

## Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 56

### Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 56 Shocking

Henry's face was filled with embarrassment as he never expected that Alex wasn't bluffing about having the money to pay. He couldn't work his head around as to how Alex came in possession with so much money.

"Hmph! It's just a few hundred thousand! What's the big deal about it? You better watch your back!" Henry scoffed and walked straight towards the door.

Henry would never kneel to Alex as he was the heir of the Hale family. If he did that, he would lose all his standing in society. Not only would he embarrass himself, but he would also bring his family down with him.

"Did I say you could leave?" Alex grabbed Henry by his shoulder, not letting the man leave until he fulfilled his promises.

The last person who went back on his words to Alex was made disappear from the face of the earth.

"What can you do? You better watch your tone!" Harper scolded, believing that Alex got the money from Heather as compensation for the divorce. Yet, it was too late for Harper to tell Henry about it. If she told him after he was humiliated, he would've shifted his anger towards her instead.

Henry was enraged by Alex's action and turned around to stare at the man. "Take your hands off me! Otherwise, I'll cripple you! I'll give you to the count to three!"

"And pray tell how are you going to do that?" Alex challenged with a smile.

"You f\*\*ker!" Henry roared and raised his hand to slap Alex.

A loud slap echoed throughout the store and everyone gasped in disbelief as Henry was the one who raised his hand, but he was also the one who got slapped instead.

Even though Alex and Henry had the same height at a meter eight, the latter was much more muscular.

Everyone thought that Alex was going to be at a disadvantage, but the result proved otherwise.

"Y-you... dare hit me?" Henry was stunned at first but was soon engulfed in rage.

The last person who tried to hit Henry was now lying in a hospital bed. Yet, now, he was being hit by a person whom he thought was a nobody.

Alex threw another slap at Henry again and mocked, "What's so hard about that?"

"You!" Henry roared and charged at Alex.

But in the next moment, Henry was thrown to the floor by Alex with a foot sweep.

"I'm going to kill you!" Henry snapped after suffering the worst humiliation in his life.

The others' jaws dropped in disbelief.

"Alex, you f\*\*king piece of trash! Do you have a death wish?" Harper was enraged as well. She grabbed a chair and attempted to smash it over Alex's head.

"Get lost!" Alex growled and backhanded the chair.

His slap was so powerful that the chair was broken into pieces and Harper was sent flying backward.

Harper suffered a painful fall and had to struggle to get up. She couldn't help but stare at Alex in fear and surprise.

She had always thought of Alex as the useless person in the Jenningses.

"A man should never go back on his bet. Now, get down on your knees and lick my shoes!" Alex ordered Henry coldly.

"In your dream!" Henry roared.

"Looks like I'll have to teach you a lesson then."

Alex picked up the pieces of the phones that he'd smashed and shoved them down Henry's throat.

Henry tried to struggle, but Alex merely gripped his cheeks and forced his mouth open.

Everyone, including Henry, trembled as their faces filled with fear.

## **Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 57**

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 57 You Should Honor The Bet

If all those metal pieces are forced down Henry's throat, he could really die...

Harper could only watch everything unfold as she shivered in fear.

Alex's gone insane! He's a complete maniac!

"Henry! Just kneel to him! Please! You'll die!" Harper yelled shakily.

Henry was completely terrified now. His throat was now bleeding as pieces of scrap were forced down his throat. He nodded desperately as he begged for Alex's forgiveness.

He knew that if Alex continued to do what he was doing, He would most likely end up dead.

"What? Are you ready to beg for forgiveness now?" Alex glared at Henry with a humorous glint in his eyes and he stopped what he was doing.

Henry nodded immediately as tears filled his eyes from the cuts in his throat.

"Alright, kneel then!" Alex let go of Henry.

Henry quickly spat out all the metal pieces that had blood mixed in them. He tried to cough everything out as Alex waited patiently.

"Please forgive me!" Henry lowered his head and knelt, his eyes completely reddened from anger.

The surrounding was eerily silent.

"Good. You should never go back on your own bet, got it? It might just cost you your own life." Alex mockingly tapped Henry on his shoulder and turned to fetch the remaining five luxurious phones.

