

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 321

Alex went to Jennings Corporation in a hurry.

The moment he saw Susan, flashbacks on how she strangled his mother in front of him eight years ago came back to him. His eyes immediately reddened.

In the past eight years, this scene had always flashed across his mind from time to time. It reminds me not to forget to avenge Mother.

He looked down and saw Heather and Carmen on their knees. Immediately, his eyes were full of killing intent.

He had an argument with Heather recently, but Heather was still his wife. He couldn't let others

humiliate her.

“Bas***! You are finally here!” Susan shouted when she saw him.

Alex glanced at her and took a deep breath. Then he walked over to Heather and Carmen to help them up.

“It’s all your fault that we were humiliated like this. Are you happy now?”

As soon as Carmen stood up, she raised her hand and slapped Alex in the face.

Alex could have dodged, but this time, he did not move and let Carmen slapped his face directly.

He knew that it was because of him that Carmen and Heather had gotten into this mess.

“Our family will be ruined by you sooner or later. If you are a man, please divorce Heather today.” Carmen was still furious, and she was about to slap him again to vent her anger.

“Stop it. We’ll talk about this later.” Holding Carmen’s hand, Heather took a glance at Alex. She felt angry but at the same time, a bit sorry for him.

“Well, well. Alex. It looks like you’ve played a live-in son-in-law very well,” Susan laughed.

Alex turned around to look at Susan. However, Susan turned to Heather and the others and said, "It's this

loser who got you all into trouble. He will eventually get all the Jenningses into trouble sooner or later. Don't you hate him?"

Jacob's face darkened, as well as the others. It seemed that Susan was getting to the Jennings family one by one.

"Alex, how could you get yourself into trouble and get us involved? Are you courting death?"

"Let's drive him out of the Jennings now and banish him from coming back."

"Ya, let's make it clear today. Alex is no longer our live-in son-in-law. He has nothing to do with our family!"

The members of the Jenningses blamed Alex, and all of them wanted to chase him out from the family.

Both Carmen and Heather were shocked. Who the hell is this woman? Why can't she spare the Jenningses?

“Alex, from today onwards, you are no longer my son-in-law. You don't need to file for divorce. Just get out of here. You're not related to the Jenningses now. Get out now!”

Carmen pointed at Alex, infuriated.

Heather opened her mouth and wanted to say something. However, in the end, nothing came out of her mouth.

He had promised me yesterday that he wouldn't let us get hurt again. But it's only been a day and I'm humiliated in front of all these people. I'm so disappointed in him.

“Hahaha!”

Susan held her hands and laughed. She then turned around to look at Alex pitifully and said, “Look at you. You give up your dignity as a man and bear the humiliation to become their live-in son-in-law, but now they want to kick you out? I do pity you! Why don’t you go die since you live so lowly? At least, you’re not letting your family down.”

Samson was surprised to see Alex like this. He had been wondering what kind of person would he be before he came here.

I never expected that he’s such a loser. He has such a lowly position in the Jenningses. How did he beat Tim?

“Lowly?”

Alex looked at Susan calmly and said, “Indeed. Anyone can despise me, but...”

“It doesn’t mean they can bully me!”

“Really? So what? What can you do? Revolt?”

Susan sneered, “You are just a piece of trash. Do you think you have the ability to resist?”

Susan then turned around at Samson and said, “My second brother is a Master of Martial Arts. You’re nothing compare to him. Do you think you can revolt against us?”

Alex’s eyes furrowed when he took a glimpse of Samson.

He is Mr. Morrison, one of the two Grandmasters in

the Morrisons, definitely a powerful fighter. I didn't expect Susan to bring him here.

Although he was only one step away from becoming the Grandmaster, his power was way behind that level yet.

The gap between Master and Grandmaster was big, and that was why a vast number of Masters failed to close the gap in their entire lives.

I must kill Susan today, or I'll waste such a good opportunity. I'll repent for my whole life if I miss it.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)



“Alex, your father is the strongest master in Lumenopolis. But look at you; you’re such a loser. You really let me down.” Samson looked at Alex and shook his head with his eyes full of disappointment.

What a disgrace for a Grandmaster like me to even lay my hands on him. He is just a piece of good-for-nothing trash.

