

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 261

“I’ll take responsibility if anything happens.” Alex frowned.

“You take responsibility? Can you even do that?” Heather scolded. The more Alex talked back at her, the angrier she got.

“What are you so afraid of? Do you think I’m you? What’s the big deal about the Jones family to have struck so much fear into you?”

By now, Alex was infuriated as Heather just wouldn’t stop.

“You!” Furious, Heather glared at Alex.

This was the first time Alex had shown her his temper and it caused her to panic.

More importantly, Alex was downplaying the Jones family who was one of the prominent families in Nebula City. One that they couldn't afford to offend.

“Why do you insist on pretending? What gave you the gall?” Stunned for a moment, Heather finally sneered.

“Dad, Mom, stop arguing, alright?” Stanley looked at both of them helplessly.

When Alex saw Stanley in tears, he held back what he wanted to say next.

Turning to look at Heather, he remarked coldly, “You're so unreasonable.”

Just as he spoke, he entered the room and slammed

the door behind him.

Meanwhile, Heather gritted her teeth as she felt that the family would be destroyed by Alex sooner or later.

“Mommy, let’s watch TV,” Stanley tugged at Heather’s hand and suggested.

“Watch it yourself,” Heather replied, showing her displeasure as she brooded on the sofa.

Feeling aggrieved, Stanley watch the TV glumly.

A few minutes had gone by before Carmen returned home. The moment she entered and saw Heather fuming, she couldn't help but ask, "Heather, is what you say true? Did that piece of trash cheat the Jones family?"

"Go ask him yourself," Heather answered with an upset tone.

Frowning, Carmen went to knock on Alex's door.

"Give me the bracelet." Heather still didn't trust Carmen with it. If she accidentally damaged it, that would be the end of them.

"Why should I give it to you? I am your mother. Are

you afraid that I'll sell it?" When she saw the bracelet on her wrist, she quickly hid her hands behind her back and refused to hand it over.

The crux of the matter was that her dance partners already knew that she had a bracelet worth five million. If she didn't wear it tomorrow, what would she tell them when they ask about it?

"What if you damaged it and the Jones family wants it back. How are you going to compensate them?" Heather yelled.

Alex had just disagreed with her and now her mom wouldn't listen to her. Heather simply felt frustrated with all that was going on.

"Get that piece of trash to compensate them then. It was he who cheated them."

Just as she spoke, she pushed open Alex's room door without hesitation. Meanwhile, Alex was just about to take a bath when Carmen barged in angrily.

“You piece of trash! Of all the people to scam, you chose to cheat the Jones family. Are you trying to destroy us? Get out of this house now! The Jennings family does not welcome a piece of trash like you.”

Carmen had it all planned out. As long as she kicked Alex out of the house, she would wash her hands clean of the matter when the Jones family returned.

Furthermore, she would be able to officially keep the expensive bracelet.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Alex was about to show his displeasure when they heard a knock on the door.

The three of them were stunned as they wondered

who was at the door at this ungodly hour.

“Can it be the Jones family?” Heather muttered.

Hearing that, Carmen’s face turned pale as she fled into her own room.

As Alex shook his head, Heather had no choice but to get the door.

Standing at the door, Autumn smiled at Heather.

“Who are you?” Heather asked.

“Hello, you must be Mr. Jefferson’s wife. I am Autumn Jones,” Autumn introduced herself politely.

“Are you a member of the Jones family?” Heather’s expression changed drastically as she didn’t expect them to return so quickly. In fact, she began to feel

frightened about it.

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Opening the door, Mrs. Jennings was about to step in when she spotted the Jones family members. Taken by surprise, her heart trembled as she slammed the door shut and dare not come out of the room.

“Yes, my father is Stefan, head of the Jones family,” explained Autumn to Heather to emphasize her lineage.

“You... you. What bring you here?” Heather

stammered, anticipating an incoming storm.

“I’m here to return Master Alex’s phone. Didn’t he come to the Jones’ family mansion to help? He accidentally left his phone there,” Autumn revealed as she handed the phone over to Heather.

