

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 151

After picking up Stanley, Alex walked hand in hand with him to the car.

At this time, Jerome and Lori stood up and wanted to beg Alex for his mercy again. But Alex's icy stare sent chills down their spines and stopped them in their tracks.

After that, they saw their daughter searching for them, so they went away to pick her up even though they were scared of Alex.

When Alex got into his car, he reached for his phone and called Jack.

“Have you found the mastermind who spread the

rumor?” Alex asked.

“Not yet. But don’t worry, Mr. Jefferson, I’ll find out everything by tomorrow,” Jack answered.

“Focus on investigating the assistant manager of the Human Resources Department, Jerome Laster,” Alex instructed him.

“Huh? Mr. Jefferson, are you suspecting Jerome?” Jack was surprised.

“If I’m not mistaken, he was the one who spread the rumor,” Alex said conclusively.

“Sure, I’ll investigate Jerome Laster now. If he’s really the one, I’ll make sure that he never walks again.”

Jack felt annoyed that an executive defamed the chairman and a celebrity under their own company.

He surely would not let such an ungrateful traitor off the hook.

“Alright. It’s up to you,” Alex said before hanging up the phone.

If Jerome is really the culprit, Jack would definitely not let him off.

He had harmed the company’s interests, so no bosses would easily forgive such a traitor.

Several years of imprisonment would be unavoidable for Jerome. But he might be crippled before that, and it all depended on Jack.

With his background and methods of handling things, Jack could openly cripple Jerome, and Jerome wouldn’t be able to do anything about it.

Sitting in the car, Alex saw Jerome and his family walking toward his car in the rearview mirror, and his gaze turned ruthless. Then he started the car and drove away immediately.

When Alex arrived home, he was surprised to see that Heather had come home too.

Usually, Heather would only be home at around seven to eight o'clock, but she was already at home when it was only five o'clock today.

“Do you still remember how you answered me when I asked you last night about your relationship with Madison Zucker?” Heather stared at Alex with a sarcastic expression.

Alex froze for a second before replying, “We’re only colleagues. What’s the matter?”

“Really? Do you think that I’m blind? The scandal about you and her is all over the Internet, but you’re still trying to deny it. Do you want me to show you the news?” Heather sneered at him.

She had thought it through and decided to divorce Alex when he did not tell her the truth last night.

Previously, she wanted to wait a little longer, but she changed her mind after Alex and Madison’s scandal went viral on the Internet.

She always thought that the chairman of the Four Seas Corporation didn’t like her because she was still married to Alex.

And compared to the chairman, Alex was good for nothing.

Not only was Alex a worthless piece of trash, but he

even used the chairman's luxury car to flirt with other women. And she could not tolerate this.

She reckoned that Alex must have taken advantage of the chairman's reputation and car to pursue Madison.

"Just as you said, it's a scandal, so it's fake." Alex gave her a helpless, wry smile.

"Hmph! Are you treating me like I'm a three-year-old?"

Heather snorted at him. She took out the divorce papers and tossed them to Alex.

"Sign it. I can endure your incompetence, but I can't put up with you having an affair behind my back!" Heather waved her hand while saying.

Then she stormed out of the door without telling Alex

where she was going.

Alex's heart clenched as he looked at the divorce agreement in his hand.

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How did we end up like this?

At this moment, the feelings within him were indescribable.

He and Heather had been together for about five years, and he gave his all to her wholeheartedly. In

the end, this relationship was nothing in her eyes, and she could just end it with a sentence.

A sudden realization hit him that even though he intentionally hid his identity, he was always the inferior one in this relationship.

“Let’s get a divorce then.”

A contemptuous smile appeared on Alex’s face. This time, he would let Heather have her way.

Since she no longer cared about their marriage, he should let her go.

At least, he had loved her with all his heart, and he did not regret it.

Just when he took a pen and was about to sign the divorce agreement, Stanley suddenly pulled his

sleeve and said coquettishly, “Daddy, I saw Mommy cry when she went out just now. Please don’t fight with Mommy anymore, okay?”

Alex felt his heart move. His eyes misted over as he squatted and stroked Stanley’s head.

In fact, he was still staying in this house for his son’s sake.

