

## Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 26

**Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 26** King Of The Underworld Derek nodded. "Alright." With that, he started his car and drove off quickly. All the ladies looked at each other in confusion. Who was this man, and why did Derek obey his orders? After all, Derek was the king of the underworld in Nebula City. He had numerous underlings working under him, all of whom addressed him respectfully as Mr. Fleming.

Many of the business clans had to humble themselves in front of him.

On the other hand, Alex was dressed very plainly, and quite frankly, he looked very much like a loser.

However, Derek addressed him politely as Mr.

Jefferson and deferred to his every need.

This was the first time Derek did for someone.

Gazing at Alex's side profile from the backseat, the ladies' hearts fluttered a little.

With his eyes focused on the road, Derek asked, "Mr.

Jefferson, when did you arrive in Nebula City?

"It's been about seven or eight years ago.

" Alex replied.

"Oh, that means you arrived just after I did.

" Derek felt a little surprised.

Alex hailed from one of the most prestigious families in Lumenopolis.

As the oldest son, his status within the family was undisputed, and he commanded great respect in the Northern Territory.

If he had already been here for seven or eight years, that meant that... Derek glanced at him and understood everything at once.

He pressed, "Mr.

Jefferson, are you leaving now because something has happened back at home?

” “One of my friends is in trouble, and I’m heading over to lend him my help,” Alex replied.

“Did he get into a fight with someone from the underworld forces?

If that’s the case, one word from me will resolve everything.

” Derek said, puffing out his chest in pride.

Alex turned to look at him.

“You’ve done quite well for yourself these few years, Derek.

” Derek smiled cheekily.

“I’ll have to thank you for saving my life and lending me some money eight years ago.

With the one million you lent me, I arrived in Nebula City and worked as hard as I possibly could.

I finally made it a few years later.

” Hearing this, the ladies in the backseat felt extremely startled.

Had Alex really lent Derek a million eight years ago?

With inflation, that would come up to about five million in today’s money.

Was Alex some sort of big shot?

One of the ladies spoke up.

“Mr.

Fleming is the king of the underworld.

There is nothing in Nebula City that he can’t solve.

” “That’s good, then.

” Alex nodded approvingly.

Back then, he had seen how tough Derek was.

After saving his life, he gave Derek a million on a whim to see if he could make anything out of himself.

Back in Lumenopolis eight years ago, Derek had mixed with the underground crowd.

He didn't let Alex down.

With that one million he gave away so casually, Alex had accidentally created the king of the underworld.

Derek laughed.

"I got lucky, that's all.

I have to thank Mr.

Jefferson for saving my life back then, or I would have died in Lumenopolis a long time ago.

" Alex smiled.

Chatting happily, they quickly arrived at Grange Road and turned in to Woodgrove Lane.

Something was happening in Woodgrove Lane.

When they arrived, they immediately spotted a crowd gathering around a kneeling man.

The man was wearing a delivery man's uniform, and his face was covered with bruises.

In an instant, Alex's face clouded over.

Pointing to a wolfish man standing in the crowd, one of the ladies exclaimed in surprise, "Isn't that Bob Lane?"

" Alex turned to Derek and asked, "Is he one of your men?"

" Derek nodded.

"Yes.

I don't know what's happening though.

" "Alright, just drop me off here then.

There's no need for you to show your face, I'll resolve the matter by myself.

" Alex said.

However, Derek demurred.

“Who do you take me for, Mr.

Jefferson?

Don't worry, I'll handle my own men.

” The ladies knew that Bob was Derek's right-hand man.

He was the big boss of Grange Road, and no one in the area dared to offend him.

However, he had inadvertently offended one of Mr.

Jefferson's friends.

How was Derek going to settle this matter?

The ladies couldn't help but feel excited.

It was time to see how deeply Derek regarded his benefactor, Mr.

Jefferson.

Derek had wanted to call Bob to warn him, but the car had already pulled up to the scene.

Alex told him to stop the car.

Derek had no choice but to follow his orders.

As soon as the car rolled to a halt, Alex threw open the door and got out.

There were about 30 over people in the crowd.

Around ten of them were gangsters that Bob had called in for backup.

Dylan was kneeling on the floor with his face completely covered in bruises.

His clothes were muddy with footprints all over, and he looked as though the life had been kicked out of him.

However, his eyes were full of hatred.

Alex felt enraged.

There was no way this matter was simply a case of debt collection.

Shoving through the crowd, he found himself standing right in front of Dylan.

However, the wolfish man and his pretty counterpart stood next to Dylan.

The two of them looked at the kneeling Dylan mockingly.

Dylan looked at Alex for help.

“Mr.

Jefferson...” Bob looked Alex up and down, his expression was full of scorn.

“So you’re this loser’s friend, are you?

” “Were you the one who hit him?

” Alex asked, his gaze was cold.

Bob laughed manically.

“Of course!