“Really? Well, then I guess I’ll learn from you today,” said Alex calmly.

“I didn’t want to kill you initially, but you are putting shame on your father, Zachary, by living like this. Today, I’ll help your father get rid of you so that he can rest in peace.” After Samson finished his words, he walked towards Alex.

“Wait, let that piece of trash hand over Shane first,”

Susan shouted in a hurry.

Samson halted as Susan began to chastise, “Hey, loser. Where did you keep Shane? Let him go, or the Deity can’t even save your ass today.”

“Don’t worry. He’s still alive.”

After saying that, Alex ignored Susan and strode towards Samson.

Samson was a Grandmaster, and he was much stronger than Alex. Even ten people with martial arts backgrounds could not defeat him. There was no chance of winning for Alex in this case.

But Alex felt that this was an opportunity for him. It was a valuable chance for him to break through and become a Grandmaster of martial arts himself.

Only by fighting with real masters and keeping their lives at bay would enable him to break through.

In addition, he had been practicing the ancient mysterious Nine Heaven Scrolls. In fact, his internal energy was getting stronger and not that far off compared to Samson, who was a Grandmaster now.

Besides, if he didn't kill Samson today, he couldn't kill Susan to avenge his mother.

It is indeed a good chance for me. If I let her go, it will be more difficult for me to take revenge next time.

Upon seeing that Alex was making a move, Samson gave him a scornful look. He then moved his hand in a seemingly casual manner and dispelled Alex's attack in a whiff.

However, Alex didn't stop. Instead, he continued to attack.

Samson Lee was taken aback and could only defend.

Everyone was stunned when they saw Samson fighting with Alex in the hall.

Are they the so-called martial arts master? It is more interesting than what is shown on TV.

Many of the moves and attacks in martial arts movies were not real martial arts. There were just a series of pre-arranged actions for filming purposes.

At the moment, the fight between Alex and Samson was really to defeat the other party. Although it was not as entertaining as an action movie, it was real men in action.

Moreover, both of them had strong internal energy, and one could hear the sounds of brisk wind within a three meters radius. The crowd was forced to retreat at least three meters away.

Although Samson was a little flustered by the constant attacks from Alex, however, he was a Grandmaster of martial arts after all. He had much more fighting experiences and internal energy than Alex. He quickly countered the attacks and gained the upper hand.

“You’re way beyond my expectation. You’re the strongest among the half-masters that I’ve ever met. If you are a Grandmaster, I might not be able to defeat you. Unfortunately, there’s still a big gap before you become the real master. Forget it. You can’t be my match no matter what.”

As soon as Samson finished his words, he launched a fierce attack on Alex suddenly.

The onlookers could only see hands intertwined and feet flying in the air. It was hard to see their figures as they were moving too fast. They could only hear the strong impact sounds from their movements.

Under the strong counterattacks from Samson, Alex felt a bit strained. He felt as if the sky were about to collapse. He was short of breath and his internal energy could not flow well.

BANG!

Finally, Samson landed a punch at Alex's chest, and with that, Alex had to retreat several steps backward.

BANG!

Alex hit his back against the wall, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

This was the power of the Grandmaster of Martial Arts. Even if Alex had been practicing the Nine Heaven Scrolls or absorbed the Buddhist relic and spiritual power of Monoceros, he was still not a match for Samson in this case.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 323



“Alex!”

Heather somehow felt her heart ached when she saw

Samson beat Alex up until he was spitting blood. She wanted to go and helped him up.

“Why do you even care? He has brought us enough trouble. Let this loser be beaten to death.” Carmen pulled Heather’s arm and stopped her.

Upon seeing this, Susan laughed complacently, “Alex, how do you feel right now? I don’t think you feel good when your family is turning their backs against you, right? Hahaha!”

Alex reached out and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, with flames burning in his eyes.

“Dude, stop struggling. You are no match for me.” Samson said calmly.

“Really? But I don’t think so. I feel kind of disappointed. Is that all from you?”

Alex smiled faintly, and then he made a strange move.

The Parting Move!

This was the 'Heavenly Parting Move' that he had learned from the mysterious Nine Heaven Scrolls.

There were many profound martial arts skills in the mysterious Nine Heaven Scrolls. So far, he had only learned the 'Heavenly Parting Move,' out from a total of 49 moves. However, it still took him a long time to master a beginner's level.

