

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 8

Chapter 8 Humiliated Live In Son In Law

James had no idea that it would be Alex!

“James Langdon! Have you gone crazy? Or is something wrong with your knees?” The young lady was astounded to see her husband getting on his knees without a word.

Even Ms. Winston’s lips had parted open in disbelief.

“Daddy, what’s wrong with you?” Benny ran over to James and tugged at him because he thought that James had accidentally fallen down.

Nonetheless, James dared not answer his son lest Alex flew into a rage, punishing his son as well.

“James Langdon, stand up this instant!” his wife demanded angrily. She was utterly humiliated by James’ action.

“Get down on your knees!” James ignored her wishes, throwing her an order, instead.

“W... What did you just say?” The young lady stared at James in shock.

“I said, get down on your knees and apologize to Mr. Jefferson! Are you deaf?”

James was so terrified that he pulled his wife to her knees at once.

Even the richest man in Nebula City, Jack Sawyer, was so afraid of Alex.

I can’t believe that my wife had just asked him to get on his knees to apologize. Does she have a death wish? he thought.

Today, he went to Jack to sound him out. Upon the mention of Alex's name, James was quick to notice the flash of fear in Jack's gaze.

Jack had not said much, but James figured that Alex must have been someone influential whom they could not afford to offend.

At that moment, his wife finally realized what was going on. Her gaze directed at Alex was full of terror and displeasure.

"Hurry, apologize now!" James commanded.

The young lady's eyes widened before she lowered her head reluctantly, "I... I'm sorry!"

Since Alex remained indifferent, James' heart sank and he yelled once again. "Louder! Be sincere!"

The young lady burst into tears at his admonishment and pleaded pitifully, "I'm sorry! Please forgive me. I shouldn't have kicked up a scene unreasonably. Please let us off this time!"

"Remember, don't be rude to everyone whom you meet."

Alex cast a final glance at the young lady before he left the kindergarten with his son.

The young lady was exasperated, but she dared not make a sound.

It was after Alex and his son had left on the electric scooter that they had finally stood up.

Ms. Winston was utterly dumbfounded by the turn of events.

Even as she watched Alex and Stanley disappear from her line of sight, she failed to come to terms with why was James so afraid of Alex.

Isn't Alex a live-in son-in-law of the Jenningses? she thought in confusion.

"James Langdon! That was so humiliating. If you don't give me a reasonable explanation today, I'll never forgive you!" Upon rising to her feet, the young lady turned to James, as indignation blazed in her eyes.

"Why did you offend him in the first place? Don't you know how terrifying he is?" James roared furiously. He felt even more aggrieved than his wife.

He had just knelt before Alex this morning, but he had ended up kneeling once again just now. Imagine how aggravating that was!

"W... Who is that man? You seem terrified of him." Since James was utterly livid, his wife dared not aggravate him further.

"Even Jack Sawyer was terrified of him. Tell me, why would I act otherwise?" James snorted.

"Isn't he the live-in son-in-law of the Jenningses? Mr. Sawyer is the richest man in Nebula City. Why would he be afraid of Alex?" The young lady was unbelieving at her husband's words.

"I don't even know his real identity. Remember, don't offend his family. Otherwise, I'll make sure that you'll regret it!" James snorted in annoyance as he turned to leave the kindergarten.

“Even the richest man in Nebula City was terrified of him?” Ms. Winston repeated as her legs turned to jelly. She instantly decided to take better care of Stanley from now forth.

As Alex was a live-in son-in-law of the Jenningses, she had always treated Stanley harshly. When the other little kids jeered at him, she intentionally let them be, allowing them to bully him.

Today’s incident happened because she did not stop it. Stanley got so furious until he lashed out and hit Benny.

When Alex and Stanley arrived home, both Heather and Carmen were there. Lucas was the exception, as he was likely to be fooling around somewhere else.

“Mommy, I don’t want to be a Jennings anymore. I want to be Stanley Jefferson. My friends had said that I was a little loser and a b*****. I don’t want to be bullied anymore,” Stanley ran to Heather and implored, tugging on her sleeves.

The three adults were stunned by his actions. Heather and Carmen immediately glowered at Alex, their gazes sharp.

“Why? Is being a live-in son-in-law of the Jenningses a humiliation for you?” Heather uttered mockingly.

Carmen jumped up and pointed at Alex. “How dare you teach your son to say such things?”

Both Heather and Carmen thought that it was Alex, who had taught his son to say that.

Stanley was merely a kid, so he must have repeated his father’s words.

At that exact moment, Heather was utterly disappointed in Alex.

Stanley's last name did not matter to her because she still had a brother to carry on their last name.

However, she was disappointed and displeased by Alex's attitude.

Alex took a deep breath and explained, "Stanley should take my last name. Besides, his friends had indeed mocked him for taking your last name. That could affect his childhood. I think that he should change his last name to Jefferson."

"You think?" Carmen scoffed. "You're nothing but a live-in son-in-law. You have no right to demand that. No live-in son-in-law would ask for his son to take his last name!"

"I am different from the rest," Alex retorted.

Slap!

It was Carmen who landed a tight slap on Alex's face as she reprimanded, "You're nothing but a parasite in our family. You don't have the right to demand that. From now on, if you instigate Stanley to say something like that, I'll slap your face off!"

Alex was livid. He would have crippled Carmen if she wasn't Heather's mother.

"We don't have a future together. I've thought it through. I want a divorce!" With that, Heather turned and entered her bedroom. She emerged with a divorce agreement in her hands.

Handing it to Alex, she ordered icily, “Sign it. I’ll hand the papers to my attorney tomorrow so that she can deal with the rest of the procedures.”

Staring at the divorce agreement she had handed to him, Alex could not help but shiver.

We’ve been together for five years. Is this the end of our marriage? he thought sadly.

A miserable expression flitted across Alex’s face as his heart wrenched in pain at Heather’s indifference.

He took the divorce agreement and was about to agree and request for Stanley to take his last name when Heather’s phone rang, all of a sudden.

“Heather, come and save me! If you don’t, I’ll die!” Lucas’ frightened voice sounded over the phone.

Heather’s face fell as she demanded, “What happened? Where are you?”