

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 101

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 101 The Manager Of Happy Living

Upon receiving news of Wade's arrival, the manager of Happy Living, John, hurried over. Wade was a section chief, so John felt that he should at least go and greet him.

"Mr. Colt, over here!" Wade waved his hand to get the manager's attention.

His voice was rather loud; it attracted the attention of the nearby people.

John made his way over to their table, and Wade, Ginny, and Harry stood up to welcome him. Heather, who did not know him, shot him a glance before turning to ignore him.

Alex, on the other hand, did not even raise his head as he continued to eat.

"Mr. Colt, these two are my friends, Ginny York and Harry Schultz," Wade introduced. He deliberately left out Alex and Heather.

John shook hands with Ginny before he spotted Alex.

At that same moment, Alex lifted his head to stare right at the manager.

Ginny poured a glass for John before raising her own. "A toast to you, Mr. Colt."

John did not accept the glass. Instead, he headed straight for Alex.

"M-Mr. Jefferson, you're here too?" he politely greeted.

He did not know who Alex was. He only knew that his own boss, the king of the underworld Flynn Dunn, was incredibly respectful toward the man. Flynn had stated more than once that to disrespect Alex was to disrespect him.

As long as Alex asked for it, everybody in the underworld had to help him first and foremost. No matter what the task was, they would have to do as he ordered.

John, who had been put in charge of Happy Living by Flynn, naturally did not dare to offend this mysterious man.

Ginny's glass hovered in midair as she watched the scene in shock.

Mr. Jefferson? Did Mr. Colt mistake him for someone else?

Wade and Harry furrowed their brows as confusion welled in them.

Heather gaped at the respectful look on John's face.

Last time it was the celebrity, Madison Zucker, and now it's the manager of Happy Living...

None of those two people was your average person. Even Wade had to be more courteous to John than normal, yet John seemed deferential to Alex.

"Yeah." Alex nodded.

John then asked, "Mr. Jefferson, would you like me to move you and your friends to a private room?"

Waving his hands, Alex replied, "No need. You can get back to work. I'm just having a couple of drinks with my friends."

His words had embarrassed looks crossing Wade, Ginny and Harry's faces. They had not invited Alex here to drink with them.

"Yes, yes. Of course!" John bobbed his head, shooting Wade and the other two an apologetic glance before he left.

Noting how subservient John was toward Alex had them shocked to the core. He had scurried away like a naughty child sent to bed at one sentence from Alex!

John had been invited here by Wade and had greeted them so warmly. He was just about to drink with them when he had caught sight of Alex and became like another person.

One wave of a hand from Alex and John had left without a hint of protest. He had not even bothered to say his goodbyes to Wade, his old friend!

This isn't as simple as him being obedient anymore. It's more like he's afraid of Alex!

Wade fixed his gaze on Alex, confusion swirling in his eyes.

What had just happened had completely been out of his expectations.

"Alex, you sure are more than what meets the eyes, aren't you? And here we were just saying Harry that can help you find a job! You're such a mean person to hide this from us. As punishment, you have to down a shot!" Ginny shot Alex a coy look, her earlier disdainful attitude nowhere to be seen.

Smiling, Alex replied, "Don't overthink it. I only know his boss, that's all. He's just showing me some respect out of deference to his boss."

So that was why.

The three of them breathed a sigh of relief.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 102 Heather Is Mad

Scorn flashed through Ginny and Harry's eyes again.

However, the more Wade thought about it, the more he felt like something was off.

John, himself, was also someone rather influential. Why would he act so submissive toward Alex?

Even if Alex knew his boss, that still did not make any sense.

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Hmm... I must make sure Alex goes to the gathering the day after tomorrow. I have to find out more!

"Alex, we'll be having a gathering the day after tomorrow at six in the evening on the fifteenth floor of Perennial Hotel. Remember to be there and don't be late. Although you're not one of our high school classmates, you're still Heather's husband. You can't let her come by herself, right?" he stated with a smile.

