

## Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 6

### Chapter 6 Regret Having The Last Name Jennings

“Sir, Alex hasn’t returned yet. Could he be...”

James and Adam had been waiting at the reception desk for a long time now, yet there was no sign of Alex exiting Jack’s office. Adam was feeling slightly worried about it.

“Why are you so scared? That brat must be waiting outside the office for President Sawyer to come out. Just wait. I’m willing to bet that if he dares to argue with President Sawyer about this matter, the bodyguards will definitely throw him out without a second thought.”

James appeared very confident about his theory. After all, he knew what President Sawyer’s temper was like, and Alex was merely a lowly security guard.

Even if a department head were to argue with President Sawyer, he would simply be looking for trouble!

“That loser is here.”

Adam suddenly spoke up as he looked towards the direction of the stairs.

Turning his head, James saw Alex coming down from the stairs.

“Hey, how did it feel to be shut out for half a day? I’m sure President Sawyer must have felt sorry for you and agreed to your requests, right?” James started jeering immediately.

Adam had a look of scorn on his face as well. He did not believe for a moment that President Sawyer would give two hoots about this loser.

Alex glanced at the two of them calmly. Then, he drew out a cigarette and lit it. Taking a puff of it, he blew the smoke all over James' face. "Get down and lick my boots."

Rage rose in James' heart. Alex was provoking him on purpose!

Surprisingly, he had not lost his temper and simply jeered, "Alex, you're just a live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family. You're a loser, whose wife isn't even faithful. Why are you putting on an act before me?"

"I'm putting on an act?"

Alex laughed. "James, do you need me to get President Sawyer here to tell you that he doesn't dare to rip me off my wages?"

He still remembered how James had said that he would get down and lick his boots after all.

"Get President Sawyer here?"

James burst out laughing, tears streaming down his cheeks.

"Alex you idiot, do you think that we're all as idiotic as you? Who do you think you are? If you're able to get President Sawyer here, I'll get down on my knees and lick your shoes!" James roared with laughter.

"Sir, I think this piece of trash has become crazy from that cheating incident. He has gone completely cuckoo!" Adam took the opportunity to ridicule Alex as well.

Alex smirked coldly before pulling out his phone and calling Jack.

“Get down to the lobby right now.” With a mere sentence, Alex hung up.

“D\*\*\*, who doesn’t know how to act?”

Adam snorted as he fished out his phone and pretended to call someone too.

“Hello, boss? Get down to the lobby right now.” He then looked at Alex, chuckling scornfully.

“How was it? My act was better than yours, right?” Adam’s laughter grew.

To them, Alex’s call was merely an act.

Get President Sawyer here?

Who does he think he is?

Alex remained composed as he puffed away at his cigarette without a word.

As soon as James was about to mock him further, all of them saw Jack rushing down the stairs in a frenzy, without even bothering to use the elevator.

Seeing this, James and Adam gaped in disbelief.

Did this loser really call President Sawyer earlier?

Impossible!

Utterly impossible!

The two shook their heads, unwilling to buy into that possibility.

James quickly rushed up to Jack.

“President Sawyer...”

He smiled in greeting, yet Jack did not even bother to look at him. Furthermore, the latter appeared to be annoyed at him, as he was blocking the way. Jack then pushed him aside, striding up to Alex as fast as he could.

“Mr. Jefferson!” Jack bowed his head respectfully.

Huh ?

What the hell is going on ?

What did President Sawyer greet him as ? Mr. Jefferson ?

And he’s even bowing to Alex ?

Instantly, James and Adam were floored by Jack’s actions.

However, what they were not aware of, was that in Jack’s office earlier, Alex’s message had truly given Jack a fright.

Jack had not thought that Alex, a mere security guard, would hold so much power!

With his experience, he knew that few across the entire Northern Territory, let alone in Nebula City, would dare to go up against Alex.

Ultimately, to save his own skin, he had no choice but to agree to Alex's request, selling fifty percent of his company's shares to him at a low price.

With that, he had suddenly turned from the big boss of the company into just a mere investor, holding twenty percent of the company's shares.

What was more, this was the best-case scenario that he could get, after going down on his knees and begging for Alex's mercy!

