FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 301

Damian couldn't believe it.

His corpse insect had matured, and it shouldn't be possible for anyone to influence them until they had already killed their victim.

Seeing everything with his own eyes had overthrown everything he knew about the corpse insects.

"No, no! This is not possible. My corpse insect has matured, no one can escape their wrath," roared Damian angrily.

Alex turned to Damian and scoffed, "All you have are parlor tricks, and yet, you are dumb enough to announce your intention to kill me. Just watch as I

destroy you!"

As Alex spoke, he fished out a totem.

The totem was none other than the Totem of Electric which he had used to help Jessica's family back then. The item could fire three shots.

Even though the Totem of Electric doesn't exude that much power when dealing with experts, it was surprisingly effective against the corpse insect.

It was precisely because of the totem that the Black Mosquito flew around Alex when they were about one meter away from him. They sensed the aura of the Totem of Electric from him and didn't dare to get any closer. As such, they could only target the Jones family.

"Attack!" chanted Alex before he flung the Totem of

Electric out.

Bang!

A loud bang later, the Totem of Electric exploded, but what surprised everyone was the fact that lightning struck from the sky and swept past the Jones family's yard. The Black Mosquito that was struck by lightning instantly turned to ash.

"Damn! H-he can summon lightning?!"

"Don't send a bolt of lightning towards me. I am so sorry, Mr. Jefferson. I-I will go down on my knee for you."

"Please spare me. I've learned my mistake."

"Mr. Jefferson, you are a god. Please ignore the foolishness of us common folks."

The Joneses all went down on their knees as fear ran wild in their eyes. They kept begging Alex for mercy.

Even Stefan was so scared that he got on his knees too, the fear and regret in his heart were overwhelming.

Even so, he noticed that the lightning moved as if it could actually see. Upon striking the bugs, they would disappear swiftly, without hurting anyone in the process.

Immense surprise and fear donned Damian's face.

The moment the mother insect died, Damian spat a mouthful of blood. The corpse insects had been perfected using his blood which connects them. So, when the bugs died, Damian was affected as well.

It was especially painful for Damian when the mother insect died.

"Y-you..." blurted Damian as he glared at Alex.

He never realized that Alex was terrifyingly strong.

Compared to Alex, Damian was as small as an ant.

I wouldn't even have an identifiable corpse if the lightning had struck me.

Damian was horrified. He turned around to dash out

of the house. All he wanted was to escape Nebula City and never return.

"You think you can get away with all this?"

Alex scoffed. With a burst of adrenaline, he shot forward and gave chase after Damian.

Alex was much faster than Damian, and it seemed that he was about to catch up.

"Save me, Lexa!"

Damian's heart trembled in fear, and he nervously called out for help.

"Stop right there!"

Lexa shouted from the side and appeared in front of Alex.

When Damian saw that Alex's path was blocked, the former ignored Lexa's wellbeing, he took a deep breath and ran as fast as he could to flee on his own.

Alex glared at Lexa and growled, "Get out of my way. I don't kill women!"

That Damian used infants to train his corpse insect!

He is vile and rotten to the core. I must kill him today and punish him for all his sins. It's like the old teaching said. Evil does not deserve mercy and everyone must kill demons on sight!

Lexa glared at Alex, her eyes shone with murderous intent as well. "First, you destroyed my master's curse, then you tried to murder my senior, Damian. You have made an enemy of the Mountain of the Beasts, and we will not spare you."

"Scram!" roared Alex as his gaze turned icy. He was reluctant to fight women, but if Lexa remained stubborn, he would not show her any mercy.

"You will have to go through me to get to Damian," insisted Lexa, who refused to back away.

"Hmph, your master cast an inhumane curse on an innocent family, so you are probably no better than he is. In that case, I will rid the world of your vileness."

Alex scoffed and stopped wasting time with Lexa. He threw his palm out and aimed for Lexa's slightly plump chest.

"You pervert!"

Lexa's face darkened, and she was utterly infuriated when she saw Alex aiming for her chest. She avoided his advances and started battling against Alex.

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Chapter 302

The Jones family watched on and were engrossed as they witnessed the battle between Alex and Lexa.

Is that the legendary martial arts? It's even more exciting than what Hollywood showed.

Alex was surprised to learn that Lexa was powerful despite being that young. She is one of the rare individuals that was born talented.

What truly surprised Alex, however, was Lexa's

movement techniques.

Her strength wasn't even half of Alex's strength, but her movement techniques were unique. She repeatedly avoided Alex's attacks.

Still, Alex quickly learned that not all of Lexa's movement techniques were perfected. She used the same technique multiple times.

Alex sneered. He pretended to go for Lexa's chest once more, but at the last minute, he shifted the direction of his palm by exactly one foot to the right.

As suspected, Lexa jumped right into his palm.

Bang!

Alex's palm hit Lexa's chest hard.

"Ah!"

Lexa shrieked and flew backward. She landed about four or five meters away.

