

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 191

With a faint smile on his face, Alex glanced at the row of numbers on the banner that spelled out the imposing number of ten million. “Well, to me, money is just a string of numbers.”

Alex’s words hung in the air. Shocked, everyone present just stared at him in disbelief, including the host and Elsa.

Slowly, that surprise turned into ridicule. There was no one here who did not know Alex was the infamous live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family. Even faced with the prospect of so much money, he did not need to act so high and mighty.

Heather, Carmen, and the others flushed red

unconsciously with fury welling in their hearts.

What is wrong with him? Why can't the useless piece of junk act like a normal human being for once? A meaningless string of numbers?

The Jennings' fumed impotently.

"I'm going to donate these ten million to the pandemic relief fund. In fact, if there are any personnel from the organization watching this ceremony right now, please get in touch with me so I can ask the police to transfer the money directly into your account." Alex beamed at the audience's shocked silence.

What? He is going to donate the ten million?

The crowd was shocked into stillness again.

Suddenly, someone started clapping. It was the host of the ceremony, followed soon by Elsa, then by the

crowd until everyone there was applauding thunderously, giving Alex a standing ovation.

Nobody had expected this sudden twist of events. The notorious live-in son-in-law, who was normally the target of scorn and ridicule for his uselessness, had a heart big enough to receive ten million and donate it all to the pandemic relief fund instead of keeping it all for himself.

In that instant, everyone finally understood why the man who had been branded a worthless parasite for so many years could have the awe-inspiring courage to stand up to so many bank robbers.

In fact, it was not even a matter of bravery at all.

It was a simple matter of principles and moral integrity. Evidently, Alex Jefferson had both in spades.

However, even as the crowd rained thunderous applause upon Alex, Carmen was unable to contain her mounting horror at his decision.

“That useless lump! Did he get his brains kicked in by a donkey? That’s ten million we’re talking about. How could he just donate it all away like that?” Carmen was furious enough to stomp her feet. Alex was going to be the death of her.

“Sis! You have to call Alex pronto and make sure he doesn’t do anything stupid!” Lucas looked like he was on the verge of hyperventilating. “Ten million is more than he’s going to ever earn in a lifetime. He can’t donate it all!”

Of course, Lucas was panicking. His fantasies of persuading Alex to buy him a brand new car were all crumbling down in front of him.

How fast the night had changed. Alex was already preparing to donate the ten million he had received, just like that. It was unthinkable.

Heather was conflicted. She was burning with the urge to slap some sense into Alex, but since it was his money, she had no idea how to broach the topic.

“Heather,” her mother said desperately, worry plain on her face. “Let’s just assume that even if you don’t care about Alex’s money, you still have to think about Stanley. If you won’t divorce Alex, nothing can come to happen between you and the Director. What if one day, the Director gets angry with you and takes back the 10% shares he has given you? What if he fires you then? How are you going to raise Stanley?”

Of course, Carmen was anxious. If Alex really donated his ten million away so casually, she was not

going to get a single penny from him. The thought alone made her dizzy.

Heather felt her heart thump, skipping a beat.

This world was far too cruel for the idealistic notion of selfless love and kindness. Love could not exist without any ulterior motive and neither could hate, without any reason. The Director had spent so much of his time helping Heather. It was impossible to think that he did it all without expecting something from her in return.

Even a fool would know that. In the depths of her mind, Heather knew that the Director was ignoring her only because he had not made up his mind on what to demand from her yet. There was no way he was as noble as to refuse any reward for his kindness.

Heather wondered if she were just waiting to be fired

if she could not deliver the reward he expected when the time came. Now, the probability seemed more likely than not.

Bearing that thought in mind, Heather nodded grimly as she pulled out her phone to call Alex immediately. She had to stop Alex from being overly generous. That ten million had to be given to her, so she could raise their son comfortably!

To Heather's increasing ire, Alex did not pick up the phone even after several calls.

"They're on live broadcast, sis. So he was probably supposed to power off his phone. Why don't we just go there and see him?" Lucas suggested.

"I agree, Heather. We should go to the police station immediately!" Carmen seconded quickly.