All the while, Henry kept his mouth shut.

It was then that the salespeople realized that Alex came in an RS7 that was worth at least two million.

The salesperson who looked down on Alex utterly regretted her action as she stared at Alex in fear. She could not believe that she had looked down on an actual millionaire.

However, the salesperson was also grateful at the same time. If Alex were to treat her like he did Henry, she would've died.

Harper took Henry to the hospital right away.

“I’m going to bury him alive!” Henry said in a hoarse voice.

“He’s going to be at Granny’s birthday tomorrow! We’re going to make him suffer then!” Harper nodded.

“I want him to kneel before me like he made me today!” Henry’s eyes were filled with hatred, all he wished for at that moment was to kill Alex right away.

Naturally, Alex wouldn’t have bothered with Henry’s threat. When he returned home, he was met with Heather’s angry face. He quickly took out the phone he got and gave it to Heather.

“I won the lucky draw at a mobile store on my way back! I got the grand prize!” Alex exclaimed.

“What phone did you get?” Heather was stunned. Instead of scolding Alex for returning late, her attention was now captured by the phone.

The phone piqued both Lucas and Carmen’s interest as well.

“Well, open them and see for yourself.” Alex handed one to Carmen and Lucas as well.

“I got you both one each as well,” Alex smiled.

Even though Alex never liked Carmen’s attitude towards him, he wanted to use the chance to change her opinion.

Ever since Alex refused to divorce Heather because of their son, he was nagged at by Carmen every day and it was frustrating.

If Carmen kept that attitude, it would cause a negative impact on his son’s growth.

“What phone did you get?” A smile appeared on Carmen’s face, fully expecting something great from the grand prize.

“A Mi MIX Alpha! One of these costs twenty thousand! Did you really win these in a lucky draw?” Heather immediately questioned after opening the box.

“Twenty thousand a piece? Are these even real?” Lucas’s jaw dropped and he quickly opened his as well.

## **Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 58**

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 58 A Phone As A Gift

"If you don't believe that the phone is authentic, you can confirm it at the phone store. Bran Corporation is one of the nation's top phone providers and is licensed to sell them. How can these be counterfeits?" Alex responded.

While it made sense to Heather, she still went ahead and searched for the company's official website.

Carmen turned the phone on. Although she liked it a lot, she did not comment and merely looked to Heather and Lucas.

She did not want it if it was a knockoff.

"Sis, you don't have to search the website. You can tell that it's authentic once you switch it on." Lucas said.

Then, he looked at Alex with a smile and said, "Alex, thank you."

For the first time in four years, this was the first time Lucas ever showed respect to him.

Carmen exclaimed excitedly, "Is this phone really worth twenty thousand?"

Her current phone model did not even cost up to two thousand.

"Yes, it is. Alex got lucky this time." Heather gazed warmly at Alex. She was just as thrilled since her current phone model was worth much less than the new one.

She was pleased with the fact that Alex did not sell the phones for cash but rather brought it home as a gift to all her family members.

Heather was happy that Alex thought of sharing such good things with her and her family.

"Alright, since you're so filial, I will nag at you less from now onwards," Carmen said. Right after that, she reached for her current phone to snap a picture of her new one and sent it to all her friends.

Then, she transferred her sim card to her new phone.

While Lucas followed suit, Heather tried to be more discreet with it.

"There is still food in the kitchen, you can reheat it for yourself," Heather said.

"I've eaten. When I was out shopping for the gift, I bumped into a friend, so I had a meal with him," Alex replied.

Smelling the alcohol from Alex's breath, Heather nodded and asked, "Have you bought the gift? How much was it?"

Alex nodded. "I've gotten the gift, don't worry. Granny will be very pleased with it once she sees it tomorrow." He was sure of it since not many people in the family could afford such a prestigious art piece that was worth tens of thousands.

Despite having doubts about it, Heather acknowledged Alex's reply and said nothing more.

When she thought about how Demi had never been satisfied with their presents, the notion of trying to get her grandmother the best present didn't seem to matter as much anymore.

Ever since Heather's father passed on, Demi ostracized her family and never cared about them.

