

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 311

Heather did not enter the office today. Instead, She stayed home to accompany her son.

Just when she was about to bring him to the playground, she heard a knock on the door.

“Mom, please help me get the door,” Heather was busy helping Stanley with his clothes, so she got Carmen to help her since the latter was watching a television program on the couch.

“Who is it?” Carmen went and opened the door. She saw three men standing right in front of her.

“Who are you looking for?” Carmen knitted her brows. She did not recognize any of the men.

“I’m here to look for my sister-in-law,” Shane smirked.

“Who are you?” Carmen asked.

“You must be Alex’s mother-in-law, right?” Shane continued smiling.

“What’s your relationship with that piece of trash?” Carmen asked.

Shane turned around and looked at Tim. He then responded with a grin, “See, this is the kind of treatment a live-in son-in-law gets. I have to take my hats off to my brother for his patience to put up with this kind of humiliation for the last four years.”

“Indeed, he’s a man of patience, but too bad, he picked the wrong side and went against you,” Tim nodded in agreement.

“I could not help but laugh whenever I thought of the old man calling Alex the man who would lead the Jeffersons to a greater height. How I wish he would visit his son in the Doomsday Prison and see what a piece of trash he is now,” Shane sighed with deep emotion.

“Who are you?” Carmen did not understand what they were talking about and asked again.

Shane pushed Carmen aside and stepped into the house.

The moment Shane saw Heather, his eyes lit up.

What a gorgeous specimen! She definitely is the prettiest woman in the entire Nebula City!

Heather was all dressed up as she was ready to leave the house. Besides having a hot figure, she also had a perfect angular face. Shane, who had a thing for young married women, was captivated by this beauty.

“Who are you?” Heather’s expression changed as she was intimidated by the way Shane looked at her.

“You must be my sister-in-law, Heather? I’m Shane. Alex asked me to come and take care of you and your son,” Shane said with a smile. He could not keep his eyes away from her hourglass body.

Heather shuddered as it seemed he was implying something. She asked, "Where's Alex?"

Last night, Alex only told her he would be traveling out of town. They had not been talking to each other for quite some time, so she did not ask where he was going, and he did not bother to tell her.

"He'll not come back anymore. This is why he asked me to come and take care of his family. Let me take care of you, okay?" Shane smiled and was about to grab her hand.

Heather gasped and took a few steps back.

"Go away, bad guy! Don't bully my mommy!" Stanley stood in front of Heather and shot daggers at Shane.

Shane looked at him, and the corners of his mouth

turned up, “Hello, little boy. Come and call me uncle.”

Stanley shouted, “You’re not my uncle. I don’t know you! Get out now!”

Shane responded, “You better be a good boy, or I’ll punish you.”

Stanley stared at him fearlessly and said, “If you dare to hit me, my daddy will kill you!”

Shane laughed, “Your daddy is not coming back.”

Color drained out of Heather’s face as she was taken aback by the hidden message in his words. Is Alex dead?

She pointed at the door and raised her voice, “Get out. We don’t welcome you here.”

“Come on. My brother told me to come and take care of you. How can I leave?”

Shane smirked and took a step forward. He reached out his hand and touched her face in a flirtatious manner.

“How dare you bully my mommy! I’ll bite you to death!”

Right after Stanley exclaimed, he ran up to him, wrapped his hands around his thigh, and bit it.

“Shit, you want me to kill you?” Shane gave him a powerful slap on his head.

Stanley let out a low grunt and fell onto the couch. There were bloodstains on the corner of his mouth.

“Stanley!” Heather ran towards her son and carried

him.

The impact of the slap was so strong that Stanley could still feel his head buzzing.

Had he not landed right on the couch, he might have suffered a more severe concussion.

“How can you simply attack someone?” Carmen roared.

“Get out of my face!” Shane raised his hand and gave Carmen a slap. Since he had already revealed his true colors, he did not bother to play nice anymore.

Carmen looked at Shane in exasperation but dared not make any sound.

“Alex asked me to take care of you. So today onwards, you’ll be my woman. Come on, let me take

care of you now.”

Shane responded with a nasty smirk. He went straight up, carried Heather, and brought her into her bedroom.

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“Let go of me! Let go of me!” Heather hit Shane continuously as she struggled to get away from him.

However, Shane was a martial artist. It was impossible for Heather to escape his clutches.

Shane threw Heather onto the bed. He pinned himself on her and was about to tear up her clothes.

“Don’t you dare hurt my sister-in-law!”

At this time, Flynn arrived with Bob and his men.

“Seize him!” Flynn looked at Tim and the chauffeur and exclaimed.

Bob and his men immediately charged towards Tim.

Tim let out a cold snort. He raised his hand and threw one of the men up in the air effortlessly.

He was a powerful fighter. To him, the men Flynn brought were just useless fools. Taking them down was just a piece of cake.