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Heather frowned, but quickly made up her mind after a brief thinking. They were about to head to the police station when a familiar voice interrupted them, “Hey, Heather, where are you all off to?”

It was Jacob, suddenly arriving at the company just as they were about to leave. There was a genial warmth in his words that was definitely not there when he had supported Demi’s decision to cast Heather’s family out of the Jennings’.

“Why are you here?” Lucas replied defensively upon seeing Jacob.

If it were not for Jacob and Harper adding fuel to the fire and suggesting that their family should be banished, Demi definitely would not have done so. It was Jacob and Harper who made Demi harden her heart.

“Aunt Carmen, Granny actually sent me to ask you to return to us. Since Alex isn’t a criminal, then there was no grounds in all of you being banished from the Jennings family,” Jacob addressed Carmen deferentially, totally ignoring Lucas.

“Really?” Carmen could not believe her ears as she felt a sudden sense of relieved happiness. Even if the Jennings family had nothing else to offer them, this would still avert the problem of their family’s reputation being stained.

Especially the incident in which Demi had struck her own son, Carmen's husband, from the family. Just thinking about it made Carmen feel a sense of outrage. Not only did the old lady disrespect her husband, but she was trampling over their family's name.

"Did Granny really change her mind?" Heather asked, feeling a sense of relief.

"Oh, yes," Jacob said earnestly. "She asked me to invite all of you over for dinner. It's Harper's big day, so let's go... "

He trailed off as his phone rang abruptly. Harper's name flashed on the screen. "Excuse me."

"Jacob!" Heather's shrill voice pierced his ears.

"Granny insists that you bring Heather and her family

over immediately. Do you understand? Immediately!”

“Oh, what happened?” Jacob asked calmly, feeling the gazes of Heather and her family on his back. He turned to look at her with a smile.

Harper sighed in frustration. “It’s that good-for-nothing idiot, Alex! Can you believe he’s going to donate the ten million? Isn’t that just dumb? Granny said that she wants to personally talk to Heather to get her to stop that idiot from being, well, an idiot.”

“What the hell?” The curse tumbled from Jacob’s lips before he could stop himself. “Did he just get his head kicked by a donkey?”

Seeing that Heather, Carmen, and Lucas were all looking at him with suspicion now, Jacob laughed lightly and quickly ended the call before Harper could protest.

He smiled at them apologetically. “Come on, Aunt Carmen and Heather. Granny is waiting for all of you.”

The main reason why Jacob had come to fetch Heather’s family back under the Jennings’ was that they had seen the broadcast of the award ceremony as well. Alex had been honored as the People’s Hero, so it also meant that the Jennings would be known as the hero’s family. It was a literal cornucopia of glory and honor for the Jennings family. With the great title of the hero’s family under their belt, the Jennings’ would be respected everywhere. If they wanted to make a fresh start and strike out independently, this title would more or less ensure that every department would be falling over themselves to aid their family.

Besides, they were going to try their best to con Alex’s ten million from his grasp. To the current Jennings family, ten million was a huge sum.

“About that dinner,” Carmen said hurriedly. “Why don’t you all go ahead with it first? We have something more important to attend to.”

“What is it?” Jacob asked.

“That no-good bastard Alex is going to donate his ten million! It’s infuriating, I’ll tell you what. I’m going to stop him now!” Carmen exclaimed, literally shaking with anger.

“Yeah,” Lucas said angrily. “We’re going to the police station now to stop him from doing something stupid. Go tell Granny we’ll be there later.”

“Oh, then you should hurry! We all need to stop Alex from doing something regrettable. Dinner can wait.” Jacob nodded, starting to feel worried as well.

Jacob ended up following Heather and her family to the police station.

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“Mr. Jefferson, can we ask why did you decide to turn back and selflessly take a bullet for someone else even after you have retreated to a safe distance?”

The host asked curiously with a smile.

Alex just smiled modestly and said, “Well, I wasn’t thinking too much about it either. My only thought was that I could probably take a bullet and still survive, but if she took a bullet, it wouldn’t be the same story. So

there's your selfless reason."

The host sighed in admiration. "And there you have it, folks. With his selfless behavior that drove him to sacrifice himself for others, our People's Hero, Mr. Jefferson is truly a role model for all of us."

