

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 76

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 76 Feeling Down

“Don’t you love farce? My fault, I fear. I thought that you’d want what I want. Sorry, my dear! But where are the clowns? Send in the clowns...”

“Alright. Stop singing.” Alex flicked his wrist, stopping Jessica from continuing.

He was afraid that he would lose control over his emotions if she kept singing.

“Is it because I sang it terribly?” Jessica quietly asked.

“No, you were good. Really. Maybe I should bring you to a bar to sing in the future,” Alex said as he shook his head.

Jessica’s eyes lit up, but when she noticed that Alex still seemed upset, she hid her joyous expression away from his eyes.

“Okay. I’m free any day.” Jessica nodded.

“Okay. Please take your leave.” Alex waved, gesturing for her to leave. He wanted to collect his thoughts on his own.

“Mr. Jefferson, about Heather and you earlier...” Jessica was curious about Heather and Alex’s conversation.

She was sure that Alex must not have told Heather about his identity. Otherwise, he would not be holding onto a clown’s mask.

“I’m asking you to leave! Didn’t you hear me?” Alex scowled as he roared.

Jessica’s heart skipped a beat as fear and sorrow climbed onto her face.

“I’ll be taking my leave,” she murmured before quietly retreating from the office.

Alex spared the mask another glance before he kept it in his drawer.

He then stood up to walk to the windows and lit his cigarette. Slowly, he breathed out a puff of smoke, and it was as if he had breathed out his frustrations.

Don’t you love farce? My fault, I fear. I thought that you’d want what I want. Sorry, my dear! But where are the clowns? Send in the clowns...

As he stared at the scenery, he could not help but think about the song from earlier.

Around four in the evening, Alex went out to pick Stanley up.

He did not show Stanley how upset he was as he chatted merrily with his son.

However, after reaching home, he did not enter the kitchen to cook as usual.

When Carmen returned and notice the lack of dinner preparations, she opened her mouth, about to reprimand him.

Right then, Alex's phone rang. It was from his old classmate, Dylan.

"Alex, come out for a drink. I haven't thanked you properly for what happened last time," Dylan babbled.

"Sure. Wait for me," Alex answered without hesitation.

Dylan then swiftly told him the address before they ended the call.

After instructing Stanley to work on his homework, Alex went out.

"Useless man, where are you going without preparing dinner?" Carmen shouted.

However, the only answer she got was the loud thud of a door closing.

"That useless man! He's preposterous!" Carmen stomped her feet, burning in rage.

Nowadays, Alex was starting to care less about her, the head of the family.

It infuriated her.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 77 MISS Bar

At MISS Bar.

When Alex reached, Dylan came out to lead him into the room that he had booked.

There were two other young people in the room, a man and a woman.

"Here, Alex." Dylan waved for Alex to take a seat enthusiastically.

He was good friends with Alex all along. Alex was not in the same social circle as him anymore, but since he was here, that meant that Alex still saw Dylan as his friend.

When Alex walked over, Dylan introduced, "This is my girlfriend, Anna Cook. This is my friend, Felix Barton."

"He's my friend from college, Alex Jefferson," Dylan introduced to the other two, but he left out Alex's current identity deliberately.

The three nodded, and Alex took his seat beside Dylan.

Anna started singing, but Felix leaned closer to toast with Alex. "Come, buddy. Let's drink."

Alex raised the glass that Dylan had filled for him and clinked it with Felix's. In the next second, he finished the glass in one go.

As Dylan was expecting Alex, he had ordered two extra bottles of Royal Salute.

When Dylan saw Alex downing the glass, he froze before downing his as well.

He then filled Alex's glass again. "Alex, here's to you."

Alex nodded and clinked his glass with Dylan's before downing it again.

At the start, he wanted to have a chat with Dylan. However, as Dylan had invited others, he lost the urge to speak with him. All he did was drink with them.

Soon, they finished the two bottles of Royal Salute.

Anna, Dylan's girlfriend, then complained that the Royal Salute was too expensive, so they changed their orders to beers instead.

It did not matter to Alex. He only wanted to get wasted. As long as he could reach that result, he was fine with drinking anything.

Anna then ordered two cartons of beer. Although the alcoholic content of beer was not high, a person could still get drunk after many cans of it.

By the time they went through one carton, Dylan was drunk, and he fell asleep on the sofa.

Sensing that he had enough of beer for the day when Alex saw that Dylan had fallen asleep, he mumbled an apology to Anna and Felix before he went out.

Both Anna and Felix were also drunk.

Anna was dressed rather revealing today, and she was a pretty woman.

Felix did not know if it was because of the alcohol in his blood or something else, but the more he stared at the drunk Anna, the prettier he found her.

Gulp.

Felix could not help but gulp as his nether regions burned with want.

Anna let out a soft huff and was about to wake Dylan to go home.

Meanwhile, Dylan was snoring and sleeping like a log.

Right then, Felix abruptly pressed Anna onto the sofa.

Anna shrieked, but she did not have the strength to resist him. Perhaps she herself did not want to resist him.