On the other hand, After breaking into the room, Flynn

drew out a gun and pointed at Shane's head.

“Stop moving!”

Shane turned around, looked at Flynn, and raised his hands.

Upon seeing the gun in Flynn's hand, Heather trembled in fear and hid at the corner of the bed.

Heather did not know Shane and Flynn, and she was terrified of these men, who barged into her house out of the blue.

Tim rushed to the room and saw Flynn pointing a gun at Shane's head. No matter how skillful he was as a fighter, he had to be cautious with his action.

Flynn knew how powerful Tim was. He grabbed Shane by his collar, pointed the gun right above his

head, and said aloofly, “Step back!”

Tim refused to move, and Flynn poked Shane’s head with the gun and threatened, “I’ll shoot him if you don’t!”

“Tim! Are you trying to get me killed? Step back!”

Shane exclaimed as he was a little afraid of the man now.

Tim gave Flynn a killer stare and took a few steps back.

Shane was held at gunpoint as Flynn led him out of the room. Seeing Bob and men lying on the ground, he was astonished by Tim's ability.

He thought of what Alex said and would not dare to simply offend him. At this point, he could only use Shane to threaten Tim to leave Heather's house.

They slowly walked down from the tenth floor and out of the residential area.

At the compound, they saw hundred over gangsters gathered outside the residential area. Tim looked at the crowd and squinted.

Flynn then let go of Shane and said in a cold voice, “I’ll shoot you if you come and disturb her again!”

Upon realizing all the gangsters were staring at him, Shane snorted dismissively and left with Tim and his chauffeur.

“All these men are from the underworld. It looks like Alex has built his connection in Nebula City too. He’s not that useless, after all,” Tim said.

“Tim, you would have been able to take those gangsters down, right?” Shane asked.

Tim answered, “Not a problem at all, but since that dude has a gun. If he really shoots at you, I won’t be able to rescue you.”

All these gangsters were no match for him, but if they

were to start a fight there, he would not be able to protect Shane anymore.

He could dodge the bullets easily but not the case for Shane.

“Fine. I’ll let my sister-in-law off this time. Once you’ve extinguished his support from the underworld, we’ll go back to her.” Shane responded with a baffling smile.

Tim promised, “I’ll destroy them tonight.”

“Great.” Shane nodded. There was still a burning flame of desire inside, and he could not wait to make Heather his woman.

He did not feel anything towards Heather before this, but after seeing her in person, he was stunned by her beauty. All he could think of was conquering her on the bed.

“Sir, where are we going now?” the chauffeur asked.

“Let’s go back to the hotel first.”

“Alright.”

After making sure that the Land Rover had left, Flynn turned around and went back to Heather’s house.

Flynn let Shane off not because he did not want to kill him. He was afraid of killing him.

He knew Tim was undaunted by the gun in his hand. If he had shot Shane, it was very likely for Tim to go on a killing spree.

“Who are you?” Heather panicked once again when she saw Flynn returned to the house.

“Don’t be afraid of me. Alex sent me to come and protect you,” he explained.

“Where is he? And who is he? How is he related to that group of people?” Heather heaved a sigh of relief.

She recalled what Shane said earlier, and she began to suspect Alex’s identity.

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The first thing Alex did when he got down from the plane was to give Flynn a call.

“Any updates?” Alex was worried.

Flynn answered, “Heather is fine. Shane has given Stanley a blow, and he seems to have suffered a minor concussion. The doctor said it’s not a big issue, and he should recover in a couple of days.”

“He hit my son? I’ll not let him off!” Alex let out a cold snort and continued asking, “Are you lot still at the hospital?”

Flynn replied, “Yes. We’re done with the body checkup, and he’ll need to be on a drip.”

“Which hospital?” Alex asked.

“The Neurology department in People’s Hospital.”

“Alright. I just got down the flight, and I’ll be there right away,” Alex said and hung up the call.

He was finally able to heave a deep sigh of relief after knowing Heather and Stanley were safe.

Throughout the two-hour journey, Alex was on pins and needles. All he could think of was the safety of his wife and his son. It was such mental torture.

He was relieved after knowing the two of them were no longer in danger.

He went to the car park to retrieve his car and drove directly to the People's Hospital.

In just a short while, Alex arrived at the hospital and found the ward. He came in and nodded at Flynn, who then brought his men outside.

“Daddy, you're finally back! A few bad guys bullied mommy just now...” Stanley, who was on a drip, said

in between sobs upon seeing Alex.

Alex went up to him, squatted down, and gave him a rub on his head. He said in a gentle voice, “Don’t cry anymore, okay? Daddy’s back. No one can bully you and mommy anymore.”

“That bad guy even hit me! But I bit him so hard that he shouted in pain.” Stanley was proud of himself.

“That’s my son. Next time, daddy will teach you martial arts, so you can fight off the bad guys.” Alex grinned.