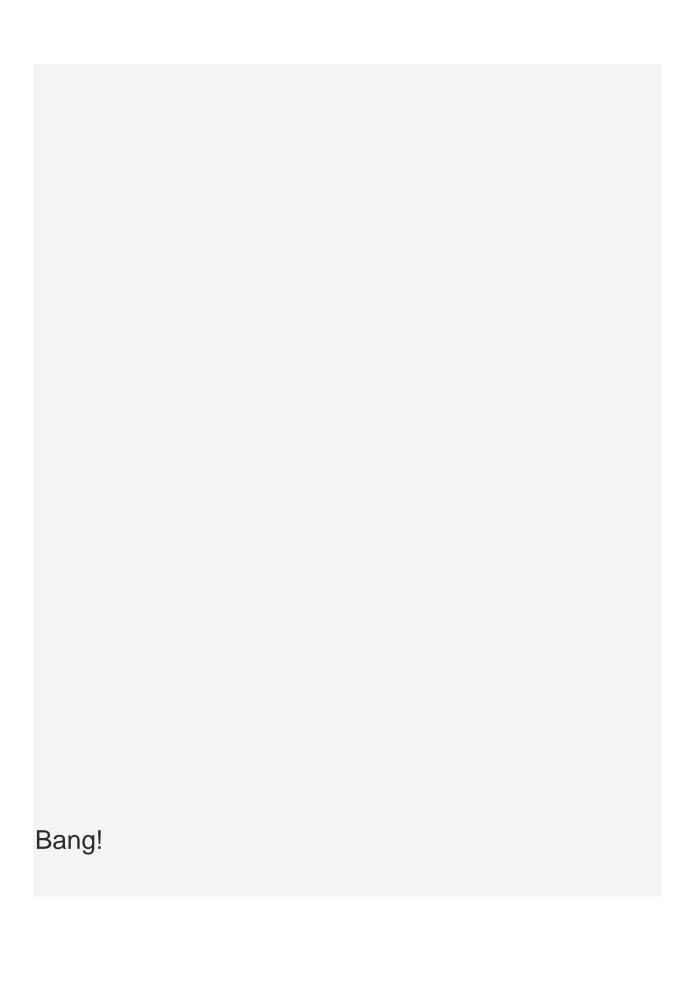
The difference between their strength was simply too much, and enduring a direct hit got Lexa to spit blood immediately.

"Y-you pervert! I will kill you today," roared Lexa as she gripped her chest with her hand. Her face had blushed red and was shining with anger and embarrassment.

This assh*le is so shameless. He is fighting against a woman, and yet he used such perverted techniques.

Lexa stubbornly rushed over to attack Alex anyway, but her chest suddenly stung, and that affected her speed.

Alex noticed that and scoffed. He pushed his palm forward at an incredible speed and struck Lexa's energy field.



Lexa fell backward by a couple of steps before she fell on her butt. She sat on the ground as her eyes shone with bitterness and helplessness.

Alex had crushed her energy field in one strike and destroyed her ability to fight.

"Your master is a vile being and your senior is a wicked man. I doubt you're any better. I destroyed your ability to fight to prevent you from wreaking havoc. I pray that you will change your evil ways and learn to be a kinder person," said Alex, who showed no signs of pity.

If his opponent wasn't a young lady in her twenties, he would've already killed her then and there.

Vile beings shouldn't be forgiven, anyway.

Lexa sat there helplessly as tears rolled down her

cheeks. Her eyes were clouded and she looked to be in a trance.

Alex ignored her and scanned the place. Damian had left without a trace, and Alex could only sigh internally.

Damian Kline escaped today. Who knows how many more innocent people he would hurt in the future?

At that moment, the people in the yard were so shocked that their jaws had dropped.

Desmond trembled. He didn't dare to say a word. It was only then that he realized that Alex saw

Desmond as a powerless nobody that wasn't worth the effort. That was the only reason why Desmond could speak so arrogantly towards Alex in those few times.

"M-Mr. Jefferson, y-you are a god," said Stefan in a quivering voice as he remained kneeling in front of Alex. Stefan had his hands together and looked like a devoted believer.

Autumn stared at Alex as waves of emotions stirred her heart.

The live-in son-in-law had left a tremendous impression on her heart.

All Alex had to do was turn his gaze over, and Autumn would find her heart thumping out of rhythm.

"Mr. Jefferson, I've truly learned my mistake. I shouldn't have listened to that unlucky bane, Desmond. Please save my family," begged Stefan once more.

Alex harrumphed and ignored Stefan.

Autumn knelt down in front of Alex as well. She gripped his pants and cried, "Mr. Jefferson, I really want my dad to survive. Please, please save him..."

Alex couldn't help but sigh when he saw how Autumn was crying with tears and snot running everywhere. He replied calmly, "Fine. They say that good fortune goes to those with good karma, anyway, I will help your family this one time."

As Alex spoke, he tossed the small piece of Monoceros bone to Stefan and instructed, "Boil it for ten hours until all its nutrients seeped into a single concentrated bowl of soup. The Spiritual Light on your forehead will naturally recover after you drink it."

"Thank you, Mr. Jefferson. Thank you so much. Our family is indebted to you, and we will never forget your generosity," said Stefan appreciatively while still

being on his knees.

"By the way, Mr. Jefferson, please accept this credit card and use it as you please. If you spent all the money in it, I will have my people top up the spending limit for you," added Stefan as he handed the black card back to Alex.

"There's no need for that. By the way, you should send the people bitten by the corpse insect to the hospital immediately. Otherwise, they would not last long," informed Alex. He then took one last look at the stunned Lexa before he left the Jones' family's house.

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Alex couldn't help feeling nervous when Shane still hadn't shown up the next afternoon.

Alex's biggest fear was letting his guard down and prompting Shane to ambush and hurt his family.

"Have a few men check the train stations as well," instructed Alex to Flynn.

Alex had Flynn sent his people to monitor all the places he could possibly appear in such as airports, bus stations, and a few highway entrances. The airport, in particular, was under the surveillance of over twenty subordinates.

Alex thought that there was a huge possibility that Shane would take an airplane over to Nebula City.

However, it had been days, and they still hadn't

received any news about Shane, so Alex had his people check the train stations. It was highly unlikely that Shane would travel via train, though.

"Understood," replied Flynn as he nodded. He would have Bob go deal with it later.

"Mr. Jefferson, we have news."

At that moment, Charlie entered from the backyard with a grim expression.

"What's the news?" asked Alex as he stood up and turned to Charlie.

Charlie was silent for a long while before he handed the phone to Alex.

Alex's expression changed swiftly when he saw what was on the screen.

"Mr. Jefferson, I think this is a trap," said Charlie.

"I know it is, but I have to jump into that trap despite knowing," replied Alex as he nodded and handed the phone back to Charlie.

"Mr. Jefferson, you can't go to Lumenopolis. Your father is the most powerful man in Lumenopolis, so Susan couldn't have hurt him," reminded Charlie quickly.

