

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 291

Did Mr. Kline just gave up?

The crowd stared at Damian in silent shock.

Did the mighty Mr. Kline just run off after getting intimidated by that young lad?

Everyone then turned to stare at Alex in utter disbelief.

With three decisive thumps of the auctioneer's gavel, Alex won the auction for the Monoceros bone.

After paying for it and receiving his goods, he got up to leave the place.

Before he could step out of the door, however, Maggie walked over to him.

“Damian’s not an ordinary person, I don’t think he’s going to give up so easily. Take care and don’t get yourself into trouble,” Maggie reminded him.

The last thing she wanted to see was Breezeworth Hall’s esteemed guest Alex Jefferson getting hurt because of that day’s events.

Alex smiled. “It doesn’t matter. He’s just another name added to the list of people who’s out for my blood.”

Seeing how nonchalant he seemed, Maggie began to get curious. “I have a question for you if you don’t mind.”

She looked him in the eyes and asked, “Are you really

a live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family?”

Alex glanced at her and smiled. “That’s right and I’m pretty well-known in Nebula City.”

His straightforward answer caught Maggie off guard, and it only made her even more determined to find out the truth.

Why would a live-in son-in-law have so much money?

Knowing the Jennings family's predicament, they might not even have enough money to feed

themselves, let alone fund Alex's extravagant expenditure.

The title of 'live-in son-in-law' might just be a smokescreen for something else...

After getting his hands on the monoceros bone, Alex went to the Sakura Club instead of his office.

After the revamp, the Sakura Club had become Charlie's dojo, where he would have the occasional sparring match with Flynn and the others.

Flynn had learned a lot from Charlie, who was a martial arts master.

Only a portion of the mana contained in the Monoceros bone would be needed to solve the Jones family's issues, while the rest would be absorbed by Alex to upgrade his Mortal Force.

One's Mortal Force would be one of the deciding factors in a battle of strength, along with skill and technique.

After a while of practicing melee combat in the backyard, Alex managed to assimilate the mana in the bone into his Mortal Force. He left the Sakura Club after that.

He would have to make some preparations prior to meeting Tim, who was the strongest member of the Jefferson family.

As Tim would be accompanied by Shane, who would most definitely take his anger out on Alex's family if he could not be found, Alex decided to make his every move as public as possible.

As such, he pushed the Jones family's predicament to

the back of his mind first.

...

Meanwhile, at the Jones family's residence.

Damian sat on the armchair in the main hall with a cold expression.

His young junior, Lexa stood next to him in silence.

They had two goals to accomplish on their trip to Nebula City.

The first was to snag the Monoceros bone, as it was an essential material their mentor needed to ascend past the Master rank.

The second was to kill the man who messed up their mentor's curse.

The last thing they had expected was for someone named Alex Jefferson to pop out of nowhere and ruined their plans.

Even so, there was a silver lining, for Alex Jefferson happened to be the man they were after.

What a coincidence!

Desmond stood at attention beside them.

Knowing the reputation of the Mountain of the Beasts, the Jones family treated them with the utmost respect.

In fact, they had once requested for a geomancer from the Mountain of the Beasts to conduct a cleansing ritual for them, only to be ghosted by them.

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Stefan smiled politely. “I wasn’t expecting Mr. Kline to come to my humble abode. I am truly graced by your presence.”

Damian casually took a sip of tea before placing the cup on the table. He enunciated, “I heard that the Jones family has gone to the Mountain of the Beasts to invite us for a ritual. Coincidentally, I have encountered Mr. Jones at the auction. Since he has invited me, I decided to come and check the energy of your house.”

Stefan was elated to hear his words. Although Alex

had said that he would resolve this problem for them as soon as possible and that their bad luck would go away in forty-nine days, he was still fearful of something going wrong during that time.

“Mr. Kline, please enlighten us.”

Damian nodded. “If I’m right, the Jones family has been experiencing bad luck continuously for two years. I’m afraid someone in your family has an unlucky item in their possession. And because of that, there has been bloodshed last year. As for this year...”

At that, he looked around the house in an exaggerated manner. He sighed, “I see that the bad luck of the Jones family has reached its peak. If this continues, everyone in the Jones family will meet their untimely death, and it’ll be the end of your family.”

The moment he finished his words, Stefan paled. But at the same time, he was pleasantly surprised.

So that means that the live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family didn't lie to us.

They had placed their hopes on Alex, leaving the fate of the whole family in his hands.

