

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 201

Immediately after they heard the command, Flynn charged in, leading Bob and a dozen men.

As soon as they stepped into the place, he ordered his underlings, “Block the entrance and don’t let anyone enter!”

A few of his subordinates nodded instantly. “Noted, Flynn!”

Stunned, Gary gaped at Flynn and Bob. His mind drew a complete blank at that moment.

Flynn, the underground King Class warrior of Nebula City!

Bob was one of the top leaders working under Flynn, whereas Gary was merely one of the many men who worked for him.

Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that helping Felix on a small issue would alert the underground King Class warrior, Flynn.

Felix knew neither Flynn nor Bob. Hence, when he saw Gary's dumbfounded expression, he frowned and asked, "Gary, what's going on? Who's this old man?"

Soon after Felix blurted out those words, Gary shuddered in trepidation.

He grabbed Felix by his hair and punched him violently in the face, breaking the bridge of his nose.

Looking at the blood gushing out from both of his nostrils, Gary scolded him furiously, "If you wish to

die, be my guest, but don't drag me down with you!
This is Flynn, the boss of my boss!"

"What?" Felix was aghast.

The boss of my boss!

The underground King Class warrior of Nebula City?

Why is he here?

At that moment, Bob walked towards Gary, seething with anger, and kicked him hard in the groin. The pain was unbearable, making Gary fall to his knees instantly as he turned pale.

Bob stared at him and said coldly, "I see you have chosen death since you dared to mess with Mr. Jefferson."

Immediately after finishing his sentence, he rushed towards Alex and said ashamedly, “Mr. Jefferson, Gary is one of my men. I failed to discipline him, and hence he offended you. Please punish me as you see fit!”

Bob’s respectful attitude towards Alex shocked everyone at the scene.

Only then did Felix realize what kind of person he had provoked, and he trembled with fright.

Alex nodded to Bob and pointed at Gary, “Your man is too perverse and wanted to take me down the moment he came in. As you know, whoever threatens to take me down will not have a good end.

Nonetheless, I’ll not be that cruel. Just break one of his legs. Are you going to do it, or do you want me to do it?”

Gary was terrified!

He relied on fights for a living. How would he survive if he were to lose one of his legs? My life will be over!

He fell to his knees with a heavy thud and crawled his way towards Alex. He cried, "Mr. Jefferson, I acted foolishly, but please spare me this time. I swear that I'll never offend you again!"

Alex replied coldly, "I gave you a chance, but you missed it."

Gary recalled what Alex told him earlier, Kneel down, and I'll spare your life.

Moments ago, he had thought that Alex was digging his own grave, but now, he realized that he was the one who had stirred up the hornet's nest.

Panicked, he immediately kowtowed and cried, “Mr. Jefferson, please give me one more chance and spare my life!”

Alex ignored him. Instead, he turned towards Bob and asked, “Are you expecting me to do it myself?”

Bob stiffened. After all, Gary was one of his men.

But when he remembered how terrifying Alex was, he didn't even dare to ask Flynn for help and shouted, “Smash his knee!”

Immediately, several underlings rushed over and pinned Gary to the ground as they spread his arms and legs apart.

Then, one of the subordinates pulled out an iron rod and strode to the front.

Gary was still trying to beg for mercy, but the underling had already raised the iron rod above his head and swung it down with force.

A cracking sound filled the room.

Gary's right knee was crushed!

It would be impossible to recover from an injury this severe!

Overwhelmed by pain, Gary let out an agonized wail.

Flynn told Bob instead, "Stuff something into his mouth to avoid disturbing Mr. Jefferson!"

"Got it, Flynn!"

Bob then stuffed a few pieces of gauze into Gary's mouth and shoved him onto the ground, where he

curled up like a dead dog.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 202

Felix was pale with fright when he finally understood who he'd offended!

Before Alex could speak, he quickly knelt on the ground, kowtowing as he said, "Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Jefferson, I was wrong. I shouldn't have insulted you. Please forgive me!"

Anna was also shocked. Once she saw Felix begging for mercy, she, too, quickly knelt and kowtowed

continuously.

Alex said coldly, “You cheating couple! Do you really think I’d let you off the hook if you beg for mercy? You’re really naive!”

The two shuddered.

At this moment, several people in black walked in carrying two middle-aged men who had their hands tied behind their backs.

Both men had been badly beaten and were seriously injured. They were on the brink of death.

