

## Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 106

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 106 I Am Not That Petty

Alex did not deign her worthy of a reply. He kept his phone and waited for Luke to arrive.

In less than two minutes, Luke hurried over.

“Mr. Stanton, you’ve arrived just in time! This penniless idiot can’t afford a car, yet he still comes here for the free air conditioning and Wi-Fi. He’s even refusing to leave now!” one of the saleswomen complained when she spotted Luke.

Penniless idiot?

Taking in the displeased look on Alex’s face, Luke’s heart sank to his feet. He raised his hand to give the woman a harsh slap across the cheek.

“Penniless idiot, my f\*\*\*ing ass! Shannon Summers, I’m giving you an official notice now. You’re fired! Settle your salary with the finance department and get the hell out!” Luke roared.

His ignorant staff had caused him to look down on Alex once. The result of that situation was him having to give out an RS7 to cool Alex’s temper.

If Luke were not more decisive today, he was afraid he would have to end up giving out an R8 too.

He had had to cough up hundreds of thousands out of his own pocket last time for the RS7. In a fit of rage, he had fired all those salespeople.

He had not expected this new batch of employees to be just as ignorant and stupid as the last batch. How could he not be infuriated?

“M-Mr. Stanton, w-what did I do wrong?” Shannon was dumbstruck as she held her throbbing cheek.

The other few sales assistants were also stunned at how pissed off their manager was.

“You three! Don’t even think about coming in to work tomorrow either!” Luke’s voice was chilly as he glared at the other employees.

“Huh?”

The three salespeople were absolutely bewildered as dissatisfaction welled in them.

Why are we being fired as well? What did we do wrong?

“Mr. Jefferson, I’m so sorry for the ignorance of my staff. I’ll fire them all today. I hope you can dismiss this incident and let things blow over.”

Luke came to a stop in front of Alex before bowing low in respect.

At that instant, the salespeople finally understood.

The man they had all looked down upon was actually someone very powerful!

“It’s fine. I’m not a petty person. I want to drive this car away this instant, so let’s just settle the paperwork,” Alex said generously while waving his hand dismissively.

“Yes, yes. I’ll handle it personally!” Luke bobbed his head vigorously. He accepted the card Alex handed to him and hurried off to get the necessary paperwork.

Lucas soon reemerged. When he saw that Shannon and the rest were still standing there, he bellowed, “What the hell are you guys still doing here? Get out!”

Shannon begged, “Sir, we’re so sorry for offending a valued customer! Please give us another chance! We promise not to be so arrogant next time!”

She could not afford to lose this job.

With the world’s economy suffering from the pandemic, it was incredibly difficult to find a job nowadays. They were already very lucky to have gotten jobs as sales assistants.

Plenty of their friends had been searching for a job for half a year with no success.

“There’s no use apologizing to me. You’ve offended Mr. Jefferson, not me!” Luke stated in an annoyed tone.

Realizing he was right, Shannon and the others turned to apologize to Alex.

“Mr. Jefferson, we’re really sorry! Please forgive us and have mercy on us! A magnanimous person like you won’t hold this against insignificant nothings like us, right?”

If they bowed any lower, their noses would be touching their knees.

## **Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 107**

Eyeing them, Alex scoffed and said, "It's fine. I'm not a petty person..."

The four of them breathed a sigh of relief at his words and raised their heads to cry out, "Thank you, Mr. Jefferson! Thank you so much! Bless you, for the rest of your life!"

"I'm not finished yet," he cut them off with a smirk, "Indeed, I'm not a petty person. However, I'm a man of my word. Didn't one of you say that you would lick my shoes if I could afford this car? Well? I'm waiting. Lick them clean, and I'll let this incident go."

Shannon's mind went blank as she snuck a glance at his dusty and dirty shoes. Her face twisted into a grimace.

The other three also had frightened looks on their faces.

And you dare say you're not a petty person! You rich people are always like that!

"Mr. Jefferson, I-I..." Shannon sounded close to tears.

She was a bit of a clean freak. Wanting her to lick Alex's shoes clean was like asking her to kill herself.