Since you’ve come, if you don’t help him pay his debt of 200 thousand today, I’ll beat you up too.

” “You must be tired of living!

” With a loud roar, Alex lunged forward to punch Bob in the face.

In an instant, the smile disappeared from Bob’s face.

He hadn’t expected Alex to use get physical.

Quickly, he ducked to avoid his punch.

However, Alex had thrown too many punches to miss.

With a damning thud, his fist landed squarely on Bob’s face, knocking a few of his teeth out.

Derek pushed his way through the crowd trying to stop Alex, but it was too late.

“You imbecile!

” Spitting out his broken teeth, Bob stared daggers at Alex.

Even his boss, Derek, had never hit him before, let alone knocked his teeth out “Boys, get him!

” With a wave, the gang members Bob called for backup dashed towards Alex with steel pipes in their hands.

Realizing that a gang fight was about to break out, the crowd quickly dispersed.

The fights between rival gangs were always fun to watch, but they were often dangerous as well.

Fearing for their own lives, everyone scuttled away from the scene.

Suddenly, there was a loud yell from behind them.

“Stop right there!

” Derek hollered angrily.

Seeing that their leader’s boss had arrived, the gangsters froze in terror and lowered their steel pipes immediately.

“Mr.

Fleming!

” “Mr.

Fleming!

” As Derek approached Bob and Dylan, the crowd of onlookers bowed and greeted him quickly.

However, Bob frowned in confusion.

Looking from Derek to Alex, he had only one question in his mind.

How did both of them know each other?

Seeing Derek, Dylan’s face became pale with fright.

He heard a lot about Derek Fleming.

He was known to everyone as Mr.

Fleming, Derek was the king of the underworld.

His power was undisputed.

At this moment, Dylan cried out, "Alex, leave while you can!

It's all my fault, I should never have called you!

" Dylan had no wish to implicate Alex in the fight against Bob Lane and his gang.

However, Alex turned to him and replied, "If you still think of me as a friend, then let me settle this for you.

" Dylan shook his head frantically.

Bob Lane and his gang moved about in the underworld forces.

He didn't want Alex to have anything to do with them.

"It's because I still think of you as a friend that I regret calling you over!

Leave now, and don't worry about me!

" "Get up first," Alex said, helping him up from the ground.

"Now, tell me what exactly happened.

" Dylan turned to look at the woman standing next to him.

His eyes narrowed with hatred, but there were certain things he didn't want to say aloud.

## **Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 27**

**Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 27** The King Of The Underworld Kneels The crowd of onlookers looked expectantly at Dylan, waiting for his reply. However, Dylan continued to press his lips tightly together, refusing to speak. Alex took one look at the woman standing next to Dylan and understood everything at once. He had seen this girl before. Wasn't she Dylan's wife, Penny?

Seeing how she stood next to Bob, Alex knew immediately that there was a salacious tale here waiting to be told.

Derek walked forward and looked disbelievingly at Bob.

“Bob, what’s going on?”

” Still confused about the relationship between Derek and Alex, Bob replied haltingly, “Recently, I started an affair with a married woman.

Today, this guy showed up to deliver my takeaway order, and recognized my honey as his wife.

He went berserk and smashed some of my furniture.

In a fit of rage, I beat him up and ordered him to pay for the damage.

” Hearing his words, the onlookers finally understood the situation.

Dylan had caught his wife having an affair with Bob.

A few of the onlookers couldn’t help but pity him.

Dylan’s eyes were full of rage.

Not only had his wife cheated on him, but he was also beaten up by the man his wife was cheating on him with!

This was humiliation of the highest order.

Alex sighed quietly.

He understood Dylan’s feelings very well.

If he hadn’t carried out his drastic plan a few days ago, he would be in the same awful position as Dylan now.

However, Alex felt comforted knowing that Heather had only agreed to accompany Walt for the sake of the Jennings family.

On the other hand, Dylan’s wife was cheating on him out of her own selfish desires.

“Dylan, those blows he dealt you will be repaid ten times over.

” As he spoke, Alex started walking towards Bob.

Bob’s face paled.

Having just experienced Alex's formidable strength, Bob was well aware that he wasn't his match at all.

However, Bob took comfort in the fact that he still had ten other gang members to back him up.

Besides, all of them were armed with weapons.

It was quite impossible for Alex to defeat them all—or so Bob believed.

Hence, as Alex approached him, Bob managed to keep a look of perfect calm on his face.

Next to him, Penny looked coldly at Alex and said condescendingly, "Alex, you're no more than a live-in son-in-law of the Jenningses.

Just mind your own business!

"Alex's face clouded over ominously.

"This matter concerns one of my friends, so it will be my business!

"Penny scoffed.

"Ha!

I can't believe I thought you were a big shot.

Turns out you're just a good-for-nothing piece of trash who lives off of a woman!

"Hearing this, Bob's face darkened with rage.