In fact, to gain Alex's trust, he had even given Alex the credit card that had a spending limit of one billion.

Stefan hurriedly said, "Mr. Kline, you're indeed the best geomancer of the Mountain of the Beasts. The Jones family is in deep trouble, and I hope you can help us."

The Joneses were stunned.

Mr. Kline is the real deal. He's right about everything.

Meanwhile, there was still no news from Alex, and the wait was killing Stefan.

The longer this dragged on, the heavier the weight in

his chest got. Because of this, he did not even dare to take a step out of his house.

To Stefan, the presence of Damian was like an oasis in the middle of the desert. He quickly asked, “Mr. Kline, do you have any way to solve this?”

“Of course,” Damian muttered.

In the next moment, he frowned. “But I’m afraid that there is someone else, say, a phony geomancer that has been in your house recently. He has made things worse in her and has sped up the untimely deaths of the Joneses. If he continues with what he’s doing, I’m afraid that you’ll all be dead within half a year.”

Damian had actually found out from Desmond about their family inviting Alex for a cleansing ritual.

It was an opportunity for him to slander Alex and

make the Jones family stand on his side at the same time.

He could not believe that Alex was a geomancer; the knowledge of it made him feel a bit wary.

After all, he was no fool. A person who could break the spell circle his mentor had cast was no incompetent man.

Hence, before he went up against Alex, he needed to learn more about him.

Otherwise, he might not be able to complete his task, and he might even suffer a great loss.

“What? A fraud?”

Stefan froze, stunned by his words.

There was only one person who had come to the Jones Residence for rituals, and that was Alex.

He believed that Alex was not a fake geomancer; like Damian, Alex must be a true scholar of geomancy.

Stefan trusted Alex, and he hastily said, “Mr. Kline, I think you might be wrong. It’s true that there was a geomancer, Mr. Jefferson, who has helped me with my problem. But every method he has taught me had been useful. He couldn’t have been a fraud.”

Damian scoffed, “A fraud is best at fooling ignorant people. If you wish to believe in him, I will take my leave now.”

“Mr. Kline, please wait.”

Stefan panicked as he hurriedly stopped the other man. “Mr. Kline, please enlighten us. What’s wrong

Stefan's heart skipped a beat at the abrupt action. However, the color drained from his face swiftly and he took a few steps back because the sight in front of him frightened him.

“Mr. Kline, w-what are... these?”

Stefan could see a strange black smoke shrouding his house.

When he turned to look at his family, he saw gray mist wafting above their heads. They all looked pallid like a group of walking corpses.

Damian glanced at Stefan before scoffing in disdain, “What you're looking at now is called an evil spirit. The evil spirit takes the form of smoke, and it shrouds the Jones family. Your family's time is ticking.”

Feeling suspicious, Stefan inquired, “Mr. Kline, why

couldn't I see anything earlier?

Damian sneered, "That's because I've cast The Mind's Eye for you to see the other world. It's only effective for ten minutes. Within these ten minutes, you'll be able to see these."

With that, Stefan no longer doubted Damian. He fell onto his chair in shock and turned toward Damian. “Mr. Kline, you have to save the Jones family!”

Damian waved. “This is a mere evil spirit. There is nothing to worry about. It’s fate for us to meet today. I’ll get rid of it for you.”

“Thank you so much, Mr. Kline. You’re the savior of the Jones family!”

“Mr. Kline, you’re our savior!”

The Joneses were all staring at Damian with grateful

eyes.

Damian remained silent. He walked out of the hall and took a few steps in the courtyard. Then, he took out a talisman and handed it to one of the Joneses.

Stefan could see that the talisman was faintly glowing in gold. In an instant, the golden light had chased away much of the gray mist.

At the sight, Stefan was overjoyed. He was now fully convinced that Damian was a truly powerful geomancer.

Damian waved his hand in front of Stefan, and the latter's sight returned to normal.

"|-|-"

A chill ran down Stefan's neck as he exclaimed, "You

must be a reincarnation of the Gods. With you around, the Jones family's curse will be resolved!"

"This is just a minor evil spirit. With me around, nothing will happen to the Jones family," Damian reassured proudly. He then took out dozens more of the talisman and handed it to Stefan.

"Let your family bring this along wherever they go. It'll ward off the bad luck."

Stefan took it gratefully then asked hesitantly, "May I know how much will these all be?"

Damian waved his hand dismissively. "Good karma will come to me for resolving this. I won't take anything from you. All I need you to do is to call that fraud over."

