

Finding Out The Billionaire Chapter 141

Everyone froze; their brains had stopped functioning.

No one could believe what they were witnessing.

Megastar Madison Zucker was actually bowing to Alex and being deferent to him.

Surely, this isn't real?

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Some of them even started rubbing their eyes as they wondered whether they were having hallucinations.

This was especially so for Wade. All sorts of thoughts were running through his mind, but none of them could explain why he was seeing what he was seeing. It just didn't make sense!

Isn't Alex just a live-in son-in-law of the Jennings?

Why?

Why is she being so respectful towards him?

The homeroom teacher was among those who were rubbing their eyes.

But no matter how hard he rubbed his eyes, facts were still facts. He had no choice but to accept them.

"I guess... I guess it wasn't Heather who was blind. It was us!" the teacher gasped as a faint blush began to creep onto his face.

He had said Heather had poor taste for marrying a useless loser like Alex earlier.

Who knew he would be proven wrong so quickly.

"Mr. Jefferson..." the manager next to Madison also bowed to Alex.

Alex gave him a curt nod in response before he turned to study Madison.

Madison glanced at the glass of red wine in front of Alex, then pouted as she asked, "Mr. Jefferson, can I have a glass of wine with you?"

She tried to make herself look as pitiful as possible so that he would want to be nice to her.

"A glass of wine?"

Alex's eyes darkened. "You're an A-list celebrity, and yet you're out here singing for whoever? You might be okay with losing face, but are you sure your agency will be okay with being embarrassed alongside you?"

Madison's heart jumped to her throat, and she started to panic.

"Mr. Jefferson, I'm sorry. I've made a mistake. I won't ever do anything like this to embarrass the company again!" apologized Madison. She was feeling both afraid and wronged.

She hadn't wanted to come either!

It was only then when the crowd came back to their senses.

They finally realized that this live-in son-in-law they were so full of contempt for was actually someone with a pretty powerful background.

No one knew what to say. They could only stare at Alex with their eyes wide and their jaws slack.

Mr. Jefferson!

That's right. Even the superstar Madison Zucker herself needed to respectfully refer to him as Mr. Jefferson.

And yet, successful businessmen like Wade still needed to suck up to Madison.

It was very clear who the person at the bottom of the food chain was.

Immediately, everyone's attitude towards Wade cooled. They no longer looked at him with admiration or awe.

In fact, they found him to be rather pretentious.

So what if he's a section chief? What's there to brag about?

Heather's husband, on the other hand, that's different. Even superstars need to be super polite and respectful towards him.

Yet he's so lowkey about everything. He didn't even get angry when everyone was ridiculing him.

That's a true sign of a person in power.

In the crowd's eyes, even Alex's wrinkled clothes were looking quite high fashion.

At that very moment, Wade's face was completely distorted as if he was choking on a cockroach.

He couldn't wrap his mind around it. Why on earth is a megastar like Madison Zucker being so respectful towards a loser like Alex?

He was feeling so frustrated that he wouldn't be surprised if he coughed up blood the very next second.

He was the one who had asked Tony to spend five million, and he was the one who had knelt and begged his uncle. All so he could get Madison Zucker to come.

However, he wasn't even finished reveling in the awesomeness of it all before everything came crashing down.

"Remember, you're where you are today because of the agency. As long as you have a contract with them, you should always watch what you do and what you say, lest you bring the negative press to them."

"Yes, I understand," answered Madison as she nodded her head fervently.

"You may leave now. If the fallout from this is too much for you to handle, ask Jack to step in for you. Tell him I asked him to do it," Alex stated before he waved his hand to dismiss her.

"Alright. Thank you, Mr. Jefferson." Madison then rounded up her entourage and hurriedly left the hotel.