"You're a disgrace to men!

I think I shall teach you a lesson today, you spineless loser!

"This man is a live-in son-in-law?

What a surprise!

The onlookers gazed at Alex as they disdained him.

When they saw Alex punch Bob across the face just now, they wondered if he was an important man with a formidable background.

However, he had turned out to be a live-in son-in-law instead.

The onlookers looked at Alex, their eyes narrowed in judgment and disgust that they shook their heads.

Even Derek and the other ladies couldn't hide the shock on their faces.

Alex is a live-in son-in-law!

Penny spoke up.

"Alex, let me give you a word of warning.

Keep your nose out of our business, or you might end up involving your wife in this.

"Who's his wife?

" Bob asked stupidly.

Penny snickered.

"She's the oldest daughter of the Jennings family.

Apparently, she's the most beautiful woman in all of Nebula City.

"The most beautiful woman in Nebula City?

" A lustful look crept into Bob's eyes.

Smiling, he turned to Penny and said, "You must be quite close.

Why don't you introduce me to her another day?

" As he spoke, he shot a taunting look at Alex, as if to say, I have my eyes on your wife now.

Without another word, Alex walked right up to Bob and punched him again in the face.

Bob's expression turned ugly.

He hadn't expected this loser to raise his hand.

However, Alex had been too fast for him.

Before Bob could duck, Alex's fist flew towards his face and landed squarely on his left eye.

Bob grunted in pain.

Before he could order his gang members to avenge him, Alex grabbed him by the head and gave him a knee strike.

With a loud, horrible snap, Bob's nose bridge broke.

In a split second, blood started trickling out of his nose.

A few drops even splattered onto Alex's clothes.

However, Alex didn't seem to care.

He exerted downward pressure on Bob's shoulder, then pushed Bob into a kneeling position on the floor.

The onlooker saw Bob gnash his teeth ferociously as Alex continued to pin him down, they couldn't help but feel horrified.

The girl standing next to Derek was so surprised by the turn of events that her jaw dropped.

She knew how brutal Derek and Bob were like the back of her hand.

However, she had never seen anyone quite violent and merciless like an enraged Alex.

Penny was scared stiff.

Based on her past knowledge of Alex, his vicious behavior was completely out of character.

Alex turned back to look at Dylan.

"Remember how he punched you just now?"

Now, punch him back ten times harder on my behalf!

Don't worry if he dies—I'll be able to get you out of trouble.

" A frightened murmur ran through the crowd of onlookers.

The Alex now was a tyrant.

His words sent a shiver down the spines of Bob's gangsters, who now seemed much more hesitant about attacking him.

No matter how powerful their boss was, they would never dare to kill a man.

However, Dylan knew exactly how much protection Alex could give him.

Alex was the omnipotent chairman of Four Seas Corporation, so his words could be trusted.

Dylan nodded, then he picked up a brick from the floor and he started walking towards Bob.

“You b\*stard!

How dare you have an affair with my wife?

Mark my words, I’m going to kill you today!

” Dylan’s eyes were bloodshot.

This was his chance to restore his dignity, and he wasn’t going to back down until the man in front of him was dead.

Seeing the diabolical look in Dylan’s eyes, Penny was so scared that her legs nearly crumpled beneath her.

She had been married to Dylan for years, but this was the first time she felt scared of him.

“How dare you...” Bob snapped out of his daze just then.

His anger bubbled over as he opened his mouth to curse Dylan.

However, before he could finish his sentence, Dylan had smashed the brick against his head.

With a loud thud, Bob felt his eyes water from the excruciating pain.

The impact of the brick sent his head spinning as his vision flickered and blurred.

One by one, the gangsters turned to look at Dylan.

Their eyes glittering with rage, they waited for Derek’s orders to attack.

The moment the words parted from his lips, they would dash up to Alex and Dylan and beat them to death.

However, the order never came.

To everyone's surprise, Derek made his way over to Alex and, with a loud thump, fell down on his knees before him.

"Wow, what the heck?

" The onlookers thought they were imagining things.

How could the king of the underworld kneel to this disgraceful live-in son-in-law?

"Mr.

Fleming..." The girl behind him clapped her hands over her mouth in shock.

Her eyes were as wide as saucers since she could scarcely believe what she was seeing.

The gangsters looked on in consternation.

Even if Derek was putting on an act, was there a need to lay it on so thickly?

Bob, whose head had finally stopped spinning, was stunned silent by the scene before him, too.

Why is Derek kneeling to him?

What's going on?

Bob shook his head in disbelief.

Summoning the remaining of his energy, he gasped, "Mr.

Fleming, you..." However, his voice trailed off uneasily as he realized he didn't know what to say.

Alex turned to look at Derek and frowned slightly.

Derek spoke up.

"Mr.

Jefferson, Bob Lane and the rest are my friends.

Their failure to recognize Dylan here as your friend led to an unforgivable lapse in their judgment.