He had never met a real Master before, and he had never used it.

Now it was a good chance for him to use it against Samson, a true Master of martial arts.

Samson's eyes lit up when he saw the strange posture of Alex.

The posture looked strange, but as a Master of Martial Arts, he could tell that it was extraordinary. However, he had never seen such a move before.

“What an arrogant and ignorant man. I will let you know how powerful a Master of martial arts is!”

Samson snorted and began his attack on Alex first.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The two men fought again.

Alex used his internal energy to the extreme, and each of his moves was in unparalleled strength.

Upon facing the strange move from Alex, Samson had no choice but also exerted his internal force with all his might. The two of them were going at it hammer and tongs.

At this time, no one could really differentiate who was

fighting in the hall. They could only see two figures coming back and forth relentlessly.

In the end, Alex was flung out by Samson's punch again.

But this time, before his back was about to hit the wall, he managed to stop.

Samson had used at least ninety percent of his strength in his attack. Although Alex did not hit the wall this time, he was still severely injured as he spat out blood once again.

Heather was so shocked to see Alex's face turned ashen, and more blood trickled out from his mouth.

She knew Alex was a fighter, but she didn't expect that Samson was even a greater fighter.

She finally gained knowledge about how a true fighter fights upon seeing them in action today.

In fact, she was not the only one who was astonished at what happened. At this time, almost everyone in the front hall was shocked.

They didn't know that there were such powerful martial artists in the world.

Generally, they only knew 'martial arts master' from either novels or TV.

It was a miracle for them to witness what had happened with their own eyes today.

However, Carmen's face darkened. The more powerful Alex was, the more frightened she felt.

She had scolded Alex profusely before. If he were

really pissed off with her, she believed he could punch her to death anytime in an instant.

At this moment, she only hoped that Samson could kill Alex as soon as possible!

“I have told you that you are no match for me. Stop fighting...”

Before Samson could finish his words, he heard Alex smirked, “I haven’t had enough. Come again!”

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and pounced on Samson fiercely this time.

Samson immediately frowned. He was hit by me twice, and yet he still has the strength. Who is he? How can he be so persistent?

To Samson’s surprise, the fight became more and

more intense as they fight along. Both of them had been fighting hard, and he could obviously felt his internal energy draining.

The two of them just couldn't stop fighting, and two hours passed by quickly.

In the past two hours, Samson had struck Alex ten times. The first five times, Alex could not withstand and spat blood. But the subsequent five times, he had withstood all his strikes without sustaining any obvious injuries even though his face paled.

But every time, Alex came up and risked his life to attack Samson again.

Soon, Samson was restless as he could withstand the feat no longer.

Although he had gained the upper hand for the past

two hours and caused Alex to be badly wounded, he found out that he could not suppress Alex anymore.

After another half an hour, Alex finally launched his attack. This time, he hit Samson right on the chest.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 324



One mighty blow from Alex was enough to make even Samson, who was a Master of Martial Arts, to cough up blood.

At that moment, Heather clenched her fists as her eyes glinted with excitement, while Susan's face

darkened.

When Susan saw that Alex had gotten tremendously strong, it was as if her worst nightmare had manifested itself.

“Brat, you want to die?” Samson was furious after receiving the blow. He was a Master of Martial Arts whereas Alex was just a nobody. How could he not be mad after getting beaten up by a nobody?

“Again then,” Alex smiled as he lunged forward.

Samson’s eyes were filled with murderous intent. But he also felt shocked at the same time.

His inner power was wearing thin after a lengthy fight. However, Alex looked like he still had a very high fighting spirit. What a freak.

Samson grunted heavily and built up what's left of his inner power when Alex lunged at him. I'm going to kill him right here and now!

As Master of Martial Arts, he felt that it would be too shameful to show his face around Lumenopolis anymore if he didn't kill Alex today.

At this point, because the two of them had used up an enormous amount of inner power, their movements had slowed to the point where the crowd was finally able to see the two figures clearly.

It was a fierce fight as every blow that landed actually hurt. The onlookers held their breath as they watched.

After another half an hour, the both of them were completely spent. Even Samson, who was Master of Martial Arts, had no moves left after using up all of his inner power.