Otherwise, he would have moved out way earlier instead of staying back and enduring Carmen’s anger like a doormat.

“Daddy, I want you and Mommy to be good to each other. And I also want our family to be happy, so please don’t quarrel or be angry with Mommy, okay?” Stanley said solemnly with his eyes gleaming with hope.

Stanley's words shook Alex up. Gazing at his son, Alex could not believe that his four-year-old son said this.

Though Stanley sounded naive, Alex could sense that the marital crisis between him and Heather had deeply troubled his son.

In fact, it was normal that Stanley felt this way.

These days, Heather lost her temper frequently. Stanley had been watching his parents hold grudges and fight with one another. He even had not seen his mother smile at him for a long time. As a result, Stanley felt upset and lost.

Nevertheless, he had grown much more sensible now and was more mature than his peers.

“Okay, Daddy promises not to be angry or quarrel

with Mommy anymore.” Alex picked his son up and held him in his arms. He changed his mind about having the divorce right away.

He would hold on to his son’s well-being. It would be better to wait until Stanley was old enough to understand the situation, or else the divorce might bring him a childhood trauma.

“Alright. You can watch cartoons while Daddy prepares dinner.” Alex put Stanley down, turned on the TV, and switched to his favorite cartoon channel before heading to the kitchen to cook dinner.

With the divorce agreement in his hand, he tore it into pieces when he reached the kitchen.

Even if he wanted a divorce, he would only do it when Stanley grew up.

After Heather left home, she went to a bar as she had agreed to meet up with Kate.

This is a great time to have a drink since she was in a grim mood today, and Kate had been feeling frustrated and distressed recently.

Kate came to Nebula City with a specific purpose in mind. Although she had been in Nebula City for quite a while, she realized she was still far from achieving her goal.

The chairman was persistent no matter what she did, and she couldn't come up with any better plan.

The only thing she could do now was to wait for the Jefferson family to come and cause trouble for Alex, only then, she could have a showdown with him.

Regrettably, it seemed like the Jefferson family did

not even know about Alex, and there was no sign of them after so long.

Sometimes, she even thought of revealing Alex's identity to Susan.


When the two women were drinking moodily by themselves, a few gangsters with colored hair came and sat beside them.

“Hey, pretty ladies. Did you come alone?” One of the gangsters with braids ogled at them from head to toe.

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The sudden approach of these gangsters startled the two, especially Kate.

A gangster hurt her leg earlier, and she did not know what to do, but the chairman came to her rescue.

Knowing that they couldn't deal with these gangsters on their own, Kate discreetly texted Alex while Heather talked to them.

She knew that Alex was a great fighter and was second only to the chairman, so she sought his help to save them.

And you asked - why was Alex second only to the chairman?

Because in Kate's eyes, the chairman was her superhero.

“Get lost, and stop bothering me!” Heather said in an icy tone while staring at the gangsters.

“Wow. Sweetie, you’re really something.” Another gangster with his hair tied laughed and did not take Heather’s words seriously.

Despite being a mother with a four-year-old, Heather’s appearance, skin, and body shape were comparable to that of a young and innocent girl like Kate.

Because Heather was married, she appeared more feminine than Kate after having a couple of glasses of wine.

Therefore, these gangsters found Heather more attractive compared to Kate.

“Heather, let’s go.” Kate saw that the gangsters were impudent, so she stood up and wanted to leave.

“None of you will be leaving today without drinking with our boss, Leon.”

Some gangsters pressed the two women’s shoulders to hold them down when they tried to stand up.

“We live in a lawful society, so don’t do anything stupid, or else we’ll call the police.” Heather felt petrified, as she had never experienced this kind of situation before.

“Go ahead and call the police.” The gangsters smirked at Heather.

The gangster with his hair tied took out a dagger and forcefully stabbed it into the wooden table.

Heather was taken aback, and her hand which held the phone was trembling.

Glancing at the dagger on the table, she dared not call the police at all.

“Come on, sit on my lap and drink with me.” Leon pulled Heather toward himself, trying to make her sit on his lap.

Heather let out a scream and shouted, “Help! Someone is molesting me!”

But what happened next bemused her.

