

## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 1041

“Are you sure you want to help me?”

Inside the hotel, Helen sat on the couch, looking as regal as a queen. She had a lit cigarette in one hand at the time. The aura she exuded was nothing like the one she had when she was with Alex.

Sitting in front of her was a man who was trying to get on Ichiro's good side. He had a small grin on his face when he confidently declared, “Of course, I'm sure. The way I see it, you and Mr. Jefferson are made for each other!”

He continued, “Not only are you beautiful, but you have the perfect figure. Your facial features are amazing as well. In fact, you are so much more

beautiful than the celebrities on TV. Similarly, Mr. Jefferson is an incredible person. Only someone with a net worth of over a hundred billion is worthy of you.”

A satisfied grin spread across Helen's face upon hearing that. She agreed with his words. She had always thought the fact that she was born with incredible beauty meant she should be married to a perfect and rich man. Alex only rejected me because he hasn't realized how incredible I am.

The man, who was talking endlessly a second ago, suddenly stopped talking. His tone shifted when he added, “Even though the two of you are perfect for each other, it seems that Mr. Jefferson is interested in Ms. Sawyer instead.”

He hurriedly added, “Of course, I'm not saying that you are less beautiful or anything. All I'm saying is that they have known each other for so long, whereas

you have only met Mr. Jefferson a few times. If you want Mr. Jefferson to fall for you, then you will have to go through Ms. Sawyer.”

Helen thought about it and was in agreement with the middle-aged man's analysis. Maybe Alex is only cold to me because Elso is around.

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Helen thought about it and was in agreement with the middle-aged man's analysis. Maybe Alex is only cold to me because Elsa is around.

Ugh, what the hell? Elsa already has Ichiro Ogawa courting her, right? That guy dominates the food and beverage industry in Jetroina and is good enough for her. She should just let me have Alex.

Helen angrily stubbed out her cigarette in the ashtray when she came to that conclusion. The look on her face turned solemn as well.

“I know all that, but why did you come all the way here to tell me that? Just tell me what you want me to do already,” she demanded as she looked at the middle-aged man.

The man knew that his plan had succeeded when he heard what Helen said. I guess there's no need for me to be nervous anymore. The man extended his hand and said, “Please allow me to introduce myself first. My name is Matthew Rowling, but you can call me Matthew.”

Helen simply shot a look at his hand. She couldn't be bothered to shake his hand and instead murmured in response, “Get to the point, will you? I don't want to waste my time here.”

Matthew stroked his chin and grinned slyly. “I came to you because I have a mutually beneficial proposal. As you know, I work for Mr. Ogawa, and he has a thing

for Ms. Sawyer—”

He hadn't even finished speaking before Helen interrupted him. She harrumphed and pointed out, “So you want me to use some dirty tricks to get Elsa and Ichiro together, right?”

An evil smile crept up on Matthew's face. He nodded. “All you need to do is help us get Ms. Sawyer and Mr. Ogawa together. Once that happens, an incredible guy like Mr. Jefferson will be yours for the taking.”

When Matthew reached that point of his speech, he walked to Helen's side and tapped gently on her shoulders. He could feel how soft and smooth her skin was, and it made him linger a little.

Helen was a stunning woman, but she was also the kind of woman Matthew knew he couldn't get his hands on. Hence, his sole focus that day was to help

Ichiro get his girl.

My career will only thrive after Mr. Ogawa has what he wants. Once I'm higher up in the food chain, I can have all the ladies I want. Women like Helen will be nothing by then. In fact, it is likely that even women as beautiful as Elsa will come after me.

Matthew cleared his mind of all the lust and spoke in a meaningful tone. "You will be Mrs. Jefferson, the wife to the owner of Four Seas Corporation, and you will own assets worth millions. I don't need to tell you how incredible that would be, do I? You're a smart woman, so I'm sure you know what you should do."

By then, Helen's mind was already filled with endless fantasies about how amazing it would feel to be at the top. She stopped hesitating and immediately asked, "Fine, I'll do it. Just tell me what you want me to do."



Matthew fished an invitation card out of his pocket and said, “The grand opening of Mr. Ogawa's first restaurant in Eurasia will take place tomorrow. All you have to do is bring Ms. Sawyer to the party.”

He sounded nonchalant when he said those words, but there was no way Helen would miss the fact that something else would happen behind the scenes.

In the past, Helen would be the first to defend Elsa if anyone were to try to con or hurt the latter.

Unfortunately, Helen valued power much more than friendship.

She didn't even hesitate to take the card. “Don't worry. Just leave it all to me. All I ask is that you hold up your end of the bargain as well.”

“Of course I will.”

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 1042

“Moster, whot were the two of you talking about eorlier? I didn't understand o word.”

A sexy womon spoke in o flirty tone. She showed up in o reveoling bunny outfit ond procticolly wropped herself around Motthew ofter Helen left.

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to happen, I will bring you along with me.”

His smile faded after he turned his attention to the woman in his arms. She was stunning as well, but she was less desirable after being compared to someone as beautiful as Helen.

Helen is a pretty smart woman, and at the end of the day, she is simply blinded by her greed and desire for power. Once I solve Mr. Ogowo's issue, Helen will become someone within my reach.