Noticing her lack of struggle, Felix stopped hesitating as he tore off Anna's jacket and pressed his body down on hers.

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Dylan's phone woke him, and he slowly opened his eyes.

After rubbing his eyes groggily, he suddenly found his girlfriend lying near him, asleep and completely undressed. The sight was like a bolt from the blue.

He instantly sobered up.

His ex-wife had just cheated on him, and after divorcing her and finally getting into another serious relationship, his girlfriend was now cheating on him.

At that moment, Dylan broke down. His fists clenched tight, and his fingernails were digging into his palms.

"Argh!"

Dylan howled as his eyes turned bloodshot. The anger and sorrow in him was reaching its peak.

He was standing at the edge of the cliff.

This was the moment a man broke down.

Right then, Felix and another man walked into the room and asked, "Dylan, what's going on?"

Dylan sucked in a deep breath and hurriedly blocked Anna from the other two's line of sight.

Right then, Anna woke. When she realized her state of undress, she immediately grabbed Dylan and started sobbing.

"Dylan, I don't know what's going on. I really don't know what's going on. I thought it was you!"

Dylan hastily grabbed a shirt to put it on Anna.

"I know who was it!" Felix put on a look of anger.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 78 Break Down

"Who?" Dylan turned to stare at Felix. Now, the two suspects he had in his mind were Felix and Alex.

"It's your college friend, Alex. He just went down a few minutes ago," Felix answered determinedly.

"Impossible. I'm sure that he's not that kind of person!" Dylan continued staring at Felix murderously.

He doubted that Alex would do a thing as cruel as this.

"Dylan, what the f*ck do you mean? Do you think it's me? I don't mess with my friend's wife. I won't do a thing as horrible as this even if I'm an animal!" Felix turned furious when he realized that Dylan was staring at him.

"It can't be Felix. Felix went out for a drink with me half an hour ago. If you don't believe us, you can check the security footage at the lobby," the man beside Felix answered.

Dylan knitted his brows. This man was Felix's friend, and it was normal for Felix to go out for a drink with him.

However, he refused to believe that his most trusted friend, Alex, would be the culprit.

Alex was the chairman of the Four Seas Corporation. He had no shortage of women.

Although Dylan's girlfriend was pretty, there were women prettier than her. He did not believe that Alex would be interested in her.

"Dylan, I'm remembering something. It really is your friend, Alex!"

Anna sobbed, "I remember now. I was so drunk back then. I wanted to wake you so that we can go home. Felix said something along the lines of asking us to leave first. That he's going out for a drink with his friend. A while later, a pair of hands hugged me from behind. I think those hands were Alex's!"

Buzz!

By now, Dylan's head was ringing. His fingernails dug deep into his palm, and his blood stained them red.

He could barely believe his ears. The one I trusted most!

It was Alex who did this!

"Argh!" Dylan roared as he found himself breaking down.

If it had been Felix, he could have a chance to fight against him.

But it was Alex, the chairman of Four Seas Corporation. What would he use to fight against Alex?

"B*stard! You're nothing but a b*stard!"

Dylan grabbed his head, feeling distressed and helpless.

"Let's go home first. I don't want to stay here any second longer." Anna squeezed out the words through her teeth as she held onto Dylan.

Dylan nodded and led her out of the room.

When the three came out, they saw an Audi RS7 driving away from the bar.

Upon seeing it, any doubts in Dylan's mind dissipated.

When he came down to pick Alex up earlier, the latter had been driving an RS7.

Dylan could not help but clench his fists again.

Meanwhile, Alex was snoring in the front passenger seat.

When he came out of the bar, he realized that he had drunk too much, and he was in no state to drive.

Therefore, he called Jessica to drive him.

Jessica was about to fall asleep when she received Alex's call. After waking herself up with cold water, she hailed a cab to the bar.

It was only now then they drove off from the bar.

"Mr. Jefferson, where to?" Jessica asked the sleeping man.

"Just find a random hotel..." Alex mumbled, disorientated.

Jessica's heart was pounding. She had heard that men were reckless and irresponsible when they were drunk.

She was feeling fearful when she saw how drunk Alex was.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 79 Hangover

She felt that the drunken Alex was exceptionally dangerous, especially when Alex and Heather's relationship was strained.

However, that did not mean that she would not care about him.

After all, he was her boss.

"Are we really going to the hotel?" Jessica mumbled under her breath.

However, she did not know where to send Alex to if not the hotel.

Evidently, Alex did not want to go home, and she could not possibly bring Alex back to her place. What will my parents think?

Jessica drove with a heavy heart.

Soon, a hotel came into her line of sight, and she drove toward it.

"Mr. Jefferson, we've reached." She swung open the car door and shook the sleeping Alex.

When Alex woke, he came down from the car.

Glancing at the nervous woman, he muttered, "Go home. I'll go upstairs myself."

Upon hearing his words, Jessica sighed in relief. She laughed, "You're drunk. I'll send you up first."

Alex did not refuse her offer as he walked into the hotel lobby.

Jessica reached out to support him, but he rejected her.

He was tipsy, not drunk to the point where he could not walk straight.