“Huh?” Heather felt confused and just took the phone. Was that the only reason she came here?

Could it be that I have blamed Alex wrongly?

He is really a geomancer?

“Why don’t you invite her in first before you both continue?” Alex suggested as he emerged from behind.

Heather snapped out of her confusion as she felt rather awkward then she invited her, “Ms. Autumn,

please come in.”

Saying that she stepped aside and invited Autumn in.

“Excuse me Mr. Jefferson for the intrusion. Thanks for the invite but I’ll have to go after returning your phone. Check it and see if there’s any problem,” said Autumn.

“What can be wrong with a mere phone,” remarked Alex.

Taking the phone from Heather’s hand, he remarked dryly, “My family accused me of lying to the Jones. Please come in and help me explain to them whether I lied to your family.”

“Huh?”

Autumn was really confused.

Mr. Jefferson’s geomancy skills are simply out of this world. How in the world does his own family not even know?

She stepped into the house and faced Heather as she smilingly explained, “Mrs. Jefferson, you must have greatly misunderstood. Mr. Jefferson hasn’t lied to the Jones family at all! In fact we are deeply indebted to him! If not because of his aid I can’t imagine what calamity may have befallen my family!”

“He... he is indeed a geomancer? And he hasn’t lied to you?” Heather was still in disbelief.

Having been married to Alex for so many years, she did not even know that he practiced geomancy.

“Yes. You might not be aware of this. He actually came over today to appraise the surroundings of our family home. Right after performing the rite of purification, every member of the Jones felt as if a heavy gloom has been lifted. We could sense the negative energy dissipated by a lot! Furthermore, the talismans made by him are so powerful that they even emit flashes of yellow beams!”

After hearing all these, Heather was dumbstruck. Could Alex really be so powerful?

“By the way, only by observing our photos, he could tell exactly what happened to each and every member of the Jones. Mr. Jefferson is really wonderful! My family has invited many geomancers and even priests of Misty Mountain, but none of them have managed to do anything. All Mr. Jefferson did was just to make a few talismans and my family’s problems are solved.”

As Autumn explained, her excitement grew by the seconds until she just could not stop praising him.

As Heather listened on, she became even more flabbergasted. Her heart was beating wildly.

My very own husband labeled as a piece of trash all this while is he really that powerful?

Why didn't I know that?

“See here. This black credit card is given to me by the head of the Jones family to be used for purchase on behalf of the family. With this, I am authorized to swipe the card for everything and anything not exceeding one billion.” Taking the chance, Alex took out the black credit card granted by Stefan and showed it to Heather as proof.

“What?! The Jones family gave you this card?”

Heather’s jaw dropped in disbelief. She was at a loss of words at the incredulous sight.

“Do you think the prominent Jones family would grant this kind of card to a ‘nobody’ like me if not for my skills? Do you think they’re idiots in the first place?”

Alex jabbed coldly.

“Yes. I affirm that my father personally granted him this card. It is the only black credit card in the family. As long as the expenses do not exceed one billion, Mr. Jefferson can buy anything at will,” Autumn nodded and chimed in.

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“Alright. Thanks for your help. You can go home now.”
Alex thanked Autumn.

“Sure, Mr. Jefferson, I’ll take my leave now,” Autumn said politely as she excused herself.

She carefully closed the door before leaving.

Seeing the respect and adoration in Autumn’s eyes, Heather grew worried.

Even if Alex really deceived the Jones family, his deception was definitely not an ordinary feat.

“You are really a geomancer? When did you learn to be one? How come I have not the slightest clue about it?” Questions after questions were asked by Heather

as Alex turned to go back to his room.

“Whether I am a geomancer or not, hasn’t Autumn make it very clear?”

Alex let loose his frustration and said, “Have you tried asking yourself as to why you never knew? All these years your family has never trusted me. I have told you all so many things, yet how many of those have you all truly trusted me or taken heed of my advice?”

Having blurted it all, he turned and entered his room, closing the door behind him, and ignored Heather.

He had never lied to Heather, but no matter what he did her family never trusted him.

In that case, was it important for him to tell them the truth?

