

## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 471

“Yeah, my old man wants to make a big investment, and it just so happens that he fell in love with this piece of land,” said David.

“Well, that’s a bummer,” said Stefan, taken aback.

“We have our eyes on this piece of land as well. What are you gonna do about that?”

David stared at Stefan for a while with his eyes blazing. Then, smiling, he said with confidence, “It is a coincidence that we both have our eyes on this piece of land. But I’m afraid your wish would be hard to come true, Mr. Jones.”

Stefan felt a little uncomfortable with David’s imposing manner. But thinking that the Zucker family was lower

in status as compared to Alex, he calmed down and said, “Then, Mr. Zucker, I’m afraid you’ve met your competitor this time.”

“Oh, yeah? Well, that’s good then. I haven’t met a competitor in a long time,” David chortled before suddenly changing the topic. “By the way, we’re having a class reunion tomorrow, Mr. Jones. I shall not call Autumn personally, so could you please pass the message to her?”

David and Autumn were college classmates. After saying that, he turned and walked toward the mountains with a group of staff following behind.

Stefan creased his brows as he immediately saw through David’s ulterior motives.

This kid wants to hit on my daughter!

“I’m afraid it’ll be troublesome to take this piece of land now that the Zucker family is involved,” said Ginny.

Alex glanced at David’s back and a ghost of a smile crossed his lips. “Can’t you see? It’s Evans Ford who sent the Zucker family.”

“Didn’t Benjamin promise to give us the land for free?” asked Stefan in puzzlement. “A big shot like him would keep his words, no?”

Alex shook his head. “If we had chosen another place, he would have fulfilled his promise. But we chose the land of Nebula Hill. Of course he would feel a little unhappy if he gives it to us for free.”

Ginny nodded and chimed in, “Yes. The city was going to turn this place into an amusement park, which can be sold at a high price. If he gives it to us

for free, they'll lose a lot of financial revenue.”

“Then what should we do now? Are we going to have to spend a lot more money?” Stefan asked with a frown.

Alex gave a faint smile as he said, “What that can be fixed with money is not an issue. The most the city would do is to send more bidders to the auction. If you don't believe me, go check it out this afternoon. They will definitely say that there are many families who are interested in this land and since it's inconvenient for them to offend other forces for our sake, they will definitely end up proposing a bid.”

“Evans Ford, that sly devil,” groaned Stefan. “Is he not afraid that we'll change our mind and build the tech dome in other provinces?”

Alex shook his head. “We've invested a lot in this

project. He's expected that we wouldn't change our minds easily and is set on taking us down. Okay, just tell him directly that we are taking this land for twenty million. If he wants to auction this land or something, tell him that we're not investing in Nebula City anymore. Be tough when you talk to him."

"Got it," Stefan said.

Just then, Alex's phone rang. Upon taking out his phone and seeing that it was Maggie who called, he hesitated for a while before answering.

"Mr. Jefferson, there is something I don't know if I should tell you or not." Maggie's hesitant voice sounded as soon as the call was connected.

"Just tell me," Alex said.

"Well, I'm at the Auto Show Center right now and I

saw your wife, Heather, having a good time talking and laughing with a handsome guy. I think that man is the new president of Ivy Media Group, Stuart Nixon. He's quite attentive to Heather the whole time, and I'm sure he must be up to no good. But I may be overthinking it," Maggie said.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 472



Stuart Nixon?

Alex narrowed his eyes. Even though he had never met Stuart, he knew that he was Simon's elder brother.

With Stuart taking over the role as chairman of the Ivy Media Group, there was no way he would really resolve all their differences with Four Seas Corporation.

Alex knew now to expect more conflicts to come with Ivy Media.

Somehow, he felt that Stuart had most probably sought out Heather because he had already found out about his identity. Hence, he was going to use Heather as a pawn to give him a fatal strike.

“Got it. I’ll be there immediately.” Alex replied and hung up.

“Mr. Jefferson, what happened?” Stefan asked worriedly when he saw Alex’s grim face.

Alex shook his head and put his phone away.

“Nothing. Go downtown and look for Evans. I’ll be at the auto show.”

With that, he walked towards his car.