"My dad is strong, but he is currently being held in the Doomsday Prison," added Alex.

Charlie frowned. He couldn't help but started to ponder.

But no matter how he thought about it, Charlie still felt like there was no way that Susan could've hurt Alex's dad. That had to be a lie to get Alex to jump into a trap designed just for him.

"Mr. Jefferson..."

Charlie had just spoken up before Alex interrupted him by waving dismissively. "You don't need to say anything. It doesn't matter if there is only a one in a million chance that what Susan said is true. I can't risk

my dad's life despite the math and probabilities."

"But you will most certainly die if you fall into her trap," said Charlie.

"Charlie, you forgot about how strong I am now. I'm not even worried about Tim, so what else can Susan do? Besides, even if I am somehow weaker than Tim, I am still powerful enough to protect myself," said Alex stubbornly.

"Mr. Jefferson, Lumenopolis is Susan's turf after all, and she can assign tons of skilled fighters over in a matter of seconds. You are strong, but you can't fight an army on your own," said Charlie to discourage Alex.

Charlie would be worried sick about Alex if the latter went to Lumenopolis.

Alex frowned and asked, "Then do you have a better idea?"

Charlie stroked his beard and thought about it before answering, "Mr. Jefferson, I think the best option is to get them to come to Nebula City. This is your turf, and their power, no matter how great it is, will be affected once they are here. You will be able to attack and defend easily and will be unstoppable."

Alex nodded and said, "I know that I have an advantage over here in my turf, and I know that I can keep things under my control. However, the important question is, how do I get them to come to Nebula City?"

It was obvious that Susan had learned from her two previous failures and had realized that Alex was stronger than expected. She no longer wanted to risk anything.

The only reason she threatened Zachary's life was to get Alex to go to Lumenopolis. That meant that she must already have a trap set up over there to ensure that Alex wouldn't survive.

Why would she ever travel to Nebula City under those circumstances?

Susan set the whole thing up because she was certain that Alex wouldn't risk his father's life.

Naturally, Alex was well aware Susan's thought process, but in the end, the person that she had threatened was Alex's father.

He didn't dare to roll the dice, even if what Susan said was highly improbable.

Charlie was stumped. Earlier, Susan had allowed

Shane to take Tim over, but she had since changed her mind. That meant that she had thought things through and strategized carefully. As such, there was no way she'd come to Nebula City.

"Susan had spent the time to set up a trap in Lumenopolis, so there is no way that she would come to Nebula City again. I might as well do as she wishes and go to her," said Alex firmly as he announced his final decision.

"But Mr. Jefferson, that is too dangerous," said Charlie as his eyes shone with worry for Alex.

"I've made my decision, Charlie. It doesn't matter if she had dragons or tigers standing by to kill me. I must go," insisted Alex as his eyes shone with unwavering determination.

After all, Susan had strangled his mother right in front

of him all those years ago, it was nigh time he went back to make her pay for it.

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Chapter 304

Alex went to Lumenopolis despite knowing that it was a trap.

It had been years since he stepped foot in the city, and when he saw the bustling street of Lumenopolis, he felt estranged.

He had been gone for eight years, and he had waited for this moment for eight years. "Susan, eight years ago, I swore that I will kill you with my own hands for what you did to my mother. I will not be worthy of my surname or being my mother's son if I don't do that. I have returned, let's just hope that your trap can at least surprise me," murmured Alex.

Alex lit a cigarette and inhaled a deep puff before he got into a cab.

Forteshire Group's building. As a renowned corporation in Lumenopolis, the company operated in a lot of different industries. The chairman of Forteshire Group, Liam Yeats, was also a powerful figure in the city.

Even though he couldn't make it into the inner circles of the few most powerful families in the country, most people still feared and respected him.

Alex got out of his cab at the entrance of Forteshire Group.

He didn't have a work pass, so he was stopped by the security guard.

The security guard was rude and merely told Alex to sod off. It was obvious that the security guard was looking down on Alex.

"Get Liam to come talk to me," instructed Alex calmly.

The security guard couldn't help but laugh aloud when he heard that.

"Who the f*ck do you think you are, punk? Do you honestly think that you are worthy of meeting our chairman?" scoffed the security guard.

"You will learn the answer to that question as soon as he comes over," replied Alex.

"Just take your bullsh*t and leave. Don't get in the way of my job. If you keep spouting nonsense, I will knock you out myself. Just look at your terrible state. You are not worthy of meeting our chairman!"

"Dude, you should leave now. The chairman of Forteshire Group is not someone a punk like you can meet."

"I wonder which village this idiot came from. How can he speak so arrogantly? You should at least have seen a TV even if you don't have much experience, right? Our chairman is the guy who is featured on the news all the time."

Under the barrage of insults, Alex merely stood there like a statue and didn't budge.

The security guards frowned upon seeing that.

"We tried talking nicely to you, but you're really not going to move unless we kick your butt, huh?"

"F*ck this arrogant idiot. Let's beat him up before tossing him out."

"The chairman will be here soon, and we can't afford to let this idiot mess things up."

The security guards rolled up their sleeves and approached Alex in a menacing manner.

They were about to attack when an expensive car rolled to a stop in front of the entrance. The security guards immediately stopped what they were doing and their sinister aura vanished.

"Damn it! The chairman is back. We'd lose our job if he sees that we can't even deal with small issues like that."

"Shit, if I lose my job because of that punk, I will beat him up so badly even his mother won't be able to recognize him!"

"You bast*rd, this is all your fault. Just you wait. We will make you pay for it!"

The security guards were tempted to beat Alex up right then and there.

Liam Yeats was in his thirties and was definitely the

most successful person in his age group. When he got out of the car, his resounding height of over 1.9 meters helped exude a powerful aura. That got the security guards worried.

"Chairman."

"Chairman."

"Chairman."

The security guards greeted politely and respectfully.

Liam looked upset as he complained, "What is going on? Why is there such a ruckus at the entrance? Don't you know that this will affect the company's reputation?"