"Of course! I'll never pass up an opportunity to get free food." Alex returned Wade's smile.

He did not need to be a mind reader to know what was going through the other man's mind. He decided to play along for now.

Wade chuckled, ignoring Alex's comment about getting free food.

After finding out that Alex only knew the boss of Happy Living, Ginny and Harry became noticeably cooler in their interactions with him.

However, they still voluntarily invited Alex and Heather to have a toast with them.

The food tasted bland to Alex and Heather, so they soon decided to call it a day and leave.

Before they left, Wade reminded them about the gathering being held the day after tomorrow.

The moment they got in the car, Heather locked her gaze on Alex.

“Let me guess. This time, you saved the manager of Happy Living’s life?” Heather snarked.

“Nope.” He grinned and waited for her to relax before he added, “I don’t know who John is, but I’ve saved his boss’ life once.”

It was not a lie.

If he had not arrived in time back then, Flynn would have been dead.

“Alex Jefferson!” Feeling like she was being played for a fool, anger flashed through her eyes.

Alex’s lips curled up slightly in a small smirk as he continued to drive them home.

That only served to enrage her further.

Hmph! Don’t you feel so smug just yet! One day, I’ll find out everything about you. Just you wait and see!

Mentally snorting, she studiously turned her head away, refusing to look at him.

When they arrived back home, Alex quickly took a shower and sprawled on his bed to play with his phone before Carmen could nag him again.

Just then, there was a notification from his WhatsApp. Someone in his university classmates’ group was typing.

Opening the message, Alex saw that it was Dylan.

Dear classmates, my restaurant will be having its grand opening tomorrow. It’s located in Nebula City. I hope those who are in town will be willing to come over and have a small gathering!

Perfect! One of our two class belles, Kate, is also currently working in town. She will be going to the gathering. I heard that she’s still single! All you bachelors in the group, don’t let this chance go to waste!

Wow, Kate is here in Nebula City?

Kate, come on, say something!

The group abruptly burst into life as everyone began to type away.

Heather, who had seen the messages, told Alex, "I have some business to attend to tomorrow. I can't go. Buy something for Dylan when you go over."

"Okay." Alex nodded.

Dylan was one of his best friends from university, so of course, he would be going.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 103 Kate Is Looking For Alex

The next day, Alex took a taxi to the company while Heather sent Stanley to school in the RS7.

"Mr. Jefferson, Kate Sutton was here again earlier. I told her you wouldn't be coming in to work these few days, so she left," Jessica came over to report.

Alex nodded and could not help admiring Kate. She had only just injured her leg the day before, yet she was already back at work today.

What a stubborn woman.

"Ignore her," he said to Jessica before flipping through the files she had handed to him.

Knock knock!

Just then, the sound of knocking came from the other side of the door. Kate's voice rang out, "Director, I have to talk to you urgently. May I come in?"

Jessica froze in surprise before glancing between the office door and Alex. "Sir, Kate Sutton's here again."

Shaking his head in exasperation, he uttered, "You can leave now. Let her in."

Kate must have seen me coming into my office. There's no way I can lie about not being here now.

Whatever the case, he was certain that she had not seen his face. He could use this opportunity to see what she knew.

"Alright." With that, his secretary left.

Upon seeing Jessica exit the office, Kate shot her an awkward smile. "I really need to talk to the Chairman..."

Jessica stared at her for a moment before replying, "The Chairman has given you permission to enter."

Right before Kate was about to push open the door and enter, the secretary added sternly, "By the way, the Chairman really doesn't like this behavior of yours. Think about that."

Kate blinked but did not say anything in return. She merely continued her way into the office.

The injury to her leg was not yet completely healed, so her movements were rather slow.

However, the medicine Alex had given her was working wonderfully. She was recovering faster than if she went to get stitches at the hospital.