“Ok! I want to be like Ultraman, so I can defeat all the evil monsters,” Stanley said in a steady voice while clenching his fists.

Alex burst out laughing, “My boy will be more powerful than Ultraman,” he said with a smile and clenched his fists too.

“Come with me.”

Suddenly, Heather grabbed Alex by his wrist.

He raised his head and looked at Heather’s deadpan expression.

“Daddy and mommy will go out for a while, okay?” Alex said to Stanley.

“Okay.” Stanley nodded and made a request, “Daddy,

I want to eat ice cream.”

“Alright, daddy will buy one for you later,” Alex nodded and walked out of the ward with Heather.

In the corridor, Alex spoke to the teenager beside Flynn, who sold him an ancient painting before, “Please help buy my son an ice cream.”

Just when he was about to give him some money, the teenager responded in excitement, “Okay!” And ran downstairs without taking his money.

Alex put away his wallet and turned to Flynn, “Get someone to find out Shane’s whereabouts.”

He then walked towards the stairs to avoid the crowd, and Heather followed right behind.

“Are you not going to explain yourself?” Heather

looked into Alex's eyes and asked when they stood at a quiet corner.

Heather looked disconcerted as today's incident had shocked her through and through.

Alex leaned against the handrail and took out a cigarette, "Ask me anything."

Heather gazed into his eyes and asked, "Where did you go last night?"

"Lumenopolis."

"What were you doing there?" Heather asked.

"To attend to some matters."

"What matter is it? You're my husband. Please don't lie to me," Heather gave him a sullen stare.

Alex puffed at a cigarette, took a glance at Heather, and turned around to look outside.

He turned his back to her and did not utter a word.

In the past, Alex would have told Heather everything if she had asked in such a manner.

But now, he did not feel like telling Heather everything about him.

He was not sure why, but he did not want her to know anything about him. At this point, he also did not want to know anything about her.

“Like what you’ve said, I’m your husband, and you’re my wife. We should not hide anything from each other. There’s something I want to know. What’s your relationship with our chairman?”

Alex turned around and looked at Heather calmly.

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Heather's heart sank in shock as her eyes betrayed the chaos within.

“Alright Alex, so you have been giving me the silent treatment all because you suspected that I hooked up with your chairman? May I ask if you are blind? I come home on time every day! You, on the other hand, would randomly spend nights outside. Do you have a logical explanation for that?”

Of course Heather could not admit that there was another person residing in her heart now. However, she had not done anything out of line, so she was also very calm.

A look of sarcasm flashed across Alex's eyes as he said coolly, "Shane is my half-brother and we are enemies. His mother killed my mother, but I can guarantee you that he will no longer be able to come and hurt you all from now onwards. Flynn, on the other hand, is not only part of the underground society but he is also my friend. He won't hurt you either."

He turned and walked away and did not continue answering any more of Heather's questions.

The sight of Alex's back view sent gloom to Heather's face.

Alex's response had seemingly settled the confusion in her heart, but she could not help but have the niggling feeling that she missed out on something important.

However, she could not figure out what the problem was either.

Nonetheless, she finally understood some things, like why he wanted to marry into her family.

Back then, Alex loved her, but another main factor was definitely because he did not get along well with his family and was kicked out. That was why he was willing to marry into her family.

However, since he was friends with the underground gangsters, one could see that he was actually not as wretched as they had imagined him to be.

Oh yes, Alex seemed to understand geomancy very

well too. Hence, the Jones family was very respectful towards him.

Sigh, our family really did not get to know him well back then and had merely seen him as a lazy good-for-nothing.

However, Alex's words appeared in her mind again and again. She could not control the appearance of that figure that induced love and hate at the same time.

Obviously, Alex's physique was nothing compared to that figure.

Oh yes, for Alex to suddenly bring that up, does that mean that the Chairman has hinted something to him? Or perhaps, there was something abnormal about the Chairman that Alex has noticed?

The more she thought about it, the more possible it seemed. The chairman probably didn't really ignore her.

Could it be that the Chairman wanted Alex to withdraw on his own accord?

Why else would he gift Alex a luxury car worth over two million, and allow him to drive his R8 anytime?

Suddenly, Heather felt that the chairman was so generous to Alex probably because he wanted her to divorce Alex. Otherwise, she had never seen a boss being so generous to the driver before.

The more she thought about it, the more agitated she became.

Alex came to Flynn and the gang and said, "Bring the brothers to dinner first. I'll settle the bill later."

Flynn laughed and told the gangsters, “All right, let’s call it a day. Let’s have dinner at Happy Living.”

“Long live Flynn!”

Everyone was overjoyed and began laughing away.

“I have to pay a few hundred thousand just to buy this meal for you guys. I better live long.” Flynn laughed at them.

“Eh, as if it were really true,” the crowd refuted.

Flynn was quite a casual person. Therefore, many of his subordinates were not afraid of him and were daring enough to joke around with him.