“Really? Then you better keep your words. Don't abandon me when the time comes,” said the sexy woman coquettishly as she put her hands on the back of Matthew's neck.

The way she moved made his heart stir. They were there to have some raunchy fun earlier, but Alex disrupted everything.

Matthew dropped his arms around that woman and took her to a room right away. As soon as they were inside, he closed the door.

Alex went to his office after he left the hotel. The more he thought about it, the more he found Helen to be ridiculous. He had dealt with women who threw themselves at him before, but that was the first time someone was that direct and tried to get him to the hotel.

And here I thought Elso's friend would be similar to her and is at least equally moral. They are so different. How do they stand being close to each other all the time? I can't believe they're besties.

“Master, what were the two of you talking about earlier? I didn't understand a word.”

A sexy woman spoke in a flirty tone. She showed up

in a revealing bunny outfit and practically wrapped herself around Matthew after Helen left.

Matthew lit a cigarette and took a deep puff before he wrapped his arms around her waist. He smiled and replied, “Oh, we were just talking about how I would have a great opportunity to rise to the top. If that were to happen, I will bring you along with me.”

His smile faded after he turned his attention to the woman in his arms. She was stunning as well, but she was less desirable after being compared to someone as beautiful as Helen.

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her and is at least equally moral. They are so different. How do they stand being close to each other all the time? I can't believe they're besties.

When Alex reached Four Seas Corporation's entrance, he paused. He didn't go inside and instead, turned around to go somewhere else. He decided against driving and hailed a cab instead.

The taxi driver chatted warmly with Alex, but the latter was emotionally burdened, so he replied absent-mindedly.

“Sir, where do you want to go? I've been driving aimlessly for over ten minutes, and the meter is running. I hope you won't call me a conman when you have to pay a small fortune,” said the taxi driver in a tone that suggested he was joking.

Alex looked out the window and stared at the view.

His mind was a mess, and he sensed that something bad was about to happen. The problem was that he didn't know what it was, so he was especially troubled that day. He couldn't seem to get himself to calm down.

He thought about it for a long time, but he still couldn't figure out where he wanted to go. In the end, he had no choice but to give it up in exasperation. Maybe I'm just overthinking things.

“It's fine. Please drop me off at the place you pick me up earlier,” requested Alex.

The taxi driver found his request to be strange. He had been a taxi driver for years, but that was the first time someone had hailed a cab without knowing where they wanted to go. We've been on the road for so long and now he wants to head back to the same spot?



Despite being confused, the taxi driver did as Alex asked since he didn't really mind so long as the latter paid the fares afterward.

“Okay, I'll turn around right away,” replied the taxi driver. After that, he made a U-turn and took Alex back to the entrance of Four Seas Corporation.

Flynn and his buddies were in a jungle on the outskirts of Nebula City. They kept their guards up and paid attention to their surroundings as they moved. It seemed they were worried about missing something or being ambushed in the jungle.

“Felix, we've been walking for forty-eight hours, and the food and water supply we brought with us is getting low. I'm beginning to doubt if we can even make it out of here alive. We would never have come along if we had known that something like this will

happen,” complained one of Flynn's subordinates.

Hearing those words prompted Flynn's expression to darken. All he did was glare at the guy. He didn't even need to say anything because the aggressive aura he exuded was enough to scare his subordinate into silence.

Flynn's trusted sidekick, Albert Quaid, was more aggressive. He delivered a kick to that guy and sent him to the ground.

“If you keep complaining, I will kill you. We don't have enough food with us anyway, so this will be the perfect opportunity to cut you up and have you as dinner!” growled Albert.

Hearing those words scared the guy so much that he turned pale. He had worked for Flynn for quite some time, so naturally, he knew how cruel Albert could be.

If anyone else had delivered that threat, the guy wouldn't have paid much attention to it. In fact, he might assume that it was just a joke. However, Albert was a different story. He would actually do what he said.

Flynn grabbed Albert's shoulder while looking into the distance. The former pointed out, "Now's not the time to argue among ourselves. Look over there. I think I see a secluded village."

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Chapter 1043



The men looked in the direction Flynn was pointing at. To their surprise, there actually was a secluded village a short distance away. It didn't seem lively, but it looked as though there were still people living there.

If that truly were the case, Flynn and his men would finally be able to leave that jungle. They had been lost for two days, and some thought that they would die there. They never thought they would live long enough to find anyone.

All they needed was to rest up in the village for a few days. They could have a warm meal and sleep on a warm bed. After that, they could replenish their supplies, then ask the villagers for directions. Leaving the jungle would be an easy task when all that was done.

Flynn, who had been stressed out, slowly relaxed after he saw that small village. He unzipped his

bockpock and fished out on herb with yellowish leaves.

A fragrant scent spread out as soon as he took the herb out of his bag. Miraculously, the exhausted men were instantly revitalized after they inhaled the scent.

As the king of the underworld in Nebulo City, Flynn was supposed to spend his time drinking in Sokuro Club while sexy ladies circled around him. However, he became intrigued after he overheard Auriel talk about how there was an herb called cosdisco. The incredible medicinal properties surprised him.

He had never been interested in medicine, but Alex often needed rare herbs to make elixirs. Hence, it was likely the herb would be useful for him.