I apologize on their behalf.

” Looking directly at Alex, he continued, “Bob is my friend, but you’re my benefactor. I don’t know how to appease your anger, but I hope you’ll accept this kneel as my apology.

” Those who moved in the underworld forces considered two things to be of utmost importance.

The first one was loyalty to their own gang, and the second was dignity.

Sometimes, dignity even took precedence over the former.

For someone like Derek Fleming, who was the king of the underworld, dignity meant everything.

However, in order to save his friends today, he had no choice but to kneel and beg for his friend’s life to be spared.

More importantly, Derek didn’t want to get on the wrong side of Alex.

Usually, he relied on his status as the respected king of the underworld to get his men out of trouble.

His presence, as well as a few well-chosen words, was often enough to put a stop to whatever fight that was going on.

After all, nobody dared to offend him.

On the other hand, Alex had been the one to give him a second lease of life.

If he hadn’t saved his life back then, Derek would have died in Lumenopolis eight years ago.

Thus, he only had the option of kneeling now.

Alex gazed at Derek and narrowed his eyes.

Derek’s intentions were clear as day.

## **Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 28**

**Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 28** Alex And His Powerful Status To put it plainly, Derek was putting on a very elaborate act. He had played a very clever hand indeed. He had laid his dignity aside in order to save Bob. In doing so, he had earned the respect of Bob and the other gangsters, who would regard him with a mixture of awe and gratitude from now on. If Derek managed to save their lives today, their loyalty

towards him would only increase tenfold. In the future, Derek would have no problem making them do whatever he wanted.

Alex had recognized this trick immediately. By the time he was a teenager, he was already much more adept at buying other's support than Derek would ever be.

Alex looked at Dylan. The decision was his.

Derek might have set aside his pride and knelt for forgiveness, but if Dylan refused to spare the lives of Bob and the gangsters, then be it. Alex certainly wasn't going to intervene and let Dylan have his way.

However, Dylan was frozen in shock.

Derek was the king of the underworld. However, he had swallowed his pride and knelt before Alex in order to save Bob Lane. If Dylan continued to insist on killing Bob, it would put Alex in a very difficult position indeed.

Of course, part of him was afraid of disrespecting Derek, too. If he didn't give in to the king of the underworld now, he would gain himself a very powerful enemy.

And no matter how close they were, there was no way Alex could keep looking out for him.

Fortunately, Dylan was wise enough to pick his battles. Shaking his head, he said, "Forget it. My anger is nearly gone now that I've smashed the brick against his head."

Alex looked at Dylan, but didn't say anything.

Dylan turned to look at Penny. His voice full of contempt, he spat, "I'll see you at the Civil Affairs Bureau first thing tomorrow morning. If you have the gall to demand alimony from me, I'll make your life a living hell!"

He had a house to his name, and the last thing he wanted was for Quinn to get her filthy hands on it.

She had cheated on him without remorse. She had to be delusional to think that he was going to let her have the house.

Penny's heart skipped a beat. Looking at the man standing before, she realized that he was a complete stranger to her. She couldn't help but feel a little frightened of him.

Penny nodded meekly. "Alright." Now that she had been exposed for having an affair, she decided to toe the line obediently.

Even if she took him to court and sued for alimony, there was no way she could win the case. It would be extremely embarrassing for her as well.

Besides, Dylan had Alex's support, and Alex was a fairly important man. Going up against the two of them at this point wouldn't do her any favors.

Even the king of the underworld had knelt before Alex in subservience. Quinn was afraid of Alex, for she had good reason to be.

A look of impatience flickered across Alex's face as he glanced at Derek. "Alright, that's enough. You can get up now."

Derek was obviously taking advantage of the situation to garner more support from his followers.

"Thank you for giving me face, Mr. Jefferson."

Clambering up from the floor, Derek pulled out a bank card from his pocket and handed it to Dylan. "My friend, this card contains one million in total. Please accept it as our compensation and use it to pay for your medical fees."

Bob's heart sank in indignance. He wanted to protest that he had been beaten more severely by Dylan. If anyone deserved to have their medical fees paid for, it was him.

However, he didn't dare to voice his displeasure.

Dylan shook his head. "No, I don't want your money." How could he accept his money?

Derek insisted, "Take it. It's what we owe you."

"Just take it, Dylan." Alex chimed in.

"I..." Dylan couldn't help but feel a little agitated. To him, a million was an unbelievably huge sum of money.

Seeing that Dylan was wavering at last, Derek quickly stuffed the card into his hands before he could refuse again. "The password is six 8s."

"Go to the hospital and have your bruises treated." Alex said to Dylan.

Dylan nodded his head. "Alright. I'll get going first then." Without another word, he jumped onto his delivery motorbike and sped off in the direction of the hospital.

Derek turned to Alex. "Mr. Jefferson, would you like to have a cup of coffee with me?"