They threw both men on the ground, then bowed to Alex and said, “Mr. Jefferson, we brought the people you wanted!”

Felix and Flynn glanced at them and almost passed

out in shock on the spot!

The two middle-aged men were in fact Felix's father, George, as well as Anna's father, Dominic!

Alex gave a cold snort as an order to his men to pour cold water on their faces to wake them up.

Then, he questioned Dominic, "Dominic, are you aware that your daughter is promiscuous and cuckolds her fiancé?"

Dominic was shocked. He had been beaten up before he came, so he knew that his daughter had offended a powerful person. To ensure his own safety, he shook his head vigorously and answered, "I don't know. I had no idea."

Alex nodded and said, "You have no idea? This means you have failed as a father for your oversight

and negligence! Bob, smash his left knee, just like you did to that scum earlier!”

“Got it!” Bob instantly gave an order to the people around him, “Hold him down firmly!”

Dominic was frightened and screamed, “No! Help!”

Anna also shrieked in shock, “Dad!”

As soon as his men held Dominic’s leg still, Bob, without hesitation, swung the iron rod and slammed it down on his knee.

“Ah!”

Dominic was in extreme pain. His knee, too, had been smashed to smithereens, and he knew that it would be impossible for it to heal in this lifetime.

At this juncture, Alex asked once more, “I’ll ask you one more time, are you aware that your daughter is a promiscuous woman who cuckolds her fiancé?”

Sobbing, Dominic admitted, “Yes, I’m aware, I’m aware. I didn’t discipline her well, and I’ll do a better job in the future.”

Alex let out a cold snort. “Why didn’t you stop them if you were aware of the issue? You knew that your daughter was committing outrageous acts, yet you didn’t discipline her. This indicates that you’ve poor life principles, and that’s what led to this outcome!”

As he finished his sentence, he yelled to Bob, “Bob, smash his other knee as well!”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 203

Dominic had never expected Alex would refuse to forgive him even after he had apologized!

Utterly shocked, he fainted on the spot.

However, Bob's steel pipe caused him so much pain he woke up the next instant.

"Ahhh!" Dominic screamed in agony. He had never been tormented so badly in his life.

As tears rolled down his wrinkled cheeks, he pleaded, "Mr. Jefferson, please forgive me. I'll discipline my

daughter so she will never do something this horrible in the future.”

Alex snorted, “Well, you’re really good at shirking responsibilities, huh?”

Dominic’s heart sank at his words. He turned to Dylan, who was lying on the bed, and implored, “Dylan, I didn’t know Anna would do something like this. Please do me a favor and forgive me, will you?”

Dominic crawled towards him and tried to grovel before him.

In the end, Dylan’s heart softened. He sighed and said, “Alex, I...”

Alex waved his hand and uttered, “Fine. Since you’ve said so, I’ll let him off this once. Are you going to forgive the others too?”

Dylan glanced at Felix and the others before shaking his head firmly. He blurted out, “No! I won’t forgive the three of them!”

“Okay!” Pleased, Alex nodded. “I see you’re still a man.”

With that, he turned to a dejected Dominic and announced, “You’re lucky because my friend asked me to forgive you. I’ll spare your life for now.”

Dominic was already trembling with fright as he sobbed, “Thank you, Mr. Jefferson. Thank you, Dylan.”

Fear surged through Anna, Felix, and his father, George, after seeing how Dominic got wounded.

At once, George glared at Felix furiously and gave

him a tight slap. “B*****d! How dare you fool around? Do you want to get me killed?”

Alex was grinning as he gazed at George. “What? You don’t even know your son is seeing my friend’s fiancée?”

George was so afraid he started to wail in distress. He didn’t even know how to answer that question.

He had seen what they did to Dominic, so if he said he knew about Anna and Felix’s relationship, they’d break his right leg at once.

But if he said he had no idea about their relationship, his left leg would be broken.

As he dared not answer, Alex told Bob, “This shrewd thinks he won’t be punished if he remains silent. Bob, break both his legs now!”

“Yes, Sir!”

Alex stared at an obviously terrified George and spoke, “Blame your son for bringing you trouble.”

As two agonized cries rang in the air, George’s legs were paralyzed!

Felix so absolutely petrified by the sight of his father getting beaten up that he even peed his pants!

Instantly, a yellow and stinky liquid stained his pants.

Alex snorted, “Well, well. Looks like you can’t even control that thing of yours. Everything happened because you can’t control it. I don’t think you should keep it.”