Alex turned to return to the hospital room after Flynn and the rest left.

Two minutes later, they brought in a box of ice cream.

“Mr. Jefferson, here you go.”

“Thanks,” Alex said as he took over the ice cream.

“You are much welcome, Mr. Jefferson. I’ll go and have dinner with Flynn and the rest now.” the young man said.

“Run along now.” Alex nodded and opened up the ice cream to feed Stanley.

After three hours, all the medicine had been transfused. The doctor came over to take a look and told Alex to bring Stanley over for another transfusion tomorrow. Then, Alex and Heather brought Stanley home.

At six o'clock that evening, Flynn called Alex and told him where Shane was. Instead of looking for Shane immediately, Alex cooked and ate dinner before he left.

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Shane was staying at the Hyatt Hotel and they would pass by Sakura Club on the way. Hence, Alex went to the Sakura Club first.

By then, Flynn and the rest were already ready, just waiting for Alex to come over.

However, Charlie wanted to return to Lumenopolis to put the Forteshire Group in order. Alex wanted to have a discussion with him, hence everyone had to wait for a while longer.

“Charlie, I think there are already quite a few spies working for Susan within Forteshire Group. It would be very dangerous for you to go to Lumenopolis now.” Alex advised.

Even though Charlie’s internal energy had already recovered and he had regained most of his powers, he was in fact still relatively weak. There was probably no way he could survive should he fall into Susan’s hands.

“Mr. Jefferson, I founded the Forteshire Group with my own bare hands. If there are really spies in there, I am the only one who can find out about it.” Charlie said.

“Just wait a couple more days. Wait for me to get rid of Susan then you can go.” Alex was still rather worried.

“Mr. Jefferson, are you still headed to Lumenopolis?” Charlie asked with raised eyebrows.

“No, but I will get Susan to come to Nebula City. I’ll take Shane down first tonight. I don’t believe that she will not care for her own flesh and blood.” A vicious glare flashed across Alex’s eyes.

“Tim is practically a half-master by now, and you have not completely recovered from your injuries yet. It won’t do you any good to fight with him.” Charlie shook his head.

“Firstly, I am already about eighty percent recovered, and I’m not affected by it anymore. Secondly, since

Tim is not a master yet, he is definitely no match for me.” Alex was full of confidence.

“Have you attained master level?” Charlie was rather shocked since Alex was still a distance away from being a master some time ago. Has he attained it in such a short amount of time?

“Not yet, but I am about to get there. The martial arts principles that I have been working on are as strong as the Jeffersons’ principles, plus I am younger than Tim. No matter how you see it, he is definitely not my match.” Alex said confidently.

He was not boasting either. The Nine Heaven Scrolls was an ancient work of genius with intricate and mysterious martial arts principles. Modern martial arts were nothing near.

Moreover, he had already absorbed so much power from the Monoceros bone, and his mortal force had improved tremendously. Currently, his mortal force was almost at the master level.

Even though Tim was supposedly halfway to becoming a master, his actual fighting strength was still a distance away from a real half-master.

That was why Alex was confident that he could defeat Tim.

“Hmm, then you better be careful, Mr. Jefferson. Oh yes, I have fought with Tim before, and his strongest moves are his first three moves. As long as you can avoid his first three moves, or if you don’t allow him to suppress you within his first three moves, he will be reduced to nothing after that.” Charlie reminded him.

“In other words, Tim is the type that will only get

stronger if he gets the upper hand in the beginning. The moment he is suppressed by his opponent, there is no way he will ever bounce back.” Alex said.

“That’s right.” Charlie nodded.

“All right, in that case, he will definitely have no chance of bouncing back tonight.” Alex laughed as he got up to walk out.

Flynn and the rest had been waiting for him for a long time outside.

“Let’s go,” Alex said as he walked towards his car. Flynn and the rest got into the cars too.

At the same time, Shane was playing on his phone in the room. The three of them just had dinner.

However, Tim and the driver were not qualified to be

in the same room as him.

Shane was in the Presidential Suite while he booked the executive rooms for Tim and the driver in the level below.

As he lay on the bed, Shane laid his head on his arms as Heather's curvaceous body appeared in his mind again.

He was no stranger to this type of young woman with the deadly combination of a fiery hot figure and a drop-dead gorgeous face. He subconsciously licked his lips and could feel a gush of evil fire rising through his pubic area.

How did that loser Alex got so lucky and managed to snag a wife like Heather? However, Heather is going to be mine very soon. When I manage to get the sex video with her and show it to that useless fool, I

wonder if he will go mad? That would be a good show for sure.

However, that loser seems to have sustained quite serious injuries. Hopefully, he can endure it till I get back. After Tim gets rid of the underground forces, I will get Heather under my body tonight as I wish!

An evil smile appeared on Shane's lips. He noticed that it was about time so he wanted to call Tim up to get him to get rid of the underground forces.