The security guards were stunned. One of them quickly clarified, "Chairman, he said that he came to

see you, and we tried multiple times to get him to leave, but he refused to do so."

Liam scoffed. "There are plenty of men who want to talk to me. Who the hell do you think you are? Scram now!"

"Is that so?"

Alex said those words calmly and softly as if he were talking to a toddler.

Those few words and the familiar voice got Liam to tremble.

He's...

When Liam turned around and saw the familiar face under the baseball cap, he became so shocked that he almost got on his knees. He probably would have if

they weren't in a public space.

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"M-mr. Jefferson!"

When Liam saw Alex's face, the former quickly bowed down politely.

The security guards turned pale upon that sight. They couldn't believe their eyes.

Who the hell is this man? Why is the chairman being so polite towards him?

"Liam, you have become so proud. Have you grown to ignore me in the eight years that I have been gone?" asked Alex as he glared at Liam.

Liam's heart trembled, and he was on the verge of peeing himself.

Eight years ago, Liam was trained by Charlie. With his intelligence and wisdom, he was soon put in an important position by Charlie.

The Jefferson family had a huge power shift at the time. Their master went missing, and so did the second son of the family, Alex. Charlie led a few loyal subjects and changed their names to flee the Jeffersons' grasps. They later founded the Forteshire Group outside the Jeffersons' territory.

Still, both Charlie and Liam were aware that

Forteshire Group was founded to help Alex rise back up to the top.

"Mr. Jefferson, I was stupid and couldn't see things clearly. Please punish me for it."

Liam bent his knees and knelt in front of Alex.

The security guards were flabbergasted, and their jaws dropped.

The chairman regarded the guy as a superior? Holy sh*t, who is this unremarkable man?

"W-who is he? How did he get the chairman to be so respectful?"

"Damn! Did we offend some sort of VIP?"

"Shit. We're toast. What do we do? What do we do?"

The security guards were sweating and they looked terrified. They never thought that a young man who seemed so ordinary could be so powerful.

"You really are stupid. How could you hire these pieces of trash to guard the entrance? You disappoint me," scolded Alex before he turned and walked into the building.

Liam got up quickly and glared at the security guards before growling, "Go collect your last paychecks and leave right now!"

After that, Liam chased after Alex.

. . .

Inside Liam's office.

Liam stood like he was on thin ice as he followed Alex.

Charlie had called Liam the day before to inform him that Alex would be there that day. Liam had prepared

to go welcome Alex, never would he expected that Alex would show up before he even got back. D*mn it, I can't even get such a small matter right and let the security guards humiliate Mr. Jefferson in public. I deserve to be punished!

"Mr. Jefferson, I wasn't informed when you would arrive..."

Bang! Alex turned around and kicked Liam in the chest before Liam even got to finish speaking. That got Liam to back away a few steps and fall onto the floor.

"Sorry, Mr. Jefferson, I am so sorry," said Liam as he knelt on the floor.

"Do you know why I kicked you?" asked Alex calmly.

"Because I didn't welcome you in time..." murmured

Liam.

"Y-you are truly disappointing," scolded Alex as he pointed his finger at Liam.

"Mr. Jefferson, I..." said Liam, who looked extremely troubled. Is Mr. Jefferson not mad because I didn't pick him up at the airport?

"Charlie handed Forteshire Group to you because he trusted you, but look at the security guards you have hired! They represent the company and are the first to be in contact with others. They determine the company's reputation, and you hired those idiots to do that job?" roared Alex angrily.

"I've learned my mistake, Mr. Jefferson, I will look through the company's hiring process and readjust it within a few days," promised Liam quickly. Alex scoffed. He turned around and looked out the French window. From Forteshire Group's top floor, the crowded street looked as if it was filled with crawling ants. Alex added, "I hope you'll bear in mind that I am the one who gave you everything you have. It doesn't matter how strong or how proud you have become. I can take everything away if you upset me. It wouldn't matter even if everyone in the company stood by your side. They can't stop me from taking it all away."

Liam was terrified, and he quickly nodded. He couldn't be bothered about the stinging sensation on his chest anymore. "I will keep your warning in mind, Mr. Jefferson, and will never be too proud," said Liam quickly.

Alex changed the subject then. "Rumors is that Shane had been complacent over the past few years?"

"In the eight years that you have been gone, Shane had become even prouder and wasted even more money than he did in the past," confirmed Liam.

"Hmph, that useless piece of trash will always be useless. He will never grow to be anything else. The Jefferson family will end sooner or later under him and his mother's control," scoffed Alex.

Liam's eye twitched when he heard that. Did Mr.

Jefferson return because he had made all the preparations to exact his vengeance and claim his rightful place?

"Mr. Jefferson, in the eight years that you and your father had disappeared, the Jefferson family's value had dropped significantly. It is no longer a first-class elite family and can barely reach second-class."

"I expected that," replied Alex calmly before he turned

around and instructed, "Deliver a message to Shane and tell him that I have returned to Lumenopolis. Invite him to come to my party and tell him blatantly that it is a trap."

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Chapter 306

Alex had been gone for eight years, so Lumenopolis was no longer his turf.

Moreover, he knew that Susan had set up a trap for him, so he had to be careful.

If Shane dared to show up at the party, he would use

that opportunity to take Shane down and use him to threaten Susan.

To Alex's surprise, Shane actually accepted the invitation to the party.

Alex thought that if Shane didn't dare to go to Nebula City, then the latter shouldn't have the guts to go to the party either.

Alex thought that something was off, but he couldn't quite put a finger on it.

"It's almost time, Mr. Jefferson. Should we head to the hotel now?" asked Liam after he checked his watch. The time was now six in the evening.

"Let's go," replied Alex as he nodded. He cleared the doubt in his heart. If Shane showed up, Alex would be able to take Shane down, and not even the most

powerful fighter of the Jefferson family, Tim, could stop Alex.

