

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 21

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 21 Is Your Chairman A Jefferson When she noticed Jessica's look of despise, Heather hurriedly changed the subject, "Jessica, are you here to buy a car?" Jessica nodded, "That's right! My mom gave me five hundred grand to buy a car when she learned that I got a job. Oh, are you here to get a car as well?" Heather's face flushed red.

The Jennings family had not been earning as much profit in recent years, and Heather's family did not own any shares.

Besides, after buying a house, they would not have much money to spend after paying for the monthly installments.

Hence, it was not possible to afford a car.

Although she had one million at hand, she needed to save it for her family.

Her son had started schooling, so their expenses would only increase from here.

Previously, Demi had given her son five percent of the shares, but if the Jennings family did not profit, they would not get any dividends either.

She had prepared to compensate Alex one million after divorcing him, but now that she no longer wanted a divorce, she would save that for her child.

"Heather isn't here to buy a car today," Luke explained.

"She's not?"

"Jessica was confused.

Then what is she doing at a car dealership then?

To take selfies and show off?

She shook her head.

That's not the Heather I know.

"However, I'm not sure why her good-for-nothing husband is here," Luke jeered.

"He said that he was here to purchase a car," one of the dealers sneered.

“Buy a car?”

” Luke chuckled.

“The cars here don’t come cheap.

Will a good-for-nothing leech like you be able to afford it?”

” “There isn’t a car here that I can’t afford,” Alex declared.

The moment he spoke, Heather’s eyes were filled with disappointment.

Is there really a need to show off at this point in time?

Stop embarrassing yourself further!

“I’ll be off then,” Heather turned to leave after casting Jessica and Luke one final glance.

Since her friend, Jessica, was the secretary to the chairman of Four Seas Corporation, Jessica should be able to introduce her to the chairman.

Most importantly, she felt the worst when Alex was trying to show off.

“Heather, wait...” Luke attempted to stop her, but Heather did not even turn back.

The words remained stuck in his throat.

He then glared at Alex.

Jessica, on the other hand, shrugged and asked a dealer to show her around.

“Get out, you scum!

Don’t come and pollute the air over here!

” Luke snapped.

“You’re chasing me out?”

” Alex smiled.

“You’ll regret this, Luke.

” He snorted and stormed out of the building.

“Me, regret this?”

You must be mad!

” Luke scoffed as he watched Alex leave in his electric scooter.

He then returned to his office.

Alex is just a good-for-nothing who’ll be chased out of the Jennings family soon.

There’s no need to bother with trash like him.

When Luke returned to his office, he noticed that it was already twenty minutes past two and that made him frown.

Why isn’t the chairman of Four Seas Corporation here yet?

Didn’t we agree to meet at two?

Surely the chairman would be punctual?

He lit a cigarette and waited for another ten minutes.

Still, no one showed up, and he started to panic.

What if he doesn’t come?

I won’t be able to answer the higher-ups!

After hesitating for a moment, he dialed the manager of the project from Four Seas Corporation – Melanie Lewis.

“Ms.

Lewis, why hasn’t your chairman arrived yet?

” Luke asked genially.

“Our chairman went there a long time ago,” Melanie replied.

“Is that so?

I didn’t see him.

What car is your chairman driving?

” Luke inquired in shock.

“He’s riding a worn-down electric scooter.

Oh, his back tire was rammed into earlier in the morning, so it looks unstable,” Melanie described.

E-Electric scooter?

Luke was stunned.

The new chairman of the Four Seas Corporation spent eight billion to buy fifty-one percent of the shares!

He’s so rich, yet he rides an electric scooter?

Luke’s mind went blank.

What on earth is going on?

“Oh right, my chairman likes to remain low-key,” Melanie added.

Low-key?

Alex’s figure suddenly formed in Luke’s mind.

That piece of trash... “Ms.

Lewis, can I check if your chairman’s surname is Jefferson?

” Luke inquired.

The hand holding his cell phone had started to tremble as he prayed fervently for a negative response.

“That’s right, his name is Alex Jefferson.

What’s wrong?

You didn’t offend him, did you?

” Melanie demanded.

As an executive in the Four Seas Corporation, she knew Alex well.

Luke must’ve looked down upon Alex because he didn’t think he looked like a chairman.

That’s why Alex didn’t meet him.

If that's the case, then this will probably be a major incident.

"No, of course not.

Bye then.