No. Not important at all. For even if he had, no one in the family believed him anyway.

Heather was stuck on the spot as she was too shocked to say a word.

True. Have they ever trusted Alex?

None. Not even once.

Regardless of whether Alex told the truth or not, they had always relied on their biased judgments and had never believed anything Alex had said.

If so, what right did she have to question Alex?

“Heather, has our visitor left? Has the Jones family taken away your trash-of-a-husband?”

At this moment, Mrs. Jennings popped her head out from her door, surveying cautiously and asked.

“Mum, can you stop calling Alex a trash? Can you justify calling him useless?” Heather turned around and reprimanded with much displeasure.

“Huh?”

Mrs. Jennings was startled, her face showed that she was puzzled by her outburst.

If Alex is not a trash, then what is he?

“Have you seen any ‘trash’ helping the cops to nab robbers?”

“Have you seen that ‘trash’ risking his life to take a bullet for someone?”

“Have you seen that ‘trash’ gaining so much respect from the Jones family?”

“Have you seen that ‘trash’ being appreciated by the chairman of the Four Seas Corporation, who even personally gifted him with a two-million- luxury car?”

Questions after questions were fired by the disgruntled Heather towards Mrs. Jennings.

At this moment, her mind was filled with all the things Alex had done. She realized that they could not even accomplish what Alex had achieved.

If someone like Alex was labeled a 'trash', then everyone under the sun should be labeled as such too!

"Heather! What... what in world has gotten into you? You are actually siding with that 'trash'!" Mrs. Jennings looked at her daughter blankly, bewildered by her sudden change.

"Whatever it is, you don't call him 'trash' anymore!" said Heather with a dead serious tone.

As she said this she looked at little Stanley, then walked to her room.

“Sigh. Heather, and that ‘trash’... Alex, and those Jones family members... What is actually going on?” Mrs. Jennings wondered.

Her main concern was still whether the jade bracelet would be returned to the Jones family.

“By the way, while still wearing the five-million- jade bracelet given to Alex, would you still call him ‘trash’?” asked Heather as she glared at Mrs. Jennings’ wrist.

“Fine. I will not demean him from now on. Now can you please tell me what is going on?” Mrs. Jennings continued asking.

“Alex is not a liar. The Jones family merely come to return his phone,” explained Heather as she entered

her bedroom.

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This very night, Heather had a hard time falling asleep.

Her mind could not stop thinking about her relationship with Alex and all the things that happened.

In the end she sullenly realized that it was not Alex's fault, rather her family's own egoistic bias that resulted in them not heeding Alex's advices.

She thought of the past and she recounted the time when she was in desperation to save the Jennings family, and during that dire time; Alex had offered thirty million s. No one, not herself, her mother, nor anyone in the family ever believed Alex. They had even mocked him mercilessly, thinking that he had bitten off more than he could chew.

In the end, they still relied on Alex's connections to resolve the problem.

Memories led her to the time of her granny's birthday. Alex had gifted a precious painting dated back to the Ming Dynasty. However, no one believed him and thought that the painting was some cheap imitation from some street artist.

In the end, an art connoisseur appraised the painting as genuine and was willing to offer a million s to

purchase...

All the incidents flooded her mind, and Heather realized that they had underestimated Alex in every turn.

“If we had believed him, would he have donated his ten million s provincial government reward away?”

She knew the answer. “He wouldn’t have to.”

Thinking about this, Heather felt regret.

She surmised that Alex donated that ten million away because they did not believe him.

In fact, Alex was not as bad as she thought.

Ah, forget it. Stop thinking. Even if Alex is indeed excellent, he still can't keep up with 'him'.

Having thought of that, her mind was suddenly filled with 'him'.

Such was the nature of human. The more unattainable something was, the more the heart yearned for it.

'That' person might not even take her seriously.

'That' person might even stood her up.

Still in a daze, Heather did not realize when she had fallen asleep.

...

The next day, at the office, Alex saw Ginny was wiping his desk.

“Good morning, Mr. Jefferson,” greeted Ginny hurriedly with a look of resentment.