At the same time, there was a knock on the door. Thinking that it was Tim, he got up to open the door.

However, it was a perfectly intact Alex standing before him.

Shane shuddered a little and his phone fell from his hands to the ground.

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“You, how could it be you?”

Shane could hardly believe his eyes. Didn't I lock Alex up in the cage? How did he get out?

The key thing was that how did he recover so quickly from his serious injuries last night?

“Are you very surprised?” Alex looked at Shane amusedly.

“You... How did you escape? And how did your injuries recover so quickly?” Shane asked in shock.

“I’ve just thought about it. You’ve produced some recovery pills, haven’t you? “Shane suddenly thought of the Nine Heaven Scrolls, Alchemy section and instantly understood.

F***! I should have found the pill on you, to begin with. How careless of me. However, don’t be too full of yourself either. I have Tim with me, and you have arrived just at the right time.”

Shane sniggered and picked up his phone to call Tim.

Alex did not stop him. Instead, he waited till he was done with the phone call before saying coldly, “Seems like you have already been to the Four Seas Corporation. Not only that, but you also know about the secret scroll and have taken it.”

“Hrmph Alex, The Nine Heaven Scrolls is a rare ancient book, and who are you to deserve it? I am the official descendent of the Jefferson family, and of course, I am the only one who is fit to own this precious book.” Tim was about to appear, and of course, Shane was not afraid of Alex and continued looking at Alex arrogantly.

Tim is one of the strongest half-masters out there. He believed that no matter how powerful Alex was, it was not possible that he was Tim’s match.

Alex sniggered and did not say anything before turning back to look behind his back.

He could sense that Tim was here with a murderous

intent.

Flynn and his men gave way and Tim saw Alex immediately.

When he heard over the phone that Alex was back, he thought Shane was lying as he could not believe it.

Now that he saw Alex standing before him in the flesh, he began trembling internally with his widened eyes.

He saw with his own eyes the number of injuries Alex had sustained last night. At least four to five of his ribs were broken, and he could have died any moment.

However, Alex now looked intact with nary an injury. How would that not shock him?

“Tim, get rid of this good-for-nothing for me right now!”

Shane roared.

Tim nodded as the shock in his eyes turned murderous.

“You should not have come here, Mr. Jefferson. You should have brought your wife and child away from Nebula City, best, away to the suburbs. That way, we probably would not have found you. However, you are too cocky for your own good, and you can’t blame me tonight.” Tim said coldly.

“Haha, Tim, you think too highly of yourself. Come on, aren’t you what they call a half-master? Show me what you’ve got then.” Alex laughed out loud.

Tim furrowed his eyebrows slightly at Alex’s self-confidence.

Despite knowing that he was a half-master, Alex still

dared to come and challenge him. He must have reached the same level as well.

But, how old was he?

“Hrmph, you arrogant fool!”

Even though Tim did not dare to belittle him, he still maintained a disdainful look on his face.

“Tim, I heard that all you knew was the moves of the Three Axes. Come on, let me see how powerful your Three Axes moves are.” Before Tim could respond to that, Alex had already disappeared from his original spot.

He was so fast that by the time Tim could react, he was already in his face.

Since he already knew Tim’s weakness, Alex was

going to use it to the maximum and not give him any chance to strike back.

Alex kept firing attacks and his internal energy was slightly stronger than Tim's. All of a sudden, all that Tim could do was to defend himself and had no chance of retaliation at all.

“Tim, you need to fight back. All you are doing is avoiding the attacks, how are you going to defeat him?” Alex shouted out loud.

Tim looked grim. He wanted to retaliate, but Alex's incessant attacks with different moves and extreme speed left him no chance to fight back at all.

Finally, Tim was forced to a corner with nowhere else to go. As he saw that Alex was about to attack again, he gritted his teeth and all he could do was to squat down.

Alex had already foreseen his move, so he lifted his knee sharply.

Crack!

Tim's face knocked against Alex's knee, and he immediately broke his nose. The sudden pain made his mind blurry and he saw stars.

Alex immediately took the opportunity to smack Tim in his face dozens of times, and by the time Tim was done, his face had already changed shape.

Last but not least, Alex landed a powerful punch on Tim's energy field, shattering it and rendering his martial abilities useless.

Shane's eyes were filled with horror as he witnessed everything.

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Impossible!

How could he be so strong?

Shane was utterly dumbfounded, he began mumbling but had no idea what he was talking about.

By now, Alex had stopped fighting and stared at Tim coldly.

He did not want to kill Tim, but in order to stop the

underlying threat from Tim, he had to incapacitate him of all martial prowess.

Like a dead dog, Tim collapsed at the corner of the corridor despondently.

Alex had actually incapacitated him of all martial prowess!

Alex defeated me!

He did not quite understand how, and neither was he willing to concede.

All the effort that I have put forth in learning martial arts was shattered by just one punch from Alex.

