

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 61

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 61 The Original Works Of Edric Clifforde Are Worth Millions

“Mr. Weston, did you perhaps make a mistake? Edric Clifforde’s artworks cost at least a few million, but Alex is a live-in son-in-law and would not have that much money on hand!” Jacob was in disbelief and was the first to question the man dressed in traditional clothes.

The man’s name was Michael Weston, an appraiser specially invited from the Jewelry Association, and he was known for being the best appraiser in Nebula City and even the entire Southwest Region.

Many big bosses respected him, and antique collectors liked to ask him to appraise their antique artifacts.

He was never wrong about an artifact’s authenticity.

He could even be named a legend in this industry.

Be that as it may, Jacob and the rest were still doubtful.

They could not believe that Alex could afford an authentic ancient artwork.

If Alex had bought something that costs a few hundred, it would not be hard to believe. Yet, the painting that he bought was worth millions.

“Would you like to take another look at it, Mr. Weston? He lives off of a woman and it’s impossible for him to have that much money even if he sells all of his organs,” Harper questioned hurriedly.

“Huh?” Michael looked at Jacob and Harper unhappily before he scoffed, “Who are the two of you to question my skill?”

As a well-known man throughout Nebula City and even the Southwest Region, Michael was friends with many big shots, and it took Brian three tries to get him to attend Demi’s birthday banquet.

In his mind, he did not care about the Jenningses at all.

They’re just two youngsters from the Jennings family. How dare they question my appraisal skills?

Taken aback, Jacob and Harper realized that they had crossed the line and a flicker of fear started rising within them.

“What are you waiting for? Apologize to Mr. Weston now!” Demi quickly scolded as her expression darkened.

“Mr. Weston, we are sorry, please don’t take it to heart. We were just spouting nonsense,” both Jacob and Harper apologized.

Nonetheless, they still could not believe that Alex had bought an original art piece.

“Hmph! Since the Jenningses does not know how to appreciate this painting, you are not worthy of it then!” Michael grunted and turned to Alex.

A smile appeared on Michael’s face, and he said, “Mister, this must not have cost more than eight hundred thousand when you bought it. However, I am a fan of Edric Clifforde’s artwork. Will you sell it to me for a million?”

What?

The painting is indeed original?

Everyone’s doubt vanished when they saw Mr. Weston offered to buy it.

Even Demi was shocked.

Initially, she did not believe that Alex would buy such a painting for herself.

She never expected to receive the most expensive birthday present from someone she looked down the most on.

Even Henry, her favorite grandchild, only gave her jewelry that was worth only about a hundred thousand.

In that instant, she felt bitter.

On the other hand, Heather and Carmen were dumbfounded.

Alex’s gift was worth a million?

Where did he get so much money?

“Heather, did you give him a million?” Carmen whispered her question to Heather.

Heather shook her head and replied, “No, I did not. I offered to give him fifty thousand, but he rejected it.”

She had no idea where Alex got the money from either.

Just then, the memory of Alex gifting them the phone that was worth twenty thousand flashed past her mind and suspicion rose within her heart.

What kind of company would give out four phones of the latest model as its lucky draw prize?

Even if he won the grand prize, they would probably only give one and not four of its phones to the winner.

But if that were the case, how did he get so much money?

“That’s impossible!” Henry, Jacob, and Harper widened their eyes in disbelief.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 62 Tearing Up One Million

They would never be able to accept the fact that Alex could afford such a prestigious artwork that costs so much.

That good-for-nothing loser probably bought a cheap knockoff from a flea market.

They were not the only ones who had that kind of thoughts as many of the guests came to the same conclusion as well.

“Hmph, don’t be too cocky. You just got lucky and managed to pick up a treasure from a random store. You can’t have spent hundreds of thousands on it.” Harper snorted.

Many nodded their heads in agreement. They all agreed that Alex merely got lucky and managed to spend a few hundred on something that was worth a few hundred thousand.

Even Heather and Carmen quietly nodded.

What Harper said made sense and it was more believable.

Otherwise, there was no other explanation as to where Alex got the money from.

“Alex, what is there to ponder about? Mr. Weston is offering a million, you should sell it to him!” Seeing how unresponsive Alex was, Carmen wanted to scold him. Who would be dumb enough to reject such a good offer?

"She's right, Alex. You can sell the painting and use the money to buy a car instead," Lucas urged.

Heather opened her mouth but did not speak.