Applause rang out from beneath the stage again as the audience found themselves truly impressed by both Alex's courage and selfless principles.

At the same time, Kate let out a large sigh of relief as she watched the broadcast. She had been worried that Alex would say something damning to the both of them like 'Because I love her' or something similar.

And yet, despite her best efforts, the scene kept replaying itself in her mind. Alex had already ducked away safely and yet, he still turned back to take a bullet for her. The truth made her heart race. Would

she ever find another man who would take a bullet for her without any hesitation, just as Alex did?

Wryly, Kate did not think that anyone like that would ever appear again.

Dylan was watching the broadcast as well at this time, but his heart was far from being full of admiration for Alex. Instead, a sense of disdain was growing stronger.

It was not time for a meal yet, so the shop was woefully empty. To alleviate their boredom, he and his girlfriend, Anna, watched the television.

“He’s a goddamned liar and a two-faced scum,” Dylan said furiously. “Look at him, standing up there and pretending to be oh-so noble!”

Just by looking at Alex was enough to remind Dylan

of the time Alex had defiled his girlfriend, sending his emotions into a sudden violent churn.

“It’s a shame that God didn’t take a closer look,” Anna said just as dismissively. “Why is it that a trash like him can be declared a hero and even given ten million? It’s insulting.”

At this moment, Anna’s phone lit up with a text where she had left it on the table. The message read: Hey babe, it’s been awhile since we last met. I could use some of that sweet, sweet booty. Come over tonight.’

The name of the sender was ‘Lix’. Seeing the contents of the text as well as the name, Dylan shuddered thoroughly.

Lix... Felix? Dylan wondered. Could Felix be the one texting Anna?

With trembling hands, Dylan took Anna's phone and unlocked it. He had seen Anna unlock her phone before; close enough to discover her password. Her phone unlocked itself easily.

As Dylan scrolled through Anna's chat history with 'Lix', the harsh truth immediately became obvious. He trembled with fury, almost coughing blood from the unpleasant shock.

Turning around from where she was, Anna abruptly realized Dylan was rifling through her phone and was instantly furious.

"What the hell are you doing?" She shouted, snatching her phone back from Dylan.

"You cheating whore!" Dylan roared, backhanding her across the face.

Screaming, Anna held her face in shock as she stared at Dylan.

“You b*tch!” Dylan raged. “That night in the bar... You were f*cking Felix, weren’t you? And then you went and pinned the blame on my best brother! I’ll kill you!”

Blinded by his anger, Dylan sent Anna crashing onto the ground with a kick. To tell the truth, he had already developed an immunity to cheating. He was only angry at Anna and Felix’s betrayal and deception of him and how it had caused him to turn against his best friend of so many years.

Now, thinking back on how he had renounced his friendship with Alex and how Alex had walked away, feeling hurt and betrayed, Dylan could feel himself shudder all over with the regret of it all.

Not only was Dylan an idiot, but he was also the worst

kind of man there was. He had doubted his own best friend; his brother by blood. He was an animal!

Knowing that her act had been exposed, Anna felt a wild fear settling deep into her bones in the face of a raging Dylan.

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I thought you were my brother, Felix, but you took me as an idiot! Dylan's thoughts raged in his head. I'm going to beat you to death today!

As angry as Dylan was, he could still move his fingers

to type a reply to Felix's lecherous offer using Anna's phone: Dylan's not around, babe. Why don't you come over instead?

Throwing the phone aside, Dylan glared venomously at Anna, making her whimper. "Stay out of sight b*tch, if you know what's good for you. I'll settle you right after I take care of Felix!"

Shrinking away from Dylan, Anna sat on the floor, trembling with fear yet unable to make a sound.

Soon enough, an excited Felix arrived at the restaurant with more than a few naughty ideas of what he could do with Anna when they had their little rendezvous in bed. And yet, the delightful thoughts of Anna's perfect curves vanished immediately when Felix saw a scowling Dylan waiting for him.

Felix took a step back, taken aback. His mind worked

quickly, deducing that Dylan had finally found out about his affair with Anna.

“Hell, really? Today of all days?” Feeling like he had been denied his treat, Felix was somewhat annoyed.