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Flynn, who had been stressed out, slowly relaxed after he saw that small village. He unzipped his backpack and fished out an herb with yellowish leaves.

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As the king of the underworld in Nebula City, Flynn was supposed to spend his time drinking in Sakura Club while sexy ladies circled around him. However, he became intrigued after he overheard Auriel talk about how there was an herb called casdisca. The incredible medicinal properties surprised him.

He had never been interested in medicine, but Alex often needed rare herbs to make elixirs. Hence, it was likely the herb would be useful for him.

Flynn got excited at the possibility. He wanted to surprise Alex, so he set out to find and procure the casdisca. He figured that it was just a simple matter of locating the herb in the mountain.

At the time, he assumed that everything will be fine so long as he brought a few more men along. Thinking that it would make finding the herb much easier, he brought twenty men with him.

The trip started off fine, and all of them made it into the jungle of Woodmer Mountain. However, things started changing when night fell. They were all armed with guns at the time, but the beasts that ambushed them in the dark still managed to kill a few of them.

As time passed, more and more became wounded or dead, and the team of over twenty men became a small team of five. The casualty was simply too high. Despite so, there wasn't anything Flynn could do.

Fortunately, the angels took pity on them. Flynn stumbled upon a cave and found an herb with yellowish leaves in there.



With the mission accomplished and taking into consideration how dangerous the place was, Flynn decided that it was better to play it safe. He didn't linger and immediately led the rest of his men back. After walking for a while, however, they realized that they were lost.

They were trapped in that place for two days before they finally saw the small village in the distance. Only then did their hope rekindles.

“Have you rested up? If you are, let's hurry up, then. All we need to do is make our way to the village, and we can feast on the best meat and beer. We'll no longer need to suffer in this jungle,” announced Flynn loudly.

The men were instantly inspired and felt energy surging through them. Their imaginations ran wild as they thought about how they would have an actual

mattress to sleep on and that they would be free of all the mosquitoes. They wouldn't even need to worry about wild animals attacking.

Fortunately, the village was nearby. The bad news, however, was that the route to the village was uneven, so they had to walk for two more hours before they reached their destination. By then, night had already fallen.

The villagers turned on the lights when the sky became darker, and Flynn and his men smiled in delight when they saw that. That means the place is occupied.

When they reached the first house, Flynn's subordinate was tempted to kick the door down right away. Before they could, however, Flynn scared them off with a glare.

He didn't resort to violence and instead knocked politely. It didn't take long before they heard a series of footsteps that ended with the opening of the door.

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### Chapter 1044



The person who opened the door was a youngster who was in his mid-twenties. He looked muscular, and his clothes were clean.

Flynn instinctively frowned when he saw the man. He became cautious of the young man in front of him.

Living in the mountains meant that the villagers there

should be rather honest and hardworking, but Flynn thought that was not what was happening there. The people in the village should have darker skin from working under the sun all the time, and their hands should be filled with callouses. The young man's hands should not be that smooth.

The young man who opened the door was surprised to see the group of strangers in front of him. He held his sword up when he glared at them and demanded, "Who the hell are you people? Why are you here?"

Flynn's men were already exhausted at the time, and all they wanted was to get into the place and eat up. They also wanted to have a good sleep, so they didn't bother wasting their breaths on that young man.

The subordinate who complained to Flynn earlier fished a wad of cash out of his pocket and threw it to the young man. After that, he ordered, "Take this

money and let us stay here for the night. Also, go cook something for us right now. Hurry! I'm starving here.”

Flynn wanted to say something at the time, but when he turned around, he saw the terrible state his other men were in. He understood that they were exhausted and needed to rest.

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Flynn wanted to say something at the time, but when he turned around, he saw the terrible state his other men were in. He understood that they were exhausted and needed to rest.

He still had his guard up and was wary, but he was also too tired to do anything about it.

The young man grabbed the wad of cash and ignored the men immediately after. He went to the kitchen to whip something up right away.

When Flynn and the others entered the place, they realized that it was well-equipped. It had a comfortable couch, a soft bed, a coffee table... Everything was rather modern.

In fact, Flynn believed that if the internet could reach the place, it was likely there would also be computers, phones, and other smart devices there.

He wasn't the only one who thought that something was off. The three other men realized that the place seemed abnormally great as well.

“The movies showed secluded villages to be rather simple, but it's actually better-equipped than the filmmakers made it out to be.”

“It's nice indeed. The place even has poker cards. Since the kid is busy cooking now, why don't we play a few games while we wait?”

All three of them finally eased up, and Flynn couldn't bring himself to stop them from relaxing. Ah, these men are here to get the herb for me, and they have had a hard enough time.

Albert didn't join the other men in their games, though. He made his way to Flynn and whispered, “Flynn, I



think something's up with this place, and the young man is a little strange, too. Let's not overstay our welcome and leave first thing in the morning.”

“I agree. Beasts show up at night in this jungle, so let's stay here tonight. We'll set off at first light. All we have to do now is to keep our guard up the entire time. That should prevent anything bad from happening,” replied Flynn calmly. He looked past the window and monitored the young man who was cooking.

The other men were playing cards and having fun while Flynn and Albert scanned the entire house. About an hour later, the young man showed up again with tons of food.