With her son in her arms, she looked at Alex in silence.

She secretly hoped for him to sell the painting too.

With an extra million in their pockets, their family would not have to struggle to make ends meet anymore.

"Mr. Weston, you should be offering that deal to me instead. After all, that painting is mine." Demi was upset that Michael had approached Alex instead of her.

The painting was her birthday gift from Alex, so that question should be directed to her instead of him.

After everyone heard what she said, their first thought was that she was being unreasonable. However, they kept their faces straight.

It was true that Alex did give her the painting, but Demi had thrown it onto the ground and dismissed it as a knockoff. Not to mention she utterly humiliated him as well.

It wasn't until Michael had confirmed its authenticity and was willing to pay a million for it that Demi decided to claim it as hers.

Such a shameless old woman!

Carmen and Heather's expression changed, and they grew uneasy.

Can Demi be any more shameless?

Although displeasure was clearly written on their faces, they dare not rebuke.

They had been living under Demi's control for as long as they could remember and would never dare to speak ill of her.

"That's right, Mr. Weston. You should've directed your question to my Granny since the present was for her," Jacob hurriedly added.

Upon hearing that, everyone present thought that the Jenningses were but a bunch of thick-skinned fools.

Seeing that Alex did not reply, Michael turned his attention to Demi. He was just about to speak when Alex took the painting back from him.

“Mr. Weston, my apologies, but I will not be selling this painting.” Alex shook his head.

Is he stupid? Why would he not sell it for a million?

Carmen was about to go crazy.

“You’ve done the right thing, my dear grandson-in-law. Now, hurry and bring the painting to me so that I can have a closer look at the original painting done by Eric Clifforde.” Upon hearing Alex’s words, Demi heaved a sigh of relief and smiled.

What she didn’t expect however, was for Alex to turned around and glare at her with a mocking look.

“Granny, didn’t you expect this painting to be fake? Since it’s fake, I shall tear it up lest you get embarrassed by it.”

With that, he tore the painting into two. Next, he folded it in half and repeated the same motion until it was torn to pieces. With a wave of his hand, he threw the pieces up into the air, and suddenly, the hall looked as if it had experienced a snowfall.

As the scraps of paper that were once a million worth of painting flew in the air, everyone present could only gawp in shock.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 63 Unbelievable

Everyone was stupefied.

That was an invaluable piece of art!

Yet Alex was bold enough to tear it without any hesitation.

Demi’s smile froze on her face, then her expression darkened. Her body trembled while she breathed heavily in anger.

She was not upset about how he had torn an expensive art piece.

Rather, it was the fact that Alex did it in front of all her guests at her seventieth birthday banquet.

His action was like a slap to her face.

Bastard! How dare he humiliate me like this!

Henry, Jacob, and the rest of the Jennings family were shocked to their core.

Even if Alex did not want to give it to Demi, he could have still sold it to Mr. Weston.

That was a painting worth a million!

Alarmed, Jacob and the rest shot daggers at Alex as though they wanted to tear him into pieces as he did to the painting.

Heather's mouth was wide open in shock, and she felt the urge to kick Alex in the balls.

That was a million!

Isn't he clear of our family's financial status?

How dare he tear it into pieces?

Heather's face was contorted in anger, and she was mortified.

"Damn you! I will teach you a lesson!" Carmen yelled in agitation before she pounced at Alex.

She lunged forward and raised her hand to give Alex a slap across his face.

However, Alex was done yielding to her. So he grabbed her wrist and looked at her coldly.

"I tore my own painting, what does that have to do with you?" Alex asked coldly. This woman has been testing my patience since forever.

Alex was afraid that he might end up giving her a good beating on the day he finally explodes.

"Mom, what are you doing! Don't you think we got more than our fair share of embarrassment already?" Heather scolded when she noticed how they were humiliating themselves in front of everyone else.

Even if you wanted to vent your anger on Alex, you shouldn't have done it here. Isn't what you're doing just making a fool out of yourself?

Besides, you're not the only one who wants to vent your anger, even I would like to teach Alex a lesson as well.

"You're but a piece of trash! Don't get smart with me. If I don't make Heather leave you by today, I will change my surname to yours!" Carmen glowered at Alex and retracted her hand from Alex's grip.

She decided that she would make Heather leave the b*stard today, regardless of what happens.

Otherwise, she would go crazy because of him.

