell.

Maxwell took a look at the screen. His eyes popped open. He was one heartbeat away from
fainting.

He looked back at the numbers again and then at her. His brows went inward and his
forehead wrinkled. "I just got my salary today and I have an ultimatum for tuition
fees. It
expires today. Vicky, you know I have to pay this before I'm thrown—

"Shut up, I've really had enough of you. Every time I want to buy something, you'll
find
excuses!"

"Give me that!" She stretched her hand for her cell when a message popped in.

Maxwell's eyes fell on the lit-up screen. It read.

"love how you swallowed my dick whole last night."
Maxwell's heart stopped.

Her screen was locked so he couldn't access the rest of the message but as he tried,
Vicky
snatched the phone from him.

"What are you looking at?" She took the phone to her face. Her eyes looked back at
him.

"Why are you going through my messages?"

"You're cheating on me? You're refusing to have sex with me but sharing your body with another man?" Maxwell said with a rough voice staring at Vicky.

Her hands swung motion to his face but he caught it in time. Maxwell's expression had hardened. He dropped her hand and glared into her eyes.

He commanded with a loud voice, "Answer me!!".

Vicky didn't say a word. She turned and ran to the door. "You're undeserving of me. You should be grateful I agreed to be with you. Now it's all done!". She banged the door on his face.
"Vicky!"

Maxwell shouted. Inside of him was raging with questions.

Immediately, he followed her out.

To his surprise, a 2023 E-class Ferrari model parked outside, a man standing beside it with open arms, and Vicky ran over to him.

It was John Reider.

Maxwell froze when he saw who the man was.

He's the only son and sole heir to the Reider group.

They were classmates but Maxwell was always too shy to say a word to him. They weren't in the same social class.

Many students had been gathering around here to watch who the lucky girl would be.

"I've got a present for you. It's the latest collection from Annie and Marley"
Reider kissed Vicky on the lips, brought out a diamond necklace which sparkled under the direct sunlight.

"I had it crafted specifically for you".

He moved closer to Vicky and hung the diamond gently over her neck.

The crowd behind him gushed out with 'awwwns'.

"Thank you so much, John. I've always wanted an Annie and Marley collection."

Vicky smiled sweetly at him.

John Reider had a grin on his face. His white teeth and chiseled jawline looked more pronounced.

"Last night was wonderful. And I can't wait to do it one more time". He whispered to her ears.

Maxwell felt his heart beating twice as fast as he watched Reider step closer to his girlfriend.

"Vicky, who are you doing?!" He roared, clenching his fists.

"Oh, Vicky. Is this who I think it is?"

Reider raised a brow at Vicky, "Don't tell me he's the deadbeat of a man who's always calling you when we spend time together"

"I'm her boyfriend!" Maxwell clenched his fists, glaring at him.

"Shut up, jerk! You're not my boyfriend!" Vicky screamed at him immediately, "Darling, he's slandering me!" She turned to John Reider and said with a firm voice.

"He's been pestering me for so long to be his girl and I've been too kind to say no".

Maxwell's jaw dropped. He felt his heartbeat quickened. "What did you just say?"

Reider stepped in, his deep voice echoed. "Why would you ever think you had a chance with her, you stinky cockroach? "

"I blame myself babe. I've been too friendly. Every Tom, Dick, and Harry thinks they can date me" Vicky murmured. She leaned her head into Reider's chest once again and started sobbing.

Maxwell grabbed Vicky by the arm. He pulled her to himself, making her look at him in the eyes.

"Vicky, what the fuck are you talking about?"

"I'm talking about how I told you I could never be with you! I have a boyfriend! I told you countless times!! Reider is my boyfriend!! Why can't you leave me alone?!" She spat in his face and pushed him away.

Maxwell's heart broke completely watching his girlfriend running behind another man and clinging to him.

From the corner of his eyes, he could see the crowd behind Reider's Ferrari laughing at him.

"He's such a loser".

"Loser" is an understatement. More like a jerk".

"He thought he could steal Vicky"

"He's pathetic. Why would he think that?" The girls giggled.

Maxwell felt his face turn red. The comments were terrible and he could see them still staring at him.

He clenched his fists, taking a deep breath, and turned to leave when he felt something cold

roll down his head. It turned his hair wet and dropped down to his shirt.

The girls behind Reider's door gasped.

Reider chuckled, "Nice one baby". They jammed their palms together. Maxwell raised his

eyes to see Vicky with a bottle in her hand. She had emptied everything on his head.

His lips parted.

"Vicky, what was that for?!"