" Luke was bewildered by this information.

Impossible!

How could Alex be the chairman of Four Seas Corporation?

He then hung up and bolted out of the room.

"Quick, chase the man on the electric scooter!

" Luke barked at the car dealers.

"Huh?

" the ladies queried in shock.

"Mr.

Stanton, did that street rat steal your belongings?

" one of them asked in doubt.

"Keep your mouth shut!

You guys had better treat him with more respect.

If you offend him again, I'll fire the lot of you!

" Luke bellowed.

The ladies were stunned and could not understand what was going on.

Isn't that piece of trash just a live-in son-in-law of the Jenningses?

Why is Mr.

Stanton reacting this way?

"What are you waiting for?

Get him back!

” Luke roared.

“R-Right,” the ladies replied in shock.

They hurriedly looked for their own electric scooters and rushed in the direction Alex left in.

Suddenly, a group of beautiful ladies was speeding after Alex in electric scooters, lagging a few hundred meters behind.

Every driver on the road turned to look at this sight.

It looks like those kinds of advertisements where a group of women are chasing after one man...

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 22

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 22 Begging For Forgiveness Soon, the group of ladies caught up with Alex and his wobbly electric scooter. “Sir, please wait!” It was an eye-catching sight to see the ladies surround Alex. Many of the passersby were confused. What, did this guy not pay at the brothel? Why are so many women chasing him? Alex frowned when he saw the ladies.

“We’re sorry, sir!

We were in the wrong.

Please forgive us!

” one of the ladies apologized.

We have no choice but to apologize here.

If we can’t get Alex back, we’ll all be fired by Mr.

Stanton!

“Sir, anyone could tell that you’re someone important.

I’m sure you wouldn’t hold it against us girls.

Our manager has instructed us to bring you back, or we’ll all be fired.

” “That’s right.

All of us come from poor families, so this job means a lot to us.

We wouldn’t know what to do if we lose our jobs.

” “Sir, my mother is hospitalized.

If I lose my job, I won’t be able to pay her hospital bills.

Please ignore what we said earlier and forgive us.

” “Sir, please come back with us.

” They continued to exaggerate their situation in front of Alex.

Although Alex knew that most of them were putting on an act, many people had gathered to watch.

He hated this feeling.

“Alright, let’s settle it back there,” Alex nodded and made a U-turn.

The ladies looked relieved.

“Sir, please take my electric scooter instead.

It’s more stable,” one of them offered her ride to Alex.

Alex did not refuse.

Well, it is tiring trying to balance on my own scooter.

Soon, they arrived back at the Audi main branch, and the ladies escorted Alex into Luke’s office.

“M-Mr.

Jefferson,” Luke greeted him with a smile and waved to dismiss the car dealers.

Alex took a seat on the sofa and sneered, “Why did you call me back for?

Did you want to humiliate me further?

” “M-Mr.

Jefferson, I'm sorry, this was all one big misunderstanding," Luke chuckled awkwardly.

"Misunderstanding?"

"Alex scoffed.

"Are you referring to the fact that you didn't know who I was, or that you were trying to hit on my wife?"

"Luke's face fell.

F***!

I tried to hit on the wife of the chairman of Four Seas Corporation right in front of him!

"Mr.

Jefferson, I'm terribly sorry!

I won't think of doing anything so shameful to H- I mean your wife anymore!

"Luke apologized.

"Not like you'd dare to," Alex snorted.

"Mr.

Jefferson, are you here to discuss the contract with me?"

"Luke changed the subject.

Alex scoffed, "Do you think that I'd still want to be business partners with you?"

"Luke's face fell.

If I mess up the deal with Four Seas Corporation, I'll definitely be fired!

Lately, Audi's sales had suffered a great drop.

The Four Seas Corporation's Flair of the City is a major project with good advertising.

It'll definitely have many views.

If Audi gets this advertisement, our sales will definitely skyrocket!

That's why we're spending one billion on this!

"I'm horribly sorry, Mr.

Jefferson!

I was a fool to have insulted you!

Please forgive me!

" Luke bowed towards Alex and apologized.

Alex lit a cigarette and jeered, "I can work with you, but first, get down on your knees and beg for forgiveness.

" Luke shook with anger.

Alex, you're going too far!

Alex scoffed and started walking towards the door.

Bam!

Luke fell onto his knees.

Although Luke was indignant, he knew that he could not afford to let Alex go like this.