All they could do now was exchange blows upon blows that uses their strengths rather than their inner power. Their bodies were so bloody it was as if they were soaked in blood

“This is...”

The crowd was dumbfounded and shocked to the core.

Is this going to be a fight to the death?

Susan and her butler’s face darkened. They never expected Alex to be so strong to the point of driving a Master of Martial Arts to the edge. They couldn’t even

begin to fathom what kind of monster Alex was.

Susan shot her butler a glance. Her butler immediately understood what she meant and headed in Alex's direction.

Now that Alex and Samson were completely spent. Susan's butler could easily turn the tide and even take Alex's life even if he wasn't a martial artist.

A murderous intent flashed in the butler's eyes. He walked up behind Alex and intended to slam down on the top of his head forcefully with his palm.

Alex will surely die if the blow landed right on top of his head.

"Watch out!" Heather shouted as she watched on with despair.

The rest of the crowd had their hands over their mouths so as not to utter a sound. They watched on in terror as the scene unfolded before them.

Susan smiled coldly. She knew Alex wouldn't be able to survive this blow.

The brat had far exceeded her expectations. He would become a threat to her in the future if he lived.

Bang!

Just then, a gunshot sounded from the foyer's entrance. A bullet penetrated the butler's forehead and blood trickled down his face.

The butler only had enough time to face the entrance before he collapsed.

"He's dead!"

The crowd gasped as a group of men entered the room. The leader of the group had a pistol in his hand.

The gunshot jolted Samson and Alex out of their fight just as they were going wild at each other. Samson shuddered in fright and hesitated when he saw that the butler had collapsed to the ground.

Right at that moment, Alex seized the opportunity to deliver the final blow on Samson's heart.

“You...”

Samson coughed up a pool of blood as his eyes flamed with resentment.

Alex's final blow had shattered his heart.

Samson's vision blurred and he fell backward onto the ground.

With that, a Master of Martial Arts died in the hands of Alex.

“Samson! Samson!”

Susan quickly ran over and pulled Samson's dead body into her arms. Her eyes were full of fear and hatred.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 325



My brother is dead!

He was beaten to death by Alex!

How is that possible? He is a Master of Martial Arts!

Susan looked at Alex furiously.

Alex was on his knees trying to catch his breath at the moment.

The final blow had nearly depleted his energy.

It would be a piece of cake for Susan if she wanted to kill him right this moment.

Susan seemed to realize this as well as she stood up slowly and walked towards Alex.

As the saying goes, one should take someone's life

when they're at their most vulnerable. Susan refused to miss out on this golden opportunity.

“Mom, save me. That piece of trash dared to hit me. He even ordered other people to beat me up. Mom, you have to kill him for me!”

Right then, Shane's cries sounded from the door.

It was as if Shane had met Hades himself at Sakura Club tonight.

Not only was he imprisoned in the basement, but he was also beaten up by Alex and a bunch of people from the underworld. The pain he felt was so unbearable that death would've been a better option for him.

He hated every moment of it.

Killing Alex was the only way he could vent his hatred and anger.

Susan's heart skipped a beat when she heard Shane's voice. She quickly turned around and saw a bulky man holding a dagger against Shane's neck.

"One more step and I'll kill your son," Bob said coldly.

Susan shuddered and she stopped advancing towards Alex. She even took a few steps away from him in case Bob misunderstood.

Flynn put away his pistol and strode into the room.

He fed Alex the Pill of Vitality when he saw that Alex didn't even have the energy to stand.

The moment he swallowed the pill, Alex quickly regulated his internal energy to heal his wounds. After half an hour, he was finally able to stand up. He had also recovered almost half of his inner power.

Such was the power of the Pill of Vitality.

It could stabilize his injuries within half an hour even if he had broken a dozen bones beforehand.

As long as he continues to regulate his internal energy to heal his wounds, he would be able to

recover almost half of his bones that were broken by Samson within ten hours.

However, Alex couldn't do that at the moment.

He had something even more important to take care of.

Susan trembled when she saw Alex alive and well again.

"Do you know why I endured the suffering for all these years?" Alex said to Susan casually.

Susan fell to the floor due to the shock when she saw Alex walking towards her. "Why?"