The other customers around them only raised their heads and darted a glance at them. Afterward, they impassively lowered their head and resumed drinking and chatting among themselves.

“Why are these people so cold-hearted?”

Kate was mystified at their reactions as well.

The two women exchanged glances and saw fear in each other’s eyes.

“You can scream all you want, but it won’t help. So just come over and sit down.” Leon grinned wickedly.

“You can’t do things as you wish. Is there no law in this place?” Heather asked in a quivering voice.

“Law?”

Leon burst out laughing. “In this place, I, Leon, am the law!”

“Do you know why nobody responded to your call for help just now?”

Leon scoffed, “Because even the police treat me with respect in this region.”

Heather and Kate flinched at his words while looking at Leon in terror.

Heather was unsure whether they could get away safely as she was clueless about the underworld forces.

Immediately, Kate cast a meaningful look and hinted Heather to sit down.

Having no other choice, Heather sat down reluctantly.

In the next second, a gangster kicked her chair over, and Heather landed heavily on the floor.

“Are you deaf? Leon asked you to sit on his lap!” the

gangster scolded her.

The pain from the fall made tears trickle down Heather's cheek.

“You, come and sit down too.” Leon waved at Kate and gestured her to sit on his lap as well.

Kate shuddered in horror, but she refused to move an inch.

However, the gangsters' sly leers were giving Kate goosebumps.

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Why hasn't that scumbag Alex arrived yet? Doesn't he give a damn about his wife anymore? Kate gritted her teeth angrily with these thoughts going through her mind.

"Damn, you two b*tches, don't you understand human language?" When neither of them moved, Leon Chance immediately became angry. He banged on the table and stood up. First, he slapped Heather and then, turning around, he quickly slapped Kate across her face.

The two girls felt frustrated and afraid. They looked into Leon's mean-spirited eyes and finally sat meekly on his lap.

"That's right, what's the point in being roughed up unnecessarily?" Leon laughed triumphantly. He put his arm around the two of them and then gave

another gangster nearby a look.

Recognizing the look, the gangster picked up the wine bottle on the table and poured some into two glasses. Then, he put two pills into the wine glasses right in front of Heather and Kate and placed the glasses before them.

Leon laughed and said, “Drink up and then, let’s have fun playing a game of sports with multi-players.”

Kate and Heather turned pale as they immediately guessed from his words what the two glasses of wine contained.

The white colored pills put into the glasses by the gangster just now were, without a doubt, some form of date-rape drug.

When the two girls made no move to take the drinks,

Leon growled in a low voice, “Drink it!”

“Oh! I’ll drink!” Heather was a little fearful, so she cried out in a shrill voice.

As Heather stretched out her hand for the glass, she grabbed the beer jug instead and slammed it on Leon’s crotch.

Leon gave out a low grunt and curled up in agony.

Meanwhile, Kate and Heather took the opportunity to run outside.

“Damn it, you’re looking for trouble!” Seeing this, several other gangsters chased after them.

Before they could reach the door, those gangsters had caught hold of them.

Slap! Whack! Bash!

One of the gangsters raised his hand against the two women and slapped them several times.

Both of the women screamed but no one came to their aid.

Everyone inside the bar was eager to watch a brawl and no one dared offend Leon.

As the gangsters forcefully pulled Kate and Heather away, suddenly, a figure appeared, blocking their way.

“C-C-Chairman!”

Kate and Heather stared with wide-open eyes, almost in disbelief.

After the initial feeling of disbelief, they were overjoyed.

The man in their path was none other than Alex.

Nonetheless, Alex did not want Heather to know that it was him and so, he had a clown's mask on.

“Damn, get lost if you want to live!” One of the gangsters drew a dagger, pointed at Alex and shouted.

Alex did not reply, instead, he caught the gangster's wrist and twisted hard.

Crack!

The gangster's wrist was snapped in half. Then, the dagger fell to the ground and he wailed in pain.

“You have a death wish!”

The other three let go of Kate and Heather and rushed toward Alex.

Alex snorted and stepped forward right into the path of the three attacking figures. With a few slaps, he sent the three flying.

Watching this scene, everyone was stunned and their eyes were filled with awe.

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“You girls go home first,” Alex said in a raspy voice.