For the rest of the night, no one spoke. The next day, Alex woke up early and quickly went to Stanley's room to heal his internal injuries by practicing therapy.

After a few hours, his internal injuries healed substantially, and his skills had improved.

He felt rejuvenated.

Demi's birthday banquet wasn't until ten o'clock. With two hours to spare, he decided to make some breakfast.

It was around nine o'clock when the other three woke up.

After they finished their breakfast, they all hopped into Alex's car and headed for Jennings Residence.

"It would have been nice if this car was yours," Carmen said, sitting in the passenger seat, feeling both envious yet disappointed at the same time.

They could not even afford a car ever since her husband died.

"Sis, why don't you buy a car? Don't you still have a million left?" Lucas suggested enthusiastically while he glanced at Heather, who was in the front passenger seat.

Each time he went out to pick up girls, none was interested because he did not own a car.

He had always wanted to buy one but could not afford to.

Swayed by Lucas's suggestion, Carmen looked at Heather too. It was embarrassing that their family did not own a car.

"Forget about it. The money is for Stanley to buy a house in the future. When you get your bonus next month, you can buy a car with your own money," Heather did not hesitate to reply.

Knowing that the company would be giving them a bonus in the next month, Lucas and Carmen relented on the matter.

In any case, Lucas had a ten percent stake in the company, and according to the forecasted growth of the family business, he would be able to earn at least a few hundreds of thousands.

## **Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 59**

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 59 The Birthday Gift

"God, please bless my family with longevity and prosperous offspring. May everything be smooth sailing for us all."

With a walking stick in hand, Demi looked at her children and grandchildren happily.

Today was her seventieth birthday, and incidentally, her family business had revived which made her day even better. It could be said that today was the happiest she had been.

Besides her family members, the other people who attended her banquet today were influential figures in Nebula City.

"Granny, I wish you a long and happy life ahead! Here is a red packet for you," Jacob wished Demi.

"Granny, I wish you health and a good life! These are some jewelry and jade carvings for you," Henry followed.

"Happy seventieth birthday to you! I have a gold plague for you," the manager of the Great Sea Corporation said.

The greetings went on.

All the guests that came brought expensive gifts with them. Anyone would be envious of her for being able to receive such presents.

The total value of these gifts would probably exceed a million.

Just then, a voice suddenly caught everyone's attention.

"Granny, may you be forever youthful. I have a painting here that was drawn by the late Edric Clifforde for you," Alex spoke as he stepped forward to give her the piece of artwork.

Everyone, including Heather, was surprised to hear that Alex bought an ancient painting from the renaissance era.

An authentic painting from the late artist would have cost him at least five hundred thousand. Did Alex really buy her the original one?

In shock, everyone curiously looked at the painting in his hands.

The guests knew that Alex was just the Jennings family's live-in son-in-law and they wondered how he could afford to buy a genuine painting that costs this much.

Certainly, he looked like he could not afford it.

On the other side, Henry and Harper glared at Alex with hatred.

Last night, Alex had shoved broken pieces of a phone down Henry's throat, and he had to rush to the hospital to get them out.

Even so, his throat got cut by the broken shards, and it still felt sore.

"That's enough, that must be a knockoff from a flea market. Are you trying to embarrass Granny?" When Alex went forward to pass his gift to Demi, Jacob stopped him.

Jacob knew what had happened last night and was unhappy with Alex.

Not only was Henry his brother-in-law but he was also part of the Hale family. Besides, Jacob had planned on riding on the Hales' coattails in the future.

Never would he expected that Alex would dare to hurt Henry.

Nevertheless, this was an opportunity for Jacob to stand up for Henry.

Demi took a glimpse of the painting in Alex's hands and frowned. She did not believe that it was the original painting either.

It was humiliating for her to receive a knockoff.

“You think I bought a fake painting from a flea market?” Alex looked at Jacob and scoffed.

“It must be fake. Do you really think you could afford to buy the original painting?” Jacob mocked.

Harper chipped in and sneered, “He’s right, some people just don’t know where they stand. You are just a useless bum who relies on his wife, so how would you have enough money to buy it?”