However, Alex rejected him with a casual wave of his hand. "It's alright, carry on with your work. I have to go pick up my son now."

"Where are you going? I'll drive you there." Derek offered eagerly.

Alex shook his head. "It's really okay. I'll have someone pick me up soon." Taking out his phone, he called Jonathan and ordered him to pick him up from Woodgrove Lane.

Hearing this, Derek quickly exchanged phone numbers with Alex before ordering the other gangsters to escort Bob to the hospital. After that, he bid Alex farewell, and left immediately with the ladies.

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Meanwhile, in the Sutton family's villa in Lumenopolis, the Northern Territory, a conversation was taking place between father and daughter.

"Kate, my dear, your trip to Nebula City this time will determine if our family can rise to the ranks of the large first-tier clans."

Woody Sutton, the head of the Sutton family, was slightly past fifty years of age. He was a little on the plump side and had started balding rapidly years ago.

Right now, his daughter Kate Sutton was sitting opposite him, listening intently to his every word.

Woody had two sons and one daughter. Like most offspring of rich parents, both his sons had succeeded in nothing but squandering away their father's wealth. For the past few years, Woody had grown increasingly alarmed about their indecent behavior.

On the other hand, he had been blessed with a perfectly business-minded daughter. Over the last few years, Kate's help in the family business had been indispensable as she worked tirelessly to spearhead its growth.

"Dad, don't worry. Just look at your daughter, no man would let go of the chance to date me if I ever offer it to them. I promise I'll be able to take down that abandoned son of the Jeffersons this time." Kate responded confidently.

Kate was famous in Lumenopolis for her intelligence and talent, and she was beautiful almost beyond belief. The line of young heirs in Lumenopolis who wanted to date her stretched around the block.

Kate did not believe that Alex would disregard her presence.

Woody agreed with his daughter. Besides, he was quite confident that she wouldn't let him down.

Kate continued, "I do have one worry, however. The Jefferson family will definitely retaliate once they find out, and I'm not sure if he'll be able to withstand that."

"The Jeffersons will never forgive him. He did make off with around 100 billion of the family fortune, after all. In doing so, he caused his own family to be downgraded to a second-tier clan. If the Jeffersons, they must first get their hands on that 100 billion. Hence, they'll never let Alex get away."

However, Alex had been laying low in Nebula City for the past eight years. Now that he had finally summoned up the courage to use some of that money, it meant that he was ready to launch his final vendetta against the Jeffersons.

His eyes glittered with excitement, Woody said boldly, "When the time comes, we'll have to help him. He'll be indebted to us forever. If you succeed in getting him to marry into our family, we'll become fabulously wealthy overnight. We'll then be able to fight for our family's position among the first-tier clans without having to worry about our finances."

A few decades ago, the Sutton family had been considered one of the most prestigious first-tier clans of Lumenopolis. Unfortunately, after years of continual strife, they had been demoted to a second-tier clan.

Woody had made it his goal in life to see the Sutton family restored to their previous seat of prestige before he died.

Now that the opportunity for the Suttons to rise up in the world again had presented itself, he was bristling with unbridled excitement.

Back in Nebula City, Alex had been dropped off at the office by Jonathan and was now making his way to the kindergarten to pick up his son.

He made a quick detour to Flynn's shop, but the door was tightly shut. Flynn had mentioned that he was leaving in two days' time, perhaps he was taking some time off ahead of his journey.

Alex picked his son up and did a little marketing before heading home.

Carmen and Lucas were not at home, and Heather was still at work.

Alex turned on the television for Stanley to watch cartoons, then he slipped off to the kitchen and started making dinner.

Just as he finished cooking, Heather arrived home from work.

As they ate, Heather suddenly said, "Kate is arriving in Nebula City tomorrow. She wants me to go pick her up, but I can't leave the office tomorrow. Can you help me pick her up instead?"

"Kate is coming to Nebula City?"

Alex felt a little startled. Kate was one of their friends from university. He knew that she hailed from the second-tier Sutton clan, but Kate had always been in the dark about his status as the Jeffersons' abandoned son.

What is she doing in Nebula City?

Alex couldn't help but think that Kate's visit in Nebula City was a little calculated.

Heather replied, "Yes, she says Four Seas Corporation offered her a job."

Alex raised an eyebrow. That explained everything.

Kate wasn't here for a job, she was here for him.

The Sutton family was a well-respected family in Lumenopolis. As the eldest daughter of the clan leader, there was no need for her to find employment at Four Seas Corporation unless it was for some other reason.

Besides, Kate had chosen an extremely opportune time to arrive. She was obviously coming on him.

Alex asked, "Alright. What time does her flight arrive tomorrow?"

## **Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 29**

**Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 29** Secretary Number Two The next morning, Alex sent Stanley to school before heading back to the office himself. Kate's flight was scheduled to arrive at 10. 30 am. It was still early, so Alex planned to head to the airport at 10 am sharp. He had just sat down in his chair when Jack rushed into the room.