There were all sorts of delicacies, and the table was soon filled with dishes of amazing food. The men were so famished that they were salivating, but they

didn't dare to chow down without Flynn's order.

The young man detected their reluctance to eat up, so he grabbed his cutleries and took a bite of each of those dishes. After that, he wiped his lips and said, “I've taken a bite from every dish, so I'm sure you feel safe enough to dig in now, right?”

Flynn paid extra attention when the young man ate the food. He noted that the latter didn't do anything suspicious, so he nodded to his subordinates.

With his permission, everyone let loose. They stuffed their mouths with food and gobbled everything up. Even Flynn and Albert ate away.

As they were eating, the young man snuck out of the house.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 1045

They were eating so much and were so happy that Flynn and Albert didn't notice that something was off until some time later. Wait, the young man might not have poisoned the food, but he is nowhere to be found now.

Flynn called out to the young man a few times, but the latter never showed up. The uneasiness in his heart was getting stronger by the second.

He dropped the drumstick he had with him and shouted to his men, "Stop eating. We're leaving now. Something's not right."

No one knew why Flynn reacted that way, and Flynn himself couldn't tell exactly what was wrong either. However, as his subordinates, they regarded his words as absolute.

They had just sprung up from their seats when they heard a commotion outside. Soon, the door was kicked down and a group of muscular men rushed into the place. Almost immediately, they had Flynn and his men surrounded.

The turn of events prompted Flynn to fish his gun out of his possession and point it at the head of the leader. To his surprise, he was not the only armed man there. Every man who barged into the house had a gun.

Given the fact that everyone was armed and the number of people they had with them, it was likely

that their leader was way more powerful than Flynn. People who live in the mountains should not have weapons like these, and given his resources, why would the leader want to stay in a place like this?

Albert was infuriated when he saw how the others pointed their guns at Flynn. The former was tempted to go on a murderous rampage right then and there.

Flynn had to stop Albert from doing anything impulsive by pulling the guy back. That was the only reason why Albert wasn't filled with bullets right away. They were eating so much and were so happy that Flynn and Albert didn't notice that something was off until some time later. Wait, the young man might not have poisoned the food, but he is nowhere to be found now.

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“Is there some sort of misunderstanding here? My friends and I are only here to collect some herbs. The

mountain turned out to be more dangerous than we expected, so we came to the village to rest up. Also, we paid the owner of this place fifty thousand in cash when we came here. We did not bully him in any way, so how about we talk like civilized men? Do we really need to resort to using our weapons like barbarians?" said Flynn while smiling.

He thought that being polite and phrasing everything that way would make the others back down at least a little. However, they reacted differently. Flynn never imagined that those men would ignore his words completely. Their leader even fired a bullet at his leg right away.

Bang!

A crisp bang resonated into the night, and it seemed especially loud. Blood spewed out of Flynn's leg right away and a crimson red hole appeared.



Left with only one functional leg and with intense pain shooting up his body, Flynn crumpled to the ground. He gripped the gun he had with him and was gritting his teeth so hard that he almost ground them into pulp.

He could fire his gun in retaliation. It was well within his right to do so, but there was no saying if he would miss. Even if he hit his target, he would only be able to shoot one man. They had so many more men on their side, so Flynn and his men would surely fall if a fight were to break out.

Albert's expression turned murderous when he saw someone attacking Flynn. It was as though an angry demon was emerging.

Flynn was his friend and had rescued him several times in the past. Debt like that could not be repaid,

and Albert would still feel indebted to the guy even if he sacrifice his life in return. That was why he couldn't bear to see Flynn in pain.

Flynn and his men all had their weapons with them, but the truth was that they were running low on bullets. They had to fire their guns at the beasts that came after them previously, so Albert only had one bullet left in the barrel. Flynn wasn't much better off. He only had two bullets left. Everyone else had empty barrels and was just faking it.

“He's the king of the underworld in Nebula City! How dare you attack him? Anyone who wishes to harm him further will have to go through my dead body to do so!” roared Albert angrily.

The villagers didn't expect anyone to step up at that moment because such an act was equivalent to suicide. Similarly, they didn't think that the guy they

wounded earlier was the king of the underworld in Nebula City.

No one cared about any of that, though. They automatically deemed anyone who set foot in that place as a lesser being. They were the boss there, and no one could say anything to convince them otherwise.

Flynn panicked when he heard what Albert said. He understood where the man was coming from. But standing up for me like that will just get himself killed.

As expected, the crowd shifted their attention from Flynn and started ganging up on the stoic man who was as cold as ice.

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### Chapter 1046

“Shoot him too. Shoot him in his shoulder since he likes putting up o tough oct so much. Let's see if he con continue to spew nonsense then,” the leader ordered his men right owoy.

One of the men oimed ot Albert's shoulder ond fired upon heoring his orders. Flynn's heort storted rocing ot the sight of this, but the shot was olready fired just os he was about to soy something.

Although Albert was o cold ond ruthless person, it was o foct that he was powerful. Flynn's other subordinotes could never motch him. Besides, he was

fully prepared for something like this. As such, he managed to dodge the bullet easily.