This look was akin to the ancient time concubine’s who had not been favored for a long time by the emperor.

“Good morning,” nodded Alex, as he sat down on his chair.

“Mr. Jefferson, these are the documents that need

your attention in these two days.” Ginny placed several folders in front of Alex, and opened them one by one.

Alex took a look at the documents before signing and passing them over.

For these few proposals, Jack had already briefed him through the phone, hence he just went over the formal process today.

As Ginny carried the folders out, Jessica came in.

“Mr. Jefferson, I’m returning this necklace to you. Thank you,” expressed Jessica as she passed the Arkenrainbow necklace, given to her at Airedale, back to Alex.

Even though she adored the necklace, it was too expensive for her to keep.

Alex glanced at the necklace before smiling, “It’s a gift for you. Don’t you want it?”

Jessica looked undecided, but finally shook her head, “I really can’t take this.”

“In that case, I’ll take it back,” Alex said with a smile as he stored the necklace.

As Jessica was only his personal secretary, it did seem rather inappropriate to gift her such an expensive accessory.

At this juncture, the office phone on Alex’s desk rang, and Jessica quickly said, “I’ll take my leave then.”

She left the office after that.

Alex picked up the phone as the line connected.

“Where are you? I’ll need you to accompany me to the hospital.” Kate’s indifferent voice came through the phone.

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Alex felt a headache coming up. The fling with Kate was totally a mistake, and her pregnancy was even a bigger blunder.

Whatever it was, he had to deal with it.

Taking out a cigarette, he asked, “Where are you? I’ll

go over.”

“I’m at Nebula cafe.”

“Wait for me. I’ll be there in ten minutes.” Alex hung up, as he knew where the cafe was. It was right next to the office block.

Taking a couple of puffs from the cigarette before putting it out in the ashtray, he got up and walked outside.

At this moment, Ginny walked up and said, “Mr. Jefferson, do you want me to accompany you? I can drink too you know.”

Alex scrutinized Ginny. She was professionally dressed and her figure was indubitably perfect with the right curves in the right places. Her top, whether intentionally or not, was worn slightly lower, exposing

her attractive cleavage.

Looking down, her short tight skirt housed two slender, attractive legs without pantyhose.

Sensing that Alex was sizing her up, Ginny felt proud and confidently perked up her chest.

“You must’ve been half asleep. Who goes drinking with a client this early in the morning?” teased Alex.

Ginny blushed in embarrassment, her fair face turned red.

Seeing her embarrassed look, Alex tried to change the topic. “How’s your boyfriend doing? How’s work lately?”

“I’ve broken off with him.”

Ginny added, “We haven’t been in relationship for long. He hasn’t even held my hand yet.”

In fact, she was the one who suggested the split, but Harry was still hanging on to her.

“You’re telling me you’re still a virgin right?”

Alex was amused at her admission. Reaching out, he patted her buttock before advising her, “Just focus on doing your job well. Don’t think of anything else and

you'll feel better.”

He walked out of the office as he said that.

Ginny felt her body tensed up, her face flushing red as she muttered, “You told me not to overthink, yet you touched my ass. You are such a hypocrite.”

Alex came down the stairs and drove to the cafe.

Driving there, he got off just in time to see Kate coming out from the cafe as she just finished her breakfast.

Kate was well-dressed, so she looked youthful like a college student and not a wealthy lady.

But as she stood in front of Alex, the air felt tensed.

The sunglasses she was wearing made it impossible

to look into her eyes, as they were just unpredictable.

Still, Alex could not discern Kate's intention. She would rather come all the way to this small Nebula city to work in his office instead of staying in Lumenopolis as the lady of the affluent Sutton family.

This woman was truly confusing

“If not for the fact that you took a bullet on my behalf that day, I would really kill you right now!” Kate gritted her teeth as she said that.

Alex raised his hand defensively. He was tempted to deflect the issue and blame it on her for pushing herself onto him. Hence, he was now the one in the tight spot.

However, he knew that as a man, there were some things that should not be said. So he kept those

words in his heart.

“Get in.” Alex shrugged and opened his side of the car door.