The two of them left Forteshire Group, and Alex got into Liam's car before they headed to Shangri-La Hotel.

Liam had booked a hall that could hold over twenty guests, with servants guarding outside. Sandalwood incense burned in the hall and filled it with a mild, pleasant scent.

"Please have a seat, Mr. Jefferson," said Liam as he pulled a chair out for Alex, who sat down.

"Sir, should we serve the dishes now or later?" asked a beautiful waitress to Liam.

"Later. Please get us some tea first," replied Liam.

"Sure, please wait for a moment," replied the waitress before she headed out.

Alex lit a cigarette and took a deep puff before asking, "Do you think Shane would actually have the guts to show up?"

Liam, who was sitting at Alex's side replied, "Shane had always been arrogant, and you were chased out of Lumenopolis by his mother. Given his style, he probably doesn't think much of you. So I think he will definitely show up since he'd already RSVP-ed yes."

"You're right," said Alex as he nodded. He thought that Liam's words made sense. Maybe I'm overthinking this.

About ten minutes later, the door to the hall was opened and two men, one young and one elderly walked in.

The elderly man was already in his sixties and had a head of white hair, but the glow in his eyes remained strong and clear. One wouldn't be able to tell that he was in his sixties.

The younger man looked like he was in his late twenties and wore a fashionable outfit. He looked extremely proud.

The elderly man was Tim, who was the most powerful fighter of the Jefferson family, while the younger man was Shane, who was Alex's half-brother from their

father's side.

"Ah, my dear brother. It's been eight years, and you finally have the guts to return," said Shane as he laughed aloud. He walked in proudly and sat opposite Alex.

"Why would I be afraid?" asked Alex calmly before he shifted his gaze to Tim.

"Hello, Alex," greeted Tim politely as he bowed to Alex.

Alex glared at Tim and commented nonchalantly, "Tim, my dad was generous to you in the past."

Tim remained cool while answering, "He was generous, but he was also stubborn and cruel. He never treated us servants as human. Mrs. Jefferson, on the other hand, saved my life."

Alex scoffed. Only someone as shameless as Tim can make his betrayal sound so justified.

"By the way, I heard that you abandoned your honor as a man and became a live-in son-in-law after you fled to Nebula City. They say that you are a useless piece of trash, and I have to say that you did exactly as I expected. Our old man used to say that you are the future of the Jefferson family. I'm guessing he would die of high blood pressure if he learned that you have become a live-in son-in-law," laughed Shane.

"Did you guys get me to Lumenopolis just to make fun of me?" asked Alex calmly as he lit another cigarette.

Shane frowned. Alex's nonchalant attitude infuriated him.

"Alex, hand the black card over right now, and I will spare your life today," instructed Shane grimly.

"The card is right here with me. Come and take it if you can," Alex blew some smoke at Shane as he flicked his cigarette.

Shane frowned. Why doesn't Alex look affected at all?

"Is that so? Okay then, I'll go collect it once I've finished eating," chuckled Shane before he had the waitresses serve the dishes.

That was when Alex's expression changed.

A sense of weakness spread across his entire body, and his head felt dizzy.

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Chapter 307

Alex's heart gripped. He quickly turned to Liam as a murderous glint flashed across his eyes.

"How dare you betray me?" shouted Alex as he glared at Liam. He would have given anything to kill him right then and there.

Only then did Alex realize that he was poisoned with a substance that weakened him.

His gaze fell onto the sandalwood incense burning some distance away, and everything suddenly became clear.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Jefferson. They kidnapped my parents and threatened to kill them. I have no choice but to betray you," said Liam as he knelt down in front of Alex.

Liam wasn't lying. He had never betrayed Alex in the past, and the only reason he was doing all that at that moment was because he didn't have a choice.

"My dear brother, didn't you say that I should go get the card from you if I can? Well, I will do as you asked right now."

Shane cackled and walked towards Alex slowly. He was worried that Alex was faking the entire thing.

Alex was the man who defeated Reuben Fuller, after all, so Shane was cautious.

Alex glared at Shane. If he wasn't weakened at that moment, he would've slapped Shane to death.

Shane waited for another two minutes to ensure that the poison had started working on Alex's body. After that, Shane kicked Alex's chest. He boasted, "Weren't you f*cking calm just a minute ago? Where's your nonchalant attitude now, punk?"

Alex glared at Shane after being kicked onto the floor, but he remained silent.

The victor had always decided the fate of the fallen, and Alex knew that he was done for because Shane had captured him.

Still, Alex didn't beg for mercy.

Shane gave Alex a harsh beating when he saw that Alex decided to remain quiet.

Given Alex's strength, he could have killed a piece of trash like Shane with a punch, but since Alex was poisoned at that moment, he couldn't do anything.

"Alex, do you know? When our old man says that I am a loser and that you are the future of the family, I secretly vowed that I will kill you. Boys, beat him up!"

Upon Shane's command, two muscular men walked into the hall holding a metal pipe each.

They rushed over and whacked at Alex mercilessly with the pipe.

When Liam heard the sound of Alex's bones cracking, he trembled and fell to his knees. He couldn't bear to watch, so he turned around.

Alex gritted his teeth and refused to cry out in pain despite the heavy pipes landing on him.

All he could do was clench his fist and curl up on the floor while enduring the pain and humiliation.

"Mr. Jefferson, he will die if we keep hitting him like that," said Tim when he saw that Alex was bleeding profusely on the floor in a curled-up position.

Alex's endurance got Tim to shudder. Even Tim would not be able to endure having so many broken bones and torn opened flesh, yet Alex never even complained.

The scariest bit, however, was that Alex didn't pass

out despite all his injuries. Just how strong is he?

"Enough," instructed Shane when he was finally satisfied.

Shane kicked Alex around and saw that Alex's gaze remained calm. Upon that sight, Shane became so infuriated that he slapped Alex across the face.

"You sure is stubborn, you crazy f*cker."