“Felix, you son of a f*cknut! I’m going to f*cking kick your a*s to hell and back today!” Dylan roared, picking up a nearby chair and swinging it in Felix’s direction.

Caught off guard, Felix did not manage to dodge in time and the chair smashed into his shoulder. White-hot lances of pain shot up his neck as he staggered away.

“Dylan, are you crazy?” Felix shouted back at him.

“The f*ck did you hit me for?”

“I hit you because dogs like you should be put down! I thought of you as my brother and how do you repay

me? By stealing my girl and thinking I'm a bleeding idiot? You're going down, bastard!" Spittle flew from Dylan's mouth as he raised the chair to swing it again.

This time, Felix had enough time to scramble out of the way. But Dylan was a relentless machine now, focused single-mindedly on chasing after him with the chair.

Suddenly, Anna gave a helpless scream and lunged at Dylan, holding him back with sheer force of will. She looked desperately at Felix. "Run!"

Upon seeing the sudden turn of events, Felix did not run. He turned around and delivered a series of devastating punches across Dylan's face. Slowly, Dylan stopped struggling against Anna's grip.

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After two hours, the award ceremony finally ended. When Alex emerged from the entrance of the police station, he saw Heather and the rest of her family waiting for him expectantly.

At that moment, Heather and her family were practically running themselves into the ground worrying about the fate of the ten million. Upon seeing Alex, they immediately swarmed up to him.

“Did you really donate that ten million?” Carmen demanded quickly.

Alex swept a glance over the gathered Jennings', a sliver of disdain appearing in his eyes. He was more than aware that the Jennings' were here only because they had seen his reward of ten million and were terrified that he would follow through on his promise to donate it all. They only cared about his money, not him as a person.

Alex felt a vicious sense of glee at what he was about to say. He handed Carmen a receipt and said coolly, “Yes, I donated it. I just finished the paperwork for it.”

Turning over the receipt in her hands, Carmen could feel her mind exploding. The useless lump had really donated all of his money!

“Y-you didn’t even think about Stanley? You could’ve at least saved some money for our son! Even half of that money would be enough to raise him comfortably for the rest of his life!” Heather was furious as well. How could her husband be so selfish and inconsiderate? He had cast aside their son’s future, all for the sake of his own reputation.

“I’ve settled the funds for Stanley’s upbringing long ago. You don’t have to worry,” Alex said nonchalantly, as if this was not a situation that warranted so much

of their worry.

“You... “ Heather was speechless with anger.

Lucas and Jacob were making a loud fuss as well, hurling insults at Alex that mainly concentrated on the fact that he was an utter idiot.

“You useless piece of trash! Who gave you the guts to donate that ten million?”

“You idiot! Do you have any idea how much shame you’re bringing on the Jennings family?”

Both Lucas and the Jennings’ itched to just pummel Alex into the ground for his stupidity. Ten million; gone, just like that. As far as the Jennings’ was concerned, if there was a height for stupidity, it would be about as tall as Alex.

“Keep your mouths shut.” Alex whirled around to face the two of them, a cold light glittering in his eyes.

“When have any of my matters been a part of your business? Who do you think you are?”

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Alex was upset.

It was his own money and he could do whatever he wanted with it. How dare these idiots reprimanded him for spending his own money?!

“You a**hole!” Jacob pointed at Alex but did not dare

to hit him. His whole body was trembling because he was boiled with anger.

Grandma Jennings was hoping to change the fate of the family with this ten million.

Who knew Alex would be so silly to have all the money donated. How infuriating!

Lucas refused to accept the truth and reprimanded coldly, “You useless bum! Who do you think you are to make such a decision on your own? You’ve been spending our money, staying in our property and thoroughly supported by us all these years. Now that you have some money, you think you have the right to do whatever you like instead of repaying us?”

Alex threw a look of disdain at Lucas, “Did you pay for the daily groceries? Have you contributed a single cent to each meal you’ve eaten all these years?”

“Well, although I wasn’t the one paying, but what difference does it make if my sister was the one footing the bills?” Lucas rebutted.

“Oh geez! Please ask your sister if she has ever paid for groceries. None of you have ever forked out a single penny for anything!”