"Mr. Jefferson, we've found the perfect candidate for the position of Secretary Number Two.

She'll be arriving in the afternoon.

" As he spoke, Jack handed him a resume.

Alex was the chairman of a Fortune 500 company, so one secretary wouldn't be able to handle all the workload.

The resume belonged to Kate Sutton.

A cold smile appeared on Alex's face as he glanced through it.

He was right, after all, Kate was in Nebula City for him.

"I know this woman.

She's a very talented person, and it'll be a huge waste of her abilities if we hire her as a secretary.

Transfer her to the Marketing Department.

" Putting down the resume, Alex turned to Jack and said, "Give her the position of Assistant Manager in the Marketing Department.

" Unfortunately, the Marketing Department already had a Manager.

Alex thought it was a pity or he would have given her that position otherwise.

Kate was trying to get close to him, but he wasn't going to give her the opportunity.

Jack nodded.

"Alright.

" Seeing that Alex had no further orders, he left the room to make the necessary arrangements.

As soon as Jack left, Jessica stepped into the room.

"Mr.

Jefferson, Madison Zucker wants to meet you.

I haven't promised her anything yet.

Will you be able to fit her into your schedule?

" Alex turned her down immediately.

"Nope, I don't have time.

I might not even be in the office for the next two days.

” He knew Madison Zucker wanted to treat him to a meal because she wanted to rub shoulders with him.

However, he had no time to engage in theatrics with her.

He knew the unspoken rules of the entertainment industry.

However, he wanted to send the message to his employees, that he only cared about results and would not regard those who engaged in those unspoken rules in the industry.

The talented ones rose up in the industry, while the lousy ones sank back into relative obscurity for the rest of their careers.

The friendly competition formed the basis for the growth of their company.

On the other hand, those who engaged in underhanded methods only dragged the company’s name through the mud.

Seeing how quickly Alex rejected Madison Zucker, Jessica couldn’t help but feel a little happy.

She wanted to ask Alex out for a meal, but she didn’t dare to tell him that right now.

However, she knew deep down that this boss of hers was a man with principle.

At 10 am sharp, Alex left for the airport to pick up Kate.

On the way there, he called Derek Fleming and told him to reserve the best room in the restaurant for him.

Derek opened a high-class restaurant called Happy Living, and it was very popular in Nebula City.

Alex’s car rolled to a stop next to a large Maserati.

As soon as he got out of the car, he spotted Jacob and Harper Jennings standing next to it.

Jacob looked at him and frowned, as his sister assumed a similar expression of confusion.

“What are you doing here?”

” Alex glanced at them but didn’t reply.

Leaning on the hood of his car, he took out a pack of cigarettes and lit one.

He harbored a strong dislike towards the Jenningses, and had no wish to engage them in conversation.

Seeing how Alex was ignoring him, Jacob felt a little annoyed.

Tauntingly, he said, “You don’t have to say it.

I know you’re here to pick up Ms.

Sutton.

Why don’t you take a good look at yourself, you loser?

You might have borrowed a car from your boss to make a good first impression, but that doesn’t change the fact that you’re a piece of trash and a disgrace to our family.

Do you really think Ms.

Sutton will go with you?

” Harper cautioned him in a low voice, “Watch it, brother mine.

Ms.

Sutton is coming out in a few moments, and it won’t do for you to leave a poor impression on her.

” Jacob’s heart skipped a beat.

He was here to fetch Kate Sutton on the orders of his grandmother.

Demi wanted him to leave a good impression on Kate and win her over.

As long as she married into the Jennings family, the Jenningses would be able to rise above their station again.

With the backing of the Sutton family, the Jenningses would be able to hold their head high in Nebula City no matter how badly they were struggling before.

For this purpose, Demi had given Jacob a million to take care of Kate’s need when she arrived.

Jacob nodded and refused to pay further attention to Alex.

Alex finally got some peace and quiet moments.

Very quickly, a crowd of people exited from the airport gate and moved toward the car park.

A delicate-looking girl of immeasurable beauty and an exceptional aura walked out of the gates with her luggage.

Even among a crowd of people, she stood out like a crane standing among chickens.

She was none other than Kate Sutton.

Alex and the Jennings siblings spotted her at once.

The Jennings siblings gawked openly at her, mesmerized by her beauty.

“She truly is the most beautiful woman in Lumenopolis.

Ms.

Sutton is exquisite!

” Jacob sighed wistfully.

Now, he had to get into the good graces of Kate Sutton more than ever.

Only a woman like this could match up to him.

Harper Jennings tapped her brother’s arm urgently and hissed, “Jacob, what are you doing?

Go and welcome her.

” “Oh, yes.

” Jacob nodded and practically ran up to Kate.

Putting on a friendly smile, he said, “Ms.