He ordered, “Bob, castrate him!”

Shock flashed across Bob's eyes. He felt his crotch tightened upon hearing that order as he was also a man.

Most importantly, he had also cuckolded Dylan back then. I don't know what I will end up being if Mr. Jefferson had castrated me back then, he thought.

Flynn barked in a low voice, "What are you doing? Hurry, carry out Mr. Jefferson's orders!"

Bob snapped back to reality and ordered his men, "Part his legs!"

Felix was in despair as he wailed desperately, "Mr. Jefferson! I can get down on my knees and lick your boots if you want! Please forgive me. You can break my limbs, but please don't castrate me!"

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 204

Alex chuckled. “Do you think you can choose between being a quadriplegic and being castrated? You’re severely mistaken because you are going to be a castrated quadriplegic!”

At once, Bob raised his leg and stomped on Felix’s crotch forcefully.

A loud wail was heard as Felix’s crotch was crushed underfoot.

But that wasn't even the end as Bob continued carrying out Alex's orders to paralyze all of Felix's limbs.

The Felix that had cuckolded another man and even beaten him up arrogantly was now a castrated quadriplegic.

No one pitied him, because he had brought this upon himself.

Now, Anna was the only one unscathed.

She was on the brink of insanity as she crawled her way to the bed and took Dylan's hand. "Darling, I'm sorry! I shouldn't have cheated on you! I love you! That scum assaulted me sexually and took nude photos of me, so I had no choice but to listen to him!" She was bawling pitifully.

Felix promptly retorted, “Anna Cook! How dare you blame this on me? You were the one who complained Dylan couldn’t satisfy your desires and seduced me! Otherwise, I wouldn’t have ended up in your bed!”

He wept as he turned to Alex, “Mr. Jefferson, don’t trust this b***h. I have our chat records. She was the one who DM’ed me on Instagram and told me that she fell for me at first sight! She even sent me a few nudes of hers to seduce me. I have saved these photos in my album. You can find them in my phone!”

Anna paled visibly and shrieked, “You scum! Didn’t you agree to delete these photos right after you’ve seen them?”

Felix gritted his teeth and replied, “You’re nothing but a vicious b***h! Luckily, I didn’t listen to you and saved those photos. Otherwise, I’d be dead by now!”

Anna hurriedly turned to Dylan and pleaded, “Darling, I did this in a moment of madness! I know how much you love me, so please forgive me!”

Alex asked, “Dylan, what do you think?”

Dylan gave Anna a look and shoved her away. “I don’t know this b***h.”

Anna burst into tears right away.

“If that’s the case, paralyze her legs and ruin her looks. She won’t be able to seduce other men, ever!” Alex commanded.

Anna was too wicked to be forgiven.

Bob proceeded to carry out his order to paralyze Anna’s leg and ruin her looks. He even took a pair of scissors and chopped off her hair!

Anna rolled on the ground and howled in pain, but Dylan didn't have any pity for her.

Instead, it was Bob who carried out the punishments who felt his heart throbbing in fear.

He didn't even dare to look at Alex.

Alex was the most vicious man he had ever seen.

"Thank you, Alex, Flynn, and Bob!" Dylan was about to get up to thank them when Alex stopped him.

"Don't get up. Lie and rest in bed. After you recover, come to Four Seas Corporation and I'll arrange a job for you," Alex told him.

"Okay. Thanks, Alex." Dylan nodded and said.

Alex looked at Flynn. “Dunn, I’ll leave the rest to you. Oh, and send a few men here to guard my friend.”

Flynn nodded and assured Alex he’d do so.

“I’ll leave for now,” Alex announced and left.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 205



Alex had just left the hospital and was on his way back home when he passed by Portabello Street, which was famous for selling antiques. As there were many cars and passers-by ahead, it caused a massive traffic jam.

Alex wound the window down so he could smoke. He glanced out and saw stalls all around him.

The street itself housed many little antique shops. On weekends, it was lined with makeshift stalls by the street.

Some street vendors had spread a thin mat by the street and placed the antiques on their mat for sale.

Alex glanced at the stalls and noticed there weren't any genuine items at all. The street vendors were merely deceiving the clueless customers and tourists.

Many tourists were holding the fake antiques they had bought happily as they thought they had gotten a good deal.

Suddenly, a familiar figure appeared in Alex's line of

sight.

The figure was dressed in a white crop top, grey shorts, and white sneakers.