Looking at the trio, Alex continued mockingly, “You guys keep calling me a parasite. But let me ask you this, are you people leeching off your family or am I living off the Jennings’s?”

After marrying Heather, Alex started working and used his monthly salary for all his living expenses. Neither Heather nor Carmen had ever paid for anything these years, let alone the useless Lucas.

Carmen’s facial expression changed. She was not

expecting the series of questions coming from Alex.

“Heather, is that true? This parasite has been paying for all the groceries from his own pocket?” Carmen asked Heather in disbelief.

Heather nodded while looking at Alex and said nothing.

Immediately, both Lucas and Carmen’s faces darkened. They did not expect that it was Alex who covered all the living expenses these years.

However, Carmen tried to quibble, “But you have been living in our house without paying for any rent.”

“That’s right, both you and your son have been living with us for four years. What about the rental? Have thought about that?” Lucas added on shamelessly.

Alex gave an irony laugh. The impudence demonstrated by Carmen and Lucas exceeded his imagination.

“Go ask Heather who bought the house. Speaking of rent, it should’ve been me asking from you and not the other way around,” Alex said in a scornful manner.

He ended up in Nebula City after being persecuted and although he was in a terrible state back then, he still held a platinum credit card.

As a member of the Jefferson family from Lumenopolis, it was no surprise that he had millions of allowances.

He paid 1.27 million in cash for the house they currently lived in.

Although Heather’s name was printed on the papers

as the property owner, she would not dare to claim that it belonged to her.

“Heather?” Carmen wanted a confirmation badly.

“Enough is enough!”

Heather was extremely disappointed in her mother and brother. She clarified sternly, “No doubt Alex is a live-in son-in-law, he has never leeches off us.”

Upon hearing that, the rest were dumbfounded. It appeared that they were making a fuss out of nothing and that they were actually the ones who lived off Alex.

“Tsk! He is my son-in-law, so naturally, he is supposed to contribute to the family.” Carmen pursued further without any repentance.

Heather was speechless. How can you be so harsh towards him just because he's your son-in-law? You even go as far as to label him a parasite!

Then again, what more could she say or do when the other party involved was her own mother.

Alex glared at Carmen and then rolled his eyes. He could not be bothered to speak one more word to the shameless woman.

When he was about to leave, his phone rang. It was Dylan.

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Alex frowned, not knowing why was Dylan calling at this time.

Is he calling to mock me after watching the live broadcast? He hesitated slightly before answering the call.

“Alex, I’m sorry.” He picked up and heard Dylan’s apologetic voice.

Startled, Alex asked, “What’s this about?”

“Alex, I just discovered the truth today that Anna, the slut, was having an affair with Felix. I was deceived by Felix at the bar the other day. I know now that I have misunderstood you, I’m really sorry. I’ll make a public apology in the chat group to clear the air,” Dylan explained.

After thinking about it for a while, Alex responded, “It’s ok, no need to make any apology.”

However, within a few minutes after Dylan hung up, he apologized to Alex in the chat group and proved the latter’s innocence.

Many doubted the story until Dylan posted a picture of himself lying on hospital bed. He told everyone that he was beaten up by Felix and Anna.

In spite of that, no one stepped forward to apologize for the time they insulted and scolded Alex.

Feeling rather disappointed, Dylan left the chat group.

After seeing the text message, Alex sighed and called Dylan immediately.

“Which hospital are you in right now? How serious are

your injuries?” Judging from the photo posted by Dylan, his injuries did not seem chronic but they were not minor either.

“I’m in Good Samaritan Hospital. Darn it, if I hadn’t been held back by Anna, I’d have killed that b*****d!” Dylan said furiously.

“Alright, I’ll drop by later,” Alex ended the call.

“Where are you going?” Carmen asked when Alex was about to leave.

“Hospital,” Alex simply replied and then headed towards the intersection to get a taxi.

He left his car behind at the Jennings’ Residence.

Seeing Alex leave in a taxi, Carmen and the rest got bent out of shape.

Initially, they came to stop Alex from donating the money.

Not only were they unsuccessful in their attempt, but they were also even confronted and despised by Alex. How upsetting!