Both Stefan and Ginny were left with much confusion, but since Alex did not say anything, it would not do them any good to brood about it.

Alex drove uneasily towards the International Auto Show Center.

Since Heather found out that he was a Jefferson heir, her attitude towards him had changed quite a lot, and she never brought up the topic of divorce again.

He knew that Heather was looking forward to the day he returned to claim the family fortune.



It was precisely Heather's gold-digging attitude that solidified his decision not to tell her that the hundreds of billions of cash belonging to the Jeffersons were all with him.

However, Heather had run out of patience and no longer cared for him as her husband. This made him very uncomfortable.

Heather had met up with other men before, but she would always inform him beforehand.

Alex trusted her enough to assume that she would not do anything out of line.

However, this time she had gone to the auto show with Stuart without telling him. This showed that in Heather's heart, Alex was already quite dispensable.

Very soon, he reached the exhibition hall. A look

around revealed that most of the visitors were common folk, while luxury cars filled every inch of the surrounding platforms.

At this auto show, the entry level cars were luxury cars such as the Audi A8 that was worth more than a million. Other cars included premium sportscars such as Lamborghinis and Ferraris. At the center of the exhibition hall, a red sports car stood atop the highest platform. It was the Bugatti Hermes Chiron edition that Maggie had gifted Alex.

This was the featured super luxury car of the international auto show.

Its price tag of forty million attracted numerous audience members and reporters.

At least thirty security guards surrounded the car.

There were also four supermodels standing at each of the four corners. While they showed off their perfect figures, they also added much pizzazz to this premium sportscar.

The audience were stopped by the security guards to keep their distance from the car but that did not diminish their enthusiasm to snap photos to their hearts' desire.

Of course, some people purely wanted to get pictures of the four supermodels, while others were eager to photograph the only super sports car in the whole of Nebula City.

A host next to the car explained, "A tycoon already reserved this car yesterday, and it is now considered a private asset. Everyone is invited to view the car and take photos, but please do not touch it. Thank you for your cooperation, everyone."

A reporter asked loudly, “The auto show has just begun and this car has already been booked? Could you please tell us which tycoon has such deep pockets?”

The host took a look at the reporter and smiled, “I’m sorry but I am not at liberty to share that information. However, if you would really like to know who that person is, you might find out soon. The owner should be collecting the car today.”

Everyone was intrigued by what the host said. Hence, they crowded around the car just to wait for the tycoon to collect it. All they wanted was to see which tycoon could just drop forty million on a car.

Alex merely glanced at the Bugatti for a second before he shifted his gaze away.

His mind was not on that car at all.

Very soon, he saw Heather.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 473



Alex suddenly spotted Heather, and there was another man and woman next to her.

The handsome man was dressed in a smart suit. Indeed, it was the new chairman of Ivy Media Group, Stuart Nixon.

The woman with her had a beautiful figure and was

donned in a revealing dress. She was Ally Morin, Stuart's secretary.

While Ally was a beauty as well, she still lacked in class in comparison to Heather.

"Heather, come take a look at this Bugatti. It is worth forty million and is a world class treasure. I wanted to buy it, only to have someone go before me," said Stuart regretfully.

Heather stayed next to Stuart and said with a smile, "Director Nixon, unfortunately, I am very ignorant when it comes to cars."

Stuart chuckled, "I do know a fair bit about cars. While others collect antiques, I prefer collecting luxury cars. In my garage, I have ten luxury cars worth at least ten million apiece. I won't even admit the million-ranged cars into my professional garage."

Heather's eyes lit up. Indeed, Stuart attained full marks in every aspect.

With a bit of mental arithmetic, Heather figured out that Stuart probably amassed at least one to two billion worth of luxury cars. With such extravagance, he was truly worthy to be the chairman of Ivy Media.

Ally smiled as well. "Our chairman's father is the second largest shareholder of the Penguin Group, and his personal net worth is second to Mr. Lerman. These cars are but a drop in the ocean for them."

So he is the billionaire Jeremy Nixon's son? That explains his indulgent spending.

When Heather heard that, she could not help but look at Stuart with respect.