Shane scoffed and crouched down to take Alex's wallet to retrieve the card that Alex had with him. Shane couldn't contain his excitement then.

After all, that card held over a hundred billion of the family's wealth, and it was enough to put the Jefferson family back on top.

It had been eight years, and he finally got his hands

on it, so how could he not be excited?

Shane tossed Alex's wallet aside and put his foot down on Alex's face. He looked down and added, "My dear brother, aren't you the live-in son-in-law of a family in Nebula City? I will fly over tomorrow and f*ck your wife live on tv. After that, I will record that show so that you can see how your wife pleased me. Oh, and I heard that you have a son, right? I will personally dismember all of his limbs so that he will live the rest of his life as a useless piece of trash that could only lie on the bed."

Alex's eye glowed with murderous intent as he roared, "Shane, if you hurt my wife and son, I will kill you even if I am nothing but a ghost!"

"We'll talk about it when you're a ghost then," laughed Shane before he waved his hand and instructed, "Take him away and keep an eye on him. Don't let

him die in the next two days. I want to show him how I torture his family first."

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 308

"Shane Jefferson, if you dare touch my family, I'll kill you!"

Shane locked Alex up in an underground iron cage. Alex sustained injuries all over his body and could barely sit straight. Instead, he could only crawl on the wet cemented floor like a sick dog.

He recalled what Shane said earlier and panicked, but

there was nothing he could do.

Moreover, two muscular men were guarding by the cage and monitoring his every movement. He did not even dare to take out the Pill of Vitality to heal his wounds.

The toxins from the Crippling Incense had dissipated, and he had recovered his mortal force. However, he remained immobile because he broke his four ribs.

At this point, he could only quietly and gradually regulate his internal energy to heal his wounds.

Without the Pill of Vitality, he was unable to heal the broken bones effectively.

At about 10 pm, the two guards finally left the underground chamber when they noticed Alex was lying motionlessly on the ground as if he had passed

out.

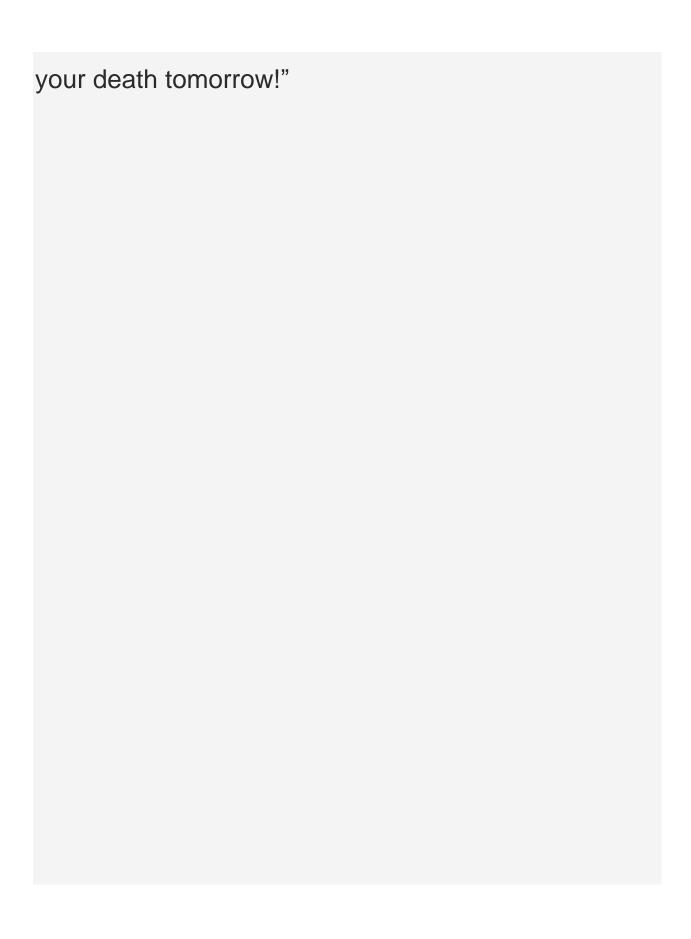
Upon hearing their footsteps faded away, Alex held himself up with all his might and took out the Pill of Vitality from his pocket.

Shane took away his wallet and mobile phone but did not notice the small bottle that contained the Pill of Vitality. Alex felt fortunate that he managed to cheat death this time.

If Shane had discovered the hidden pill, Alex would not have a chance to make a comeback.

The glass bottle may have shattered into pieces, but the Pill of Vitality was still intact.

Alex held the pill in his hands, and a fierce glint flashed through his eyes, "Shane Jefferson, don't you dare touch my family. Or else, be prepared to face



He then swallowed all three pills, activated his internal energy to speed up the recovery process.

The Pill of Vitality was known for its miraculous benefits. Consuming one pill alone was enough to strengthen the internal forces of the body.

Taking three pills at one go had expedited his recovery. Though they were not able to heal his broken bones, Alex felt he had recovered at least 80% of his energy.

_ _ _

"Who would have thought that the useless bastard had escaped to this small Nebula City. He had us wasted eight years looking all over for him in the Northern Territory."

At the Rodborough Airport, Shane Jefferson and Tim Zuckerkorn walked out of the building and looked at the farmland nearby, and sighed, "And he even cast away his dignity as a man by marrying into someone else's family. He doesn't deserve to carry the Jefferson surname anymore."

Tim nodded in agreement.

At that moment, a Land Rover stopped in front of them. The chauffeur got down from the car and opened the door for them.

"Come on, let's go and take over Four Seas

Corporation." Shane got into the car and sat at the passenger seat behind.

Recently, Four Seas Corporation had experienced a sudden surge in its share price, and its market capitalization had exceeded hundreds of billions.

Shane, of course, would not let this golden opportunity slip away.

Tim, on the other hand, sat in front. The chauffeur started the engine and asked, "Where would you like to go, sir?"

"Four Seas Corporation," Shane said.

"Alright, sir," the chauffeur replied and started driving.