“Heather, do you see how that piece of trash disrespects us? How long more do you want to keep someone like him by your side?” Carmen pressured her daughter.

She had always believed that Heather could easily find herself a man who was a million times better than Alex albeit her being married. Hence, her hatred for Alex intensified.

Lucas also chipped in a piece of advice, “Mom’s right, sis. Don’t hesitate any further. How can Alex compare

himself to the chairman? Most importantly, he has never valued us as family.”

“Take this incident as an example. He was rewarded ten million but the first thing he cared about was his own reputation; not our family nor his son. What’s the use of such a man? It’s best you divorce him early.”

“That’s enough! I don’t want to talk about this anymore.” Heather was equally annoyed at how Alex simply donated the ten million. She felt extremely bummed that she could puke blood when she thought about it.

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Dylan was resting in the emergency ward at Good Samaritan Hospital.

Injuries and bruises could be seen all over his body. He looked really pitiful with a cast on his left leg too.

Alex felt sorry for him; a man being deceived by a woman and ended up getting hurt emotionally and physically.

Dylan seemed to be in a bad luck these days. Both his ex-wife and new found girlfriend cheated on him. It was very hard for anyone to go through such a thing in life.

Dylan was so touched when he saw Alex in person. Tears were rolling down from his swollen eyes.

“Alex...” Dylan could no longer hold in his wailing.

He could not control his emotions. Alex was a true brother for life. Even though Dylan accused the latter and cut off ties with him, Alex still visited him when he needed a friend the most.

At that moment, Dylan felt extremely guilty for listening to false hearsay and turned his back on his fellow friend subsequently.

Alex walked across the room to comfort him, “Forget about the slut. She’s not worth your tears.”

Dylan cried, “Alex, I’m not crying because of her. I just felt so sorry about what I did to you...”

Alex waved his hand, attempting to stop Dylan from being so emotional, “It’s cool man, I’m not so petty. Tell me, how did the two buggers hurt you and do you want me to take revenge on them?”

Dylan was so relieved and thankful. “Thanks Alex, you’re too kind.”

“Get back to the main point,” Alex redirected the conversation.

“You know, Alex, that b***h has been cheating on me with Felix for some time now. Silly me, I just discovered it today. She wanted to break up with me and also asked for all my assets. From the one million you helped me to get back, I have spent most of it on her and invested the remaining ten thousand in the restaurant.”

Dylan continued, “She’s still asking for more. How could I be so blind as to fall for such a greedy and wicked woman?”

Alex consoled him, “Dylan, be the bigger person and

let bygones be bygones. If you fall, just get back up on your feet again. By the way, where is the blue and white porcelain I gave you? Don't tell me you messed that one up too?"

The porcelain cost a few million. It was a big sum for Dylan.

He then nodded slyly, "I didn't break that porcelain. In fact, I hid it. Thank God that b***h didn't let me have it at that time, otherwise I would have broken it."

Alex let out a sigh of relief, "That's good. After getting discharged from the hospital, you can sell it off and then use the cash to start afresh. Alright, you stay here and rest, I shall go get you some fruits and settle the hospital bills too."

Dylan was moved to tears, "Alex, you're such a good brother to me. I'm so thankful for all that you've done

for me. Rest assured, I'll return you the money in the near future.”

Alex said casually before leaving the ward, “Cut the crap. What are friends for, right?”

Alex was in a rush and did not get Dylan anything before coming to the hospital. Seeing how pitiful Dylan was, he could not help but to offer buying him some fruits and swiping his credit card for a ten-thousand admission deposit.

When he returned to the ward, he realized that the door was pushed open.

He took a peep and saw Anna holding Felix's arm, standing in front of Dylan's bed.

Dylan questioned them loudly, “Why are you here? To mock me?”

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Anna sneered, “Who cares!”

After saying so, she even spat on the ground before continuing, “I’m here for the blue and white porcelain. Where did you hide it? Hand it over right now.”

Dylan lost his temper, “Anna, that porcelain was gifted to me by a friend. What makes you think that you have the right to take it away from me?”

“A gift for you?”

Anna let off a scoff of disbelief, “Why did Alex present the porcelain as a gift in the first place? You better be clear about this, son of a b***h. It was to congratulate the restaurant’s opening. And guess who owns the business? Yours truly!”