If Alex goes home to get his share of the family fortune, he should be able to get at least tens of billions. Unfortunately, that brainless idiot, who completely deserved it when his mother called him a piece of trash, has rejected all that money. What's wrong with him? How can he be that useless?

If Alex inherits his family fortune, I would be a rich man's wife now, and I do not have to envy other people anymore.

The thought made her very unhappy.

“Haha.”

Stuart chuckled and looked at Heather triumphantly.

“Heather, just let me know which car do you like. I'll buy it for you.”

Heather came back to her senses and quickly shook



her head. "There is no need- I have a car. Thank you for your kind offer, Director Nixon."

Stuart smiled. "Why? Are you worried that your husband would be jealous?"

Heather did not say anything. If I really accept Stuart's gift, Alex will definitely be jealous.

Even though she was losing patience towards Alex, she was still a principled woman. Before divorcing Alex, she would never do anything out of line.

Stuart snorted disdainfully when he saw that she fell silent. "That husband of yours is just a live-in son-in-law who is living off you. He has no right to be jealous when he does not even have the dignity of a man!"

Heather was just about to reply him when she spotted Alex not far away. She suddenly panicked. "Alex,

you... what are you doing here?”

Alex replied coolly, “I’m just here to expand my knowledge. What about you? Buying a car?”

“I...”

Heather was stunned for a while before saying, “I’m here with Director Nixon to discuss a contract. Since there’s an auto show here today, we came to take a look.”

She then quickly made an introduction. “Alex, this is Stuart Nixon, the chairman of Ivy Media. They are on par with the Four Seas Corporation. The Nixons are the second largest shareholders of the Penguin Group, and their net worth is second to Mr. Lerman. Director Nixon intends to have us handle the production of the advertising campaigns for their entertainment programs. I am here to discuss this

collaboration with him.”

She then introduced Stuart’s secretary. “This is Director Nixon’s secretary, Ms. Ally Morin.”

After that, she told the two of them, “This is my husband, Alex Jefferson.”

Both Stuart and Ally were sizing up Alex curiously, and could not help but show their disdain for him.

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## [FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 474



Ally looked at Alex scornfully and said to Heather, “Director Jennings, I’ve heard that your live-in husband is a complete piece of trash. Now that I have met him, he does look rather useless.”

Her words were full of sarcasm while her eyes were full of condescension.

For a man to remain completely emotionless and nonchalant despite seeing his own wife coming to an auto show with another man, this shows how useless he has always been!

This kind of guy is just here to embarrass all other men!

If my future husband were that useless, I would definitely kick him far away!

Stuart also sized him up curiously. Alex’s reaction

made him look down on him even more.

Such a loser. Clearly I am interested in your wife, and yet you have no reaction to that at all! You are not even worthy to be my rival.

However, he still asked curiously, “Alex, right? May I know where you are working now?”

Realizing that Stuart did not know about his background, a cold glint flashed across Alex’s eyes as he said, “I am my boss’ driver.”

“You are a driver?”

Stuart was taken aback to find out that he was not completely living off his wife. He smiled, “How much does your boss pay you? I’ll pay you double and you come and drive my car. How about that?”

Alex smiled, “Sure. When do I start?”

Stuart grew more condescending when he heard Alex’s reply.

What a loser. This wasn’t fun at all.

Heather shook her head when she saw that Alex was actually contemplating to get into another company. Somehow, she felt sorry for the chairman of Four Seas Corporation.

He treated Alex so well. Not only was he given a high salary, but he also even received a luxury car. Now, he was about to betray his own boss for double pay. That was terrible.

Ally mocked him, “Alex, you should not be here today actually. Everyone at the auto show today are the who’s who of Nebula City. Won’t a live-in son-in-law

like you just embarrass your wife here?”

Alex looked at Heather and smiled, “Honey, do you think I am embarrassing you too?”

Heather glared at Alex as she felt that he was causing trouble out of nowhere.

“Heather, your husband has a bit of an attitude, doesn’t he? What kind of question is he asking you? He is clearly trying to put you in the spot.” Stuart laughed out loud.

“Director Jennings, if I were you, I would have thrown him out a long time ago. A good-for-nothing parasite wandering around here when he can’t even afford to buy a car. He is just here to embarrass you.” Ally laughed as well.