After asking for a presidential suite, he turned to ask Jessica, "Do you want one?"

"It's fine. I'll go home in a bit." Jessica hurriedly shook her head.

Alex nodded before keeping his identification card and walking toward the elevators.

When they reached the suite, Alex turned to say to her, "Alright. You can go back now. Thanks for tonight."

After making sure that Alex was not as drunk as she thought he was, Jessica nodded. "Do you want me to pick you up tomorrow morning?"

"Yes. You can drive my car home." Alex nodded and entered the room.

Jessica then left with Alex's car keys.

When Alex was lying on the bed, his phone rang. It was from Heather.

After glancing at the caller ID, he muted the phone and tossed it aside.

Meanwhile, at Jennings Residence, Heather was lying on the bed and calling Alex continuously. However, the call went unanswered, and she found herself frustrated.

This was the second time.

This was the second time that Alex had not returned for the night since their marriage.

Most importantly, this was the first time that Alex had completely ignored her.

She tossed her phone to the side. Memories of Alex's cowardice flashed across her mind, and the hatred she had for him grew exponentially.

While thinking about it, the silhouette of the Four Seas Corporation's chairman appeared in her mind.

Although he had been wearing a mask, she was sure that beneath the mask he had a handsome face.

He mentioned Alex twice today. Is he hinting that I should divorce Alex so that I won't affect his reputation? Heather Jennings, what are you thinking? How can he marry you? You'll only be his toy at best.

When Heather thought about Walt's disgusting face, she shuddered and sobered up.

However, she could not help but feel moved by the numerous times that the chairman had helped her. He even bought the shares of the Jennings Corporation and made her the chairman.

No man had ever done this for her.

Heather fell asleep as her imagination ran wild.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 80 Jacob Asking Kate Out

Kate was exasperated. It had been some time since she had come to Four Seas Corporation, but she had yet to see the chairman. Moreover, she had not even seen a trace of Alex recently. Her mood soured.

There were many times she had wanted to go straight to the chairman, but the secretary always stopped her. As she could not come up with a reason to meet with the chairman, the secretary refused to let her in.

It made her even more vexed.

Kate took out her phone, about to call Heather for a drink tonight.

Right then, her phone rang. It was from Jacob.

Kate did not want to pick up his call.

She did not have any positive feelings about him.

Furthermore, she knew Jacob's motive.

All he wanted to do was to get close to her, to attract her attention and court her.

Kate hesitated for all two seconds before she rejected the call.

However, Jacob refused to give up, and he kept calling.

When he called the fourth time, she picked up the phone, annoyed.

“Jacob, how can I help you?”

Jacob quickly said, “Kate, you’re off work, right? It’s been some days since you’ve come to Nebula City, and I haven’t welcomed you properly. Let’s have dinner tonight.”

She was indeed looking for someone to vent her frustrations on, so she agreed to it after a while of contemplation. “Okay. You pick the place.”

Jacob grinned as he swiftly continued, “Let’s go to Happy Living like last time. It’s the best restaurant in Nebula City.”

Kate nodded. “Alright. I’ll be there in a while.”

After ending the call, she realized that it was already past her working hours. She tidied up her documents and left.

Meanwhile, Jacobs was in a suit with his hair gelled back. He was standing straight on the outside of Happy Living and waiting for Kate to come.

The Four Seas Corporation had bought 61 percent of his family’s company’s shares. Even his grandmother had lost her say in the company. Now, Heather was had the last say in running Jennings Corporation.

No one in the Jennings family could accept the fact. They wanted to turn the tables, hence, they thought of Kate Sutton.

The Sutton family was a reputable family in Lumenopolis. If Jacob could capture Kate’s heart and marry her, the Jenningses would return to their glorious status. They would be able to retrieve the 61 percent of shares from the Four Seas Corporation.

Demi had given the last million that they had to Jacob, and she had reminded him that he had to successfully court Kate.

This was the only way to save the Jennings family.

Jacob had sworn to his grandmother that he would capture Kate’s heart.

Soon, Kate alighted from the cab.

She was wearing a casual shirt and a pair of jeans. She looked youthful, and her appearance caught the attention of everyone around her.

Feeling proud, Jacob hurried over to her. "Kate, you look gorgeous today. Quick, come in. I've prepared everything."

"Thank you." Kate nodded politely before entering the restaurant with Jacob.

Instead of booking a room, Jacob had reserved a quiet booth.

After all, he only had one million with him. If he booked a room, it could easily cost him more than 100 thousand.

He knew that it would take more than a dinner to court Kate successfully.

He planned to invite her to a movie after dinner, then shopping. While they shopped, he would buy a present for her.

If the opportunity presented itself, he would go to a hotel. If not, he would invite her again tomorrow.

Therefore, he had a budget for the dinner.

After taking their seats, Jacob ordered.

He raised a bottle of fine wine and poured the liquid into Kate's glass. "Kate, this wine is imported from France. It's more than 30 thousand a bottle. Have some."

"Let's skip the wine and go for beverages instead. Thank you," Kate rejected.