Dylan never expected Anna to behave this way. His voice turned shaky, “You’re too much, Anna. I’ve invested ten thousand in the business. You need to return the money to me. As for the porcelain, it was a gift from my best buddy. It is for me! You get it?”

Anna cast a contemptuous look at him, “Stop bullsh*tting me. You’ve got nothing to do with the restaurant and I’m not giving you a single cent. That porcelain belongs to the restaurant, so I’ll make a police report on theft if you don’t hand it over.”

Felix chimed in, “Dude, I advise you to think this

through. I have a ton of strong connections in Nebula City which you can't afford to challenge. A lot of them are within the infamous Nebula underworld. With just one phone call, you'll be crippled in no time."

Dylan's tears rolled down his cheeks as he questioned Anna, "I've given my best to you and gave you all that I could afford. Even if you don't appreciate it, you don't have to keep rubbing salt on the wound, do you?"

Anna could not care less. "Appreciate you? Who the heck do you think you are? Let me tell you, I've never liked you one bit. You're such a loser. Only a man like Felix is worthy of my love."

Felix laughed, "Do you know why Anna cheated on you? Because you're impotent. Hahaha! By the way, Anna and I get along very well on bed."

Anna said bashfully, “Shhh... Felix, we are in public.”

“Are you shy?”

Felix continued teasing, “Why don’t we close the door and demonstrate it live for this useless trash? Let’s show him how you take care of me in bed.”

“Oh no, no no no... Let’s keep that between us.”

Dylan could not take it anymore, he threw a pillow at the shameless couple, “F**k off!”

Felix caught the pillow with one hand and sneered, “I’m giving you a final warning. If you don’t hand over the porcelain, hell awaits you!”

At this time, Alex could not help but walk into the ward and shouted, “Don’t you dare!”

Felix panicked when he turned and saw Alex. He's the one who presented Dylan with the expensive gift. He is certainly not an ordinary guy.

Then again, when he thought about Alex being a live-in son-in-law, he did not see him as a threat anymore.

Felix burst into laughter. "Oh, to what do we owe the pleasure, Mr. Trash? Your reputation has preceded you in the entire Nebula city."

Anna joined in to ridicule Alex, "Why is this useless bum so full of himself that he has the audacity to mind our business?"

"You have three seconds to get out of my sight and I shall not pursue this matter further," Felix threatened.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 199

Alex scrutinized the couple from head to toe then jeered at them, “Are you asking me to leave? Who do you think you are?”

Felix clenched his teeth, “Dude, stop acting like a big shot in front of me. Do you know who are my associates?”

Alex gave a rather heartless response, “I don’t care who has your back but you’ve annoyed me today. I’m giving you a chance to redeem yourself by kneeling down, kowtow three times to Dylan, and let him break one of your legs. Otherwise, you’ll die ugly.”

Felix chuckled upon hearing Alex's taunt.

Subsequently, his face changed, "What did you just say? You want me to kowtow to this guy? You must have a death wish."

Anna derided, "Alex, are you out of your mind or you're really that dumb?"

"Don't talk to me, b***h!" Alex warned her.

"You..."

Anna blew a fuse immediately and complained to Felix, "Get someone and beat him to death, Felix. He dares to insult me. I want to tear his mouth apart."

Felix got furious, "Such a piece of crap! Just you wait, I'm going to get you good."

Alex smiled as he spoke confidently, “Sure thing, and if you can’t kill me, you and your b***h are going to face your doomsday.”

Ignoring Alex, Felix made a phone call right away, “Gary, I need your help to get rid of a dude at the Good Samaritan Hospital now. Bring your men along.”

Alex did not make any phone calls but quickly sent a text to Flynn: Come to the Good Samaritan Hospital now. Someone wants me dead.

Flynn called back, “Which bastard is it?”

Alex replied casually, “Shut up and come here directly.”

He wanted Flynn for the endgame.

Who could Felix call for help? Surely, it’s nothing

more than just a few young gangsters.

Actually, Alex could easily handle a few inexperienced gangsters but his main aim was to show Felix what it truly meant by 'getting help'.