“Don’t you know how to be a gentleman and open the door for me first?” Kate coldly asked.

Alex raised his eyebrow, slightly taken aback, then he went over to the other side to open the passenger door for her.

Kate snorted coldly, before stepping into the car with her dainty white shoes.

After closing the passenger door, Alex returned to the driver seat and started the car.

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“Which hospital? Have you made an appointment?” asked Alex as he buckled his seat belt.

“It’s just for an abortion. Why the need for an appointment? Who do you think you are?” Kate asked sarcastically.

“True. Then we’ll go to a public hospital then.” Alex nodded his head as he drove the car.

There was nothing much to be said during the whole journey, so they were silent the whole way. The atmosphere in the car was rather cold and

embarrassed.

At the hospital, even though it was early morning, the number of patients were already high. After waiting in line for half an hour, it was finally Kate's turn.

After all the medical examinations, the doctor said that Kate's body was still frail and asked that she waited for another week before doing the abortion, or it might harm her body in the long run.

Kate was speechless, and kicked Alex's legs under the table a few times to release her frustration.

Alex was speechless as well. Kate's health looked normal, yet he did not expect her to be so frail that a simple abortion procedure would be so troublesome.

After venting her frustration, Kate coldly said, "Accompany me to the mall."

Alex did not protest as they got into the car and drove to a clothing boutique.

There was this long skirt being displayed in this boutique that Kate seemed to like.

Peering at the tag, the skirt was priced at thirty eight thousand.

“If you like it, why not give it a try.” Alex suggested.

Kate had all the money in the world anyway. She could purchase the whole store if she wished. Tens of thousands were merely a normal price for her.

Kate sardonically nudged, “Why? You want to buy for

me? Can you even afford it?”

This guy. Having been rewarded ten million for his good deed, he actually donated them away on the spot. Today I have to teach him a lesson, and let him know the importance of having money and keeping it well.

Alex nodded as he turned to the shop assistant and said, “Miss, she would like to try this one.”

The assistant was a woman in her early twenties. Walking over, she looked at the skirt, then looked at Alex who was wearing a cheap outfit, and said condescendingly, “I’m very sorry sir. I can’t allow a fitting unless you intended to buy it.”

As she said that, she glanced at Kate, and a thought came to her. This man must be pretending to be rich. Even after trying out the skirt, she surely can’t

afford it.

And this guy looks poor. He is wearing a cheap outfit with egg stain and veggie bits stuck on him. That's disgusting!

Alex did not notice his outfit was stained while making breakfast at home, hence did not wipe them off.

“Can't try without buying?” Alex felt amused. What kind of logic was this? How to buy if one could not try it on?

Kate, who was at his side, was silently watching the unfolding drama.

“Of course! Who will bear the cost if it gets dirty?” the shop assistant asked in contempt.

Alex frowned. Were shop assistants so rude

nowadays? How would they know that he could not afford it?

When he was about to say something, a woman's voice rang out from behind right at that moment, "Miss, I'll like to try this skirt."

A wealthily-dressed woman spoke up and pointed to the skirt Kate had set her sights on.

Next to the woman stood a man wearing a thick gold chain and a huge gold ring which was quite a show-off.

With such a thick, heavy gold chain around his neck, he should be worried about spraining his neck.

"Sure. In a jiffy!" The assistant nodded fervently and snatched the skirt away from Kate's grasp.

That change in attitude was quick. Alex sighed.

“Nowadays, everyone put on airs like they’re wealthy. They have no money to buy a skirt yet they want to try it on, just to snap a few photos to show off on social media. Then, they will leave without buying. Is there any meaning to this kind of life?”

The shop assistant raised her voice, drawing the attention of passers-by and the other shop owners while pointing at Alex.

“Do you feel superior working as a shop assistant?” Alex could not help but remark coldly.

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“What did you just say?”

Upon hearing his words the shop assistant furiously blurted, “You’re disgusting! Stop pretending to be rich and shop in this mall if you can’t afford anything!”