Seeing that the bullet didn't hit him, the man shot at him again. With everything happening so quickly, Albert had no way of dodging this time. In the end, he decided not to dodge out of the way. Instead, he pulled out his gun and shot at the man's head. Both of them pulled the trigger at the same time.

Bong!

The sound of the gunshot overlapped, resulting in one loud bong. The bullet went straight through Albert's shoulder, and blood splattered all over the white wall behind him.

The man who shot at him, though, wasn't so lucky. Albert had aimed right at his forehead, and he died upon impact.

Having seen such a thing happen, the leader instantly grew livid. He had the audacity to kill my subordinate right in front of me? Am I invisible to him?

“Kill him! Beat him up till he's an unrecognizable mess!” he roared as he threw his cigarette to the ground.

Flynn's pupils constricted at the sight of this. Without any hesitation, he pulled himself up and tried to fight alongside Albert even with all his injuries. They only got so angry because he stood up for me. If we're going to die, we'll die together.

“Shoot him too. Shoot him in his shoulder since he likes putting up a tough act so much. Let's see if he can continue to spew nonsense then,” the leader ordered his men right away.

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upon hearing his orders. Flynn's heart started racing at the sight of this, but the shot was already fired just as he was about to say something.

Although Albert was a cold and ruthless person, it was a fact that he was powerful. Flynn's other subordinates could never match him. Besides, he was fully prepared for something like this. As such, he managed to dodge the bullet easily.

Seeing that the bullet didn't hit him, the man shot at him again. With everything happening so quickly, Albert had no way of dodging this time. In the end, he decided not to dodge out of the way. Instead, he pulled out his gun and shot at the man's head. Both of them pulled the trigger at the same time.

Bang!

The sound of the gunshot overlapped, resulting in one

loud bang. The bullet went straight through Albert's shoulder, and blood splattered all over the white wall behind him.

The man who shot at him, though, wasn't as lucky. Albert had aimed right at his forehead, and he died upon impact.

Having seen such a thing happen, the leader instantly grew livid. He had the audacity to kill my subordinate right in front of me? Am I invisible to him?

“Kill him! Beat him up till he's an unrecognizable mess!” he roared as he threw his cigarette to the ground.

Flynn's pupils constricted at the sight of this. Without any hesitation, he pulled himself up and tried to fight alongside Albert even with all his injuries. They only got so angry because he stood up for me. If we're



going to die, we'll die together.

Nonetheless, he had only taken a step forward when three of his subordinates exchanged glances and instantly hit him behind his head. Flynn turned to look at them, confused.

“What...”

Before he could even finish his sentence, he fainted.

With him being in such a condition, he wouldn't even be a match for those people if he were to fight with Albert. Both of them would end up dead instead. Besides, Flynn was their superior. They couldn't send him to his death just like that.

Albert heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Flynn had fainted. He flashed the three subordinates a smile before mouthing the words “Thank you.”

Flynn, you're the one who saved me from that place. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be where I am now. Not only did you save me from that wretched place, but you even made me your closest aide. You gave me the power I hold now and stood up for me whenever I was in danger.

Even though we aren't blood-related brothers, to me, you are so much closer than my so-called parents whom I've never met. We are all going to die sooner or later, but I am honored to be able to die for you.

If there is a next life, I'm willing to be reborn as your brother. I will stay loyal to you no matter what happens, and I'll follow you wherever you go. Nothing can change my mind as long as it's somewhere you want to go.

Today will be the day our brotherhood ends. Flynn, I

hope that you will live your life to its fullest.

Albert took one last look at Flynn reluctantly as bullets whizzed past him, each one of them narrowly missing him. Some of them had even brushed past his ears.

It was impossible if he wanted to continue to live now. He couldn't even fight back because the gun he had had already run out of bullets.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Just as he was racking his brain trying to think of something he could do, gunshots sounded again. He wasn't as lucky this time as a bullet dug into his left arm. It was so painful that he could barely feel his arm anymore.

Albert was left with no choice. He would only wind up dead if he continued on like this. Lifting the gun in his

hand, he aimed it at the leader's head before hurling it at him with all the strength he got.

Having done that, he had undoubtedly exposed himself to everyone, becoming their target in the process.

Multiple bloody holes appeared on his body just as he popped up from his hiding place. The gunshots continued, and he had no more energy to dodge the bullets. Almost thirty bullet wounds covered his body in an instant, soaking him in blood. It was truly a horrifying sight to behold.

Albert betted his life as he threw the gun, and it landed precisely on the leader's forehead. Surprisingly, it even pierced right through his head.

No one had ever heard of or encountered such an incident before. It was simply unimaginable to have a

gun pierced through one's head. After all, a human's skull was the most rigid bone. One could only imagine just how strong Albert was.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 1047

“Boss! Boss!”

The group of men shouted at their leader who was lying on the ground with a gun stuck in the middle of his head. Yet, there was no reaction from the men at all. It was evident that he was already dead.

Some of the men were happy while some of them

were devastated by their leader's death. Just then, someone named Gorren stepped up and said to the group, "Since Boss is dead, I will be taking his place for the time being. For now, lock the three of them up. I'll get in contact with the higher-ups and ask them how we should handle this."

Apart from their leader who had just died, Gorren was the next most useful person there. As such, it was only natural that he took the leader's role and started to give them orders.