Heather’s face fell. Even though she was unhappy

with Stuart and Ally for saying such things about Alex, the more they insulted Alex, the more expectant she felt.

“Who says that Mr. Jefferson here can’t afford a car?”

At this very moment, Maggie appeared next to Alex.

Stuart’s eyes lit up when Maggie appeared suddenly.

She looked like she was about Heather’s age. Like Heather, she had a gorgeous face and figure, and she was indeed an unparalleled beauty.

However, his experience with women told him immediately that Maggie was still a virgin.

He had been interested in Heather because he wanted to use her to find out more about the chairman of Four Seas Corporation, not that he was



truly interested in her.

After all, Heather already had a son. The Nixon family would not allow him to date a married woman as it would bring shame to them.

However, he was suddenly enlightened as Maggie was still a virgin.

Deep jealousy flashed through Ally's eyes when she encountered a woman that was way prettier than she.

Heather, however, was staring blankly at Maggie before looking at Alex again. For some reason, anger rose in her heart.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 475

“Who are you?” Heather stared at Maggie and questioned her in a low voice.

One glance at Heather and Maggie could read her mind instantly. She smiled and said, “Hello Mrs. Jefferson, I am Maggie Grant. I have some geomancy issues with my house, so I am here to ask Mr. Jefferson to help me with that.”

Maggie’s flawless act instantly dissolved all of Heather’s suspicions.

Heather knew that Alex pretended to be a master geomancer to con many people out there. The Jones family was one of his victims.

Heather took a look at Maggie and decided that she must be another rich heir. Moreover, with her status, she would definitely not be interested in married men like Alex.

With that thought, she felt more settled.

It would be rare for women to be interested in the status Alex had right now. Moreover, she knew that he had a wife and child.

“Ms. Grant, this so-called geomancy is deceptive; don’t be duped by him.” Heather felt the need to remind Maggie. Otherwise, if the Grants realized that they had been cheated and went to cause trouble for the Jenningses, she would not be able to handle it.

Maggie smiled, “Mr. Jefferson’s skills are second to none in this world. We have complete trust in him.”

Seeing how Maggie was completely swindled by Alex, Heather glared angrily at him and began to worry again.

What will happen when all is revealed one day?

“Hello Ms. Grant, I am Stuart Nixon, the chairman of Ivy Media Group. Nice to meet you.” Stuart reached out his hand with a beam on his face when the two of them were done talking.

Maggie hesitated a little but still shook his hand lightly. “Hello.”

There was no reaction in Maggie’s eyes despite him announcing his identity. This intrigued Stuart further as he felt that she was indeed a very unique girl.

However, Ally continued in a slightly irritated manner, “So Ms. Grant, you were saying that this conman can

afford a car from here too?”

From Heather and Maggie’s conversation, she could already tell that Alex was a swindler. Ally looked down on him even further and felt the need to throw an insult.

“Mmhmm, so what?” Maggie asked.

Ally did not reply Maggie and merely smiled at Alex. “So what car are you planning to buy? All the cars here cost at least a million. No matter how well you can con people, you can’t magically produce one million.”

Stuart wanted to insult Alex in front of his goddess as well, so he chuckled, “Alex, we all know what you are thinking of. All you want is to look better as a parasite. When you found out that Heather is at the auto show, you tailed her secretly because you want Heather to

buy you a better car, right?”

Heather frowned. She was not happy at the way Stuart and Ally were pouncing on Alex. She said, “Director Nixon, Alex does not need me to buy him a car. Actually, my car was a gift from him too.”

Even though she really wanted Stuart and Ally to agitate Alex enough for him to return to claim his family fortune, she could not handle the sight of her husband being continuously attacked.

Stuart was stunned. He was surprised as he did not expect that a loser like Alex would be able to afford a car for Heather.

At the side, Ally smirked, “You mean a piece of trash like you have the ability to buy your wife a car?”

She then turned to Heather and asked, “Director

Jennings, what car did your husband buy for you?  
Don't tell me it's a QQ."

Heather shook her head and said, "No, it's a RS7."

"What? The RS7 that is worth about two million?"