Pointing at Alex, she continued, “You dare to step into this high-class mall dressing like a common peasant? Do you still have any dignity left in you? After you tried on the skirt, you may have dirtied it. Even if you don’t dirty it, surely you won’t buy it in the first place. You are just here to waste my time!”

“I totally concur with you!”

At this moment, the wealthy-dressed lady spoke up as she laughed, “If you can’t afford it, don’t bother

trying it on. If it gets dirty, it'll just be a hindrance to real customers like us. By the way, there's a thrift store just below in the basement. The price of most clothes there is below two hundred. I think there is a more suitable shop for people of your status."

Seeing how Alex had been treated, Kate snickered. She wants to see how this live-in son-in-law was going to handle this situation.

Alex looked at the pompous woman, smiled, and said, "Not only do I want this skirt, but also every piece of garment in this boutique that fits her. I want them all."

Saying this, he flashed a credit card.

The Jones family's black credit card.

He had helped the Jones to resolve a huge problem which helped to save the whole family's lives.

Therefore, swiping just a teeny fraction of their wealth was merely a token he took from them.

The shop assistant gleefully took the card off his hand, and counted, “Coincidentally we just finished stock-take in the morning. There are eighty different designs, if you take one per design, that should be close to two million in total. Now, if your credit card limit is insufficient, I will call the cops on you.”

As she talked, she walked towards the checkout counter.

Examining the card she had never seen before, she was rather amused.

This idiot. What kind of a joke card is this? Is he trying

to pull a prank?

“Is that even a real credit card?”

Having never seen a black credit card, the wealthily-dressed woman mused, “Are you treating us all like idiots by showing off some ugly card like that.”

“Hahaha. What a joke. Where did such an idiot come from?”

“Don’t any of you recognize him? He’s the live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family. He is very famous, I’m sure you all would know him.”

“Holy crap! It’s really him! The one who parasites off the Jenningses. It was such a piece of big news in the city then.”

“I’m guessing he has been repressed in the Jennings

family for so long that he is now out and about trying to find show his presence.”

One by one the murmurs spread on as everyone in the crowd jeered. One of them saw Kate and shook his head.

“I’ll advise you dear young lady to not be deceived by him. He is live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family and he basically lived off a woman.”

“Yes, young lady, just leave this scumbag now. Otherwise if the Jenningses find out you’ll be in trouble too.”

“He will ruin your life if you follow him.”

One after another the crowd persuaded Kate.

Kate just smiled and said nothing, she just looked at

Alex to see how he would react.

She did not believe that Alex had enough credit limit in his card.

Just then the shop assistant swiped the card.

Beep!

It was a surprise! The payment went through.

The transaction was successful.

Everybody present was dumbstruck!

Swiping a normal bank card resulted in a small receipt being printed. However, upon swiping this black credit card, it showed the balance left on the cashier screen.

From that angle, only a few shop assistants managed

to see the screen.

This is one billion?

The long string of zeroes displayed made the shop assistants who managed to take a glimpse slumped to the ground.

“Sorry. Sorry, sir. I am really sorry...”

Nearly in tears, the arrogant assistant who just got served a humble pie apologized profusely. Even the boutique manager personally came out to wrap all the garments.

This customer was the real deal. And she has actually mocked a customer with wealth worth a billion s.

What in world was going on?

All the curious passers-by witnessing the scene were dumbfounded.

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Has this parasite really paid in full?

That's a bill exceeding a million s!

The pompous woman could not believe what happened, so she rushed to the counter. After seeing the balance displayed on screen - a whole string of zeroes - her smug countenance paled.

Her hubby was wealthy, but even he had only a few million in the banks.

How on earth could a seemingly ordinary live-in son-in-law be having a billion in savings?

“No need for apologies.”

Alex took back the black card, then smiled as he pointed to another sales assistant, and said, “All commissions will be awarded to her instead. In addition, all these garments will be delivered to...”

He turned his head back to Kate, Alex asked, “Ah yes, where do you live?”

Actually, Kate was still dumbstruck.

This bastard. Where did he get all these money from?

This purchase was close to two million!

To her, this amount was nothing, but she knew that this was a huge amount to Alex.