Half an hour later, the Land Rover arrived at the entrance of Four Seas Corporation, but the security guard stopped them.

"Who are you looking for?" The security on duty asked.

Tim got down from the car, knocked the guard to the ground with a slap, and pressed the button to open the gate for the chauffeur to enter.

"Sir, we have a group of troublemakers coming in!" A security guard, who was just a stone's throw away, immediately contacted Jonathan on his walkie-talkie.

"What's wrong?" Jonathan asked.

"Someone attacked Larry and barged into the building," the guard reported.

"Who the f**k has the guts to do this? Listen, everyone. Gather at the entrance of the building right now!" Jonathan roared and stepped out of his office.

The chauffeur got down from the car and opened the door for Shane once he parked the Land Rover aside. Shane stepped down from the car and noticed a group of guards coming at him, but he was not bothered.

"Who are you? What are you doing here?" Jonathan gave them a disdainful look.

"Get lost!" Tim snorted coldly and gave him a tight slap.

Jonathan was stunned for a moment. Tim's action was so swift that there was no way he could avoid it.

Slap!

That powerful slap sent Jonathan to the ground as well.

Upon seeing his barbaric act, all the guards started yelling at Tim.

As a skillful fighter, it was just a piece of cake for Tim to take about 20 of them down.

All he did was to get them out of the way. He was definitely capable of killing them all if he wanted to.

"Come on. Let's go to Jack's office."

Shane paid no attention to the guards who were lying on the ground and screaming in pain. He just marched straight into the building.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 309

In Jack Sawyer's office, Shane sat on his chair and made him stand beside him.

Jack knew Alex came from a prominent family, but he did not know he was from the Jefferson family from Lumenopolis.

Unfortunately, Alex had lost to his brother, Shane.

Shane barged into the building, presented him with Alex's documents, and insisted on taking over Four Seas Corporation. There was nothing Jack could do at this point.

After all, he only held 21% of the company's share. Now that Shane had taken over Alex's shares, he had no choice but to step aside.

Jack did not like the way Shane came in and claimed ownership of the company, yet, he was also terrified of him.

"Tell the senior management and all the shareholders to come over. I want to call for a meeting," Shane instructed Jack.

"Alright," Jack responded and told his secretary to make the necessary arrangement.

Shane continued, "Bring me to my brother's office."

"Sure." Jack nodded and led the way to Jack's office. Tim and the chauffeur followed right behind them.

"Mr. Sawyer, Mr. Jefferson is not here yet," Jessica informed Jack, thinking he was here to look for Alex.

"Mr. Jefferson won't be coming in anymore. From now on, I'll be the Mr. Jefferson you report to." Shane reached out his hand and lifted Jessica's chin. Her beauty had immediately caught his attention.

What an exquisite beauty. What did that useless bastard do to deserve a gorgeous secretary like her?

"Please show some respect." Jessica's face fell and immediately took a few steps back.

"What a feisty character. I like it." Shane started laughing.

"Jessica, this is our new chairman," Jack explained to her.

"New chairman? How about Mr. Jefferson?" Jessica was taken aback. She did not feel good about this.

"Mr. Alex has transferred his shares to Mr. Shane, so Mr. Shane is officially our chairman," Jack explained.

"What..." Jessica was mind blown, and she did not know how to react to this.

Why didn't he tell me when he transferred his shares to someone else?

She was sad about it for a moment, but let out a wry

smile in a split second. I've thought too highly of myself. I'm just his secretary. Who am I to demand him to tell me things in advance?

Once Jack had left, Shane went into the office and started looking around.

Alex's office was rather shabby, and there were not many decors around.

He sat on the chair and waved at Jessica, who was still in a daze, "Come, come, missy."

Jessica went in and asked, "What can I do for you, Mr. Jefferson?"

Shane pointed at his thighs and smiled, "Come and sit here."

Jessica's face fell and responded, "Please, Mr.

Jefferson."

"You're my secretary now, so do what you're supposed to do," Shane smirked and said.

Jessica's face darkened, "I'm sorry, but I'll tender my resignation letter today." Though she cherished this job very much, she made that decision without much hesitation.

"What if I don't let you go?" Shane squinted.

"I'll sacrifice this month's pay," she said, turned around, and walked out of the office.

Shane lost his smile when he saw her walking away.

He had hired countless secretaries in the past, but Jessica was the first who had the guts to say no to him. "Interesting. Get the Human Resource Department to give me her details." A menacing glint flashed through his eyes.

Tim nodded and went straight to the Human Resource Department.

After Tim had left, Shane started going through the things in the office. He opened the drawer and saw the Nine Heaven Scrolls. The book caught his interest, and he immediately flipped through the pages.

As a martial arts enthusiast, Shane was captivated by the content of the scripture. He was so excited that even his cheeks turned red, "What a treasure!"

Shane sent his chauffeur away and did not allow anyone to disturb him. He then went through the

content of the scripture in the office quietly.

Though he was good-for-nothing, he had an incredible photogenic memory. In less than an hour, he memorized the content of the Nine Heaven Scrolls and planned to study further tonight.

He then allowed Tim to come in.

Once he went through Jessica's profile, he smirked, "You'll never be able to run away from me, sweetie."

"Sir, Jack told me that he has gathered all the management team and invited you to chair the meeting," Tim said.

"Call off the meeting. I wanna go check out my sisterin-law - the number one beauty in Nebula City," Shane walked out of the office with an evil smile. Compared to teenage girls, Shane actually preferred young married women. This was one of his many fetishes.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 310

After a whole night of regulating his internal energy to heal his injuries, Alex had more or less recovered and was able to stand up now.

The speedy recovery was also made possible because of the miraculous effect of the Pill of Vitality, which he produced just a few days ago. Or else, he would have not a chance to make a comeback.

Alex assessed the cage and realized it was just as thick as a thumb. He grabbed and twisted one of the iron rods, and it immediately got bent.

He stepped out of the cage, dusted off his hands, and walked towards the underground chamber.