"Mr.

Jefferson, I'm terribly sorry!

Please forgive me!

" Luke got down on his knees and bowed his head down low.

"Since you're so sincere about this, I'll let the matter slide this time.

Check the contract and sign it," Alex scowled and tossed the contract onto the table.

"Thank you, Mr.

Jefferson!

" Luke took a deep breath and crawled up to check the contract.

The contract was as both sides had discussed prior.

After reading through it, he signed the contract.

Alex and Luke kept their respective copies of the contract.

After that, Luke suggested, "Mr.

Jefferson, you mentioned buying a car earlier, didn't you?

We can provide you with one for free.

" He wanted to establish friendly ties with Alex.

After all, Alex was the chairman of the Four Seas Corporation.

He had not hoped that Alex would help him in his career but would be satisfied if Alex did not bear a grudge.

"Are you sure about that?

" Alex taunted.

"Yes!

You can pick whichever one you like!

" Luke nodded.

As the manager in Audi's of Nebula City, he was entitled to giving away a car worth less than a million.

He would have to pay for anything that exceeds that amount.

It happened that he had not used his quota yet.

Of course, there were restrictions as to who he could gift a car to – it had to be a client whom Audi had business dealings with.

Under the guidance of Luke, Alex picked a new RS7 model.

"I'll have this one then," Alex decided.

Luke's face fell.

That car is worth one million and eight hundred thousand!

This guy is shameless!

"Why, have you changed your mind?

” Alex sneered.

“Of course not, Mr.

Jefferson.

If you like this model, then I’ll give it to you!

” Luke replied with a troubled expression.

I have to pay eight hundred thousand from my own pocket!

“Alright then, let’s settle the license plate,” Alex nodded.

Luke nearly coughed up blood when he heard that.

You’re asking me to pay for the license plate as well?

Damn it, must you really go so far?

“Sure, sure,” Luke replied, almost in tears.

I should never have offended Alex!

Well, at least all I’m losing is money.

“Are you buying this car?

” Jessica walked over and asked in shock.

She had just bought an A6 herself.

Alex shook his head at Jessica, “Does it look like I can afford a car like this?

” Jessica nodded, “That’s right.

A live-in son-in-law like you can probably afford a car in the range of a few hundred grand, at best.

” “That’s right.

I can’t even afford that!

I usually commute using an electric scooter,” Alex chimed in.

He was laughing his head off internally.

I'd like to see her face when she learns that I'm her boss tomorrow!

"This RS7 is beautiful!

It must be great to be able to have a ride in this car," Jessica's eyes gleamed.

At this point, Luke, who had just finished the procedures, placed a temporary license plate on Alex's car and passed him the relevant documents.

Alex then got onto the car.

"What're you doing?

" Jessica asked in shock.

Alex simply ignored her and drove off.

"Wha-" Jessica stared with her mouth agape.

Heather's useless husband was able to buy an RS7?

Impossible!

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 23

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 23 Daddy Bought A Car In the afternoon, Alex headed to the kindergarten when it was time for dismissal. "Alex, are you leaving? " Jonathan greeted Alex when he saw him downstairs. "That's right, I'll be heading off to pick up my son after school," Alex nodded. "Alex, are you free later tonight? I'll bring you out for a meal," Jonathan offered excitedly.

He knew that Alex had given him the post as the security guard chief and was extremely grateful, so he hoped to invited Alex for a meal.

"Another day, maybe.

Just work hard for now," Alex patted Jonathan on the shoulder and walked towards his RS7.

"Don't worry, Alex, I won't disappoint!"

"Jonathan nodded vigorously.

He would remember how Alex had helped him and be grateful to him for his entire life.

Alex nodded and drove off.

Jonathan was his closest friend back when he was just a security guard, so he would do his best to promote him.

At the kindergarten, Alex arrived before the class dismissed, so he headed to the convenience store to buy some cigarettes.

"Dunn, give me a packet of Carlburo cigarettes," Alex told the owner of the convenience store.

The store owner was a thirty-five-year-old man named Flynn Dunn.

He had a crew cut with a scar on his cheek and looked somewhat intimidating.

Flynn glanced at Alex and passed him a packet of five-milligram cigarettes.

"Pass me a three-milligram packet instead.

Next time, you should stock up on one-milligram cigarettes as well," Alex commented.

"I knew you weren't an ordinary person.