It was Jessica. Without her professional suit, she looked like a young and lively college student.

Right then, Jessica happened to spot Alex as well.

“Mr. Jefferson,” Jessica came over and smiled at him sweetly.

“Are you here to buy antiques?” Alex asked with a faint smile.

“Yes. My grandma is celebrating her 70th birthday tonight. I was thinking of buying a gift for her. Since she loves bracelets, I thought I’d find one here,” Jessica revealed.

“These antiques sold by the street vendors are mostly fake. Don’t get deceived by them,” Alex reminded her.

Jessica’s eyes lit up as she exclaimed, “Mr. Jefferson, you’re an expert in antiques, right? Can you help me pick a gift?”

Alex hesitated, but the traffic congestion wasn’t going to relieve anytime soon. Hence, he nodded. “Okay. Let me park my car.”

He reversed his car and entered a parking lot.

Jessica was delighted when Alex agreed to help her readily.

After parking his car, Alex came down to help Jessica with her gift.

“Mr. Jefferson, do you have anything else on for the afternoon?” Jessica inquired.

“No.” Alex shook his head. He had planned to head to the company at first but eventually decided against it because there was nothing he could do there.

“Then, can I...” Jessica trailed off hesitantly when she met his eyes.

Alex was amused by her reaction. “Go ahead and say it. I’ll help you if it’s within my means.”

He guessed Jessica wanted to lend some money from him as real antiques weren’t cheap and would cost at least millions.

Jessica had even borrowed money from him to buy her house, so he thought she needed money to buy antiques.

Jessica stopped hesitating and asked him frankly, “Can I invite you to my grandma’s birthday dinner?”

She stared at Alex earnestly, her gaze unwavering.

Alex was stunned as he didn’t expect Jessica to invite him to her grandma’s birthday dinner. He thought about it and nodded. “Sure, no problem.”

Dinner wouldn’t take up much time, so Alex agreed without much thought as he was quite satisfied with his secretary’s performance.

“Mr. Jefferson, thank you,” Jessica grabbed his arm excitedly. If he wasn’t her superior, she would’ve planted a kiss on his face straight away.

“I can attend your grandma’s birthday dinner on one condition - you can’t reveal my identity,” Alex

reminded her.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 206

He knew if Jessica revealed his identity as the chairman of Four Seas Corporation, the whole birthday dinner would be ruined as everyone's attention would be on him.

He didn't want to steal the old lady's thunder at her own birthday dinner.

"Then how should I address you?" Jessica asked after a brief pause.

“My name. What else?” Alex was amused.

“Okay,” Jessica responded.

“Let’s go find your gift,” Alex urged.

“Alright,” Jessica nodded her head and followed Alex around to look at the street stalls.

“That stall has a lot of stuff. Why don’t we go there?”
Suddenly, Jessica pointed at a stall and suggested.

That particular stall wasn’t even a stall. It was just antiques spread all over a plastic sheet on the ground. There were silverware, jewelry, paintings, ceramics, and pottery on that plastic sheet.

Alex glanced over the stuff and immediately determined that they were all fakes.

The stall owner was a tanned and skinny man dressed in dirty denim jeans. His hair was disheveled and greasy, as if he hadn't washed it in days. At first glance, he looked like a man trying to make an honest living.

But Alex knew that was all just appearances. The stall owner was, in fact, terribly cunning.

There were many customers at his stall, so he was getting a lot of business.

“Okay,” Alex nodded and headed to that stall.

“How much is this?” Alex asked the stall owner as he knelt and picked up a gold bracelet.

The stall owner stared at the gold bracelet with his bulging eyes as he replied, “My grandma left this

bracelet for me, and it is our family heirloom. I'll sell it to you for a hundred grand. No negotiating allowed."

A hundred grand?

The other customers glanced at the gold bracelet in Alex's hand and started talking about it because it seemed like an authentic antique.

"A hundred grand? That expensive?" Jessica gasped in shock.

"Yes, it's our family heirloom. Of course it's expensive," the owner responded matter-of-factly.

Alex grinned and put the bracelet back. He picked up a horse ornament and inquired, "What about this?"

The owner looked at it and said, "This is a treasure my great-grandfather found in an ancient tomb. Eighty

grand for this.”

Alex chuckled. “Looks like your ancestors are rich, huh? If you have so many family heirlooms, why would you sell them at a street stall?”