With this, even Stuart was shocked.

"You must be joking, Director Jennings. Your husband is just a driver. He wouldn't be able to afford an RS7 for you even if he were to sell his kidneys." Ally continued insulting him.

Heather shook her head. "No, his boss gifted him with that car, and he in turn gave it to me."

"Oh, so it's a hand-me-down. That explains everything." Ally smiled.

Stuart nodded. This finally made sense. Otherwise, how would a driver like Alex be able to afford a luxury car worth about two million?

With that thought in mind, Stuart smiled at Alex. “Alex, you said you’re here to expand your knowledge. Please allow me to open your eyes to the world today then.”


A bemused smile flashed across Alex’s face as he pointed at the Bugatti on the platform. “Is that so? Does that mean you are able to buy that car today?”

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## [FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)







Stuart said mockingly, “Don’t you try me. I can buy you any car that is on display here today, except for this one which has been purchased in advance by somebody else. There isn’t one car here that I can’t afford. In fact, I plan to buy one for your wife.”

After poking fun at Alex, Stuart turned to Heather. “I value our collaboration, Heather, and I’d like to present you something as a token of appreciation. You can choose any car on display except for the one in the middle. It’s about time you replace your second-hand car. I think one with strong horsepower suits you. If you like the RS series, I’ll get you a premium RS8, which is only two million.”

Stuart did not intend to woo Heather but he thought that it was worth spending a few million in order to get to know the chairman of Four Seas Corporation through her.

“Ms. Jennings, won’t you accept the token of appreciation from Mr. Nixon?” Ally knew what Stuart had in mind so she quickly persuaded Heather to say yes.

As a matter of fact, the idea was originally proposed by her. Stuart thought that it was a good tactic and went along with it.

Heather shook her head and declined, “Thank you, Mr. Nixon for your generosity but I cannot accept such an expensive gift.”

“Two million isn’t much at all; I can pay for it in cash right now as long as you like it,” Stuart blew his own trumpet proudly.

Indeed, two million meant nothing to him.

Alex stared at Stuart. How rude is this guy to talk about buying my wife a present in my presence?!

He scoffed, “My wife has her own car and she doesn’t need any gift from you. Furthermore, it’s not in your place to do so.”

With an arrogant contempt, Stuart responded, “It’s not that I look down on you, Alex. The truth is, you can’t even afford the spare parts, let alone buy one of these cars.”

Ally joined in the fun and jeered at him, “Well, that’s why some people can only drive a second-hand car. That’s right, I’m talking about you, loser!”

Alex looked away from Ally and fixed his gaze back on Stuart, then he pointed at the Bugatti. “Heather, what do you say if I buy you this Bugatti which he can’t afford?”

“Come on, Alex. I don’t understand why you’re so pretentious. Everyone knows that you’re just a live-in son-in-law cum driver.”

“Do you know how much does it cost? It’s forty million. Do you have any slightest idea how much that is?” Stuart found Alex’s ignorance amusing.

“Even if you starve yourself every month and save up a hundred thousand of your salary, do you know how many years must you wait until you get forty million?”

Stuart thought that Alex was being ridiculous for he could not imagine how a poor driver like him could buy a forty-million luxury car for someone else as a present.

He was not angry but found it utterly unbelievable to the point that it was humorous.

“Ms. Jennings, your husband is really funny. He just joked about buying you a forty-million car. That’s amazing!” Ally heckled.

Heather was extremely upset at Alex for being intentionally ostentatious.

She would say that it was possible if Alex received his family inheritance, but he did not. With the little that he earns monthly, which is only twenty thousand, how could he brag about buying a luxury car in front of Stuart? That’s literally a joke made by a fool, talking big without any basis. Nonsense!

“A joke? I think you’re the jokers, not me,” Alex scoffed at Ally.

“Still day dreaming, Alex?”

Stuart rolled his eyes, “I really hate to say this but I’m sure you don’t even have the right to touch it, let alone buy one.”

A mischievous thought flashed across Alex’s mind as he snickered, “What about you? Do you think you’re in any position to touch it? Why don’t you give it a try?”