"What are you waiting for? Do it!" Luke shoved Shannon and threatened, "Mr. Jefferson is a very powerful man. If you dare go back on your words, it would be easy for him to make your entire family disappear!"

Just the thought of how Alex had humiliated him last time had Luke feeling gleeful at Shannon's current situation.

Noticing how Shannon's face had drained of all color at Luke's words, Alex could not help but clarify, "Hey, don't randomly accuse me of things. I've always been a morally outstanding and upstanding citizen. I'll never do anything illegal."

Thud!

Without a second thought, Shannon fell to her knees before Alex. Her voice quavered as she spoke, "Mr. Jefferson, I'm really sorry. I'll lick your shoes clean right away!"

With that, she bent her head to lick Alex's shoes. Unfortunately, he was unable to react fast enough. She managed to get a lick in before he moved his feet away.

"That's fine. Remember to be more humble next time. Stop judging a book by its cover. Just because someone is dressed simply doesn't mean that they have no money."

Upon noticing the tears shining in Shannon's eyes, Alex did not push her further. "Also, don't go around making bets with people. No good ever comes from gambling."

After accepting the keys and documents that Luke handed him, Alex got in his new car and zoomed off.

The sales assistants stared at the taillights of the R8, regret rising in them.

They had literally handed tens of thousands of commission over to Luke.

How ironic!

Despite their regrets, they were still curious as to who Alex was.

One of the saleswomen asked, "Mr. Stanton, who is Mr. Jefferson? He's so low-profile!"

"He's someone that even the richest man in the country, Jack Sawyer, doesn't dare offend." Luke glanced at the crying Shannon and continued in a cold tone, "Shannon, don't think I was joking about what I said earlier. You know the Wallace family, don't you? Walt Wallace somehow managed to piss off Mr. Jefferson, and the Wallace family disappeared overnight. The patriarch and Walt are still in prison right now. Oh, I also heard rumors that the patriarch died in his cell a few days ago. I'm sure Walt is not long for the living either. That's why if you ever see this low-profile man again, put away your despicable arrogant attitudes and be more humble and respectful! All of you are lucky that he's not willing to push this matter further. Otherwise, you can kiss your jobs goodbye!"

When he was done speaking, he stalked back to his office, where his documents were waiting for him.

## **Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 108**

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 108 Buying A Porcelain Vase

"Oh my, so he's the one behind what happened to the Wallace family? That's so scary!"

"Yeah! We're so lucky he was willing to have mercy on us. I can't imagine what would have happened to us otherwise."

They breathed sighs of relief, thankful that nothing worse had happened.

One of them helped Shannon to her feet while comforting, "Come on, Shannon. I can tell he didn't really want you to lick his shoes. He even moved his feet away. Unfortunately, you were too fast. He didn't manage to react in time."

“Yeah! If he had really been angry with us, I don’t think anything would have been able to cool his temper,” another one added.

“I’m not blaming him. I’m blaming myself for being such an arrogant fool. That’s tens of thousands of commission down the drain! I’m so upset!” Shannon bawled in regret.

The other three were equally upset, but what could they do now?

The only ones at fault were themselves.

After Alex left the store, he wondered what he should buy for Dylan as a gift.

Just then, his phone rang. It was Flynn.

“Do you know anybody who wants to buy an antique?” the other man’s voice sounded the moment he picked up.

“What sort of antique?”

“A porcelain vase, probably from the Calthean Era.”

“Hmm, I’ll head over to have a look now.”

A porcelain vase sounded like a wonderful present for his friend.

In no time at all, he had arrived at the Sakura Club. Flynn and Bob were already waiting for him at the entrance.

“Holy shit, you changed cars again! This R8 probably costs at least 2 million!” Flynn exclaimed in envy.

He knew Alex was not just a live-in son-in-law, but he had never asked what the man did or what his identity was.

He had not thought that the other man would be this extravagant though!

“Mr. Jefferson,” Bob greeted courteously.

Alex nodded. “Yeah, it was a little more than 2 million actually. I just bought it. Let me see that porcelain vase. Quick, I’m in a hurry.”