“Well, Chairman, thank you!” Both of them were scared out of their wits tonight. After thanking Alex, they went straight out of the bar.

Only then did Alex look toward Leon.

When he entered just now, he had seen Leon trying to force Heather and Kate to take the spiked drinks. It had triggered the killer instinct inside him.

Slowly, he advanced toward Leon who had gradually recovered by now.

“Who the hell are you? How dare you interfere with my business! Aren’t you afraid of dying at my hands?”

Leon got up and glared at Alex in murderous rage.

Smack!

Without a word, Alex raised his hand and dealt out a slap.

“Damn it! You don’t want to live anymore!”

Smack!

“I’m gonna kill ya!”

Smack!

Finally, Leon was beaten into a daze and in fear.

He stared at the mask on Alex’s face with murderous intent in his eyes.

“Scream! Why don’t you scream?” Alex sneered, then slapped him again.

Leon was absolutely furious and his whole body was shaking.

However, Alex was more powerful than him and he could only glare furiously at the former, not daring to make a sound.

Everyone in the bar looked at Leon being assaulted, not daring to retaliate. They looked at Alex with awe in their eyes.

Leon was the head of the gangsters in this area and even the branches here had to show him respect. He had never been so humiliated before.

His eyes flashed with rage, and mentally, he had already given Alex the death sentence.

Seeing a junior gang member holding a dagger and

quietly approaching Alex from behind, every pair of eyes showed some measure of unease.

Nevertheless no one alerted Alex to the danger.

To draw Alex's attention, Leon suddenly spoke out, "Who are you? When have I, Leon Chance, ever offended you?"

"You dared even to molest my women! You tell me how you have offended me!" Alex mocked.

"I didn't know they are yours..."

As Leon was speaking, the junior guy stabbed Alex from the back with the dagger and Leon suddenly threw a punch at Alex.

A look of ridicule flashed across Alex's eyes as he twisted his body around, caught Leon's arm and

pushed his fist towards the dagger that was coming from behind in full force.

“Ouch!”

Leon suddenly let out a scream of agony. Junior’s dagger was plunged straight into Leon’s fist.

The gangster’s furious thrust, coupled with the power of Alex’s inherent strength, resulted in the entire dagger penetrating Leon’s fist.

Finally it broke because of the excess force.

Everyone was dumbfounded but Alex swung his leg and sent the thug who attacked him from behind flying.

Then, Alex turned around again, caught Leon’s head and bashed it viciously on the table.

Crash!

The wooden table was broken apart.

There was a wound on Leon's forehead and blood spilled out from it.

At this time, his head was bashed so hard that he became all giddy and confused.

Nevertheless, Alex did not stop here.

Instead, he threw Leon into the air and when Leon's body was falling down, he brought his right knee upwards.

Crack!

Everyone trembled.

With this strike, Alex broke Leon's spine.

Leon let out an anguished scream and fell on the floor, clutching his waist. The pain was excruciating.

The whole bar fell silent and no one dared to make a sound.

The junior who had just got up and was about to attack Alex from behind again felt so frightened that his legs turned to jelly and he nearly collapsed.

That's too vicious!

None of those gangsters in their crowd could compare with Alex in brutality.

Watching Alex slowly squatting down, Leon was finally terrified and he asked, "You... You... What do

you want?”

In his many years as a gangster, this was the first time he felt frightened!

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Leon really wanted to know what the face behind the clown’s mask looked like.

This was, by far, the most cold-blooded person he had ever met!

“Do you know what happened to the last person who

hit on my woman? Alex squatted in front of Leon, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

“Big... Big boss, I am sorry now. I didn't know that the two of them are your women, otherwise, I would not dare to make a move on them!” Leon was really scared.

Seeing the look in Alex's eyes alone, he had no doubt at all that Alex might kill him today!

“The last person who hit on my woman... Well, his family went bankrupt and both father and son died in prison. As for you...” Alex said and stood up.

“Big... Big boss, I beg of you. Please don't kill me. I'll be a faithful dog and obey your every command!” Leon was so terrified that his whole body trembled as he begged for his life.

The intense murderous look in Alex's eyes made Leon feel certain that Alex was determined to kill him.