Otherwise, there was no doubt that he would be completely destroyed today.

Glancing at Jack, Alex sneered, "Tell James Langdon whether you dare to cut my wages or not."

"Mr. Jefferson, even if you ask me to, I wouldn't dare cut your wages!" Jack admitted in a wobbly voice.

Alex then glanced at James, his gaze turning frosty.

"Do you need me to destroy you before you'll get down on your knees to lick my shoes?"

James was trembling all over.

He now knew how terrifying Alex was.

Nonetheless, he could not wrap his mind around what had just happened.

How could a loser whose wife wasn't even faithful to him get a bigshot like President Sawyer to bow down to him?

"Kneel the f\*\*\* down!" Jack ordered as he turned to glare at James.

James was one of his men. Seeing that the man still was unclear about the circumstances, Jack felt rather anxious for him.

If this big boss were offended, sacrificing ten thousand James Langdons would be the least of his concerns.

James turned pale upon hearing Jack shouting at him and he broke down.

With a thud, he immediately fell onto his knees in front of Alex and picked up one of Alex's boots with trembling hands.

"I... I'm sorry. P... Please have mercy and f... forgive me for my insolence!" James lowered his head and spoke in a quivering voice, out of fear.

Adam, who was beside him, went weak in the knees and collapsed onto the floor.

Terror filled his eyes at the sight of Alex!

"Get rid of his manager position and make him an ordinary security guard. If he's performing well, he can become a team leader in the future. Let Jonathan Samson become the manager instead."

Alex shot James a glance full of mockery, then turned to leave.

"Of course!" Jack hurriedly nodded and sent Alex out of the lobby in a reverent manner.

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In the afternoon, Alex was getting ready to pick his son up from school, when one of the teachers called him.

“Are you Stanley Jennings’ father?” A woman’s voice resounded from the other end of the line.

“Yeah, I am. Ms. Winston, is Stanley in trouble?” asked Alex anxiously.

“You’d better get over here right now. Your son hit another student until his mouth bled. That student’s parents told their child to hit your son back. You guys should come and settle this between yourselves.” Ms. Winston then hung up.

Shocked, Alex put away his phone and rushed to the kindergarten on his electric scooter.

When he reached, he was greeted by the sight of Stanley standing beside Ms. Winston with anger written all over his face.

On the other side of the teacher stood a little boy with a bleeding mouth. He was crying bitterly.

“Stanley, why did you hit your classmate?” Alex admonished.

Stanley pointed at the crying boy with indignation and shouted, “He said that you’re a loser and that you’re a live-in son-in-law. He then mocked me saying that I’m the loser’s son, so I’m a young loser as well! He’d also said that I was the b\*\*\*\*\* of the Jenningses! Daddy, I don’t want to be a Jennings anymore. I want to be like you so that I can be known as Stanley Jefferson!”

As Stanley spoke, tears trickled down from the corners of his eyes, his voice quivering with pain.

Alex suddenly felt his nose become sore, as his eyes welled up with tears of his own.

Stanley's words had touched a raw spot in his heart.

Kneeling down, he held Stanley's hand in his and took a deep breath, before saying with determination, "Stanley, believe in me. I'm not a loser, and I will change your name to Stanley Jefferson so that nobody will bully you in the future!"

When Ms. Winston heard this, she stifled her laugh, her eyes beginning to fill themselves with contempt.

A live-in son-in-law has to make do with his wife cheating on him with other men. How could he ever hope to change his son's last name? He must be dreaming.

However, as a teacher, she could not mock Alex, even though she felt utter disdain towards him in her heart.

"Daddy, I believe in you!" Stanley nodded resolutely.

Alex patted his son's head and decided to talk to Heather about this matter when they got home.

When Stanley was born, he was very much against the boy taking the last name of Jennings. To his misfortune, Carmen had been insistent back then.

Since he could not risk exposing his identity, he had no choice other than to concede to her demands.

Unsurprisingly, he knew very well that his son should have taken his last name!

"Which brat hit my son? Come out right now! I'm going to beat you, you son of a b\*\*\*\*!"

Suddenly, the silence was broken by the bold and loud voice of a woman.