“Alright, come with me.” Flynn led the way inside with Bob and Alex following close behind.

They headed inside a room and the porcelain vase on the table instantly captured Alex's attention. It had clearly only been recently unearthed as the colors were a little dull and unpolished.

He picked it up and flicked it gently with his fingers. Nodding, he said, "It's from the Calthean Era, all right. How much?"

"It's from one of the underlings. One of his family members is a grave robber. If you like it, you can pay however much you want. The reason he had passed it over to us to sell was because he wondered if you might want it, Mr. Jefferson," Bob explained.

"The one who sold me the old painting last time?" Alex queried.

"Yep, that's him."

"He's pretty honest. I'll be frank, this vase is only worth around 1.5 to 2 million. The market value won't get any higher than that. I'll pay him 2.5 million for it."

"No, no, no!" Flynn hurriedly waved his hand and added, "He's already extremely grateful to you for paying him several hundred thousand extra previously. He said he would only accept 500 thousand for this vase. He refuses to accept more than that."

Alex chuckled. He knew the most important things to people in the underworld were loyalty and gratitude.

"Fine, then I'm paying him 2 million. I can't let him suffer any losses. Don't worry, 2 million is nothing to me." He pulled out his phone to make a direct transfer.

Faced by the other man's insistence, there was nothing more Flynn could do but accept the money.

With the vase in hand, Alex did not waste any more time as he drove toward Dylan's restaurant.

## **Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 109**

### Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 109 Gathering

Dylan's restaurant was located in one of the newer developmental districts of Nebula City.

It was a short distance away from the main part of the city; it had more empty spaces and fewer people.

However, Alex knew that once the area became a little more developed, there would be a substantial crowd flow.

Although it might not seem like a good idea to open up a restaurant here now, business would surely be booming in the future.

Located beside a broad road, Delicious Delights was quite a big restaurant with a second floor.

When Alex neared the entrance of the restaurant, he saw a whole row of cars parked in front. Several people were standing beside a golden BMW, all smoking as they chatted away.

They were all his university classmates but none that he was really close to.

The leader of the group was Leo Hale, the heir to the Hale family. He was one of the more well-known rich kids in their class and had been interested in Heather before. Too bad for him, she had had absolutely no interest in him.

Presently, he was leaning against the BMW as his classmates oohed and ahed at his new car. The males sighed in admiration and envy. "Leo, you really are a winner in life. We've only just graduated a few years, yet already you're driving a BMW! That's a 5 Series exclusive, isn't it? The 540?"

Leo laughed and replied arrogantly, "Yeah! It costs around 800 thousand, no biggie!"

"F\*\*\*ing hell! The 540? That's the most expensive imported 5 Series!"

"Damn! I can't even manage to scrounge up enough to pay for the down payment of a BMW 1 Series! Looks like we're leagues apart, Leo!"

"Leo, the engine should be pretty powerful, right?"

Smiling, Leo answered in a casual tone, "It's okay. I guess you can say it's more powerful than most car engines. I have yet to meet its match on the roads."

"Damn, that's so sweet! If only I could afford a BMW. My girlfriend keeps bemoaning the fact that I can't buy a car. You know how annoying that is?"

At that moment, one of the group spotted the arrival of the new car and yelled in shock, "Holy crap! Is the driver of that Audi R8 our classmate too?"

"The f\*\*\*? Isn't that Alex Jefferson, the useless man who's living off of his wife? How's it possible he's driving such a luxurious car?"

“Did the Jennings family suddenly get rich? Since when were they able to drive a car that costs more than 2 million?”

“I’m pretty sure Heather bought it, and he’s just borrowing it.”

Jealousy and admiration shone in their eyes even as their words showed their disdain of Alex being a kept man.

At that moment, all of them were practically green with envy.

Who cared if they were a kept man if they were able to marry one of the prettiest women in the city? A woman who was willing to buy a million luxury car for them?

Did it matter how one attained it as long as one was at the pinnacle of life?

Leo’s expression darkened when he noticed Alex in the driver’s seat. “So it’s that piece of sht! What a lucky ba\*\*\*d he is!”