He was raging!

“When you chose betrayal back then, you should

have expected this ending.” Alex said coldly before turning towards Shane.

Alex’s cold face made Shane shudder and he shouted. “Alex, I am a Jefferson descendent, and you are but a Jefferson bastard. How dare you touch me?”

He was the current heir of the Jeffersons, and the entire family belonged to him. Alex was but the bastard of a wh*re. How dare he lay his finger on him?

“Shane, are you sick in the head?” Flynn looked at Shane in shock. At this moment, how could he still say something like this? Was his brain somehow damaged during the fight or something?

“You shall see for yourself then,” Alex smirked before giving him a loud slap.

Slap!

This huge slap sent Shane falling into the room.

“F*** you, Alex! How dare you hit me?” Shane looked up at Alex with rage.

“Yes, I am beating you up!” Alex smiled. This was the first time he realized how adorably dumb Shane could be.

He sniggered disdainfully and kicked Shane one more time.

Moaning in pain, Shane slithered across the carpet to the corner.

“Alex, even if Tim is not your match, you have to be clear about something. Grandpa is on my side and the whole family supports me wholly. Aren’t you afraid that my mother will bring the skillful fighters from my grandpa’s family to kill you?”

Shane gritted his teeth painfully and looked up at Alex. He did not believe that Alex would still dare to hit him. This loser must have endured enough at the Jennings family to come and lashed it all out on him.

“The Morrisons? Oh no, I am so scared.” Alex jeered.

“Hrmp, since you are scared, you better apologize to me and release me. Otherwise, when my mom sends the Morrison fighters, your entire family will be annihilated!” Shane said arrogantly.

Flynn covered his face. Why was Shane so dumb?

He couldn't even understand sarcasm. How did he get to his place in Lumenopolis?

Based on his dumbness?

“Apologize to you? All right, how would you like me to

apologize?”

Alex laughed and picked Shane up and slapped him once again.

Shane was dumbfounded. Didn't he say he was scared? How come he still dares to hit me? Has this loser gone mad?

“Hit me again, then! I dare you to!” Shane gritted his teeth as he glared at Alex.

“Your wish is my command.”

Alex gave him a few more loud and tight slaps. By then, Shane's face was completely swollen and his eyes were seeing stars.

Flynn and the rest of the men shook their heads. How dumb was this Jefferson?

“Alex, I am coming for you now!”

Completely humiliated, Shane roared and raised his hand in an attempt to punch Alex.

However, his strength was limited and was nothing to Alex.

Alex caught him by the wrist and twisted it.

“Ahh! Release me, it’s about to break! F*** you, release me...” Shane wailed in pain.

“Loser!”

Alex sneered and punched Shane in his stomach and immediately incapacitated him of all martial prowess.

He knew that Shane’s biggest advantage was his

photographic memory. Since the Nine Heaven Scrolls were in his hands, he had probably already read through it.

Therefore, in order to prevent any possible issues in the future, he incapacitated him of all martial prowess. Even if Shane understood the Nine Heaven Scrolls, he won't be able to practice it.

“Alex you a**hole, how dare you incapacitated me of my martial prowess! I will definitely kill you!” Shane collapsed on the carpet with murderous eyes.

Ignoring him, Alex left after finding the Nine Heaven Scrolls on the bed.

“Bring him back to the Sakura Club.” Alex told Flynn.

“What are we going to do with him?” Flynn asked.

“Chill, the show has yet to begin.”

Alex took a look at the North with a chilling glare in his eyes.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 318



“That bastard Alex actually wrecked Tim’s martial arts abilities and held my son hostage. He deserves to die!”

Lumenopolis, at the Jefferson mansion.

Susan had already shattered a few glasses out of her

anger.

“How could he be so strong? Isn't he just a live-in son-in-law that lives off his wife? God is so unfair!” Susan was shaking with rage by now.

“Madam, even Tim was not Alex's match. Clearly, Alex has probably attained the master's level. Even if he weren't, he is probably somewhere there. Right now, we have to get Mr. Morrison out in order to overpower Alex and save Master.” Her butler suggested meekly.

“Yes, I am going to get my brother to tear that a**hole apart!”

When she regained her composure, she looked at her butler and ordered, “Get the car ready. I am going to the Morrisons.”

“Yes, Ma’am.”

The housekeeper responded and immediately went out to make the preparations.

Susan took a deep breath before she left the house.

By then, the housekeeper had already driven the car to the door.

“This way please, Madam.” The housekeeper opened the car door for her.

She sat in the backseat as he closed the door, got into the driver’s seat, and sped away to the Morrisons.

The Morrisons were by now one of the most prominent families of Lumenopolis. In their family were two powerful masters. One would be the patriarch himself, and the other was Susan’s brother,

Samson.

Back in the days when Zachary was still head of the Jefferson family, the Morrisons could barely catch up to them. However, their current influence and power were way ahead of the Jeffersons.