You've struck it rich, haven't you?

Well, I sure can't afford to stock one-milligram cigarettes," Flynn smiled.

Carlboro cigarettes were sold for ten per packet for the five-milligram variety, twenty per packet for the three-milligram variety, and a hundred per packet for the one-milligram top-class variety.

Usually, these would only be sold at Lumenopolis.

A small city like Nebula City would not stock such high-grade products.

"Alright," Alex nodded.

He took the cigarettes, opened the box, passed Flynn one, and Flynn lit both cigarettes.

Both of them had good chemistry.

After all, they had done this routine for four years.

Both of them had started off as storeowner and patron, but they were now close friends.

"I'll be leaving in two days," Flynn said.

Alex was taken aback and queried, "Where to?"

"I'll be settling down in the countryside.

She doesn't like the bustle of the city," Flynn explained.

"That's right.

It'll be better for your mental health to stay away from the lively city.

I know that you're not the type, though," Alex commented.

Flynn laughed, "Well, you set your pride aside and became a live-in son-in-law for a woman as well.

What's moving to the countryside compared to that?

" Alex chuckled.

I didn't do that just for a woman.

However, he did not explain himself.

Flynn glanced at the RS7 outside the store and stated, "Well, I was about to let you take over this shop, but looks like you don't need the money.

" "You can leave the keys here.

Perhaps I'd come over for a smoke if I felt like it," Alex replied.

"Alright then, I'll get someone to restock tomorrow," Flynn nodded.

Just then, the school bell rang.

"Best of luck," Alex smiled and headed for the kindergarten.

Flynn was lost in thought as he watched Alex leave.

Although they had become close over the span of four years, they had not asked each other about their backgrounds.

He then looked at the RS7, and his heart welled up with respect for Alex.

"It's been four years, and the Jennings family hasn't found out your true identity yet.

No one can beat you when it comes to patience and endurance," Flynn muttered.

"I don't understand, though.

Why stop now?

" Soon after that, Alex saw Stanley and waved to him.

"Daddy!

" Stanley greeted Alex and rushed towards him.

"Were you a good boy today?

" Alex inquired.

"I was!

" Stanley nodded.

He added, "Daddy, for some weird reason, the teachers have treated me really, really well lately.

All the students are jealous of me.

" Alex smiled.

Of course, they would be.

I'm sure Ms.

Winston witnessed how I dealt with the Langdons.

"Alright then, you'll have to study hard and avoid fighting with others, or your teachers will be disappointed, won't they?

" Alex smiled.

"Alright!

I'll be a good boy, and my classmates haven't been bullying me lately!

" Stanley nodded.

Alex nodded and brought him to the RS7.

"Say goodbye to uncle," Alex instructed.

Stanley glanced at Flynn and waved to him, "Goodbye, Uncle Flynn.

" "Bye, Stanley," Flynn chuckled.

Alex cast Flynn one final gaze and brought Stanley into the car.

"Daddy, did you buy a car?

It looks so pretty!

We've finally gotten a car!

No one in school will look down on me anymore!

" Stanley examined the car and quipped.

"When Stanley gets older, Daddy will buy a better one for you," Alex patted Stanley on the head, buckled his seatbelt, and headed to the driver's seat.

When they got home, Stanley chimed, "Grandma, Mommy, Daddy got a new car!

" Carmen and Heather, who were watching the television, stared at Alex in shock.

"Did you really bought a car today?

" Heather inquired in shock.

She was still in shock when she met Alex at the car dealership, but when she left, she suddenly realized something was a bit odd.

Why would Alex go to a showroom for no good reason?

Carmen awaited his answer in shock as well.

"I was getting a car for President Sawyer," Alex explained.

"Oh, I thought you actually got yourself a car," Carmen scoffed and continued watching television.

Heather was disappointed as well.

If only if Alex actually got a car of his own.

Even if it's the cheapest brand that costs tens of thousands, I'd be happy.

"Mommy, Daddy really got a new car.

It's so pretty!

" Stanley exclaimed.

"Stanley, that's not your Dad's car.

It belongs to his boss.

Make sure to study hard and earn lots of money so that you can buy a car in the future," Heather explained.

"Oh," Stanley said, noticeably crestfallen.

Alex cheered Stanley up, "Stanley, although this isn't my car, I can still send you to school and pick you up with it.

I can even bring you to the zoo in it.

" Really?

That's great!