Everyone else nodded their heads as they cast doubtful looks at Alex.

As a live-in son-in-law, it would already be good enough if he managed to buy something that costs a few hundred. To say that it was an original art piece seemed like a joke.

At that moment, the guests felt sorry for Alex.

They looked at Heather, a woman known for her pretty looks in Nebula City, and wondered why she picked a man like him.

They could not understand.

The guests racked their brains trying to come up with a reasonable explanation as to why Heather would marry a man who was a live-in son-in-law.

“Move away.” Alex could not be bothered to explain to Jacob and merely pushed him aside to walk forward.

“Granny, I have seen it with my own eyes and can attest that it is the original painting by Edric Clifforde. You can unveil it and see it for yourself,” Alex said as he passed the gift to Demi.

“Nonsense!”

The moment Demi received it, she immediately threw it onto the ground. She raged, “I would have felt better if your family came empty-handed rather than receiving a cheap painting from a flea market. By doing this, you have humiliated the Jennings family!”

## **Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 60**

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 60 Kicked Out Of The Banquet

Crash! Heather, Carmen and Lucas were furious.

They glared at Alex as though they wanted to kill him right there and then.

At that point, they felt utterly humiliated by Alex.

Their impression of him had changed last night, yet this incident made them turn cold towards him again.

Heather was especially hostile to him since she offered to give Alex some money when she asked him to buy the present.

However, he had acted as though he doesn't need it and rejected her offer.

In the end, not only did he bought a cheap painting, but he had also managed to offend Demi with said painting. It would be a lie to say that Heather wasn't angry.

Alex was dumbfounded and he felt a fresh swell of anger rose in him.

Henry gloated, "Alex, I have a piece of advice for you. If you are broke, just let me know. I don't mind giving a few thousand on a charity case like you. By acting like you're wealthy while bringing shoddy goods, are you trying to agitate Granny? It's almost like you did it on purpose."

Demi was more infuriated after she heard what Henry said. With a disdainful look on her face, she shot daggers at Alex.

"Granny, Alex has gone overboard. It's supposed to be your seventieth birthday banquet today, but he ruined it with that cheap gift of his. I think you should throw their family out lest they embarrass us more." Harper smirked as she gave the suggestion.

Last night you acted like a big shot. Now, you are nothing.

The moment Granny gave you that one million as compensation for the divorce, you had lost your pride as a man.

Upon hearing Henry and Harper's words, the expressions on Heather and Carmen's faces took a drastic change.

If they were really chased away, the humiliation would be too much for them to bear.

"Granny, Alex was foolish and made a mistake. Please do not hold it against him," Heather quickly pleaded.

Although she was pleading for him, inwardly, she was beyond disappointed with Alex.

"That's right, Mom! Alex is a good-for-nothing man and has never done anything right. It was his idea to buy you that painting to humiliate you. If you have to punish someone,

punish him alone. It has nothing to do with us!" Carmen was quick to disassociate herself from the matter.

As she spoke, she shot Lucas a look, signaling him to apologize to Demi too.

Lucas got the hint and was just about to push the blame to Alex when Demi shouted, "Enough!"

She was seething with rage. Scowling at Heather's family, she sneered, "All of you have made me disappointed. You don't have to attend the rest of the banquet today. I want the four of you to get out and reflect on what you have done!"

"Granny!"

"Mom!"

Heather and Carmen panicked and wanted to continue to plead.

"What are you still doing here? Do you want me to chase you out personally with my walking stick?" Demi raged at the two of them.

They trembled in fear and did not dare to provoke her anymore.

"You piece of trash! When we get home, I will punish you. Get out!" Carmen was furious to see Alex still standing motionlessly on the same spot and wished that she could give him a tight slap then.

Heather's expression dimmed, and she was dismayed.

She carried Stanley, who looked to be perplexed and prepared to leave the hall.

Just then, a man dressed in traditional clothes picked up Alex's painting and said, "Granny, I just appraised it. This is indeed an original painting by Edric Clifforde."

"Are you sure?"

With that, everyone looked up at the middle-aged man in surprise.