That fraud? Mr. Alex Jefferson?

Stefan froze; he was in a dilemma.

Although Damian was good, Stefan believed that Alex was a powerful geomancer as well.

Damian kept accusing Alex of fraud from the moment he entered the house. There was disdain in his eyes, and it was obvious that he wanted to humiliate Alex if the latter came.

Regardless of everything, Alex was a benefactor of the Jones family. Stefan was now trapped between a rock and a hard place.

“Mr. Kline, why don't I tell you where Mr. Jefferson is?” Stefan did not want to cross Alex, and neither did he want to cross Damian. In the end, this was the only plan he could think of.

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Damian's expression darkened as a dangerous glint flashed across his eyes. When Stefan saw it, a cold fear crept upon him.

Right then, Desmond, who was beside them, said, "Uncle Stefan, I told you that Alex is a fraud. He has taken the family money and gone to enjoy his life. You have to get the money back, or we'll sue him for fraud. We'll send him to jail for the rest of his life!"

Stefan turned to shoot a glare at Desmond, but the

latter was fearless. He continued, “Uncle Stefan, I don’t think you know about this, but Alex had used the credit card you gave him today to buy many items for his personal use at Breezeworth Hall. He even spent one hundred million to get the Monoceros bone that Mr. Kline has set his eyes upon. Alex provoked Mr. Kline! You have to take back the card. Otherwise, even one billion isn’t enough for him to spend.”

Stefan froze, realization dawned on him about why Damian was helping the Jones family.

So Mr. Kline is after the Monoceros bone too.

Mr. Jefferson has said that the Monoceros bone could be used to get rid of my family’s bad luck. It seems like he has stuck to his words. He must have bought the Monoceros bone to resolve my family’s trouble.

Yet, while Mr. Kline is upset with Mr. Jefferson, he

can also resolve my family's trouble. I'm at a loss as to what I should do!

Stefan was conflicted. These two geomancers were the real deal, and he did not dare to offend either.

Beside them, Autumn was frowning. She did not know why but she felt that Damian was the fraud instead.

Other than the odd fact that Alex was the live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family, he did not seem like a bad person. He often gave off a mysterious aura. His eyes, especially, were like murky lake water, and no one could see what was in them.

“Shut up.”

Stefan glared at Desmond, frustrated by his words. Why can't my nephew understand what I'm trying to do?

He turned to respectfully say, “Mr. Kline, M-Mr. Jefferson has also helped the Jones family.”

“You still don't believe that he's been fooling the Jones family?” Damian sneered.

“What do you mean?” Stefan frowned.

Damian replied, “I heard that he bought the Monoceros bone to resolve your family’s trouble. Is that right?”

Stefan nodded.

“The auction was in the afternoon. It’s already night now. Why isn’t he here yet?” Damian queried.

“I...” Suspicion began to rise in Stefan’s heart.

That’s right. It’s been hours since Alex bought the Monoceros bone. Why isn’t he here yet?

Is Mr. Kline right? Is he really lying to us?

Damian glanced at Stefan and smirked. “Monoceros

bone is the remnants of a mystical creature. It's a rare treasure, and it benefits those who practice martial arts. Every martial artist wants it. However, it can't ward off evil. Hence, I'm sure that Alex is actually a poor man. He must've somehow found out that Breezeworth Hall was going to sell a Monoceros bone, that's why he set the Jones family up so that he can get your money to buy the Monoceros bone."

Stefan was bewildered. The more he thought about Damian's words, the more reasonable he found it.

"Uncle Stefan, Mr. Kline is a well-known geomancer from the Mountain of the Beasts. You can't possibly compare a fraud like Alex with him. Everybody's problems were solved by Mr. Kline, and he didn't even ask for a cent! On the other hand, not only did Alex cheated lots of money from our family, but now he has our family's credit card. He's been using it to buy things he likes at the auction. If that's not fraud, I

don't know what is! And you, you're at fault too. How could you possibly give him so much money? If words of this spread to the public, the entire Nebula City will say that the Jones family are a bunch of fools!"

Desmond complained.

"B*stard! How dare he fool the Jones family. This is unforgivable!" Stefan fumed as he stomped his foot. Now, there was no doubt in Stefan's mind that Alex was a fraud.

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The more Stefan thought about it, the angrier he became.

It was one thing that Alex had fooled him, but it was another for him to use his money to buy the Monoceros bone for his personal use. It was simply too much!

Most importantly, Damian was not charging them while the live-in son-in-law had spent one billion of his money in one day.