It was unthinkable that Alex...

“I live in Presidential Suite No. 1 of the Hyatt Hotel.”
Kate absent-mindedly replied.

Holy moly! A mere young lady living in perhaps the most expensive suite. Even this lady is not someone ordinary!

The crowd was beyond shocked. Seeing both Alex and Kate together hit them like a double whammy.

Especially for the shop assistant who was just jeering at them. She was drowned in a bottomless pit of regret.

Her commission!

She just missed a bountiful windfall like that!

“Did you hear her? Send these to the Hyatt Hotel.”
Alex told the manager.

“Yes, sir! I’ll send them over in a short while!” The manager nodded fervently with reverence.

“Let’s go! What else you want to buy? Alex looked at Kate before walking out.

Leaving behind a crowd of dumbfounded onlookers!

“You! Where did you get all those money?” Kate asked softly.

“Your precious belly carries my offspring. It is only apt I buy you some clothes.” Alex nonchalantly deflected the question.

“Don’t you dare dream about it! I’m going to abort this baby next week. I’ll never carry your child.” Kate replied indignantly.

This trip to Nebula City had been a total disaster. Not only had she failed her mission, but she had not found the abandoned son of the Jeffersons. She had even lost her chastity to Alex - the trash who lived off a woman.

If this child belonged to the chairman, she might give birth to the baby as this would benefit her in the future.

However, since this baby was Alex's, she could not stand to bear an offspring belonging to a piece of trash.

"You kept looking down on me," quipped Alex with a smile while looking at Kate.

"You are not worth looking up upon. From the day you decided to live off a woman you are not worthy of any respect from anyone." Kate blurted out without

hesitation.

“Haha!”

Alex grinned, then suddenly asked, “I am extremely curious as to why a lady from the prominent Sutton family of Lumenopolis would come all the way here to Nebula City to suffer as an ordinary employee. To my knowledge, even though my Four Seas Corporation is doing well in this southwest region, but compared to your family, it is but a mere drop in the sea.”

As he asked, he pretended to be snarky, “Or did you happen to have a crush on some handsome guy in our company? And thus traveled a thousand miles here for him?”

Kate was rattled by the question. She stopped and stared at Alex, her fierce eyes drilling into his.

Alex added further, “Let me tell you. Our chairman is rich, young, and as handsome as I am. If you marry our chairman, it’ll indeed be something fortunate for you too!”

“By the way, our chairman seems to be single and available. Surely the beauties around him are clamoring for his attention. I’m afraid you have to start putting in effort or else you may end up as a mere concubine.” Alex jokingly jested.

“Enough with you!”

Kate glared at him with a death stare. She was not an idiot. She knew that Alex was fooling with her.

However, she was slightly surprised as well. For Alex, the parasitic trash, to be trusted by the chairman himself, this guy was not as incompetent as he

looked.

“Since the chairman trusts you, go tell him that I’ll be taking a long leave of absence. I’ll be back when I feel like it,” said Kate coldly.

Since the chairman seemed to doubt her, it would be better for her to distance herself for a while.

Looking at Alex, she felt that all these men were unreliable. She'd rather roused his interest in her and keep herself unpredictable.

"Huh? Why the long vacation? Surely you plan to secretly give birth to our child?" teased Alex.

Kate rolled her eyes, and retorted, "Stop daydreaming. Why don't you take a good look of yourself? Are you qualified to have me bear your child?"

She looked at Alex with disdain, "Truthfully, if this child is the chairman's, then I may consider carrying it to full term. But it's yours, so forget it."

She further added, "Ah yes! It seems like even your own son does not carry your last name. You are destined to be the parasite forever. You will never have a child carrying your family surname ever."

Kate said these with a sneer as she turned and walked away.

Alex clenched his fists. This woman's words were indeed venomous and hurtful.

He chased after her, and soon arrived at an intersection where there seemed to be a commotion ahead.

He saw a huge crowd ahead, so congested that it would be hard to squeeze through.

In the midst of the crowd stood an eye-catching figure.

The woman was very beautiful, and her charm was on par with Kate's.