Meanwhile, Michael merely nodded in silence. Although he felt that it was a pity that Alex tore Edric Clifforde's artwork, his respect for Alex rose when he witnessed Alex's unyielding spirit.

"Before we take our seats, I would like to make an announcement." Demi scowled at Alex then looked at Heather and Carmen.

"After recent events, I am thankful that the Jennings family got through the difficult times and managed to get back on the right track. Now that our competitors have gotten into trouble and have filed for bankruptcy, we are in a position to earn more in the future since there are no other competitors in sight. By next year, we will be able to expand our factories and our production," Demi announced proudly.

Everyone had a happy expression on their face upon hearing Demi's announcement.

Even Heather's family had forgotten about their scuffle with Alex and were delighted by the news.

Heather felt especially so, given that she played the biggest role in getting the Jennings family's business back on track.

After all, she was the one who got the thirty million from the Four Seas Corporation's chairman and saved the Jennings family from bankruptcy.

In addition, her brother Lucas had ten percent of shares in the company, while her son Stanley had five percent of shares.

That implies that her family would be getting a big bonus.

The rage and displeasure that Heather felt earlier vanished without a trace as she waited expectantly for Demi's praise.

At that moment, she felt that all the humiliation she had suffered before was worthwhile.

However, Heather's long-awaited moment of glory never came because Demi turned to Jacob instead and praised, "During this period, Jacob has performed well and he was the one who had single-handedly brought the Jennings family back on track."

Boom!

Heather was thunderstruck upon hearing Demi's words and she looked at Demi in disbelief.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 64 Taking Back The Shares

She was the one that had done most of the work.

Carmen's expression started to sour. How can Demi say that?

Demi glanced at Heather mockingly before continuing, "We should all thank Jacob for standing up for the family when we're in crisis. He delayed the creditors and brought us some fantastic new jobs after we managed to stand on our feet once more. Let's all give a round of applause for Jacob."

She then started clapping loudly with a wide grin on her face.

The other guests looked appreciatively at Jacob.

"It wasn't entirely thanks to me. Grandma, your wise teachings really helped a lot. Your advice was what gave me the bravery to stand up for the family in our time of need," Jacob said, his face full of glee.

He glanced at Heather, his gaze full of mockery.

Heather felt like she was about to pass out from anger.

Whether it was the thirty million or the jobs that they got afterward, it was all thanks to Heather.

How could Granny erase all of my hard work and give Jacob all the recognition?

How could she be so shameless?

Heather had always known that her Granny was rather biased, but she didn't know it was this bad.

For the Jenningses, Heather had willingly sacrificed her dignity and agreed to accompany Walt for three days straight.

"Mom, I think there's been a bit of a misunderstanding. Heather was the one behind everything. If she didn't manage to borrow thirty million from the director of Four Seas Corporation, we'd be completely done for!"

Carmen was obviously unhappy.

Her daughter was the one who worked hard to put their family back on their feet but Demi was over here giving Jacob all the credit.

She felt that Demi had gone way overboard.

“How dare you suspect me?”

Demi glared at Carmen and said angrily, “Your daughter ruined our reputation and whored herself out. She’d disgraced the whole Jennings family! It’s already an act of mercy on my part that I didn’t kick you and your family out of the Jenningses. How dare you still come to me and ask for recognition?”

Heather felt like her brain was about to explode from sheer rage.

She glared at Demi furiously. Who was the one who begged me to go and accompany Walt in the first place? How could you do this to me?

Heather felt so wronged she could almost cry.

“Sorry for bringing our familial issues into this,” Demi sighed and hurriedly explained to the crowd of confused guests.

Then, she turned to look at Carmen and Heather. “Heather, I won’t bring up how you embarrassed our family again. However, I’ll be taking back all of your brother’s and your son’s shares. I’ve always been fair, haven’t I? I’ll reward your rights and punish your wrongs. I’ll give all your shares to Jacob.”

Heather felt like passing out upon hearing that.

“Granny, how could you do that? If it wasn’t for me...” Heather was overwhelmed by despair and tears started to stream down her face.

She couldn’t hold her disappointment and rage back any longer.

“Shut up! Don’t you know that everyone out there is talking about how much of an undignified woman you are? After embarrassing the entire family, do you really think you have the right to say anything else?” Demi yelled, cutting Heather off.

Heather smiled hopelessly. All that was left in her heart was despair and anger.