She shut the door carefully as her heart pounded wildly in her chest.

It had been quite a while since she first came to Nebula City. Today, she would finally be able to meet the disowned son of the Jefferson family.

The only reason she had come all the way over to Nebula City to work at Four Seas Corporation was for one single mission – to get closer to the disowned son of the Jefferson family.

For the sake of her family's rise to power, she was even willing to sacrifice herself.

The first thing she saw upon entering the office was a broad and muscular back. The man was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows with his back turned toward her.

Why does this figure look so familiar?

When she remembered where she had seen him before, her heart leapt in her chest. She forgot to say a greeting.

Ever since the incident from the night before, this figure had been imprinted in her mind. She would never forget his back.

It's my superhero! My knight in shining armor!

"Why were you looking for me?" Alex turned around to face the stunned Kate.

“My superhero!”

When she saw the masked face of Alex, joy and excitement shone in her eyes.

For the past two days, she had been constantly thinking about when she would be able to see her superhero again. It had gotten so bad that she began having a minor case of insomnia.

To her surprise, her superhero was the chairman she had been dying to meet!

“What did you just say?” Confusion was evident in his voice.

Realizing what she had just blurted out, she smiled in embarrassment. “Mr. Jefferson, thank you for the day before. If it weren’t for you, I shudder to imagine what would have happened to me.”

She already knew that the chairman and Alex both had the same name.

“It’s nothing. I would do the same for anyone else in that situation,” Alex answered indifferently.

While it was the truth, Kate still felt inexplicably disappointed.

But when she thought about how Alex had nearly seen her completely naked the other day, her heart began to race again.

At the same time, she was glad that her superhero was Mr. Jefferson. Otherwise, it would be very weird for her to be pining for the former while she was together with the latter.

“Mr. Jefferson, I would like to treat you to dinner as a token of my gratitude. I hope you won’t reject my offer, or else I’ll feel indebted to you for life.” She stared at him hopefully.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 104 Kate Is Planning

As long as he agreed to eat with her, she would get the chance to glimpse his true face.

Alex’s voice was neutral as he stated politely, “There’s no need for that. You working hard is the biggest expression of gratitude you can give me.”

Not willing to give up just yet, she tried again, “Mr. Jefferson- “

"That's enough. If there's nothing else, please leave. I need to get back to work." He cut her off and waved his hand at her impatiently in an obvious gesture of dismissal.

She opened her mouth to say something more, but when she saw that he had sat down and was focusing on his documents again, she gave up.

Still, she gave it one last go. "Mr. Jefferson, could I at least get your contact number?"

"Do you have my driver's number?" Alex raised his head to ask.

"Yes."

"Then that's good enough. Call him if there's anything. He'll pass on the message to me."

He then paused before stating firmly, "Remember, don't bother me unless something very important happens. I don't like to be disturbed."

At that point, Kate wondered if she should reveal her true identity and use cooperation as an excuse to get closer to him.

However, she put that idea out of her head as quickly as it appeared. The time was not yet right for her to reveal herself.

"Okay, Mr. Jefferson. I understand. I'll be leaving now."

After taking two steps forward, she turned back around to say, "Oh, right! Mr. Jefferson, my main reason for coming here is to apply for a leave. My superior and President Sawyer are both not in, so I had no choice but to look for you instead."

"Alright. You can stay home until your leg recovers." Alex did not bother lifting his head as he spoke.

"Thank you, Mr. Jefferson."

Alex Jefferson, I won't give up so easily. You're definitely no match for the might of the Jefferson family. Once they find you, you're going to need the Sutton family's power.

Confident in those thoughts, her lips twitched into a smile.

The only regret she had now was that she still did not know what Alex looked like. If he were about as handsome as his driver, that would be enough.

The thought of Heather's useless husband had her brows furrowing.

They have the same name...

Why does it feel like I'm missing something here?