“Samson, you must help me kill that bastard, Alex, and save my boy, Shane!” Susan cried before Samson.

Samson did not say anything but was speechless within.

How could the person who defeated a half-master be a useless fool?

“If even Tim is not his match, he is probably already a master of martial arts. I may not necessarily be able to defeat him.” Samson sipped from his teacup and said coolly.

“Alex, what kind of master of martial arts do you think he is? He is but a live-in son-in-law of some unimportant family in Nebula City. He must have used some illicit tactics to defeat Tim. You know that Tim has always been arrogant. Considering Alex’s background, he must have underestimated him and fell into his trap.” Susan explained.

Samson’s eyes twitched as Susan’s words echoed his

thoughts.

How old was this Alex? Even if he had begun practicing from his mother's womb, there was no way that he could reach the master level at twenty years of age.

Even though this was in his mind, he spoke differently, "Don't underestimate these people, and do remember that he is Zachary's son. If you think about it, Zachary was the prodigy of Lumenopolis and had attained the master level in his thirties. It would not be entirely impossible for Alex to suddenly become a master now."

"Nonsense. He is just a piece of trash that is living off his woman. If he were really a master in martial arts, which family would dare to accept him as a live-in son-in-law in that small Nebula City?" Susan said with utter disdain.

Unaffected, Samson picked up his teacup leisurely and had another sip of his tea.

Susan gritted her teeth and said, “Samson, Shane has already gotten his hands on the black card that Zachary gave to Alex eight years ago. As long as you kill that piece of trash, I will give you five billion!”

“For real?” Samson’s eyes lit up. He had been waiting for Susan to say this.

“You are my brother. Why would I lie to you?”

Susan was a little speechless and took out the black card to show him. “Yesterday when that piece of trash came to Lumenopolis, he had asked Shane to attend a dinner with some hidden agenda. However, Shane got the better of him and the card ended up in Shane’s hands. Nonetheless, he was too careless

and allowed Alex to get away in the end.”

The more he listened to Susan, the more Samson felt that Alex was not to be feared.

He glanced at the black card in Susan’s hand and all doubts dissipated when he confirmed that it was the same one used by Zachary back then.

“Alright, I’ll go to Nebula City with you tomorrow and kill that kid Alex,” Samson said.

“Mmhmm... I’ll book the air tickets now.”

Overjoyed, Susan immediately fished out her phone to book the afternoon flights the next day.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 319

On the next morning, Susan and Samson brought the butler to Nebula City.

“Where is Alex, that loser?” After getting off the plane, Susan asked the butler who stood beside her.

“Young master didn’t tell us, but I know where is the Jennings Corporation situated at,” said the butler.

“Alright, let’s go to the Jennings Corporation then,” Susan nodded.

As they came in a hurry, Susan didn’t arrange for

anyone to pick them up in advance. The three of them had to take a taxi to the Jenningses themselves.

“Who are you? What is the purpose of your visit?” The three of them were stopped by the security guards when they arrived at the Jennings Corporation.

“Ask Alex that loser to come out now!” Susan said coldly.

“Alex?”

The security guard was stunned. “We don’t have anyone named Alex here. I think you’ve found the wrong place.”

“Don’t refute and ask him to come down now,” the butler berated.

“I’ve told you that we don’t have an Alex here. Why

can't you get it?" The security guard was about to lose his temper and looked at the butler coldly.

"Go to hell!" The butler raised his hand and gave a slap to the security guard right away.

Upon seeing this, several other security guards rushed over. But the butler raised his hand again, and all the guards were knocked down.

"Let's go inside," said Samson as he walked into the building. Susan and the butler followed him from behind in a hurry.

When the three of them were in the lobby, they met Carmen coming out from the elevator.

Susan saw her photo before and immediately recognized her as Alex's mother-in-law.

After Heather took charge of the Jennings Corporation, Carmen kept pestering her to arrange a post for her.

As for Jacob and other members of the Jenningses, Heather had no choice too but to let them come back upon the old Madam's request. However, they were not enthused with power and authority like before.

"Stop there!" Susan shouted and stopped Carmen.

Carmen looked up at the three of them and said angrily, "How dare you block my way? Which

department are you from? Do you know who I am?
I'm the mother to the chairman!"

SLAP!

Without saying anything, Susan slapped Carmen's face and said coldly, "Listen up, ask Alex to come out now, or I'll break your teeth today!"

It's that loser again. How I wish I can kill him. He'd scared us to death yesterday, and now someone is coming to look for trouble again? And he even gets us involved?

But when she saw the coldness in Susan's eyes and was slapped in the face, she dared not lose her temper.

The piercing chill in Susan's eyes frightened her.

Carmen was not a fool. She didn't dare to provoke Susan, who looked so domineering.

"Alex is not here," said Carmen cautiously.

"Call him and ask him to come back right now," said Susan imperiously.