Daddy, when I grow up, I'll buy a car for Mommy and Daddy!

" Stanley chirped excitedly.

He added as an afterthought, "I'll get grandma a car as well.

" "What about uncle?

" Carmen smiled.

"No way, uncle always scolds me, so I won't get him one," Stanley pouted.

"Alright then, we won't get uncle a car," Alex patted Stanley's head.

"What're you laughing at?

It's not like it's your car.

You can tell us all about it when you actually get one, although I doubt you'll be able to afford one even if you worked your entire life," Carmen jeered.

Alex felt like laughing when he heard that.

I can't afford a car?

Sorry to disappoint you then, but there aren't any cars that I can't afford!

"Quit staring and start cooking!

" Carmen snapped.

The amiable atmosphere in the room was shattered by Carmen immediately.

Alex stopped smiling and glared at Carmen.

He did not want to press the matter, so he headed to the kitchen to prepare dinner.

As she watched Alex head into the kitchen, Carmen shot him a look of despise.

He really is a good-for-nothing piece of trash!

"Heather, get me a rich son-in-law!

I really can't stand this loser anymore," Carmen persuaded Heather.

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 24

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 24 The Secretary Does It All Heather remained silent but was disappointed in Alex all the same. After dinner, she helped Stanley with his homework while Alex lay on a mattress on the floor, playing games on his phone. After Heather came out from her bath, she felt an inexplicable sense of frustration when she saw Alex on the mattress.

"Do you intend to sleep on the mattress forever?

" Heather snorted.

"I don't mind either way," Alex replied plainly.

Heather flew into a rage and threw a pillow at him.

Alex caught it and placed it under his head, making Heather even angrier.

"Alright then, have fun sleeping there for the rest of your life!

” Heather grabbed the hairdryer angrily and ignored Alex.

She wanted to use this to invite Alex back onto the bed and repair their relationship.

However, it ended with her fighting with Alex.

Hence, she fumed in rage and lay on the bed without a word.

Alex felt heartbroken when he saw Heather in a fit of rage, but he could not overcome the psychological shadow of what happened in the past.

He was still angry at Heather.

The following morning, just as Alex wanted to send Stanley to school, he made an offer to Heather, “Wait for twenty minutes, and I’ll send you to work after sending Stanley.

” “I can’t afford to sit in such an expensive car,” Heather spat.

She was still angry that even though she had taken the initiative to patch things up with Alex, he had not accepted it.

Yet Alex only smiled, picked Stanley’s bag up, and brought him to school.

Should I get Heather a car?

If I do, how expensive should it be?

If it’s too expensive, I can’t explain myself and have to reveal my identity.

But if it’s too cheap, I might as well not give her one!

Now that Heather did not want a divorce, he had not wanted one either.

A broken family would be detrimental to a child’s growth.

Thus, he would rather suffer than affect his son negatively.

It was his responsibility as a father.

... Jessica was especially excited that day.

After all, countless women could only dream of being the secretary to the chairman of the Four Seas Corporation.

It was natural to be excited that she had outshone her competition.

Furthermore, she heard that her boss was a young and rich man.

This made the twenty-six-year-old woman with no dating experience harbor some unrealistic thoughts.

Knock knock knock.

Jessica combed her hair and checked her makeup using her phone's camera function before knocking on the door in trepidation.

She wanted to uphold an image of perfection so that the chairman would not feel that she was a shallow woman.

"Enter," a familiar voice called out.

Jessica did not pay it any mind and pushed the door to the office.

The moment she entered, she stared at the man with her mouth agape.

She was completely overwhelmed.

My boss is Heather's good-for-nothing husband!

When she recalled how she made snide remarks at him the previous day, Jessica nearly broke down on the spot.

"Are you surprised?"

"Alex inquired plainly and felt like laughing.

"Yes, very much so," Jessica replied embarrassedly.

She apologized, "Mr.

Jefferson, I'm sorry for my disrespectful comments yesterday.

Please don't hold it against me.

"Of course I won't," Alex teased.

"I just feel that it's a pity that you'll be fired after working so hard to get this job.

"Huh?"

"Jessica gasped in shock.

Is he going to fire me on the spot?

She felt indignant.

I spent half a year after my studies abroad to find such a good job.

It'll be embarrassing to be fired on my first day at work!

"Mr.

Jefferson, please let me off on account of my friendship with Heather.