“Damn it Alex, you’ve pissed me off. How dare you compare yourself to me? Let me show you who has the right to touch it. Watch me!”

Stuart walked into the crowd after saying that.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

There was a tinge of slyness in Alex's gaze.

When Maggie bought the car for Alex, she also spent a huge sum on security guards to ensure that no one could touch the car before Alex did.

If Stuart was allowed to lay his finger on the car, then it meant that Maggie was not reliable and did not keep her promise.

However, Maggie was rather cold and unfriendly towards Stuart just now. Judging from the way she treated him, she didn't seem to pay any heed to a character like him.

Alex looked at Maggie and coincidentally she was also staring at him. She gave him a signal to assure

him that everything would go as planned.

Alex breathed a sigh of relief after receiving the assurance from Maggie.

Stuart strode over to the center stage and dismissed some of the visitors surrounding the car. He asked the security guards, “Hi, I’m Stuart Nixon, the chairman of Ivy Media. This exhibition hall belongs to one of my friends. Can I enter to have a closer look at the Bugatti?”

“Sorry, you can’t.” One of the security guards who had retired from the army shook his head and was very determined in declining the request. “Our boss has given the order that no one is allowed to go near the car nor touch it, except for the rightful car owner.”

These guards had no idea about Ivy Media Group or its reputation in Nebula City.



Even if Ivy Media Group had already made a name for itself, these security guards might not have any impression about it.

Stuart stared hard at the guards and cursed them secretly in his heart. He could no longer hide his embarrassment. Damn buggers!

If I don't touch the Bugatti today, surely Alex would poke fun at me saying we're of the same class. No, no, no, I must touch it regardless. Otherwise, it's really shameful for me.

"Dude, I'm a car lover too. What if I give you ten thousand and you let me in?" Stuart suppressed his anger and continued to try his luck.

The security guard just looked at him without saying a word.

“Twenty thousand.”

“Fifty thousand?”

“A hundred thousand?!”

The guard was a principled veteran after all, and so he rejected firmly, “Sir, I repeat, you can’t get near the car if you’re not the owner. I can’t let you in even if you offer me one million or ten million.”

Stuart had never been rejected in this manner before, what more by a security guard. Through gritted teeth, he threatened, “My friend owns this exhibition center. If you continue to oppose me, I can make you lose your job with just one phone call.”

The security guard looked at Stuart and smiled, “Sorry, I work for Securiforce Logistics and not this

exhibition center. So, I don't think your friend has the right to fire me."

"Damn you!"

Stuart blew a fuse, "Don't be too much, a\*\*hole! Believe it or not, I can throw you out right now!"

The security guard answered indifferently, "Our company has signed a contract with the exhibition center when we rented this area. Thus, you have no right to ask me to leave. Moreover, my job is to protect the safety of this car. If you have other requests, please talk to my boss."

Alex was delighted to see the drama and he walked over with a victorious smile on his face. "Oh, what happened, Stuart the bastard? Did they forbid you to touch the car and ask you to leave? How pathetic!"

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 478



Alex deliberately emphasized on the word “bastard”. The crowd laughed upon hearing the insult as everyone understood to whom it was directed to.

Maggie, who was standing at a corner, burst into a series of giggles uncontrollably.

“F\*\*k off, a\*\* hole!” Stuart glared at Alex furiously and then glanced at Heather. His face turned scarlet.

He had made an audacious remark just now, stating

that it was a piece of cake for him to touch the Bugatti.

Now he felt so embarrassed because the security guard would not budge no matter what.

Seeing that her boss had hit a stump, Ally immediately helped out by retorting Alex, “What is there for you to show off in front of Mr. Nixon, you loser? Stop asking for trouble before I get the security guards to show you the exit.”

Alex chuckled, “You’re right, why should I flaunt in front of a bastard? That would make me as pathetic as him.”

“Shut up!” Ally was so mad that she had no other words to defend herself.

Stuart was enraged after being called a bastard

umpteen times in public. It made his blood boil and he almost vomited blood.

If not for the fact that he still needed to use Heather as a pawn in his scheme, he would have given Alex a tight slap.

Right that, a reporter voiced out, “Dude, since you’ve been told not to touch the car, please stop messing around and pestering endlessly. Move away so we can take some good pictures!”