Flynn responded in acknowledgement.

When Felix saw Alex contacting someone, he made fun of the latter, "So, you have somebody to call for help too?"

Alex brushed it off casually, "Mark my words, you're going to die an ugly death."

As if it were a joke, Felix laughed out loud, "Damn you, the person who could make me die an ugly death in Nebula City probably hasn't even been born yet."

Dylan felt so grateful seeing how Alex was helping

him genuinely.

Only he knew Alex's true identity as the chairman of Four Seas Corporation. Only he knew that even the king of the underworld, Derek Fleming, had to bow to Alex.

Felix? He can f*** off. Is his associate even worthy of licking dirt off Derek Fleming's shoes?

Hence, he was not worried about Alex at all but felt sorry for the trouble he brought upon him.

“Oh really? There's only one way to find out.”

Alex turned to Dylan and asked jokingly, “How much has this b***h cheated you?”

Dylan replied, “At least eight hundred thousand.”

Alex nodded, “Ok, if she can’t return the sum, she’ll lose both of her legs later.”

“Dream on, you trash, and don’t you dare lay a finger on me,” Anna rebuked him.

She then held Felix’s arm tightly, “Beat him up nicely, will you? I can’t tolerate his ridiculous snubs.”


Though Felix was acting all fierce and great, he did not dare to do anything when he saw the disdain in Alex’s eyes.

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There's no advantage for me to act now and I might actually get hurt. Therefore, he held onto Anna's hand and comforted her, "Babe, there's no need to rush. Gary and his men are already on their way. When they get here, his life will not be spared."

"Alright. Give his parents a hard time too when you see them," said Anna ruthlessly.

Alex thought to himself with narrowed eyes, since this b***h is so wicked, I'm not going to be nice today.

Alex was determined to teach them a lesson once and for all. He subsequently called Jack, "Check on these two people named Felix Barton and Anna Cook. I'll send you their photos in a while and when you get hold of all the relevant information, bring their fathers to the Good Samaritan Hospital."

Jack asked, “Noted. Do you want to give them any special service?”

“You can have some fun with them before sending them here,” Alex instructed cruelly.

“Will do.”

After hanging up, Alex took their photos for Jack, “People say spare the rod and spoil the child. I’ll invite your old folks here to justify your upbringing!”

Felix’s face darkened, “You’d better stop all of your nonsense. Otherwise, you’re really going to get it when my men arrive.”

Alex challenged him, “I can’t wait. Please ask them to come as soon as possible.”

Just when Felix was about to lash out, the door of the

ward was kicked open. Then came a buff guy with a handful of his followers, all looking fierce and aggressive.

When Felix saw that his aid has finally arrived, he pointed at Alex saying, “Gary, that’s him! Get rid of him for me.”

Gary frowned and asked coldly, “So, you’re the troublemaker?”

Alex nodded and then gave a casual reply, “So what? You want to speak up for him?”

Gary was suspicious of him. Such a fresh face which I’ve not seen before and neither do I know his background. Why isn’t he afraid of me?

He asked tentatively, “Dude, which gang are you from?”

“The Pedestrian Gang,” Alex replied.

Felix quickly explained, “Gary, he’s just a live-in son-in-law.”

After that, he whispered into Gary’s ear, “This dude doesn’t have any connection or strong background. Go ahead and beat him up to your heart’s content. I’ll bear the consequences.”

“A kept-man?”

Gary grinned hideously, “Great! I’ll break your precious joystick and let’s see how you can still function as a kept-man thereafter.”

He then gave an order to the boys who came with him, “Get rid of him!”

Felix scoffed at Alex, “Any last words?”

Alex ignored him but looked at Gary and said, “Kneel down and beg for mercy. I might still be willing to spare your life.”

Gary stunned, dug his ears, and made a face, “What did you just say? Repeat if you will and I guarantee you’ll die today.”

Felix laughed, “Oh my, Gary, this idiot wants you to make an apology. He must be crazy.”

“I don’t care what he is up to. I’m going to kill him today!” exclaimed Gary.

He was about to get his hands dirty when an angry voice sounded from behind, “Gary, who do you want dead?”

Gary froze when he recognized the person's voice.

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