

## Finding Out The Billionaire Chapter 143

Heather stared at them blankly. She didn't know what they were talking about.

"Exactly! Why did you even lie about marrying down? Your husband is obviously filthy rich. Were you worried we were going to snatch him away from you?"

"I know, right? Heather was the prettiest girl in school then. Of course, she wasn't going to marry a good-for-nothing bum."

"That's right! The part about him 'marrying into the Jennings' was probably just an inside joke."

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The crowd had thronged around Heather the moment she reappeared and lobbed flattering comment after flattering comment at her. They hadn't allowed her a second to process her thoughts, so she was still pretty much in a dazed state.

"Heather, you should've known better and told us that you married such a fine specimen for a husband. Now, you're going to have to treat us to dinner to make up for not inviting us to your wedding reception," the homeroom teacher teased.

Heather stared at the teacher and blinked her eyes at him in confusion. "Mr. Lemmings, what are you all talking about? Why can't I understand a word you're saying?"

"Still pretending? Are you that afraid that we're going to steal your husband away? Come on now. Your husband is someone even the great superstar Madison Zucker needs to be respectful of. He's not going to spare us even a glance," chuckled one of the classmates.

"So tell us, Heather. Just what does your husband do? He looks so impressive," asked another.

Wade and everyone else turned to look at Heather, waiting patiently to hear her answer.

That was when Heather finally understood what was happening.

So Madison did come. And when she saw Alex, she probably acted very politely towards him. No wonder all of them suddenly changed their attitudes towards him.

But... isn't Alex just the chairman's driver? Why does Madison need to be so wary of him?

Heather recalled the incident that had happened at the amusement park, and that's when suspicion crept into her.

Alex must be hiding something from me.

She had been noticing a lot of oddities about Alex recently. She had even started to suspect that he wasn't actually the chairman's driver.

But she couldn't figure out what was exactly wrong either.

"Sure, of course. I'll spend everyone dinner soon. Oh, I have something I need to do, so I'm afraid I need to run," smiled Heather apologetically. Then, she got into the RS7 that had been gifted to her by Alex and drove off.

There were so many questions running through her mind. She needed to see Alex immediately and get to the bottom of things, or she would continue to feel uneasy.

When the crowd saw Heather driving an RS7, a car that was worth close to two million, they were struck with a sense of envy.

As with everything else in life, some people enjoyed the gathering, and there were people who didn't.

One of those people who didn't was none other than Wade Larson.

His face looked rather green as he watched his classmates leave one after another.

If it weren't for Alex, the gathering wouldn't have ended on such an odd note.

He found his hatred for Alex growing exponentially.

He was the one who was supposed to be lauded and admired by others. He had gone through so much effort just to ensure this.

Though the expenses for the gathering and the five million that went into hiring Madison Zucker had been technically paid by Tony, he was still the one who had to help Tony earn that amount back.

Yet, all the fruits of his efforts had been enjoyed by Alex alone.

Not only so, but towards the end, there were even glints of disdain in his old classmates' eyes when they looked at him.

How hypocritical!

"Alex Jefferson! You better make sure I don't ever find out your true identity, or I swear I'll make you regret ever being born!" seethed Wade as he clenched his fists angrily.