The rest concurred, “That’s right, leave the car alone. Why do you want to touch it when it’s not yours to begin with? Just take a quick look and move on.”

“He’s probably trying to take a selfie with the car then brag about it on social media. I’ve seen plenty of losers like him.”

“Sigh. Another impetuous soul in the society.”

Such a loser!

Faced with different accusations and rebukes from the public, Stuart was especially livid at the name calling. A corporate director being ridiculed blatantly- who wouldn't be angered and embarrassed at the same time?

Then again, the whole tumult also aggravated his desire to lay his hands on the Bugatti in order to shut everyone up.

With that thought in his mind, he warned the guard sternly, “You have thirty seconds to reconsider this. If you still dare to block me out, I'll ensure that you will be dragged out of the center along with the car.”

A manager in a neat suit heard the commotion and

approached them.

A group of sturdy men exuding murderous aura followed behind him. All of them looked like tough nuts.

“What happened? Is there a trouble maker?”

Upon seeing that, Stuart asked in a snobby attitude, “Are you the person in charge here?”

“Yes, I’m the manager, Lupin. What’s going on here?”

Stuart started complaining, “You have very a rude and incapable staff who denied me access to take a closer look at the Bugatti. That’s not an acceptable way to treat your guests. Are you discriminating me?”

Lupin smiled, “Oh, I’m sorry. This car has been bought for forty million. We’ve stated on the sign that



no one is to touch the car before the owner claims it.”

Stuart frowned as he asked, “In other words, you purposely want to make me look bad, right?”

“I’m sorry.”

Lupin tried to explain, “I’m afraid we can’t allow anyone from any background, other than the rightful car owner, to touch the Bugatti.”

Stuart was infuriated once again and he felt extremely shameful to be humiliated in front of the two gorgeous ladies, Maggie and Heather.

He could die of embarrassment!

“Fine, you must have a death wish. Don’t blame me for doing things the hard way then.”

Concurrently, Stuart called his friend for help.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 479



“Don’t you think that it’s ignominious to have the director of Ivy Media Group ask for help?” Alex teased Stuart, who was trying to get the boss of the exhibition center on the phone.

“Alex, you better watch out. I’ll return you this favor in multiple folds!” Stuart gave Alex a death stare as he tried to scroll through his contact list for the much needed phone number.

Indeed, this will surely hurt my dignity and reputation as the director of Ivy Media Group, I can't believe I am calling for help to settle such a petty situation.

“So, you want to fight me, Stuart the bastard? Or are you calling a group of gangsters to do so?” Alex challenged him further.

Stuart was a gentleman and he would definitely not start a fight, especially in front of the beauties.

Moreover, he knew clearly what he was capable of. Fight? That's the job of the bodyguards.

“You wait for it!” Stuart scoffed.

Alex said tauntingly, “I've been waiting and waiting for a while now, but I still haven't seen you get an inch closer to the Bugatti.”

Alex kept rubbing salt into Stuart's wound, which almost sent Stuart into a frenzy but all he could do was to suck it up since the situation had gotten beyond his control.

With malice, Stuart threw another death stare at Lupin and the security guards.

I must get rid of both Alex and all these damn security guards!

"Why are you acting all high and mighty? Can you touch it then?" Stuart answered back.

Alex responded with disdain, "Not only can I touch it, but I can also take it for a spin and then drive it home."

"What the hell are you talking about? Prove it to me then," said Stuart with total contempt.

“And if I can do exactly that...?” Alex asked with a raised eyebrow.

“If you could drive it away, I’ll get down on my knees and lick your shoes!” Stuart promised without thinking twice.

Alex took a glance at Stuart and then he turned to the crowd, “Peeps, you heard that too, right? This fellow said that he will kneel and lick my shoes if I drive the car away. Be my witnesses, ok?”

As he spoke, he took out a pack of cigarettes and distributed it to the crowd. They happily accepted it seeing that it was a premium brand.

They were guessing Alex might be a rich man since he could afford cigarettes which cost hundreds per packet. The people could not wait to see what would

happen next. Everyone nodded with excitement and was clamoring that they would be his witness.