Sutton, someone told me that you’ll be starting your new job in Nebula City soon.

I came over to pick you up as soon as I heard that.

” Kate looked him up and down before returning his smile.

“Hello, Jacob!

Unfortunately, I’ve already asked Heather to pick me up.

She has sent her husband to fetch me.

” “How do you do, Ms.

Sutton.

” Harper had come forward as well.

“Oh, Harper, you’re here too!

” Kate said, smiling.

Glancing over at the cars, she immediately spotted Alex smoking while leaning against the hood of his car.

Walking over, she took a hard look at Alex’s RS7 before turning to the Jenningses’s Maserati.

With a huge smile, she gushed, “I see your family has been doing well!

You can all afford these luxurious cars now.

” Jacob shrugged.

“This Maserati belongs to me, but Alex’s car belongs to his boss.

This piece of trash got incredibly lucky, I guess he got promoted from being a security guard to become his boss’s personal chauffeur.

Now, he drives his boss around in this fancy car.

” Kate raised an eyebrow and turned to look at Alex.

She knew all about his background.

If he hadn’t been so outlandishly handsome back in the day, Heather would never have gotten married to him.

Of course, Alex had been willing to humble himself and become a live-in son-in-law, too.

Kate was actually quite contemptuous of men like him who lived off their wives.

She preferred it when men took responsibility for themselves and their families.

A man who took up a job, even as a low-wage coolie, was much better than one who sat around at home and mooched off his wife.

However, as the heiress of a rich family, she had mastered enough social graces to hide her expression of contempt.

Seeing the perplexed expression on her face, Alex said plainly, "Yes, this belongs to my boss.

Since you're here, then get in, or I'll have a lot of explaining to do to Heather.

" Jacob jumped in gleefully, "Ms.

Sutton, I've already booked the most expensive VIP room at Happy Living for us.

I believe the reservation cost two hundred thousand at the very least.

Only a room like this befits your status.

" Turning to look at Alex with contempt, "You must have reserved a room for Ms.

Sutton's lunch as well.

I wonder how much it cost you?

" His voice dripped with malice.

There was no way he was going to let Alex go off with Kate.

He had been running around to make arrangements the entire day just to make sure that she left with him.

Kate wavered a little at Jacob's offer.

She was accustomed to eating at fancy restaurants.

If Alex brought her to eat at some dingy hawker stalls, she might just die of embarrassment.

However, Alex was the husband of her friend, and he had taken time off to pick her up from the airport.

It would be inappropriate for her to leave with Jacob just like that.

With that, Kate turned to look at Alex.

If Alex were really going to bring her for lunch at a hawker stall, she would leave with the Jennings siblings immediately.

It wouldn't be a big deal.

She would just call Heather and inform her and treat her to lunch another time to make it up to her.

## **Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 30**

**Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 30** Fooled By Derek Fleming Alex was surprised. He never thought that Jacob would reserve Happy Living. It seemed like he really went all the way out to get close to Kate. "Jacob, your reservation for Happy Living is one of the most famous ones in Nebula City!" Harper deliberately feigned his surprise. "Yes, Happy Living is set up by Derek Fleming, the king of the underworld in Nebula City.

Not any Tom, Dick, and Harry can manage to get a reservation," Jacob taunted as his gaze was fixated on Alex with despise.

Kate nodded in agreement.

If it is a treat to myself, then naturally this should be at the best place.

"What a coincidence!

Mine is reserved at Happy Living as well," Alex said gently.

"You have a reservation at Happy Living as well?

" Jacob mocked sarcastically, "Well, how about that!

Can you even afford it, you good-for-nothing live-in trash?

"That's right.

The less expensive reservations there will require spending of at least fifty thousand.

Are you planning a dine and dash?

" Harper insulted him.

Alex was infuriated by their statements and replied coldly, "My reservation is at King Chambers.

Derek Fleming personally made the reservation for me.

"Pfft!

"Harper could not resist her laughter.

She continued to ridicule him, "The audacity to boast that the reservation was made specially by Derek Fleming himself for you.

Are you hatching some plan for me to die from laughter so that you can inherit my estate?

What a joke!

Who do you think you are?

"You're so shameless.

Aren't you afraid of making a fool out of yourself?

"Jacob mocked.

As Kate sensed the possibility of a fight breaking out, she hurriedly tried to change the topic of conversation, "Since your reservation is at Happy Living, then join us.

"Since Kate invited him, Jacob and his sister did not say anything further.

"Get in the car, trash.

Today, we'll let you scrounge a free meal," Jacob scornfully looked at Alex before helping Kate get in the car.

Alex stared at Jacob with animosity.

As he saw Kate got in the car, he brushed away his lingering emotions of rage and followed them to the restaurant.

It was not long before they arrived.

After that, they parked the car and headed towards the lobby.

"Alex, didn't you say that your reservation is at King Chambers?

Why don't you bring us there to have a look?