Alex did not reply to Leon but took out his mobile phone and dialed Flynn's number.

"Bring some men to Muse Bar in the Golden Sun area. I'm waiting here for you." Alex hung up after speaking.

He went and sat down at a table where there were two female juvenile delinquents who started trembling in fright and feeling very uncomfortable.

"You have cigarettes?" Alex asked one of the juvenile girls with green colored hair.

He had left his cigarettes in his car parked downstairs.

"Yes, yes, yes, but, boss, my cigarettes are very

cheap...” the young female replied in a trembling voice.

Alex nodded and replied, “Yes, give me one.”

The juvenile quickly took out her cheap pack of cigarettes and pulled out one, which she passed to Alex.

“Light,” Alex said with the cigarette between his lips.

The delinquent girl quickly lit Alex’s cigarette.

Alex took a drag from the lit cigarette and gazed at the two girls.

“How long have you been out here mixing with this crowd?” Alex asked.

“Boss, we have not been here for long...” The

delinquent replied with a trembling voice, not knowing what Alex wanted.

“High school students?” Alex asked again.

The two girls hesitated and then nodded in reply,
“Second year.”

“Where are your parents? What do they do for a living?”

“They are ordinary folk!” The girls replied with trembling voices.

“Call them now and ask them to come right away. I’m going to ask them how they educate their children. If they can’t discipline the children, I will do it for them!” Alex’s tone changed and he said in a deep voice.

“Boss, we’re sorry. It’s our fault!” The two of them

trembled and knelt in front of Alex with a thud. They would rather die than bring their parents here.

“No, it’s not your fault. Your parents did not discipline you well. They must be punished,” Alex said coldly.

“Boss, it’s really our fault. We will never dare to come out again in the future. We will study hard and repay our parents for bringing us up!” The two little girls were scared by Alex’s demeanor and started crying while begging him for mercy.

“Really?”

“Really, really! In the future, we will study hard and we won’t dare to come out and mix around!” Both of them nodded their heads furiously.

Alex smiled and held the cigarette between his lips. Then he walked toward Leon.

Coincidentally, Alex saw a curved blade on the floor. With his right leg, he flipped the knife up from the floor.

He caught the blade and slashed down hard.

“Ahh!”

Leon let out a miserable howl as his entire right hand was chopped off at the wrist by Alex.

Alex picked up Leon’s cut off hand and came back to the two girls’ table again. With a plop, he dropped the hand on the table.

The two juvenile girls nearly fainted in fright.

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Looking at the bloody cut off hand, the two girls turned pale with fright. Deep inside, they were totally terrified.

“I remember your promises. If I see you coming out and mixing around with this type of crowd, I will use the same method to cut off your right hands,” Alex said without emotion.

The two turned white as a sheet and each felt her right hand shudder as if it no longer belonged to her.

“Go on home.” Alex waved his hand gesturing for

them to leave.

“Thank you, boss.” They both got up to leave.

“Wait,” Alex suddenly called out.

The two of them trembled and hurriedly turned around. “Big... Boss...”

“What are your names?” Alex asked.

“I’m Lily Sawyer.”

“My name is Iris Sawyer.”

The two spoke in unison, not daring to be impolite at all.

Alex brought out his phone and took a snapshot of them both before waving his hand, gesturing to them

to leave.

As if regaining their lost freedom, the two hurriedly left the bar.

“Iris and Lily Sawyer...”

Alex looked at the two faces on his phone screen, shook his head and called Jack Sawyer.

“Mr. Jefferson.”

“What are you up to?” Alex asked.

“I’m reading some novels. Oh, I found one online e-book which seems quite good. I’m wondering if it can be adapted into a drama,” Jack replied.

“Yeah, come and drink with me,” Alex said.

“Where?” Jack asked.

“Make it “Happy Living.” Book a luxury room and I’ll be there in half an hour,” Alex replied.

“Fine.”

He had barely hung up when Flynn and his men arrived.

“Here.” Alex waved at Flynn.

Recognizing Alex’s voice, Flynn and his guys rushed over.

“Is this your man?” Alex pointed at Leon who had fainted from pain and was lying on the floor.

Flynn and the others looked, shook their heads and replied, “My power does not extend to the Golden Sun

area here.”