I'm sorry, Mr.

Jefferson, I truly am!

"Heather tried to save the situation.

Alex simply stared at her calmly.

When Jessica stole a glance at him, she realized that Alex was still dressed plainly.

Just then, she recalled how his relationship with Heather was strained, and something clicked in her head.

"Don't worry, Mr.

Jefferson, although Heather and I have been close friends for many years, I won't tell Heather about you at all," Jessica mustered her courage and said.

When your husband is the chairman of the Four Seas Corporation but ended up being known as a live-in son-in-law... This definitely means that Heather and her family definitely don't know his true identity!

Since their relationship is strained, I definitely can't tell Heather about this.

Is that a threat?

Alex's facial expressions had not varied much, but he felt that his secretary was more observant than the average person.

As expected.

"I don't believe that you'd dare to tell her either," Alex smiled amiably.

However, that smile sent chills down Jessica's spine.

It was truly a horrifying smile.

“Congratulations, you’ve been hired,” Alex straightened up and started to evaluate the documents on his table.

“Thanks, Mr.

Jefferson.

I won’t disappoint!

” Jessica proclaimed cheerfully.

She had not expected to get away so easily.

She glanced at Alex and felt that although he dressed plainly, he had sharp and defined features which made him charming.

The calm expression in his eyes gave Jessica the impression that he had been through a lot in the past and resonated with her.

The boss is someone with a complicated past.

Jessica approached him and asked gently, “Mr.

Jefferson, do you have any work for me?

” Alex looked into Jessica’s eyes.

Jessica flushed red and averted his gaze.

His eyes seemed to have a mysterious charm to them and sent her heart aflutter.

“If the water dispenser is dirty, clean it.

If the windows are dirty, clean them.

If the floor or sofa are dirty, clean them,” Alex smiled.

“Huh?

” Jessica was taken aback.

Um... I’m your secretary.

I’m taking a secretary’s pay.

Why are you asking me to do the janitor's job?

"What do you mean, huh?"

That's all part of a secretary's job, isn't it?

" Alex scowled.

Well, you should have known better.

As she thought of that, Jessica blushed.

He's definitely trying to get his revenge on me.

What a petty man.

Despite her complaints, she quickly found a piece of cloth and started to wipe the windows.

This boss is one of the pettiest men I've seen!

When he saw Jessica wiping the windows furiously, Alex's lips formed a smirk.

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 25

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 25 Old Friend "Mr. Jefferson, let's have lunch together," Jessica extended an invitation during lunch hours. After cleaning for an entire morning, Jessica knew that Alex was trying to make life difficult for her. Hence, she wanted to invite him for lunch to mend their relationship. "No," Alex refused her directly.

"I'll be heading for lunch myself, then," Jessica replied awkwardly.

"Alright," Alex acknowledged without even looking up.

After Jessica left, he ordered takeout.

He just took over the company, and there were a lot of matters he had to take care of.

Hence, Alex did not want to waste time leaving the office for lunch.

He had a habit of finishing the task at hand before moving on to anything else.

Half an hour later, the takeout had arrived.

Alex allowed the deliveryman to enter when he heard the knocking.

“A-Alex?”

” the deliveryman stared at Alex in shock.

Alex looked up and exclaimed with surprise, “Dylan?”

” He had not expected his deliveryman to be his university classmate, Dylan.

“Oh my gosh, Alex, I thought you were a live-in son-in-law?”

You’re the chairman here!

” Dylan exclaimed in shock.

“Well, that’s life.

You’ll never know when the smallest things might change your life, Haha.

” Alex was happy to see his old friend as well.

Back when he was in university, he once invited Heather and her friend to have a meal at a restaurant only to realize that he had forgotten to bring money.

If Dylan had not lent him the money back then, he would have been embarrassed.

Now that I think about it, I haven’t returned him the money yet.

“That’s right.

Life really is full of ups and downs.

” Dylan placed Alex’s meal on the table and passed Alex a cigarette.

He reminisced, “Back when we graduated, I dreamed of a future where I’ll be able to do something big with my career.

However, shortly after I got employed by a small company, it was shut down because of an economic downturn.

Now, I’m reduced to being a deliveryman.

” Dylan mocked his own fate.

Alex took a cigarette from him and lit it.

He nodded, "Whatever you do, as long as you stay true to your beliefs, you'll surely achieve your dreams.

"That's true.

Enjoy your meal.