"What's going on?"

It was lunchtime. Heather, Jacob, and other staff came out of the lift at that moment. Heather asked with knitted eyebrows upon looking at them.

"Heather, you come at the right time. Alex has got us into trouble again. I've told you to divorce him, and you just never listen. Look what he's done again? One trouble after another. How can we live our lives peacefully?" Upon seeing Heather, Carmen blurted out her concerns.

Heather frowned and took a glance at Susan.

“You are Alex’s wife?” Susan was surprised when she saw Heather.

She’s so pretty. No wonder that loser is willing to become the live-in son-in-law.

Heather nodded, “Yes, I am. Who are you? Why are you looking for Alex?”

Susan glanced at Heather coldly. “You don’t have the right to ask who I am...”

Who is this woman? She’s so overbearing. I didn’t even provoke her. Why is she getting angry at me? Heather thought to herself.

“I don’t know where he is. He doesn’t work here. If

you have anything to tell him, I can help you pass a message,” said Heather.

Slap!

Susan raised her hand and slapped Heather’s face.

“Who do you think you are? You don’t have the right to talk to me. Ask him to come back right now. Otherwise, prepare to get down on your knees and stayed until he comes.”

Susan glared at Heather and said firmly, “Get down on your knees now!”

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Carmen gasped upon seeing Heather being slapped. She was too scared to move right now.

She only dared to throw tantrums in front of people who were weaker than her. In front of someone like Susan, who was so oppressive, she could only swallow the insult.

On the other hand, Jacob and the others were gloating upon seeing what had happened.

“Heather, you better call Alex now.” Carmen urged.

Heather covered her face and gnashed her teeth, “Who the hell are you? This is my company. Why are you making a scene here?”

Susan sneered, “How dare you talk to me in such a tone? The Jenningses are only a small company in Nebula City. Do you have a death wish?”

“Kill me if you dare!” Heather said fearlessly.

She could not lose her pride in front of so many people in her company. Otherwise, no one would respect her in the future.

Susan raised her hand and was about to slap Heather again.

Heather was on the alert this time, and she managed to dodge. “I respect you as an elder and forgave you for behaving like this. But this is not the reason for you to push your luck.”

Susan was furious. What? Pushing my luck? I don’t need a reason to hit a person.

“It seems that you don’t know who I really am if I don’t teach you a lesson.” Susan snorted. At the same time, the butler walked up to Heather and ordered condescendingly, “Get down on your knees, now!”

“What if I refuse to?” Heather raised her head and said stubbornly. I can’t get down on my knees...I will lose my dignity as the chairman of the company.

The butler was expressionless. He grabbed Heather's hair and pressed her head down. Then he raised his knees and hit her belly hard.

Heather cried out in pain. With the force and

suppression from the butler, Heather had no choice but to kneel on the ground helplessly.

Although Heather had an unruly temper, she was not strong enough to defend herself from the butler.

Susan smiled complacently, "Aren't you very stubborn? Why are you on your knees now?"

Unwilling to give up, Heather glared at Susan again, "I kneel when I pray for the dead. Do you want that too?"

Susan was so angry that she could not help but berate, "How dare you curse me? She needed to be taught a lesson!"

Without saying anything, the butler raised his hand and slapped Heather in the face a few times. Heather was knocked to the ground, and her mouth was

bleeding.

Then Susan shifted her gaze to Carmen. “You’re the loser’s mother-in-law? You should get down on your knees too.” Susan glared at her.

Carmen cursed Alex in her heart. What on earth had he done again and get us all involved with such a powerful person?

When finally both mother and daughter knelt in front of Susan, she felt she had gained the upper hand and nodded with satisfaction.

Samson didn’t interfere from the beginning as he watched coldly from the side. I’m not here for all these craps. I’m here just for Alex.

“Stop it. Ask them to call Alex here now!” Samson reprimanded.

He had a bad feeling and didn't want any further ado.

“Call Alex and ask him to come here right away!”

Susan shouted at Heather and Carmen.

Heather's eyes were full of anger, but Carmen quickly took out her phone and gave Alex a call.

“Alex, where are you? Damn it. Come to the company now.” Carmen shouted angrily when the call got through.

It's all because of you that we have to bear all these humiliations. Otherwise, how would my daughter be beaten? And why would I need to get down on my knees?

But Carmen knew these people were not coming after her. So she was not that afraid anymore.

As long as Alex came to face them, the Jenningses could be able to get away from this mess.

If Alex gets us into trouble, I'll have to think of a way to dissociate with him. Well, the best way is to let Heather divorce him. Then, we shall not get ourselves implicated.

Carmen believed that her daughter would divorce Alex after being humiliated like this.

"I'll be right back." Alex immediately knew what was going on when he received the call from Carmen.

Susan is here at Nebula City and is now at the Jennings Corporation! I have been waiting for this day since eight years ago!

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