The more he compared the two, the more obvious it was to him on who the real fraud was.

“Uncle Stefan, I’ll bring some men along to look for that kept man and get our money back! If he escapes, we’ll suffer a tremendous loss!” Desmond raged.

“Jefferson looks like a master in martial arts. You’ll be

looking for your death.” Damian scoffed in disdain as he glanced at Desmond.

“Mr. Kline, what should we do then?” Autumn asked.

Even Autumn was convinced that Alex must have fooled her family. when she thought about his actions, it infuriated her.

The main point was that she had given her trust to Alex back then. That was why she convinced her father to look for Alex. She had admired Alex.

And yet...

After a low hum, Damian turned to Stefan. “Alex is evidently a skilled martial artist. Don’t offend him yet. Tell him that something else has happened to your family, and it’s urgent. Request for his help again. Once you do that, Lexa and I will set up a trap to

make sure he never gets out of it alive.”

“Tonight?” Stefan queried.

Shaking his head, Damian answered, “We won’t make it tonight. Tomorrow night.”

“Alright, thank you, Mr. Kline.” Stefan nodded.

After making arrangements for Damian and Lexa, Stefan returned to his room. He was so furious that he threw a vase worth hundreds of thousands in an attempt to alleviate his anger.

I can’t believe a live-in son-in-law just fooled the Jones family! This is absurd!

After Mr. Kline deals with that kept man, I’m going to break his legs myself!

...

Alex was waiting for his brother, Shane, to reach Nebula City. He had yet to go to work until now, and instead, he had been waiting at Sakura Club. He even asked Flynn to send someone to the airport to notify him the moment Shane appeared.

However, a day had passed, and there was still no sign of Shane.

He could not help but wonder if Susan had changed her mind because she was frightened by Reuben's previous failure.

If he was honest with himself, it was not the time for him to seek revenge from Susan at Lumenopolis yet. He would rather have Susan come to Nebula City for him instead.

After all, this was his territory, and he had full control over everything.

it would be convenient for him to have everything under control.

In the afternoon, as Shane had yet to appear, Alex picked up his son and went home.

At night, when the family was having their dinner, they heard a series of knocks from the door.

Heather was the one to open the door. When she saw the head of the Jones family, she paled, fearing that the latter was here to seek trouble.

“Is Mr. Jefferson in?” Stefan asked with a smile.

To make sure that Alex came to his house, Stefan

had to invite Alex personally.

“I am. What happened?” Alex asked before Heather replied.

When Stefan heard Alex’s voice, he entered and said anxiously, “Mr. Jefferson, bad news. The talisman you’ve given us earlier suddenly self-combusted. There’s an evil spirit shrouding my house now, and it’s terrifying. Please, Mr. Jefferson, you have to save my family!”

“What? The talisman self-combusted?”

Alex froze. This was the first time he had heard of such a thing. Did the evil spirit break through my talisman and stirred more troubles?

“That’s right. It’s here to take revenge on my family!” Stefan seemed worried and fearful. Even his voice

was trembling.

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“Huh? Are there really ghosts and monsters?”

Heather and Carmen paled as fear crept into their eyes.

To them, ghosts and monsters were just myths. They had never seen them for themselves.

Moreover, society was advancing more and more in technology. Many had long forgotten about ghosts and monsters. Both were surprised to find out that

these were real.

“Yes. When I was on the way here, I even heard odd noises coming from the roof of my house, but I couldn’t see anything there. If you don’t believe my words, you can come and see it for yourself. My house is completely shrouded with an evil aura. It’s terrifying!” Stefan shrieked fearfully.

Alex stared at Stefan for a moment before the expression on his face changed drastically.

He has the Mind’s Eye now, Alex thought when he saw negative energy hovering between Stefan’s eyes.

However, that was not all, the most surprising thing that he noticed was that Stefan’s life energy was seeping away. In less than two days, his life energy would completely dissipate.

“Let’s not delay any further. I’ll come with you right now,” Alex said as the doubts he felt left him after noticing the changes in Stefan.

Originally, even without the Monoceros bone, the talisman he used back then would have resolved the negative energy in forty-nine days.

It seemed like the matter had worsened from what he could notice on Stefan.

“Mr. Jefferson, thank you so much!” Stefan was stunned for a moment. He had not expected that Alex would come with him in the middle of his dinner. Was I wrong about him?