However, after watching the men leave, Gorren did not give their higher-ups a call. Instead, he walked over to the former leader's corpse with a mocking smile on his face.

Once he was by the corpse's side, he raised his foot and stomped aggressively on the dead man's face.

“You were always trying to one-up me. I'm not from a powerful background like you, so I could only be your subordinate. I would have been the one running this place if they prioritized capabilities. You were only leading the place because you had a few relations with the higher-ups, but you have nothing now that you're dead! Tsk, tsk, tsk. What a miserable death you had. You didn't even have the chance to wait till the day the treasures behind the mountains mature. When that day comes, I'll be an important asset to the higher-ups, and everything will be smooth-sailing for me.”

Gorren cackled with laughter as he spoke, feeling cheery as if he was finally able to release the pent-up feelings in him.

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The basement where the four men had ended up being thrown in was a dirty, messy, and extremely damp place. There were even mice and insects crawling everywhere inside the dark and cramped space.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Flynn finally came to. The pain in his neck reminded him of what had happened before he passed out.

“Albert!” he shouted. He couldn't see clearly who was around him, but he knew that there were people with him. All he could do was shout.

No one answered him even after some time. Flynn was getting more and more worried by the second. He grabbed the person next to him anxiously and asked, “Where's Albert? Why isn't he here?”

His subordinate, Sam, stuttered, “C-Calm down, Flynn. Albert angered those people, so he isn't locked up together with us.”

Hearing that, Flynn heaved a sigh of relief. It felt as though a weight had been lifted off his heart. He instantly let go of Sam's hand and mumbled to himself, “As long as he's fine...”

Even though he knew that things might not be as simple as they sounded, he chose to believe in Sam's words. Albert was his trusted aide, and he might not be able to accept the truth if the man had died because of him.

For the time being, he needed to shove all thoughts of Albert to the back of his head. If he wanted to save his aide, he needed to find a way to get out of the basement.

However, the place was so dark that they couldn't even see their own hands. Having left with no choice, Flynn started to fumble around in the dark to try and find an exit. In the end, he found that the only way out was through a trapdoor in the ceiling.

He got onto his subordinate's shoulder and pushed upward, hard. But no matter what he did, the trapdoor wouldn't budge. Not only was there something blocking their exit, but it seemed like it was also locked. There was simply no way they could escape the place.

With their only exit blocked off, they could only wait for the people outside to deliver their food. When that happens, they would use the chance to make their escape.

They were already unlucky enough to have gotten lost in the middle of the mountains. As such, they never

expected that they would end up straight in a lion's den when they finally managed to find a small village to get some rest.

Flynn felt absolutely helpless. Perhaps it was a mistake to come here after all. Even though we found the herbs, I doubt we can stay alive long enough to give them to Alex.

I guess this is what I get for being impulsive.

Days went by. The four of them stayed in the basement for two whole days, and during this period, no one had ever come by to give them water or food.

One could not function without food, and Flynn was no different. By the end of the second day, he was so hungry that he was laying on the floor weakly, not moving a single muscle.

They had already eaten all the mice and insects in the basement. Each one of them would be starved to death if this were to continue.

Just when everything seemed hopeless and they were waiting for the arrival of death, there was movement coming from above them. It was the sound of keys unlocking the trapdoor.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 1048



“They're here to give us food! We won't be starving to death anymore,” Som stated eagerly. He solivoted at the thought of finolly being oble to eot something

good.

However, Flynn wasn't as excited as the three of them. He watched them silently. Something was telling him that things were not as simple as that.

These people have locked us in here for days and they didn't give us a single drop of water or any food. They definitely have something in mind if they are unlocking the door now.

Blinding sunlight shone the moment the trapdoor was open. Four of them instantly shut their eyes closed before slowly getting used to the brightness.

Gorren was the one who opened the door. Other than him, there was also a line of his subordinates behind him. He was rather flobbergasted upon noticing that the people inside were still alive when he opened the door.

“Oh? You're still alive? It doesn't matter. I'll be sending you off soon,” he said before breaking into mocking laughter. He acted as though murder was something common, and that human life was worthless to him.

Anyone would shudder at the mention of Flynn's name in Nebulo City. He was like the king to any King Cross warrior of the underworld, and it was the first time anyone had ever spoken to him like that.

Under normal circumstances, Gorren would have already been turned into mush and been fed to the dogs. However, as the saying goes, horses may pull dead lions by the beard. Flynn wouldn't be able to beat so many men even if he was in good condition. What was more was the fact that all of them were carrying guns.



The only thing he could do at the moment was to endure it. Yet, when he thought of how he was still unsure whether Albert was dead or alive, he couldn't get himself to calm down.

"They're here to give us food! We won't be starving to death anymore," Sam stated eagerly. He salivated at the thought of finally being able to eat something good.

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Glaring at Garren, Flynn questioned, "Where is Albert? What did you do to him?"

At first, Garren didn't know who he was talking about. But among the five of them, only one had died, so he was sure that the man before him was talking about Albert.

“Are you talking about the man who threw the gun at my boss? He was shot up into a pulpy mess and was fed to the wolves. I'm sure not even his bones are left by now,” Garren sneered.