Stuart sneered and thought of Alex as a clown because he was stimulating random people to create a scene in public.

“Thanks guys! I’ll show you my Bugatti up close soon,” Alex grinned.

“Dude, is this car really yours? You aren’t bluffing, are you?” a middle-aged man asked in disbelief.

Everyone was curious and started scrutinizing Alex. His plain dressing surely did not portray him as someone who could afford a forty-million dream car.

Maybe he’s just pulling our legs? Maybe he’s a driver?

Alex admitted firmly, “You’ll find out soon that it’s truly mine.”

The crowd was still very suspicious of Alex but they did not question him further since he had just given them top-notch cigarettes.

Alex look straight into Heather’s eyes and smiled, “Honey, let me take you for a drive and experience our forty-million sports car.”

Feeling uneasy, Heather pulled Alex aside and asked, “You don’t have any inheritance. You can’t afford this car even if you sell your organs in the black market. Stop the nonsense now, okay? We’re talking about forty million here.”

“Besides family inheritance, there are many ways to earn money in this world. Come on, let’s go for a spin,” Alex laughed.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 480



Meanwhile, Stuart said coldly, “Alex, what are you trying to prove? Do you know that this Bugatti is a special edition with only seventy cars worldwide? I can’t even buy it even though I have the money, and here you are saying you can take it for a drive?”

Alex shrugged, “Well, only losers like you don’t stand a chance in getting it. Go get ready to lick my shoes.”

Stuart was livid. “I think you’re addicted to role playing so much that you’ve forgotten who you truly are to be



so cocky in front of me!”

Ally said sarcastically, “I feel so sorry for you, Ms. Jennings, for marrying such a shameless loser.”

Heather felt helpless and rather disappointed at Alex that she almost gave up trusting him. He actually has no capital to flaunt. Why does he choose to do so when he doesn't have the money?

“Heather, do you think that we can continue this collaboration between our companies if you continue to allow your husband to humiliate Mr. Nixon like this?” Ally threatened her blatantly.

Although she was only a secretary, she knew Stuart inside out.

If it had not been for Heather and the fear of damaging his own reputation, Stuart would have lost

his temper a while back instead of letting Alex provoke him again and again.

Heather's expression dimmed. She was dismayed and felt beyond disappointed at Alex.

She absolutely could not let Alex ruin the collaboration with Ivy Media Group.

“Heather, don't you want to come with me?” Alex asked again.

“Enough, this is absurd! Can I beg you to leave now and not embarrass yourself further?” Heather was very annoyed by Alex's behavior.

Initially, she wanted to discuss the contract with Stuart and did not expect it to blow up into such a drama. She really wanted to murder Alex at that point.

Alex froze. He never thought that Heather would lash it out at him in public.

He looked at Heather while fishing the car key out from his pocket and subsequently pointed at the Bugatti before pressing the button.

All of a sudden, the car lights were switched on, and so did the LCD screen on the dashboard and the inner ambient lights!

Bugatti's signature scissor-shaped doors automatically opened and slowly moved upward.

This...

This truly belongs to him?

Who is he?

How could he afford such a luxury car?

Beneath everyone's shocking gaze, Alex swung the car keys in front of Lupin and then said plainly, "I'm the car owner. Is there any problem?"

Lupin was stunned to see the keys in Alex's hands and how the car had been activated by him.

To be honest, he really could not believe that the owner of the forty-million Bugatti was a young and insignificant-looking guy.

He jolted up suddenly when he remembered what his boss had said yesterday.

Holy moly!

Could it be that this young dude is the divine physician who saved Elder Grant?

His wife called him Alex; he must be Dr. Alex Jefferson!

After figuring out who he was, Lupin bowed and greeted, “Good day, Dr. Jefferson. I’m Lupin.”

If he knew Maggie, he would have known Alex’s identity earlier.

Unfortunately, he was only a manager who had no opportunity to get to know bosses like Maggie.

After paying respect to Alex, Lupin said politely, “Dr. Jefferson, the Bugatti is all yours. You can drive it home whenever you’re ready. Please do not hesitate to let me know if you need a driver.”

He spoke with anticipation.

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