I've got work to do.

With that one line alone, I can tell that you're still the old you.

Let's go out for drinks sometime!

"Even if Alex is of a different class of society than me, he's still the Alex from back then.

"Alright then, you can pick a timing.

"I'll be sure to oblige," Alex nodded.

"I'll call you then," Dylan chuckled.

He added as an afterthought, "Remember to give me a good review!

"Alex laughed.

Dylan is still the old Dylan.

Anyone else would try to butter me up.

At the very least, their eyes would be filled with fear and would be hesitant to act so casually around me.

Dylan doesn't care.

As long as you respect him, he would treat you just like his buddy.

In the afternoon, Jessica entered the office in trepidation, worried that Alex would tell her to do cleaning again.

"M-Mr.

Jefferson," Jessica greeted him timidly.

"Good afternoon," Alex returned the greeting.

He felt like laughing when he saw Jessica's cautious expression.

After that, he passed her a stack of documents, "Will an hour be enough for you to sort these documents out?"

"Jessica was overjoyed that she had actual work to do.

She hurriedly took the documents and nodded, "I'll finish it in half an hour!"

"Alex ignored her, and she brought the documents to her own office.

As one of the world's top five hundred firms, the boss' secretary was entitled to her own office.

Twenty minutes later, Jessica brought the sorted documents back into the office.

Alex gestured at the shelf.

After she placed the documents down, she left as Alex had not assigned her any other work.

At this point, Alex's phone rang.

It was Dylan.

He assumed that Dylan was going to arrange a timing to go drinking with him.

"Hi, Dylan," Alex replied.

"Alex, can you..." Dylan sounded hesitant, and his voice was shaking.

Alex frowned.

Just as he was about to ask what was going on, he heard a cold voice holler, "Just tell him outright that you need a loan!"

You must have a death wish, stuttering like this!

"Next, there was the sound of a man snatching the phone.

The same voice yelled, "You're Dylan's friend, right?"

He owes me two hundred grand.

If you don't pay up, I'll chop both his hands off!

"Alex frowned, and a murderous glint flashed across his eyes.

Dylan was his best friend in university and was as close as brothers.

Anyone who wanted to chop his brother's hands off was looking for trouble.

"Send me your address.

I'll bring the money over," Alex replied calmly.

After getting the address, Alex got up to leave.

Right when he left the office, he realized that he had gotten Jonathan to get him a license plate.

Thus, he did not have his car with him today.

Not only that, but he had ditched his electric scooter at the showroom the previous day as well.

He could only take a cab to where Dylan was.

Just as he was about to flag down a cab, an Audi Q7 drove past him and slowed to a halt.

"Mr.

Jefferson, is that you?

" Alex was stunned.

Not a lot of people called him Mr.

Jefferson.

He peered into the Q7 and saw that the person in the front seat was a beautiful woman in her twenties.

When Alex looked into the car, he noticed that the driver was a middle-aged bald man in his forties.

The man unbuckled his seatbelt and turned to look at him.

"Mr.

Jefferson, it's me, Derek," the bald man spoke.

Alex was stunned.

Oh, that's Derek Fleming, the young man I met back in Lumenopolis eight years back.

Back then, Derek had offended Alex's enemy, Francis Lund, and Francis had threatened to chop Derek's limbs off.

But Alex, who disliked the way Francis handled things, saved Derek and passed him a sum of money to leave Lumenopolis.

He had not expected Derek to end up in Nebula City.

On the bright side, he seemed rather well-off as well.

"I'm sorry, but this isn't the time for a reunion.

I have urgent matters to attend to," Alex waved him off.

"Mr.

Jefferson, hop on.

I'll send you wherever you want," Derek offered.

"Get on, handsome.

There isn't anything in Nebula City that Derek can't handle," the lady in the front seat said coquettishly as she cast him a foxy glance.

Alex shifted his gaze to Derek and nodded.

When the lady saw that Alex was not interested in her, she scrutinized him once again.

"Darling, please have a seat at the back," Derek instructed as he opened the door and pushed the lady off.

When the beauty got off, she revealed her seductive body and headed to the back.

However, she had not taken her eyes off Alex.

"Thanks," Alex nodded at the woman and got into the front seat.

"Where to, Mr.

Jefferson?

"Derek inquired.

“Block five, Grange Road, Woodgrove Lane, Unit number three.

And hurry up,” Alex replied.