“That’s fine, then. I don’t want him to live until tomorrow.” Alex went out as he spoke.

The reason he had not finished off Leon was that he wanted to know if Leon was Flynn’s man.

If he were one of Flynn’s men, his life could be spared.

If he wasn’t one of Flynn’s underlings, then he could not be allowed to live until the next day.

Anyone who dared to insult Alex’s woman must die!

Flynn signaled to Bob and then left together with Alex.

Bob and two other junior guys looked at Leon.

“Bob, let me do it,” The junior guy, John, said.

Bob nodded in agreement and John went towards Leon.

“Bob, Boss Bob, spare my life. I really didn’t know that they are your friends...”

Of course, as a gangster in the underworld, Leon knew Bob. Seeing John walking toward him with a dagger, he immediately knew that John was going to kill him.

“If Mr. Jefferson spares you, you live. If he wants you dead, you die. Send him off.” At that, Bob went out.

John came before Leon sneering, “Even our boss, Mr. Flynn Dunn shows him respect. How dare you offend Mr. Jefferson? You’ve really got a death wish.”

“Friend...” Leon was so terrified that his whole body was shaking.

I don't want to die!

“When you're reborn into another life, be alert. Don't go and offend those whom you cannot afford to displease, otherwise, this is how you end!”

With that, John stabbed the dagger into Leon's heart, twisted hard and then let go of it. He then turned around and followed Bob out of the bar.

Leon's body went into spasms and his eyes were filled with reluctance and regret.

His feet kicked out a few times and then he stopped breathing.

Those eyes were open in death!

Some time passed before the bar staff took out their phones to call the police.

Most of the others left without a word and few dared to stay.

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Very quickly, everyone arrived at Happy Living restaurant and Flynn arranged for a meal.

When Jack arrived, Alex introduced them to each other and they began eating and drinking.

After several drinks, Alex took out his mobile phone and retrieved the photo of the two female juvenile delinquents which he showed to Jack, asking, “Do you know these two people?”

As soon as Jack saw the photo, there was a look of surprise on his face. Looking at Alex, he felt a little nervous as he replied, “Mr. Jefferson, these are my daughters. If they offended you by mistake...”

“I knew they have to be your kids. They have your eyes.”

Alex took back his phone, put a piece of fish into his mouth and spoke, “They did not offend me but I thought that they might be your daughters and so I gave them a lecture. I’m not sure if the lesson I taught would help them in the future.”

“Thank you, Mr. Jefferson! Sigh...”

Jack sighed, saying, “After I divorced their mother, they haven’t been living with me but with their mother. These few years, I’ve been so focused on running my company that I’ve neglected these two girls.”

Alex nodded and replied, “At this age, they are very rebellious. Furthermore, you are divorced and that will affect their mental development. I doubt your ex can control them. Let me give you an idea. Give your ex a sum of money so she’ll let you raise the children.”

Jack smiled sadly. “My ex is willing but the girls do not want to live with me. There is nothing I can do. We cannot hit children either.”

Alex shrugged his shoulders. “Fine. I’ll leave it up to you. However, Jack, I must let you know that these twin girls of yours will really get into serious trouble if

no one intervenes and if they are allowed to carry on living the way they are doing now.”

Jack nodded his head and said, “Thanks, Mr. Jefferson. I’ll see them tomorrow and talk over this seriously. No matter what, they must not be allowed to do as they wish.”

As a matter of fact, even if Alex did not say much, he would already know that something had to be done just by looking at the photo that Alex had taken.

“Come, drink with me.” Alex raised his glass and clinked with some of the others.

Flynn and the others also raised their glasses to Alex.

Putting down the glass, Jack suddenly said, “By the way, Mr. Jefferson, I have found out what you want. It is indeed Jerome’s man. I have broken his legs, but

he has not been handed over to the police yet.”

Alex nodded his head as this was as he had expected. He took out a cigarette, lit it and asked, “Is Jerome well connected through his company?”

Jack nodded quickly, “Yes, Jerome’s uncle is a minor shareholder but he was the one who broke one of Jerome’s legs.”

“What type of character is he?” Alex asked.