Flynn's expression turned cold upon hearing that. He turned toward Sam and asked icily, “Have you been lying to me all this time? Albert was dead all along?”

The latter curled up into a ball in the corner, not daring to utter a word as he endured his superior's rage.

Garren watched as the scene unfolded before him, finding amusement in it. Then, with a smile, he said to Sam, “What a useless scumbag. You already have a foot in the grave but you're still so afraid of him. I'll let you become my subordinate if you slap him twice.”

The man that was just cowering in fear instantly piped

up when he heard that. That's right. He's right. We're already dying soon. So why should we be afraid of Flynn?

Even if he's the king of the underworld of Nebula City, he's nothing when he's locked up in here. Why can't I slap him if I'm able to continue living by doing so?

Still, Sam swallowed hard with fear still stirring within him. After all, the man before him was still extremely well known in Nebula City.

“Sam, are you really going to hit Flynn just to save your own life? How can you do that?” Flynn's remaining two subordinates asked as they moved in front of Flynn.

“You're just jealous. If you could continue to live, I'm sure you'd be more than willing to grab the chance as well. Besides, we were all like brothers before this.

Flynn, I'll be able to live on if you let me slap you twice. So why don't you just stay still and let me do my thing for my sake?"

As he spoke, Sam walked over but the other two subordinates who were blocking in front of Flynn wouldn't move no matter what he said. He was angered by this, thinking that they were both jealous that he would be able to live.

Since they hadn't eaten in a few days, even standing up to walk took a whole lot of energy. Hence, it was quite the labor to push them away.

Right then, Garren gave his subordinates a look, and two of them instantly walked over and tossed the two men standing in front of Flynn aside.

With no one stopping him now, Sam raised his hand to strike Flynn.

The latter didn't try to stop him and allowed him to do whatever he wanted. He didn't mind suffering indignation if it meant that his subordinate could live.

After all, he was at fault for what was happening to them. It's my fault that so many people died and that we were locked up in such a place.

Slap! Slap! Sam was shocked to see that Flynn didn't react whatsoever when he was done. Turning back to look at Garren, he asked, "Boss, I've already slapped him twice. Can you let me go now?"

At that, Garren laughed coldly and pulled out his gun. Immediately after, he pulled the trigger and Sam fell limply to the ground.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 1049



“You're just a traitor who's afraid of death. You really thought you could leave this place alive? Hoh! Dream on!” Gorren spat in disdain.

Flynn closed his eyes when he saw this. He felt sorry for Sam. These people are ruthless, so there's no way they would let us out alive.

The only reason he could do what he did was that he had become indifferent toward life and death. Every move he made was because he wasn't afraid of death. In fact, he wasn't afraid of dying right then and there. Flynn just felt sorry that he wasn't able to give



the cosdisco to Alex.

“You said that you got the fifty thousand from them. If I find out that you lied to me, I'm going to cut off all your limbs,” Gorren threatened as he grabbed the young man by his arm.

The young man was the same man who opened the door for Flynn and the others, and Sam had indeed given him fifty thousand.

Gorren had come that day because he found the money in the young man's room and had grown envious of it. He blamed the latter for stealing his money and tried to keep the money for himself.

The young man had no choice but to explain to him that it was Flynn's group who gave him the money. Being the greedy person that he was, Gorren instantly came to them.

“It was them. They gave me the money so that I could prepare some food for them. There might even be some more valuable stuff on them,” the young man said.

A hint of mischief flashed across Gorren's eyes having heard that. Then, his gaze landed on Flynn's back.

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Flynn subconsciously tried to hide the backpack. The casdisca he found for Alex was in there, after all. Everything would have gone to waste if the herb was snatched away by them just like this.

“You want money, don't you? I'll give you all the money we have. Will you let us go then?” Flynn negotiated.

Garren spat on the ground in disdain when he heard what he said. "How dare you try and negotiate with me, you b\*stard? Don't you know I have your lives in my hands right now?" He then turned to his subordinates and ordered, "All of you, pat them down and find the money on them. Especially the bag on him, take it from him."

Each one of his subordinates rushed in when they heard his order. Usually, Flynn would have been able to take them out easily. However, he was starved for days and there wasn't an ounce of energy left in him anymore. He had no way of fighting back at all.

Once the backpack was finally in Garren's hands, the man opened up the zippers eagerly. What he found inside were some daily necessities and a stalk of yellow grass, which seemed to be very valuable.

“What is this?” he asked.

“Give that back!” Flynn replied angrily.

Before Garren could reply, one of his subordinates stepped forward and gave Flynn a kick. “Watch how you're talking to Boss! I'm going to kill you if you continue to talk back,” he scolded.

Flynn had endured the hardships over the last few days through gritted teeth, but the casdisca was his bottom line. After all, he had sacrificed his trusted aide, Albert, for it. He would never be able to forgive himself if he wasn't able to keep the herb safe.

“I'm warning you, you should consider carefully what you're going to do to us. If something happens to me, my friend will definitely come here to save me. With his capabilities, all of you will be skinned alive then!” he said while clenching his jaw, enunciating every

word.

Garren smirked upon hearing that. Then, he proceeded to kick Flynn a few times as if the latter was nothing more than a dog.