No way. That's impossible. They can't possibly be the same person! Even if he's already been disowned by the Jeffersons, even if he really wants to lay low, there's no way he would be willing to give up on a man's pride to become a live-in son-in-law! It must just be a coincidence that they have the same name.

Shaking her head to clear it, she left the building to head home.

When he was done reviewing the documents, Alex checked the time to see that it was already ten in the morning. Seeing as Dylan's opening was at twelve, he decided to get off work early so he could go buy a car first.

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 105

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 105 Looking Down On Others

Alex took a taxi to an Audi dealership, planning on buying a car from Luke Stanton.

He had previously forced Luke to get down on his knees and lick his shoes before he would give him an Audi RS7 for free. Honestly, he was feeling a little guilty for that, so he decided to buy another car from the other man.

Exiting the taxi, he stepped inside the store.

Upon noticing a customer enter, two saleswomen stood up to welcome him.

However, when they noticed how casually he was dressed, one of them held the other back. Her tone was disdainful as she said, "That guy is probably here for the free Wi-Fi or trying to look cool by taking photos with the cars. Let's ignore him."

The other woman agreed, so the two of them returned to their seats.

With the blisteringly hot weather recently, a lot of people had been entering the store for the air conditioning and Wi-Fi. Some were even more outrageous as they even went to sit in the display cars and refused to move until the security came to throw them out. Needless to say, the salespeople here were growing incredibly annoyed.

As he was dressed in simple clothes, they thought Alex was exactly this sort of person.

Despite being ignored, he did not take the matter to heart as he headed straight for the exhibition area.

This time, he wanted to get an R8; he did not have to worry about Heather interrogating him again.

Ever since she had cheated on him emotionally, he had completely changed his mindset. Heather's attitude toward him did not much matter to him anymore.

It was incredibly ironic and ridiculous that the man she had cheated on him was his other identity, though.

"This is the most exclusive model of R8, isn't it? How much is it?" he turned to ask the saleswomen.

One of them stared at him like he was an idiot as she snapped, "Don't you see the price right there? 2.29 million! Are you blind or something?"

The price is clearly written right there in front of the car, yet he still asks. If he isn't here for the free air conditioning, I'll get down on my knees to lick his shoes!

Alex blinked in surprise. He had really honestly not seen the price earlier.

2.29 million for an exclusive model. Sounds about right.

"Can you even afford it? Don't dirty or scratch our show car with your grubby hands. You wouldn't be able to pay for it even if you sell your kidneys!" one of the saleswomen sneered coldly.

Before he could say anything, the other saleswoman also spoke up disdainfully, "That's enough. Stop pretending! Seeing how you're dressed, you probably can't even afford an electric scooter, let alone an R8. Dream on!"

The first saleswoman added with a snort, "I suggest you leave right now before we call the security. You don't want that to happen."

Alex frowned. He seriously wondered why all these salespeople looked down on others so much.

Has what had happened the last time not taught them a lesson yet?

Scoffing, he answered, "How would you know I can or cannot afford it?"

"Tch! If you can buy it, I'll get down on my knees and lick your shoes!" the first saleswoman scoffed while throwing a scornful glance at him.

If a broke loser like the man before her could buy the luxury car, she would not hesitate to do as she said!

His lips moved into a sneer before he took out his phone to call Luke.

“Mr. Jefferson.”

Alex’s reply was short and straight to the point, “I’m at the R8 exhibition, looking to buy a car. Come over.”

“Yes, yes, right away! I’ll be there in two minutes!” Ecstatic that Alex was here to buy a car and not force him to give away another one, Luke hung up and rushed out.

Due to the pandemic, sales had been terrible as people were less able and willing to buy a car. It had been months since they had sold a luxury car like the R8. Was it any wonder that he was over the moon at the prospect of Alex coming to buy one?

“Still pretending, aren’t you? Just you wait till the security guards come. I would like to see what you’ll do then!” the saleswoman sniffed disdainfully.