Everything here was fake and mass-produced. The total cost was only around a few hundred, so Alex couldn't help but laugh when the owner kept claiming that the items were his family heirlooms.

The crowd immediately understood Alex's hint that most of the items here were fakes.

His words made sense. The owner wouldn't dare to sell expensive antiques at a street stall, would he?

“Young man, if you like this horse ornament, I can sell it to you at a cheaper price.” The owner hurriedly offered when he saw Alex stand up to leave.

“How much?” Alex asked.

“How much are you willing to pay?” The owner responded with another question.

“One hundred,” Alex answered with a grin.

“One hundred?” The owner’s eyes widened in surprise. “Young man, is that a joke? This is—”

But before he could finish his sentence, Alex had already turned to leave.

The owner yelled desperately, “At least one thousand, then!”

Alex swiveled around and laughed. “I see there are other antiques in that sack of yours. Why don’t you show them to me?”

“Sure, but you have to agree to buy this horse ornament first,” the owner replied.

“I don’t want the horse ornament, but I might buy the other stuff.” Alex grinned.

After a brief hesitation, the owner emptied his sack on the sheet.

Suddenly, a white pebble caught Alex’s attention.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 207



That white pebble was as big as a fist and looked exactly like an ordinary pebble you'd find in a river.

However, the only unique thing about it was that 'pax tecum'—which means

'peace be with thee'—was engraved on it.

The inscription was rough and mediocre, so it was obviously engraved manually.

Pebbles like this were scattered everywhere, so it was no wonder the owner didn't put it on sale earlier.

Alex picked up the pebble, and suddenly, his blood started to boil.

He had just sensed a strange force that was exuded from this stone!

It was no ordinary force as it possessed a strange power and magnitude that attracted him greatly.

Immediately, Alex recognized it as the Mana described in the Nine Heaven Scrolls!

According to the Nine Heaven Scrolls, Mana was a long-lost, mysterious energy that could transform one's body and allow one to train and achieve many incredible feats!

Alex was delighted, but his expression remained calm as he held the pebble for a while before returning it to the plastic sheet discreetly.

Then, he took another gold bracelet and asked, "How much is this gold bracelet?"

The owner was slightly flustered as he had accidentally brought out an item of value. He

immediately replied, “This is a real family heirloom of mine. One hundred grand, and not a penny less.”

Alex nodded. He glanced at the gold bracelet, examining the remnants of the logo closely. It seemed to be a vintage Cartier bracelet from the early 1920s, costing around fifty to eighty grand.

“Fifty grand,” Alex offered.

“Eighty grand. That’s my final offer. If you insist on lowering the price, I won’t sell it to you,” the owner answered seriously.

Alex pretended to hesitate before suggesting, “Eighty grand is too expensive. You need to give me a free gift. Otherwise, I won’t buy it.”

The owner immediately agreed. “Sure. Take your pick.”

The only genuine item at my stall is this vintage Cartier bracelet anyway, he thought.

Alex pretended to scan through the stuff and shook his head. "I don't like any of them."

He then picked up the white pebble and said casually, "Whatever. This pebble is quite pretty, so I'll take it."

"Hey, this pebble is worthless. Choose something else!" Jessica uttered anxiously since Alex ended up picking this useless pebble.

However, when she recalled Alex was a wealthy man who wasn't in need of money, she shut up immediately.

"I can drill a hole in it and hang it in my car as an ornament," Alex chortled.

After paying for the items, Alex handed the bracelet to Jessica. “This is a genuine vintage Cartier bracelet. You will make a decent gift for your grandma.”

“Oh? Did you buy it for me?” Jessica asked in surprise. She was slightly embarrassed because Alex had paid for her.

“Why would I buy it if it weren’t for you? Take it,” Alex smiled.

“Thank you,” Jessica accepted his generous gesture and kept the bracelet in her bag happily. She knew that amount of money was nothing for Alex.

To Alex, eighty grand was as insignificant as a few pennies would be to Jessica.

Would Alex care?

Of course not.

All Alex wanted was that pebble. He held that pebble as a strange feeling arose in his heart. How incredible, he thought.

But for now, he couldn't describe what that feeling was.

“Oh? What a nice pebble. I'll have it!”

Right then, an arrogant voice sounded.

Alex frowned and looked toward that voice.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 208

A young man wearing a freshly pressed suit with various bracelets on both wrists was striding towards them.

It was broad daylight, but he was wearing a pair of retro gold-rimmed sunglasses with round frames which were popular in the 90s.