No. Mr. Kline is the real geomancer. He's from the Mountain of the Beasts. This man is just a live-in son-in-law. It's obvious that he's been fooling us earlier.

There was a hint of hesitation in his heart, and Stefan shook his head to get rid of it. He was sure that Alex was a fraud.

Why else would he not say a word about the Monoceros bone? He must be a fraud.

“Is it dangerous?” Heather asked quietly.

After all, it’s an evil spirit.

Can Alex really do this? If he gets possessed, will he...

Heather was worried about Alex.

Alex turned to look at her. At that moment, he could sense that Heather was genuinely concerned about him.

“It’ll be fine. Trust me. The evil spirit will run off the moment it sees me,” Alex reassured with a laugh.

“Will it kill you to not boast for a day. Stop being so full of yourself. We know what you’re capable of, and it’s not much. Don’t come to us if you’re possessed. You’ll make things horrible for us,” Carmen muttered sarcastically.

She did not care about Alex’s safety.

She was only worried that he would be possessed, and bring disaster to her family.

Not a single cell in her body believed that Alex was a geomancer.

Upon hearing Carmen’s words, Stefan became surer that Alex was a fraud.

A trace of ruthlessness flashed across his eyes. Once Damian subdued Alex, he was definitely going to break Alex's legs himself.

How dare he fool the Jones family? I'm going to make him regret coming into this world.

When Stefan was younger, he was a ruthless man. Throughout his life, he had only played the part of the bully and had never been bullied by anyone. If he did not teach Alex a lesson, he feared that his anger would never leave him.

Alex turned to look at Carmen, but he did not explain anything to her before he walked out of the door.

Heather opened her mouth, wanting to say something about Alex's stubbornness, but in the end, nothing came out.

“Did you move my talisman?” Alex asked when he was going down the stairs with Stefan. If the Joneses didn’t touch the talisman, this shouldn’t be happening.

“No. We really didn’t. We’ve been listening to your instructions, and we never let anyone come close to the talisman and the ancient jade.” Stefan shook his head fervently.

Alex then glanced at Stefan before falling silent.

Desmond had been going against me yesterday. It’s likely that he tore up my talisman when he got home because he was embarrassed.

Soon, they reached the Jones family’s home. When Alex saw Damian and his junior, Lexa, he narrowed his eyes.

He then turned to look at Stefan and asked with a smile that did not reach his eyes. “Mr. Jones, have you set up a trap for me?”

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Stefan remained silent as he dropped the smile on his face.

“Alex, you animal! How dare you fool the Jones family? I’m going to be the one to break your legs today!” Desmond was the first to rush toward Alex when he saw the latter. He raised the steel pipe in his hands and swung it down in Alex’s direction.

Alex's expression darkened as he raised his hand and slapped the other man.

Smack!

Desmond groaned as he flew several meters to the side from the force of the slap.

“Do you think you have the right to fight with me?”
Alex scoffed.

Instantly, the Joneses were infuriated, and they charged toward Alex with a roar.

Right then, Damian uttered, “That’s enough. None of you are good at fighting. Don’t run headlong into hell now.”

“Move aside!” Stefan bellowed, knowing that Alex was

not someone they could cross without thinking.

The Joneses froze for a split second before they hurriedly retreated away from Alex.

Desmond crawled to his feet as blood trickled down the corner of his lips.

He wiped it away as he glared at Alex and threatened, “How dare you hit me? I’m going to make you leave this place on your hands and knees!”

His words sounded ferocious, but he did not dare to do anything else now.

Alex looked away from Damian and Lexa, and he turned toward Stefan instead. With an icy tone, he said, “Mr. Jones, do give me an explanation.”

A chill ran down Stefan’s spine when he saw Alex’s

cold gaze. For a moment, he could not form the words in his mind.

“Alex, you’re a f*cking fraud! You’ve been lying to my uncle. You cheated the Jones family’s card from us, and you used it to pretend that you’re a rich man at the auction. You’re a f*cking animal!” Desmond yelled.

“Alex, my trust in you had been wrong. I shouldn’t have convinced my dad to ask you for help with our

family's matter. If Mr. Kline hadn't seen through your cunning plan, you would've still fooled us." Autumn glared at Alex as grief, disappointment, and regret overwhelmed her. She was beyond upset with the man.

If I didn't put my faith in Alex, things wouldn't have turned out this way.

"Alex, I'll say this now. If you don't return my family's card and compensate for our loss, we won't let you out of this house today!" Desmond roared again.

Alex was still staring at Stefan.

