

Finding Out The Billionaire Chapter 142

That interaction only stunned everyone even further.

They couldn't understand how or why a superstar like Madison would be so deferential towards Alex.

Looking rather miffed, Wade immediately went after her. "Ms. Zucker, we signed a contract..."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Larson. My agency will get in touch with you in regards to the contract. You didn't tell us Mr. Jefferson was going to be here, so we weren't prepared, nor did we run things by him first. So, this is a lapse on your part. We're not at fault here," the manager stated coldly.

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Mr. Jefferson?

Wade's expression stiffened. "Just who is Alex? Why are you all so wary of him?" he asked in a lowered voice.

The manager glanced at Wade, then curled her lips up into a sneer. "He's someone even your uncle needs to be careful of."

In reality, Wade's uncle wasn't that high up in the food chain, and there were plenty of people he needed to be careful around. The manager kindly elaborated, "Even the richest man in town needs to be deferent to him. So, you should think about just who Alex Jefferson really is."

With that, she spun on her heels and left with Madison and the rest of their entourage, leaving Wade and Tony frozen in their spots.

Alex noticed that Heather had been gone for a while, so he sent her a text telling her that he was going to leave first.

He then put out his cigarette and headed out the door. He wasn't interested in whatever was going to happen at the gathering after.

The crowd immediately opened up a path for him to pass through and even trailed behind him.

They didn't know why they were doing it, but they instinctively wanted to escort Alex out of the hotel.

Tony and Wade exchanged glances with one another before they followed after Alex too.

Only Harry was left behind. He was still feeling too flabbergasted to move.

He had torn Alex a new one earlier that morning and had even wanted to humiliate him by giving him work.

Yet, Alex suddenly turned out to be someone very influential.

Harry had to admit that at that very second, he was feeling pretty troubled.

Ginny took one look at Harry's ashen face, and she couldn't help but feel a wave of disappointment.

That's the difference!

She shook her head at him before silently making up her mind. She then ditched Harry too and joined the party that was escorting Alex out.

Alex ignored the crowd that was walking behind him and walked straight to his car. Then, he zoomed off into the night, disappearing from everyone's view.

Because of the bombshell revelation from earlier, the crowd was no longer too shocked to see Alex driving a luxury car worth a couple million.

Some of them were smacking themselves in the head for not having thought of checking to see what car he had driven earlier.

Right then, Heather reappeared, looking very confused. "Why... Why are you all out here?" She caught a glance of an R8 driving off into the horizon, then turned to look back at the crowd all standing outside.

Didn't they say Madison Zucker was coming to sing for us?

Where is she?

Everyone immediately swarmed Heather. "Heather, we're your old friends. How could you keep such a big secret from us? How could you not tell us your husband is actually a big deal?"