

## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 148

Jerome's smile froze when he saw the R8's headlights flicker, and a mixture of emotions flashed across his face.

"Is that yours?" Jerome stared at Alex in astonishment.

"Whose do you think it is?" Alex asked with a faint smile.

Jerome went speechless. Next, Alex opened the car door, started the engine, and drove out of the office.

Just then, a security guard came over, and Jerome hurriedly asked, "Do you know who's the owner of that R8?"

The security guard glanced at the back of the

departing R8 and said, “Isn’t it the chairman’s car? Don’t you know that?”

“What? Our chairman?”

Jerome’s eyes widened in disbelief as he gawked at the security guard. “Do you mean to tell me that Alex Jefferson is our chairman?”

The security guard’s jaw dropped. He gave Jerome a once-over before saying, “Are you kidding me? Don’t you know our chairman even as an assistant manager?”

“Haha. I was only joking. Come, have a cigarette. You’ve been working very hard.” Jerome handed a cigarette to the security guard, then he strode toward his Mazda.

After Jerome got in his car, he struggled to pull

himself together.

I can't believe Alex is the chairman!

His face contorted with fear, and beads of cold sweat were trickling down his forehead.

I actually spread rumors about the chairman and Madison Zucker. I'm screwed!

“Damn it! No wonder Madison Zucker revered Alex so much the other day. I should've figured out his identity then. I was such a dumbass!”

Jerome gave himself a facepalm on the forehead, feeling like an idiot.

In reality, Madison's attitude already said it all earlier that day. Yet, Jerome still thought that there was something fishy going on between them, and it did not

cross his mind who Alex could be. He was indeed missing brain cells.

Next, he took out his phone and called his wife.

“Hurry, get someone to delete all the news right now!” Jerome said anxiously the moment the call got through.

He wanted to reduce the aftermath of this matter and turn the situation around.

“Do you think I’m as capable as your chairman? That I can do everything? How can I have the authority to make the media delete those news?”

Jerome was stunned when he heard his wife’s scornful voice from the other of the phone.

She’s right. What authority do we have to influence

the media?

“No, no. I have to take the initiative to apologize to the chairman. And I’ll clarify on the Internet that this rumor is fake. Then there’s still a chance that he’ll forgive me.”

Jerome knew how severe the consequences would be if he got caught. Not only would he be fired, but he would even face the risk of imprisonment.

The only thing he could do now was to minimize the repercussions. If he could get his uncle to help him out, he might get through this.

As he was pondering his plans, he drove to the kindergarten.

After about twenty minutes, Alex arrived at the kindergarten. There were still a few minutes left after

he parked the car, so he leaned against a tree while puffing on a cigarette.

Suddenly, someone ran into him.

“Are you blind? Watch where you walk!” a female shrewish voice shouted at him.

He turned his head and saw Jerome’s wife, Lori Scrolls.

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