Stefan gritted out, "Mr. Jefferson, shouldn't you be the one to explain to me?"

"Me? Explaining to you?"

Alex laughed as he took out the black card and threw it at Stefan. He sneered, "I've only spent a little more than a hundred million. Give me your account number. I'll transfer the money to you now."

Since the Jones family insisted on digging their own grave, Alex decided to leave them be.

Stefan caught the black card as his heart skipped a beat. Suspicion started to rise within his heart.

Have I been wrong to suspect Alex?

The Joneses were stunned when they realized that Alex was more than willing to return the hundred million he spent.

Isn't he a live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family?

Where did he get so much money?

Autumn was also staring at Alex in shock. Like her father, doubts were growing in her heart.

Alex was quick to act, and the Joneses were now in disbelief.

It's more than one hundred million.

That's a large amount for a live-in son-in-law.

"I'm sure there's a record of how much I've spent. We'll include that bracelet you've given to my mother-in-law. Let's just round up the bracelet's price to five million. Do your calculations quickly. I want to go home and continue my dinner," Alex muttered.

"M-Mr. Jefferson, I would like to ask you a question, if you don't mind." Stefan mumbled.

“Ask away.” Alex was starting to become impatient.

“Didn’t you buy a Monoceros bone from the auction yesterday? You said it’s for the evil spirit in my family, so why haven’t you come to my house today?” This was the thing that Stefan was most confused about, and this was what made him believe that Alex was fooling his family.

Alex looked into Stefan’s eyes as a smirk grew on his face. “Who do you think you are to question my course of actions?”

Stefan’s heart skipped a beat. Right now, Alex was exuding a terrifying aura of indifference that instilled fear in Stefan.

Just then, Damian huffed as he took a step forward, “Brat, stop pretending to be cool in front of the normal people. Let’s settle our scores first.”

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“Our scores?”

Alex turned around to look at Damian and sneered, “Sure. How should we do this?”

Damian laughed, “Didn’t you say that you’re a geomancer? Well, let’s compete and see who’s the better geomancer.”

“Who do you think you are? Why should I compete with you?” Alex snorted.

Damian became more confident as he thought that Alex was refusing because he was afraid. Without any hint of anger, he laughed, “Don’t be so quick to jump to conclusions. You’ll benefit from the competition. If I lose, I’ll give you two hundred million. If you lose, you’ll give me that Monoceros bone that you’ve gotten. How about that?”

Although Damian and his junior’s aim was to kill Alex, they would not kill him until they had gotten their hands on the Monoceros bone.

That bone was what their mentor wanted.

Alex gazed at Damian for a few seconds before he laughed, “Alright. We’ll do as you say. How should we compete? Tell me the rules.”

Damian was overjoyed to hear Alex agreeing to it.

“Take out the Monoceros bone and show it to me first.”

Alex scoffed and he took out the remaining Monoceros bone to show Damian.

Since Damian was adamant about digging his own grave, Alex would play along with him.

“Wasn’t there a foot of it yesterday? Why is it so little now?” Damian questioned furiously when he saw that the remaining Monoceros bone was one-fifth of what he saw yesterday.

Alex fiddled with the Monoceros bone as he smiled.
“That’s all that’s left. You can change your bet to a
hundred million if you want to.”

“Where’s the rest of it?” Damian fumed.

“I used it.”

Alex shrugged and huffed, “This is all that’s left of it. If you want to compete, make it quick. If not, I’ll be leaving now.”

Damian was on the verge of exploding in rage. I can’t believe that good-for-nothing piece of trash has used more than half of the Monoceros bone. Damn it!

However, Damian still had use for the remaining bone, and he had to get it.

A cruel glint flashed past Damian’s eyes as he muttered with a low voice, “Brat, don’t you know geomancy? Let me show you how I’ll get rid of the evil spirit in the Jones family. As long as I destroy the evil

spirit, I win.”

Alex looked at Damian before he looked at the spot between Stefan’s eyes. Immediately, he realized how Damian was planning to get rid of the evil spirit.

He laughed, “Sure. Go ahead.”

“Lexa, bring the wooden sword to me.”

Then, he looked at Stefan. “Prepare three incenses and an incense burner.”

“Alright.” Stefan smiled as he quickly entered the house. Soon, he returned with the requested items.

In a short while, sandalwood was placed in the incense burner, and smoke rose.

Damian raised his wooden sword as he chanted.

Stefan, who was standing at the side, suddenly felt dizzy. It was as if several weights were placed into his head, and his temples were throbbing.