It made him seemed both pompous and fancy.

There were five bodyguards trailing behind the young man. Compared to his elegant demeanor, these burly bodyguards were ferocious looking. The crowd hurriedly made way for them.

“Oh, Mr. Jones!”

The owner greeted him instantly with a delighted smile while buttering him up, “Mr. Jones, you should’ve told me about your arrival so I can welcome you at the entrance of the street!”

“Enough with the nonsense. I’ll look around myself.”
The young man waved him off impatiently.

He strode forward and studied the pebble in Alex’s hand before asking the owner, “Vicks, wrap this stone up for me. My dad needs a paperweight in his office. This will be perfect!”

“Well...” The boss forced a smile, looking torn. “Mr. Jones, I’ve given the pebble to him.”

It was only then that Alex realized the stall owner’s name was Vicks. Looks like he knows this young man well, he mused.

He was also impressed by how Vicks had different expressions for different customers. Vicks would be a great actor if he took that career path.

Vicks hurriedly took out a Victorian horse and carriage figurine. “Mr. Jones, this horse and carriage figurine belonged to Queen Katherina II. Look at how delicate and pretty it is! Since you’re a regular customer of mine, I’ll sell it to you at the same price you got that porcelain cup yesterday. Nine thousand, and it’s yours!”

“Stop with the nonsense. Get out of my way!” Jones kicked Vicks away annoyingly and pointed at the stone angrily. “I want this pebble. I’ll pay you twenty grand for it!”

Vicks’ heart started thumping furiously upon hearing that amount. He turned to Alex and asked, “Hey, why

don't you give it to Mr. Jones?"

Alex furrowed his brows and uttered icily, "Since I've just bought this, I've no intention of selling it to others."

"Nobody asked you to sell it. You didn't even pay for it. The one who pays for it will get it!" Jones replied indignantly and pulled out his wallet. He took out a stack of bills and flung it in Vicks' face.

"Keep the change. I'll take the pebble," he announced.

Vicks' gaze brightened, and he hurriedly picked up the bills. He then turned to Alex and shot him an apologetic smile. "Young man, I have another antique paperweight used by King Yeats IV. That will be so much better than this pebble."

Alex grinned and replied, “Vicks, I know what you have. I chose this and had no intention of giving it to others.”

Moreover, this pebble would be of great help to him. Even if it were a useless pebble, he wouldn’t give it to Jones.

He didn’t like how Jones acted arrogantly in front of him.

How dare he act that way? Alex thought.

He wondered who in Nebula City had the guts to speak so egotistically to him.

Mr. Jones?

Immediately, the Jones family, who were famous for their expertise in antiques, popped up in his mind.

A smile crept up Alex's face.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 209



As Alex refused to give in, Vicks' hands were tied as well.

At least Jones wasn't interested in the vintage bracelet which Alex actually paid for.

He had already promised to give Alex a free gift. Since the free gift Alex had picked wasn't of great value, he should maintain his reputation.

Vicks turned to Jones and bowed politely, “Mr. Jones, this pebble isn’t that great. I have better stuff at home—”

But before he could finish his words, Jones aimed a vicious kick at his waist and hollered, “How dare you? I’m a regular customer of yours. Why are you defending an outsider, and a poor one at that?”

His kick sent Vicks crashing to the floor. Vicks rubbed his aching midsection and complained, “Mr. Jones, I can’t help it if he refuses to return it to me.”

As he said that, he signaled Alex to hand him the pebble.

It was obvious Alex wasn’t a wealthy man based on his appearance and actions.

On the other hand, the Jones family was famous in the antique industry, so he had been brought up as a spoilt and rich brat.

Vicks didn't want to offend Jones, but at the same time, he was not one to go back on his word, so he tried to convey his intentions through his facial expressions.

Alex saw Vicks' hint but ignored him. He merely said, "I'm not giving this to you."

Resigned, Vicks sat on the ground and grumbled to himself lest Jones started picking on him again.

"Loser!" Jones scowled, his gaze meeting Alex's as he lifted his head.

When he spotted Jessica standing behind Alex, he couldn't keep his eyes off her.

Jones was instantly mesmerized by her youthful attire and innocent looks.

He started introducing himself smugly, “Hello, pretty girl. My name is Desmond Jones. I’m from the most prominent Jones family in the antique industry. My uncle is the head of our family and my father is the general manager of Jones Corporation—”

Unfortunately, Jessica wasn’t about to let him finish his sentence. She put a hand up to stop him. “I’m sorry, but I’m not interested in getting to know you.”