Jack thought for a moment before replying, “He’s a good man with just average intelligence but he was one of the founders of the company so I gave him five percent shares.”

Alex took a puff from his cigarette and said, “Since he is a veteran, then we’ll show him some respect. Make Jerome apologize to the whole network, clarify this

matter, and fire him from the company.”

Jack nodded in agreement for this was exactly what he wanted.

After all, he was on good terms with Jerome’s uncle who had shown loyalty by personally breaking one of Jerome’s legs.

If they had really sent Jerome to prison, they would hurt the old man’s feelings.

At this moment, Alex’s phone rang.

Alex looked and saw that the call was from Charlie’s phone.

The instant the phone was connected, a cold distant voice spoke before Alex could say anything. “If you want to see Charlie alive, come to Western Gardens

Manor. I believe you are smart and you know who I am. I'll give you one hour. If you come later than that, you can come to collect his corpse."

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A jolt of shock coursed through Alex's body. No wonder I wasn't able to get ahold of him! He's actually in trouble!

"Alright! I'll be right there!" Alex said in his baritone voice as his eyes began gleaming maliciously.

The person on the other end then promptly hung up.

“What’s wrong?” Flynn and company asked Alex upon seeing the malicious glint in his eyes.

“We’re going to the Western Gardens Manor,” Alex announced as he got to his feet and started walking out.

“Will we need backup?” Flynn asked.

“Bring as many men as you can. I’ll head down first while you go gather them. Wait for my signal after you guys have reached,” Alex instructed.

“Okay.” Flynn nodded his head and proceeded to task Bob with gathering the men.

Jack caught up with Alex and asked, “Do you need me to use my connections within the government?”

Alex shook his head. “Go back, Jack. It’s fine. You won’t be able to solve this.”

Alex got into his R8 as he spoke and quickly sped off towards the Western Gardens Manor.

After giving it some thought, Jack still thought that he should head down to the Western Gardens Manor with Flynn.

He had a feeling that this had something to do with Alex’s true identity.

Actually, he had always been rather curious about who Alex really was. I’m finally going to have some clue as to who he is, he thought.

But of course, he was just purely curious about Alex’s identity. It wasn’t like he was investigating Alex or anything.

The Western Gardens Manor wasn't that far away from Happy Living. Alex arrived at his destination in about half an hour.

He parked his car outside the manor and proceeded to walk into the place.

The entire manor was beautifully lit up. There were several guards on duty by the main gates.

Upon spotting Alex, one of them asked, "Are you Alex Jefferson?"

"Yeah." Alex nodded.

"Follow me," the guard instructed after studying Alex from head to toe and proceeded to lead him into the manor.

Both of them soon came to the living room.

At that moment, there was a middle-aged man sitting in the living room and sipping tea with an aloof expression on his face. Standing behind him were five to six young men.

These young men had serious expressions on their faces and didn't look like ordinary people at all. Judging by the way they carried themselves, it was quite clear that they were martial artists.

On the other side of the living room was an old man tied to a pillar. He was bleeding all over and looked like he was on the verge of dying.

Upon seeing the old man, a malicious glint flashed across Alex's eyes.

"Sir, the guy you were talking about has arrived," the

guard reported to the middle-aged man.

That was, however, unnecessary as the middle-aged man had spotted Alex by now as well.

“Mr. Jefferson, do you still recognize me?” the middle-aged man taunted.

“Are you the only one sent here by Susan to get killed, Reuben?” Alex snorted.

This middle-aged man’s name was Reuben Fuller. He used to work for Alex’s father.

Alex could still remember how strong Reuben had been back then. However, having practiced the Nine Heaven Scrolls and absorbed the Mortal Force inside the Divine Priest’s relic, Alex had grown a lot more powerful as well.

He certainly wasn't intimidated by Reuben.

"It sounds like you have a bone to pick with me."

Reuben's mouth curled into an emotionless smile.

"Let's drop this little game of charades, Mr. Jefferson. You should know that I didn't come here to kill you. But of course, that isn't what your stepmother wants. She wants you dead. However, I am indebted to your father after all. I can't do something so ungrateful."

"Tell me, what is it that you want?" Alex asked even though he already knew the answer to this question.