He endured it in silence for a while, but soon, he could not help but ask, “Mr. Kline, how m-much longer until this ends?”

Damian scoffed, “Why are you so impatient? Your house is filled with negative energy. This is an unusual occurrence. It takes time to get rid of it. You have to endure it for a while.”

With that, there was no other choice for Stefan but to endure it silently.

The longer he endured it, the more uncomfortable he felt. Not only did he feel like puking, but his head was also throbbing constantly.

He gritted his teeth, forcing himself to stay standing despite the pain.

Damian ignored Stefan. He drank a sip of water and spat it out on the sword before waving the sword at the smoke.

Just as the sword glided past the smoke, Stefan felt as if a hammer had hit his head. A metallic scent surged up his throat, and he spat a mouthful of blood before he fell to the ground.

“Dad!”

“Uncle Stefan!”

“Stefan!”

The Joneses rushed forward to hold him.

At this moment, Stefan's face was ashen, and he could not even summon the strength to speak.

"Mr. Kline, why is my dad like this?" Autumn shouted anxiously.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 299



Damian glanced at Autumn without any change in his expression. "There's a large amount of negative energy in the Jones family. I used a powerful geomancy skill to force the energy away. As the head of the family, Stefan naturally took the brunt of it. The

negative energy is gone the moment he spits out the blood. The Jones family is now free of their bad luck.”

Stefan climbed weakly to his feet as he murmured, “Thank you so much, Mr. Kline. I am deeply grateful for your help.”

It was true that he felt immensely better after coughing out the blood.

He was not the only one; the other Joneses had felt a change in their bodies as well, and they swiftly thanked Damian.

In an instant, Damian was revered by the entire Jones family. On the other hand, they looked at Alex in disdain.

“Dad, let’s take a seat over there.” Autumn helped her father to the side.

Right then, Desmond turned toward Alex and provoked, “Fraud, what now? What Mr. Kline has done is true geomancy. Hurry up and return our money now, you fraud.”

The corner of Alex’s mouth twitched as he scoffed, “I can return the money to you, but I’m afraid that Stefan won’t have the time to spend it anymore.”

“What?” Stefan whipped his head toward him in shock.

Alex glanced at him before asking, “Look at your palm. Is there a red line?”

With a pale face, Stefan turned his hands over and froze.

Alex was right, there was a faint red line on his palms.

The red line started from the middle of his palm, where the lifeline was, and extended all the way to his arm.

Stefan shouted, “What is this? I didn’t have this earlier!”

Alex explained in a cold tone, “That is your lifeline. It corresponds to the divine light on your forehead. The negative energy that surrounded the Jones family was powerful. The way Damian resolved it was by using your life. Now that he’s cut away the divine light on your forehead, your lifeline is revealed. In three days, the red line will reach your elbow. When it does, you’ll

be dead. You've used the good karma you've accumulated throughout your life in exchange for the Jones family to continue living."

Upon hearing Alex's words, Stefan was stupefied.

Autumn started panicking as she looked at Damian.

She fell to her knees in a loud thud and pleaded, "Mr. Kline, please. Please save my dad!"

A proud look was on Damian's face as he sneered, "There's no use crying over spilled milk. I can't possibly undo this. You should be thanking me for using Stefan's life to save the rest of your lives."

Autumn's face paled as regret wrapped itself around her heart.

Similarly, Stefan's face was ashen, and he looked like

he was in despair.

The rest of the Jones family members all had grave and sorrowful expressions.

The head of the family had sacrificed himself in exchange for the rest of their lives. The Joneses were upset, but they were also grateful.

However, Autumn did not want her father to die. She bit down hard on her lower lip and hesitated before begging, “Mr. Jefferson, please. Please save my dad...”

Alex glanced at her before muttering, “Since the Jones family has decided to believe in Damian, I’m no longer involved in this matter. Tell me your account number. I’ll return the money to you now.”

Alex did not want to help a family who insisted on

digging their own grave.

Autumn's eyes reddened as she ground out, "If you can save my dad, I'll agree to any requests you have. I'll even sleep with you."

She decided to go all out for the sake of saving her father.

If Alex were capable of knowing what Damian had done in a glance, Autumn was sure that he would have a way to save her father.

Alex chuckled, "I'm not interested in your body."

Autumn paled further, feeling embarrassed.

She was the daughter of the Jones family. Not only was she one of the prettiest women in Nebula City, but she was also talented. She had not expected Alex

to humiliate her in this way.