Moreover, compared to Kate's cold demeanor, this beauty seemed to be more easy-going.

Kate was trying to squeeze through the crowd. Alex tried to keep up. He then saw a street vendor selling antiques. He was holding an inconspicuous onyx and was loudly proclaiming, "I tell you! This is the Palantirstone, the heirloom of my family for generations! According to my grandfather, this Palantirstone has been passed down for eighteen generations by my ancestors. It is extremely precious..."

Laughter burst out from the among the crowd.

"Eighteen generations? Stop boasting!"

"Aye! I know it's a fake at first glance!"

"This is just a normal onyx."

The vendor flushed as he tried to argue his way out with a few people.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 270



Alex surveyed the area and discovered that not only the eye-catching beauty seemed to look on keenly, but there were also some antique store owners who were interested in the onyx.

He could not help but look intently at the onyx that was in the vendor's hand.

Huh?

The onyx had a special pattern, akin to a rune on it. Generally, antiques engraved with this runic symbol indicated that it was genuine. Some parts of the onyx not covered with mud seemed to be reflecting a faint glow.

This onyx piqued his interest.

Satisfied with his observation, Alex asked, “Good sir, how much is this onyx?”

He knew that the vendor was not lying. The plain-looking onyx was indeed the Palantirstone.

It was a million-year-old naturally-occurring sedimentary stone known as the Noldor shale stone, and since it contained jade and agate in it, it is an almost one-of-a-kind gem.

In a normal auction, these kinds of gems with runic engravings were usually sold for tens of millions, basically at staggering amounts.

The vendor stretched out his hand and gestured, “Eight hundred thousand and not one cent less.”

As he said that, his eyes flickered, revealing a certain trace of craftiness.

Gasp!

The crowd was stunned by the bold offer.

“He must be crazy!”

“Eight hundred thousand? That’s a rip-off!”

“Know your place! All your items here are worth at most eight thousand s in total!”

Hearing the crowd’s responses, the beautiful lady and

the other antique dealers shook their heads and secretly snickered.

This vendor really knew how to rip off someone. Such a plain onyx selling for eight hundred thousand?

However they did not know that an even bigger surprise was in store for them.

“Eight hundred thousand? Sure. I’ll take it!” Alex pondered for just a moment and nodded.

Wow!

At this moment, everyone present was in an uproar.

He really bought that?

Did he buy such a plain, broken piece of onyx for eight hundred thousand? Is he insane? Did he forget

his brain somewhere?

At this point, the beautiful lady and those other antique dealers silently shook their heads.

They had been here for quite a while. This vendor's onyx was not even considered an antique in any way. To be honest, it was merely a plain onyx stained with mud.

“Where did you have so much money to spare?” asked Kate as she frowned. No matter how much the chairman trusted Alex, it was just impossible for him to entrust him with so much money.

He had just spent close to two million buying her those clothes and now he spent another eight hundred thousand on a broken onyx. Did he just rob a bank recently?

“There are so many ways to earn money in this society. Don’t think that you’re the only affluent one around. Is it wrong that we ordinary people have some money too?” Alex jested.

The crowd was speechless.

Hey, eight hundred thousand is not a small amount that one can simply throw around. To us, that’s more than what we can imagine, okay?

Even if he is merely pretending, he is bold to utter such a thing.

Sensing that Alex was not telling the truth, Kate sighed coldly and asked no more questions.

But she started to get even more suspicious.

“Look! This gentleman here has eyes for the best

things.” The vendor immediately gave Alex a thumbs up.

Alex did not dilly-dally as he scanned the QR code to pay.

The vendor got really excited.

This broken stone was finally sold.

Even though this onyx was really passed down from his ancestors, no one really knew what it was, and even his own father left it in the backyard a few years back.

He got hold of it by chance but did not put much hope on it.

Unexpectedly, he managed to sell it for an exorbitant sum.

Witnessed by everyone around, Alex accepted the Palantirstone.

It was then the beautiful lady pointed to a celadon-glazed porcelain plate by the vendor's feet, and gently asked, "Sir, how much does this go for?"

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