"Because I want to kill you!" Alex said.

Susan was petrified. When she strangled Alex's

mother to death in front of him eight years ago, she had thought of the possibility that one day, Alex would kill her to avenge his mother if she allowed him to escape from Lumenopolis.

She never thought that things would actually reach this point after eight years.

“Alex, I’m your stepmother. How dare you say you want to kill me?” Susan regained her composure and said.

“You’re not my birth mother. You strangled my birth mother to death. So why wouldn’t I dare to kill you?” Alex mocked.

Carmen shuddered when she heard his words.

She wasn’t Alex’s birth mother as well, and she had always nagged and beat him. Will he come back and

kill me one day as well?

No. I have to get Heather to divorce him after today. Or else we're all going to be killed by him one day!

"Y-You... Aren't you afraid that karma will come back to haunt you?" Susan was genuinely afraid now that she felt the murderous intent in Alex's eyes.

She truly believed that Alex would kill her.

"Is that so? You're right. You're my stepmother after all. Not to mention my father's wife. Father would be angry if I kill you, it would also be immoral of me."

Alex nodded as if he was approving Susan's point of view.

Upon hearing that, Susan finally breathed a sigh of relief. She would hire a few Masters of Martial Arts or

the Phoenix Organization to kill Alex after she returns to Lumenopolis. That is if Alex doesn't kill her today.

Phoenix Organization is the world's strongest assassin group. Alex will be dead for sure if the Phoenix Organization accepted her order even if he's a Master of Martial Arts.


"It would be unethical of me to kill you today. But, it's not like I need to kill you personally anyways."

Alex smiled cruelly as he walked towards Shane.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)





“Alex, how dare you beat your older brother up? You’re the lowest of the low, people like you should be killed!” Shane cursed loudly when he saw Alex walking towards him.

Alex merely looked at Shane without a word.

“Alex, I will let you off if you kneel before me as a form of apology. Or else I will hire experts to kill you when I return to Lumenopolis!” Shane bellowed.

“Reckless punk.”

Flynn felt speechless for Shane’s stupidity.

How is he still so stupid at a time like this? I really can’t tell that he’s related to Alex.

Although they have different mothers, they still have

the same father. So how can two brothers be so different from one another?

One was a formidable man whereas the other was an idiot.

How tragic.

Alex smiled mockingly as he grabbed hold of Shane's collar and lifted him up, "Shane, when will you understand that your mother won't be able to save you anymore?"

With that, Alex punched his shoulder blade and Shane's painful moan reverberated through the air.

"Bas****, let go of him. Let go of my son!" Susan rushed forward and tugged at Alex in an act of desperation.

Alex pushed Susan away. Nevertheless, Susan lunged forward persistently.

“Bas****, he’s your brother. How could you be so cruel? Are you not going to let your father rest in peace?” Susan cried weakly.

Alex gave Shane a look and released him. However, in the next moment, he landed a kick on Shane’s stomach.

Shane let out a low grunt, curled up on the floor, and screamed in agony.

“Shane, are you okay?” Susan quickly went over. Her face was already wet with tears.

“Mom, kill him quickly. Kill him!” Shane shouted.

All Susan wished for at that moment was to tear Alex into pieces. How dare he beat my precious son up so badly?

She felt justified as the reason why she set Zachary up and killed Alex’s mother was only so that her son could control the Jeffersons.

Her son was her one and only hope.

He was the reason why she had remained strong even after her fallout with Zachary.

When she saw Shane being tortured by Alex, her heart ached as if countless knives were slashing at it.

Even if she were not on the receiving end, she could

still feel the pain that her son had to endure.

“Susan, do you still remember when I knelt in front of you begging you to let my mother off eight years ago?” Alex said coldly.

“She seduced my husband and destroyed my family. Doesn’t she deserve to die?” Susan replied angrily.

Alex took a deep breath and smiled, “Fine, everything you said makes sense since you’re my father’s first wife. However, I also know that I would be labeled as a bas**** if I don’t avenge my mother. I don’t want to kill the innocent, but one of you must die to atone for my mother’s death. As to who, I’ll let you decide on that.”

Alex turned towards Flynn as he spoke. Upon meeting his eyes, Flynn was stupefied. Didn’t you ask them to choose? Why are you looking at me? You’re

not asking me to kill them for you, are you?