Right then, Stefan ran over and cried out, “Mr. Jefferson, I was fooled! Desmond was the one who had put a spell over me!”

As he spoke, he pulled Desmond over and started slapping the other man.

Desmond dodged his slaps nimbly, with Stefan’s current state, he could not land a hit on him.

“B*stard! Don’t move!” Stefan demanded.

Desmond’s father sighed, speechless at the sight.

On the other hand, Autumn gritted her teeth and grabbed Alex’s leg before begging, “Mr. Jefferson, please save my dad. Please!”

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 300

Alex was unmoved.

Just then, Damian uttered proudly, “You’ve lost, brat.”

Alex mocked, “You consider this a successful attempt at getting rid of their bad luck? Is this how the geomancers of Mountain of the Beasts solve troubles brought on by negative energy?”

“You must have a death wish!”

Damian raged, provoked by Alex's mocking. "How dare a minor character like you insult the Mountain of the Beasts. Do you have a death wish?"

Alex narrowed his eyes when he saw the murderous look in Damian's eyes.

Damian wants to kill me?

Alex looked at Damian before turning to look at Lexa. He was puzzled.

These two are trying to kill me? Just for the Monoceros bone?

If that's the case, the people of the Mountain of the Beasts are nothing but savages. How can they call the place a sacred land for mystic art practitioners?

"There's no need for guesses. I'm here to kill you

today!” Damian grinned when he saw the confusion in Alex’s eyes.

“Kill me? Just for a small Monoceros bone like this?” Alex laughed.

“Didn’t you resolve a curse for the Saffin family last month?” Damian questioned with a sneer.

Alex was taken aback for a moment before he realized what was going on.

He had been wondering who was the one who had cursed the Saffin family. Back then, the only conclusion he reached was that the person was a mystic art practitioner. He never thought that it would be someone from the Mountain of the Beasts.

“Haha. So the curse on the Saffin family was by you. I always thought that the Mountain of the Beasts was a

sacred place for mystic art practitioners. I never thought that you would curse an ordinary family. It seems to me that the Mountain of the Beasts is no sacred land, but rather, a cult that uses wicked ways," Alex mocked.

Both Damian and Lexa scowled, and they glared murderously at Alex. “You’ve removed my mentor’s curse and humiliated the Mountain of the Beasts. No

one will be able to save you today!”

“There are many who wants to kill me, but you’ll definitely not be among the ones who’ll come close to succeeding,” scoffed Alex.

“Very well then.” The moment those words left Damian’s mouth, he took out a black porcelain jar from the box beside him.

Several large black insects flew out from the jar, and they bit everyone that was in their way.

The several Joneses that were bitten instantly started crying and wailing in extreme pain.

In an instant, everyone was fleeing from the scene, horrified.

Autumn, who was still on her knees in front of Alex,

was dumbfounded. “W-What’s this?”

Right then, the few insects that had bitten the Joneses grew in size. More tiny black insects rushed out of them.

Damian took out a talisman and threw it at Alex. Instantly, a cold breeze blew toward Alex, and the insects swarmed toward him.

Autumn’s heart skipped a beat at the sight, and she fell onto the ground with fear in her eyes.

Alex grimaced as a murderous look emerged in his eyes. He uttered, “As a geomancer of the Mountain of the Beasts, you’ve been cultivating corpse insect. It seems like the Mountain of the Beasts really is a place for evil.”

Alex had realized that these insects were corpse

insects.

Corpse insects originated from Bromwich, and they were venomous. Any creature they bit would experience pain that would make them wish for death. Furthermore, the bite wound would swiftly rot. If they did not take the antidote in a day, they would die as their body completely rotted away.”

“My corpse insects were cultivated using infants. Their venom is deadly, and their victims will die within an hour,” Damian laughed wickedly.

The few young Joneses were frightened out of their wits when they heard his words. They crawled toward Damian and begged for him to spare their lives.

“Mr. Kline, please have mercy on me. The Jones family has done nothing wrong to you.”

“Mr. Kline, please spare us! We’ll give you any amount of money you want.”

“Mr. Kline, please have mercy on us!”

The Joneses begged, but they soon realized that the insects that were flying toward Alex had changed course and were now flying toward them instead.

At the sight, the Joneses screamed and they scrambled to flee the scene.

The sight of the insects changing course had also dumbfounded Damian.

“What? Why? This is impossible!”

He glared at Alex and hissed, “Alex Jefferson, what did you do?”

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