Pausing, he continued, “I’m certain Heather didn’t buy that car. As far as I know, the Jennings have fallen out of power. The chairman of Four Seas Corporation used tens of millions to buy over 61% of the company shares. There’s no way they could afford an expensive car like that.”

That surprised everyone, and they began to wonder if Alex had bought the car himself.

Nah, that’s impossible. It would already be a miracle for him to afford an electric scooter, let alone a car.

“You can stop your guessing. That car is the new car of our chairman. That guy is the driver for the chairman and probably borrowed it to act like he’s rich.”

## **Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 110**

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 110 A Bet

The scornful voice of Kate drifted over to them as she stepped out of the restaurant.

There’s no way Alex can buy an R8. The chairman must have only just bought it!

“Damn, how shameless can he get? Everyone knows he’s living off of his wife. What’s there to pretend? How could he drive his chairman’s car over and act like it’s his?”

“Yeah! We’re all classmates here. We all know each other’s backgrounds. What’s the point of trying to act like something he’s not?”

One after another, they mocked and insulted Alex.

Exiting his vehicle, Alex calmly shut the car door before he took a good look at the men who had made fun of him. Several of them had been there when the incident at Walt's house went down, yet they still dared to insult him now. He had to admire their bravery.

At that time, he had them all dragged back to the police station for interrogations. It would seem like they had not yet learned their lessons. Either that or they were incredibly stupid.

"Hey buddy, I heard that you security guards are usually quite adept at fighting."

Leo made his way over to stand before Alex.

He had heard about how Alex had humiliated his little brother Henry at the phone shop a while ago and was itching to get revenge.

When everybody realized that Leo was gunning for Alex, they crowded around eagerly in anticipation of the inevitable conflict.

"Generally speaking, yes." Alex eyed Leo with a small smile on his lips.

"Great! Then I've finally met an opponent. Come, let's have a spar!" Leo moved into a fighting stance with a smirk.

He had been learning Taekwondo since young; he was one of the more famous black belt masters in university. Most people were not his match.

Since Alex had sent his brother to the hospital, he would use this opportunity to beat up the other man so bad he would need to end up hospitalized for days.

Alex's expression was indifferent as he stared at Leo. The former's lips twitched upward, but he did not speak.

"Alex, don't tell me a big, bad security guard like you are a spineless coward? What a terrible security guard you are if you don't even dare to spar with your own classmate!"

Noting his silence, everybody thought Alex was afraid. They began to intentionally provoke him.

A sneer curled at Leo's lips. "Alex, it turns out that you're not just a spineless coward! You're a f\*\*\*ing good-for-nothing wimp!"

"Confident, aren't we?" Alex chuckled.

"I'm a black belt master! Defeating an insignificant little security guard like you will be child's play! If you're unconvinced, then accept my challenge!" Leo taunted.

"What if you lose?" Alex asked with a grin.

"Lose?" Leo smacked his chest proudly and uttered disdainfully, "As if a wimp like you will ever defeat me!"

The smile never left Alex's lips as he stated, "I said what if."

Scoffing, Leo vowed confidently, "If I lose, I'll get down on my knees and kiss your shoes!"

Alex laughed coldly and mocked, "We're all adults here. There's no need for such childish games."

"Then what do you suggest?"

Right then, one of their classmates appeared with a massive platter of fruit pastries. There were so many that eight people would not have been able to finish them. Pointing at the heaping pile of pastries, Alex suggested, "How about this. If I lose, I'll eat all of that. If you lose then you'll have to finish that. What do you think?"

Leo did not even glance at the pastries as he flapped his hand impatiently. "Yeah, sure. Whatever you say. Let's begin."

The only thing running through his mind right now was to beat the crap out of Alex and send him to the hospital. As if he would give the other man a chance to defeat him.

As for the bet, it was completely unimportant to him. After all, Alex was destined to lose.

The crowd was feeling gleeful at the upcoming fight. None of them really liked Alex and were hoping to see him get beat up.

However, what happened next had their eyes popping out of their eyes in disbelief.