“Are you still confused about your situation or something? Even if God Himself comes to save you, you still won't be able to leave this place alive, you hear?” he said confidently.

With the firearms and the geographical advantage they had, they were basically unbeatable. It was also why they were able to do whatever they wanted there.

“Boss, since he's so stubborn, why don't we get him addicted to something? Once the urge comes, he'll experience a living hell. Doesn't that sound much better than killing them off immediately?” one of the shorter men, who looked much brighter than the rest,

said.

At his words, Garren instantly became excited. He patted the man's back and praised, "What a great idea! Your brain really is something! Go and prepare them then."

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 1050



Gorren felt a stab to his pride upon seeing how stubborn Flynn was being. I was planning on killing these three anyway, but it's no fun just killing them like that. Torturing them before they die will be great entertainment indeed.



Flynn had no idea what these men were planning. He knew they were trained and had a massive resource of firearms. I'm sure they're up to something huge for them to prepare so many firearms and commit so many crimes in the middle of nowhere so blatantly.

Not long after, the short men returned with trays of food. Flynn and the rest caught the delicious scent wafting toward them, which in turn stimulated their instinct to survive.

They hadn't had any food for two days, and the sight of a table laden with food was able to strip away any shred of resistance they have. Unable to resist the lure of their desire, Flynn's subordinates pounced on the food, stuffing mouthful after mouthful of food.

They threw all care to the wind. No longer concerned about their captors' plans, they figured they would rather die with a full stomach.

One of Flynn's subordinates picked up a whole chicken and started gnawing off it, while the other grabbed a pork knuckle before gobbling it down. The grease from the fatty meat stained the corners of the man's mouth.

The rumbles in Flynn's stomach amplified at the sight. Yet, he clenched his teeth and was hell-bent on fighting the enticement. Despite the fog clouding his mind, he was still aware his captors had ulterior motives for doing so. They wouldn't be so kind as to offer them delicious and filling food after starving them for two days.

However, it was nigh impossible for a man close to starvation to resist the temptation of such delicious food in front of him.

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Not long after, the short man returned with trays of food. Flynn and the rest caught the delicious scent wafting toward them, which in turn stimulated their instinct to salivate.

They hadn't had any food for two days, and the sight of a table laden with food was able to strip away any shred of resistance they have. Unable to resist the lure of their desire, Flynn's subordinates pounced on the food, stuffing mouthful after mouthful of food.

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food in front of him.

An idea crossed Garren's mind as he watched Flynn screw his eyes shut, refusing to give in to temptation. He picked up a drumstick from one of the dishes and drew closer toward the man.

He dangled the piece of meat right under Flynn's nose, luring him. "This drumstick smells so good! If I was on the verge of starving to death like you, I would rather fill my belly and die a satisfied man."

Flynn's knuckles were white from how tightly he clenched his fists to stamp on his natural urges. Don't eat it! Don't eat the food they provide, Flynn! I would rather die from starvation!

Garren's temper spiked when he saw that Flynn was able to withstand the temptation. To him, the man's action was another stab at his pride. He ordered his

men, “Force his mouth open! Stuff all these foods into his mouth!”

“How dare you!” Flynn snapped, his King Class warrior aura flowing out of him instinctively. The intense force stunned Garren. He didn't expect a man on the verge of death could still exude such a strong power.

However, the stronger Flynn's resolve was, the more Garren wanted to break it. He would like to see how strong a warrior's resistance could be when it came to addiction.

“If you can't stuff these down his throat, then don't even think about getting it this week,” Garren threatened his subordinates.

His subordinates' willpower was strengthened upon hearing that. We'll die if we went without it for a week!

With that thought in mind, their movements became more forceful than before.

A couple of them held onto Flynn's arms and legs, restricting his movements. One held onto Flynn's head while another pinched his nose, forcing him to open his mouth before stuffing food through it and down his throat.

Flynn couldn't struggle against the overwhelming strength of multiple men holding him down. It was humiliating for the king of Nebula City's underworld to be forced into such a helpless state.

Maybe I should've fought alongside Albert that day. I should've slaughtered as many as I can and died a warrior's death. At least then, I won't have to suffer this torture.

Meanwhile, Alex stood in his office in the Four Seas

Corporation tower in Nebula City with a phone to his ear. The line had been beeping for a while, but no one was picking up his call. After several failed attempts, he finally stopped calling.

Where did Flynn disappear to? I haven't seen him in a while, and he's not picking up any of my calls. Did something happen to him?

An uneasy feeling rose within Alex at the thought. A sense of dread had been coiling around his heart for the past few days, and he couldn't shake off the fear that something bad had happened to Flynn.

Figuring the worst could have happened, Alex strode out of the towering building and drove to Sakura Club in record time.

“Where did Flynn go?” he asked as he grabbed onto a subordinate passing by.



“Flynn said he was going to go to Woodmer Mountain to search for an herb called casdisca. He took over twenty men with him and had been gone for a while now,” the subordinate told Alex everything he knew.

Alex's expression turned solemn at the subordinate's words. The uneasiness in my gut might be telling me something bad has happened to Flynn. This b\*stard didn't even tell me that he was going to such a dangerous place.

Alex immediately had Jack prepare his private plane. I have to go there no matter if Flynn is dead or alive.

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