At that very moment, she finally began to hate this family from the very depths of her being.

Lucas was taken aback as well. However, since he knew he was a good-for-nothing loser, he didn't dare to ask about it.

As for Henry and Jacob, they were looking at Alex with a face full of glee.

They had planned this with Demi last night.

Their main goal was to get revenge on Alex.

They wanted to see how Alex and his family could live on if Lucas and Stanley's shares were taken away.

Alex looked at Demi before smirking coldly. He pulled out his phone and sent a text to Jack.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 65 Mockery At The Banquet

Heather and Carmen remained in their seats in a daze. At that moment, they wanted nothing more than to leave as they watched Demi welcoming her guests happily.

However, now that they didn't even have any shares left, if they dared to leave now, Demi would definitely kick them out of the Jennings family.

Without the Jennings family's financial support, Heather would become the sole breadwinner for her family. How would they be able to live off of her meager salary?

"Heather, you must be feeling pretty bad right now, huh?"

Jacob walked over with a smile full of schadenfreude as he held a glass of wine in his hand.

Heather remained quiet and kept her head down. She picked up some of the dishes and put some onto Stanley's plate. She was not in the mood to entertain Jacob right now.

She was afraid that she might be unable to control her rage and slam her bowl of food right into Jacob's face.

"Do you know why Granny did that?" Jacob asked.

Heather remained motionless as she tried her best to control her emotions.

However, her hand that was holding the dish began to quiver.

“Why?” Carmen asked Jacob.

She really didn't understand why Demi was being so cruel.

“It's because the good-for-nothing son-in-law of yours angered my brother-in-law yesterday, so now all of you have to be punished.” Jacob snickered.

“Huh? So you're saying that this piece of garbage is the reason why Demi went ballistic?” Carmen was enraged. She wanted to stab her fork into Alex's eyes right then and there.

How could you anger someone from the Hale family? Those aren't people we can afford to mess with!

More importantly, my son's ten percent of shares are all gone because of you!

She really wanted to murder Alex at this point.

“Alex, you're going to give me all my shares back. If not, you're done for!” Lucas said angrily.

He had just been about to get his share of the earnings that month when Alex had ruined his plan. If it weren't for the fact that he could never beat Alex in a fight, he'd already have started beating Alex up.

Heather finally lifted her head up to glare at Alex furiously, with rage burning in her stare.

“Oh Alex, my dear brother-in-law. Now you know where you stand, don't you?” Jacob said with a sadistic chuckle.

Alex looked at Jacob and smiled coldly. “Laugh all you want. In another minute, you're not going to want to laugh any longer.”

“What's this? Are you going to beat me up?” Jacob said mockingly.

Alex couldn't be bothered to reply to Jacob. He glanced at Heather, who was about to explode and said, “Relax. No one's taking Stanley's shares away.”

After that, he looked down and continued eating, no longer paying any attention to anyone else.

“That's right, you should eat to your heart's content while you still can! After today's over, you might never be able to enjoy such grand delicacies ever again,” Jacob mocked before turning and walking back to Henry's table.

Henry and Harper looked pleased with themselves. However, simply taking back Heather's family's shares was not enough to placate him.

Alex had thoroughly humiliated him yesterday. He had almost gotten him killed. He couldn't possibly just let this go.

He already had a full revenge plan for Alex, and taking his shares was but the tip of the iceberg.

"Hey, loser, what happened to that cheeky attitude you had yesterday? Why are you being all quiet now?" Henry started mocking Alex as well.

When they saw Henry coming over to mock them, Heather and Carmen started to worry.

He was the Hale family's son, after all. The Hales were much stronger than the Wallace family, and they definitely couldn't afford to mess with him.

The two of them looked at Alex again, feeling both disappointed and angry.

Out of everyone you could have messed with, why did you have to pick someone like Henry Hale? Are you trying to doom our family on purpose?

"Henry, we didn't know it was Alex who pissed you off. So if you really want to vent your frustration on someone, vent it all out on him. There's no need to drag us all down with him, right?" Carmen smiled, trying to detach her family from Alex.

"I'll make Heather get a divorce with him once we go home, okay? He'll no longer be related to us in any way."

Henry loved the feeling of being feared by others.

Alex lifted his head and looked at Henry with a teasing smirk. "What's up? You seemed pretty scared of me yesterday when you were kneeling and begging for your life. Why? Was it not enough for you?"

What?