The underground chamber was locked but could easily be opened.

Once he stepped out of the chamber, he arrived at a corridor. There was a room in front of him.

In the room, the two guards were sleeping on the couch. They woke up right away after hearing someone opened the door.

"F**k, how did you get out?" They were taken aback when they saw Alex stood in front of them.

They kept staring at Alex and were terrified of him.

The two guards had beaten him up last night, and they even broke a few of his bones and locked him in an iron cage. How on earth did he manage to escape?

Is this his soul?

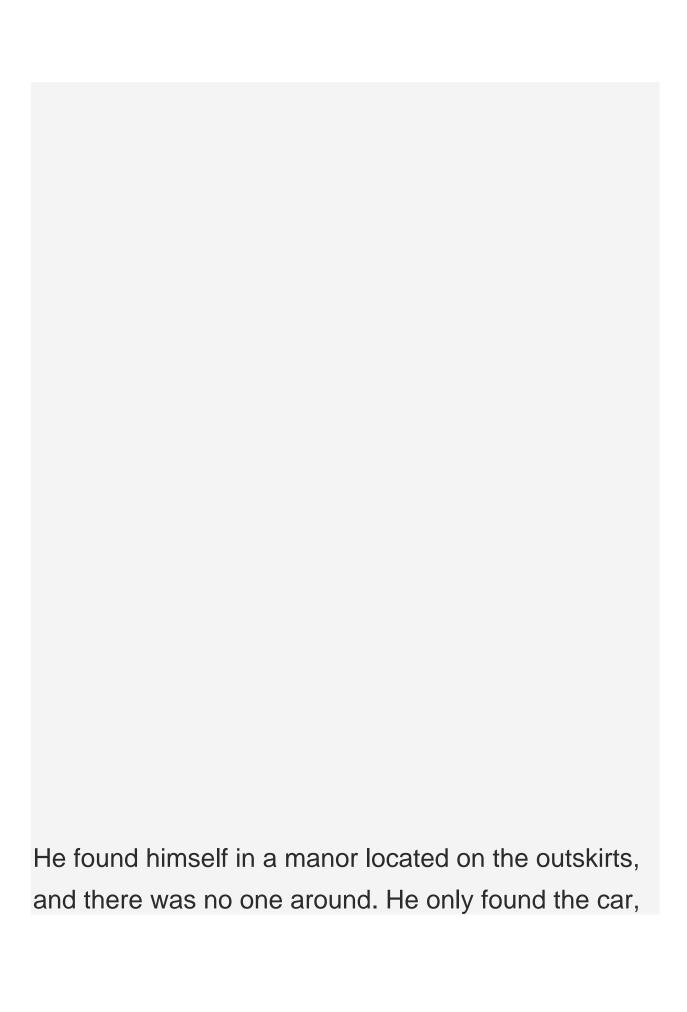
The two guards looked at each other and were absolutely shocked.

They thought Alex had passed away, and the person standing in front of them was just an apparition.

They got even more confused when they saw Alex's blood-stained body. The man just stood still right there and did not utter a word.

Alex gave them a killer stare, and all of a sudden, he chopped them with his hand, causing them to pass out.

He then picked up his mobile and wallet from the table, opened the door, and left the room.



which the two guards drove here last night.

Upon seeing the car, he went back to the room to retrieve the car key.

Once he got into the car, he gave Flynn a call instead of starting the engine.

"Go and protect my son and my wife. Bring more people with you. Don't forget about your gun as the opponent is a powerful man," Alex instructed.

"What's going on?" Flynn sounded confused.

"I don't have the time to explain to you right now. Just do your utmost best to protect them," Alex said in desperation.

"Don't worry. I'll protect them at all costs!" Flynn answered steadily.

"Thanks in advance." Alex then hung up the call.

He trusted that Flynn would stay true to his promise.

Shane must have brought Tim to Nebula City, Alex thought. He was also certain that it would be impossible to take him down with a gun.

"Since Tim is not in Lumenopolis, I shall go and find Susan and kill her."

This idea popped up in his mind. Indeed, it was the best time to finish Susan off.

Yet, he soon gave up the idea as he thought he could kill Susan at any time. At this point, it would be disastrous if Shane got hold of his wife and his son.

Alex shook his head and decided not to proceed with

his initial plan. He took out his phone and booked a flight ticket right away.

He only managed to book a flight that would depart in two hours. Now that he still had some time, he made a trip to Forteshire Group.

Since Alex still had a few hours to spare, he decided to settle old scores with Liam Yeats, who betrayed him.

Some 40 minutes later, Alex arrived at Forteshire Group, and he barged into the building.

A few security guards stopped him from entering, but Alex took care of them in a breeze, causing them to collapse to the ground.

Once he arrived at Liam's office, he raised his leg and kicked the door.

At that time, Liam was enjoying some intimacy with his secretary. His face changed when he saw Alex barging into his office after breaking his door, and he stood up immediately.

The secretary let out a scream and hid behind him.

Without hesitation, Liam dropped to his knees, "Sir..."
He was thunderstruck when he saw how energetic
Alex was. Just last night, he was almost beaten to
death!

Didn't Shane Jefferson lock him up? How did he manage to escape?

"You should have known the price you'll need to pay if you betray the Jeffersons the moment you entered the family," Alex said icily.

Liam was stunned, and he cried, "Please forgive me! Shane held my parents hostage. I didn't have a choice!"

"I understand. They're your parents, after all," Alex said nonchalantly.

Liam thought Alex would let him off and felt relieved for a second.

Yet, in the blink of an eye, Alex stepped forward, held his chin, and grabbed and twisted his neck hard.

Crack!

Alex instantly snapped Liam's neck.

"Ah!" the secretary shrieked, passed out, and fell onto the ground. Alex took a glance at the woman before giving Charlie a call.

"I've killed Liam because he betrayed me. Please send some men over to Forteshire Group to clean things up."

He then put away his phone and walked out like a boss.

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