She knew what Desmond wanted to do, but she was in love with another man.

There was no way she’d let the love of her life see her together with another man.

Desmond's hand paused in mid-air awkwardly. His embarrassment quickly turned into anger.

“Young girl, do you know what are the consequences of rejecting me?” Desmond's lips twisted cynically.

Jessica was afraid as he was a rich brat while she was just an ordinary citizen.

She glanced at Alex, hoping he'd help her.

“What are the consequences?” Alex inched closer to Jessica and shot Desmond a mocking smile.

At once, Desmond's face darkened and an icy glint flashed in his eyes.

A crowd had formed around them, but Alex still insisted on going against him. It was apparent that Alex intended to humiliate him in public!

“Bumpkin! Who are you? Is she your girlfriend?”

Desmond sneered, “Even if she’s your girlfriend, don’t you know who I am? No women at Portabello Street would dare to reject me!”

His gaze settled on Jessica as he threatened, “Girl, think about it. Be prepared to pay for your actions if you reject me!”

After that announcement, he swiveled around.

With a wave of his hand, his bodyguards came forward and surrounded both Alex and Jessica.

The crowd was shocked to see the scene.

The Jones family was the leader of the antique industry in Nebula City. They were so powerful that no one dared to go against them.

These two will suffer dire consequences for offending Mr. Jones, they thought.

The bodyguards seemed so menacing that even Jessica's face paled in fear.

She knew Alex could settle this easily, but what if he failed?

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 210



Alex remained calm as he swept his gaze over the bodyguards. He said, "You should think about it, too."

Those who go against me will end up groveling at my feet.”

“Grovel at your feet?” Desmond scoffed and raised his chin in disdain. “Come on. Let’s see how you’ll make me get down on my knees today!”

The crowd gasped at Desmond’s words. Everyone thought Alex would pay the price for talking back to him.

However, Alex frowned when he saw a black gust of air surrounding Desmond’s forehead. Something bad is about to happen to him, he thought.

A tiny smile lit his face as he uttered, “Kid, something bad is coming your way. I believe misfortune will befall you today. If you get on your knees now, I might consider saving you. Otherwise, you’ll be dead by nightfall.”

He had learned some geomancy skills from the Nine Heaven Scrolls, so he could help Desmond out if the young man agreed to get on his knees.

“Damn it, did you just curse me? Beat him up!”
Desmond bellowed angrily. His bodyguards immediately obeyed his orders and approached Alex.

Vroom!

Just then, a car on the road suddenly lost control and failed to stop at the zebra crossing. A few street vendors yelled in shock and hurriedly escaped.

Desmond was practically standing right next to the zebra crossing, so the car was hurtling towards him.

Stunned, he stood rooted to the spot as he stared at the incoming car blankly.

“Ahh!” Even Jessica couldn’t stop herself from screaming as she covered her mouth in horror.

The bodyguards hurriedly ran out of the car’s way. Desmond’s safety was the last thing on their minds.

At this critical moment, Alex took action.

He hated Desmond, but he couldn’t just watch someone die before him without acting.

He grabbed Desmond’s hand. With a forceful tug, the young man was pulled out of the car’s way when the car was mere inches away from him.

The car rammed into a store ahead before it finally stopped.

As Alex had managed to save Desmond at the very

last minute, the crowd couldn't help but praise his bravery.

At this moment, a gorgeous lady stepped out of the car. She was strikingly beautiful, but she was obviously distressed and terrified by the accident.

“Autumn? Hey, did you know you nearly killed me?”
Desmond was stunned to see the gorgeous lady and hurriedly went up to her.

He never thought the person who had nearly killed him would be none other than his cousin, Autumn Jones!

Autumn couldn't believe she had nearly run into her cousin. She immediately heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing a safe Desmond.

She took a long and deep breath while

thinking, Luckily nothing happened to him. Otherwise, I'll be doomed.

"I lost control of my car," Autumn explained.

She hurried over to Alex and thanked him profusely.

"Thank you for your help, Sir. If it wasn't for you, my cousin would've been dead by now."

She had witnessed how Alex pulled Desmond out of her way in the nick of time. If he hadn't done that, she would've hit Desmond right away.

Alex glanced at Autumn before turning to Desmond. He mocked, "Kid, don't forget you owe me your life."

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.