" Harper intended to make him look bad.

Kate and Jacob synchronously looked at Alex.

Just then, Jacob sarcastically commented, "Even at this age, I have never dined in at King Chambers.

You, on the other hand, managed to make reservations there.

It's great that I can finally broaden my horizons today.

" Alex glanced at the two siblings.

He couldn't help but think of them as skilled actors.

Thus, he decided to ignore their sarcasm.

He then waved at the waitress, who came over that instant.

"Sir, may I know if you have any reservation?

" she asked.

"Yes, bring us to King Chambers.

We made reservations there," Alex nodded.

"King Chambers?

" she sought clarification.

The waitress scrutinized his appearance in disbelief.

King Chambers was the best private room, and it was commonly used by the boss to entertain esteemed guests.

No matter how she looked at Alex, he did not look like one of them.

"Yes, it's King Chambers," Alex confirmed.

The waitress wouldn't act rashly.

Since Alex insisted that it was King Chambers, she said apologetically, "Sir, King Chambers can only be reserved by our boss.

Please wait for a moment as I consult the manager.

” She left in a hurry.

Kate, Jacob and Harper were shocked.

Is it true that Alex really made reservations at King Chambers?

They stared at Alex in doubt.

However, the looks on his face suggested that it was the truth.

But isn't Alex living off a woman?

How on earth is he capable of making reservations at King Chambers?

Unless... he has some sort of connection with Derek Fleming from the king of the underworld?

Kate was rather unaffected.

However, Jacob and Harper were antagonized.

If the limelight were on Alex today, then how would Jacob be able to impress Kate?

The deposit money for the private room was nothing to be concerned about.

However, the more pertinent issue was the loss of opportunity to impress Kate.

It would only be much more difficult in the future.

At that juncture, their gaze towards Alex was fumed with hostility and disdain.

This trash!

Damn it!

A few minutes later, the waiter brought over a lady in her thirties.

She was in her office attire.

Her body elegant and curvy, her feminine aura captivating.

As the lady approached them, Harper and Jacob immediately knew that Alex would be the star of the show that night.

That woman was the manager of Happy Living.

“It was this gentleman over here who made the reservation at King Chambers,” the waitress pointed at Alex.

The manager once again scrutinized Alex in great detail and asked apologetically, “Sir, may I know your name?”

” “Alex,” he replied.

“I am really sorry about that.

Indeed, King Chambers was reserved.

However, the reservation was made under the name of the Hale family.

“Hahaha...” Jacob burst into laughter as he heard the manager’s answer.

I knew it.

Alex is merely an undignified man living off a woman.

It’s impossible that he is able to make a reservation at King Chambers!

This trash – he’s really good at acting.

At that instant, even Kate was able to notice the grievance in Alex’s eyes.

If Alex were honest, she would not have said anything.

At the end of the day, he was still nothing but a live-in son-in-law.

In that case, there was nothing out of the ordinary if he could not meet her expectations.

However, she did not expect that Alex was acting in front of her.

Thus, she felt disgusted about the whole thing.

“Manager, he even insisted that it was your boss who made a reservation for him,” Harper added salt to the wound.

The manager was displeased.

Nonetheless, she remained professional and said, “I’m sorry, I assume there must be some mistake.

Our boss did make reservations at King Chambers, but it was for the Hale family.

” The customers in the place were similarly exasperated.

They thought that it was a prank by Alex.

Alex’s face turned sour.

He did not utter another single word but merely made a phone call to Derek.

“Hey, Mr.

Jefferson.

I just wanted to give you a call.

My apologies for what happened.

I initially wanted to reserve the private room for you, but the Hale family approached me out of the blue requesting a reservation.

You should know that the Hale family has a great reputation in Nebula City.

I’m someone from the underworld forces, and I dare not offend them.

I’m really sorry for the inconvenience caused.

Let me make it up to you next time,” Derek’s voice came from the other end of the phone.

Although he was apologizing to Alex, it was not genuine.

“Derek Fleming, how dare you!

” Alex exclaimed and put down the phone.

If he didn’t know that Derek was trolling him, he would not be able to survive in this cruel society.

However, he was puzzled.

What gave a small fry like Derek the courage to take me on?

“Let’s go.

We’ll head to your reserved room,” Kate told Jacob.

She couldn't bother with Alex's nonsense anymore.

Meanwhile, Jacob was gloating with Alex's mix-up.

He quickly asked the waiter to escort them to VIP private room 666.

"Alex, do you want to tag along?"

Don't worry about it.

Today is a special day, and we'll allow you to scrounge a free meal," Harper didn't forget to give him a tight slap in the face even as she was leaving.

The other customers glanced at Alex and shook their heads as they left.

"Get out of here, you worthless piece of shit.

You are a fraud!

I'll call security to chase you out!

" the waiter glared at him.

The group that was leaving turned their heads back once again, and they were scoffing at his misery.