"Hand over that international black card your father gave you eight years ago. I know that you haven't spent much. And I'm willing to overlook the 10 billion you've spent," Reuben stated his terms.

"And you're so sure that I'll just hand that card over to

you like that?” Alex sneered.

“Well, I’m confident because you’re here. Before this, I was afraid that I would have to waste more time looking for you if you don’t turn up.”

The smile on his face radiated just how confident he was. “Oh yes, I know that you’re somewhat of a loyal person to your family and friends. Charlie here has taken care of you since you were young. I’m sure you wouldn’t bear to watch him die, right?”

Alex’s eyes narrowed dangerously as a malicious expression flashed across them.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

“Let him go first. Then I’ll give you the card,” bargained Alex.

Glancing at Charlie, Reuben chuckled. “Although I don’t believe you have the guts to try any funny business, this is your turf after all. What’s more, Freddie was killed by you. Of course, I will have to take more precaution when dealing with you.”

The moment he finished, one of the young men behind him pressed a knife against Charlie’s neck.

Alex’s heart immediately skipped a beat. “Alex,” Charlie wheezed, “Don’t care about me! If you were to hand over the black card to him, you will never be able to take your revenge!”

“Charlie...” Upon hearing how weak Charlie sounded, Alex could tell that they had completely destroyed the Mortal Force inside him.

I’m going to kill them! If it hadn’t been for me, this wouldn’t have happened to Charlie. And the Mortal Force he’s been cultivating for almost all his life wouldn’t have been destroyed either.

“Get out of here, Alex! The fact that you were able to kill Freddie goes to show that you’re already incredibly strong. If you were to run away as fast as you can, Reuben might not be able to catch up with you...” Charlie implored as he shook his head.

“Cut off his tongue,” Reuben ordered coldly.

The young man grunted in agreement and prepared to stick the knife into Charlie’s mouth.

“Hold it!”

The expression on Alex’s face changed drastically as he barked, “I’ll give you the black card.”

“I knew you are a loyal person.” Reuben smiled as he waved his hand to signal the young man to stop.

Alex then whipped out the black card and hurled it towards Reuben without even the slightest hesitation.

Catching the card midair, Reuben proceeded to scan it using a special machine to check the remaining balance inside. After that, he smiled at Alex and said, “Mr. Jefferson, please don’t blame me. After all, I’m just carrying out your stepmother’s orders.”

Alex narrowed his eyes dangerously as he kept quiet.

Grinning like a Cheshire cat, Reuben rounded up his

men with a wave of his hand and they promptly left the place.

Although Susan had wanted him to kill Alex, he knew that she didn't really want Alex dead.

What she was truly after was this black card.

With this black card in her possession, the Jefferson family would be in the same league as the most powerful organizations once again.

As for Alex, who would care about whether or not he was dead now that the black card was no longer with him?

Alex hastily ran over to Charlie and untied him.

“Charlie, this is all my fault...” Alex was filled with remorse. If he hadn't prematurely revealed his true

identity to help Heather, he wouldn't have attracted Susan's attention.

Charlie then wouldn't have had his Mortal Force destroyed by Susan in an attempt to slow her down.

"Alex, you... Now that Susan has the black card, the Jefferson family will only get stronger and stronger. It'll be much harder to save your father then!" Charlie sighed.

A jolt of shock coursed through Alex's body. "Where's my father now?" he asked hastily.

"There isn't a point in telling you who they are. They're much more powerful than Susan. And you weren't even able to defeat her."

Sighing, Charlie shook his head and continued, "Alex, your father was right. Your greatest weakness is that

you're too kindhearted.”

Drawing in a deep breath, Alex decided against forcing an answer out of Charlie. Since his Mortal Force had been destroyed anyway, Alex was going to ask him to stick around. There would be plenty of chances for questions in the future.

“Let's go, Charlie. Reuben alone isn't enough to wrest that black card out of my hands.”

Alex then proceeded to help Charlie out of the living room.

Charlie's heart skipped a beat after hearing that and he stared at Alex with a perplexed look on his face.

Soon, they walked out of the manor. Much to Charlie's surprise, he was greeted with the sight of Reuben and company surrounded by more than a

hundred thugs.

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