“Do you want me to do it even though this is your family matter?” Flynn smiled bitterly.

“I was just going to ask did you bring me the box that I requested?” Alex said flatly.

“Oh right, the box. Yes, I brought it,” Flynn breathed a sigh of relief. He has his own principles as well. He had nothing against Susan and her son. Now that they were not a threat to Alex anymore, he didn’t want to kill them personally.

However, he wouldn’t refuse if Alex wanted him to do it.

“Bring me the box,” Flynn shouted. At his command, one of his henchmen entered the room with a white, delicate box in hand.

Alex gave him the box yesterday night. However, Alex never told him the contents of the box and he never opened it to check.

Flynn took the box and passed it to Alex.

The crowd was curious about the contents in the box.

Alex took the box and threw it in Susan's direction.

The box shattered and inside was a piece of white cloth.

The crowd gasped as chills ran down their spines.

Isn't this used for committing suicide?

He wants Susan to commit suicide...

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 327



Carmen stared at Alex in fright when she saw the piece of white cloth.

She touched her neck instinctively. Will this piece of trash gift me a piece of white cloth as well one day?

She was scared out of her wits when she saw Alex's ruthlessness.

Is he really my live-in son-in-law?

I can't believe I treated him like a piece of trash for the past four years.

Heather shuddered as she looked at Alex in horror.

Alex felt like a stranger to her at this point.

Who is this guy that I called my husband?

Jacob and his family were also pale with fright.

Everyone was scared out of their wits when they thought about how they had insulted Alex countless times for the past few years.

If they had known about his vicious and ruthless nature, they wouldn't have dared bully Alex.

Jacob and a few of the Jenningses felt a chill down their spine and their legs trembled.

Flynn was the only one who remained calm as though nothing had happened.

To him, Alex's ruthlessness was justified since he knew about Alex's background.

If their roles were reversed, Flynn knew he would kill Susan personally today as well.

"Alex, what is the meaning of this?" Susan said through gritted teeth.

"Since you want to feign ignorance, I will explain it to you then."

Disdain flashed in Alex's eyes as he spoke, "Only one of you can leave this place alive today. I've prepared the piece of white cloth needed to commit suicide. I'll give the both of you three minutes to think about it."

He then turned to Flynn and said, "Give me a cigarette."

His cigarette was shattered into pieces when he fought Samson earlier.

Flynn gave Alex his entire packet of cigarettes.

Alex took one out and put it in his mouth, "Lighter please."

Flynn smiled and threw him his lighter.

As soon as he lit the cigarette, Alex took a puff of

smoke and said, “I want you to start a three minutes countdown. If they don’t make a decision by then, I’ll kill the both of them.”

The moment he heard Alex’s words, Shane burst out laughing as if he had heard the most incredulous joke in his life.

This piece of trash really knows how to put on a good scare, huh. Does he think he can scare me?

“Alex, do you think you can scare me with your words? Why don’t you take a look at yourself in the mirror? You’re just a live-in son-in-law who has thrown his dignity away. How dare you kill me?” Shane said in disdain.

“Alex, I dare you to kill me now. I want to see how you’re going to face your father when you meet him in due time!” Susan said in a loud voice.

“You want me to kill you personally?” Alex mocked, “No no no, I’m a man of principles. How could I kill my own stepmother with my own hands. Am I right?”

Alex paused, then he pointed at Shane and said to Bob, “What did this idiot say just now? That I don’t dare to kill him? Well then, I want you to chop off one of his fingers to show him I mean business.”

Bob was stunned. Isn’t this a bit too harsh? He’s your brother, after all.

However, he still nodded and walked towards Shane with a blade in hand. He ordered a few of his lackeys, “Hold him down and stretch his hand out.”

A few thugs immediately pinned Shane down forcefully.

“What are you guys doing? Let go of me. Or else I will have all of you killed!” Shane bellowed.

“Alex, I’m warning you, you’d better stop this at once. Or else I will do everything in my power to kill you!” Susan said shakily.

Alex turned to face Susan and sneered, “Are you an idiot? Are you still not aware of the predicament you’re in now?”

“No, no, don’t chop my fingers!” Shane shouted loudly when he saw Bob raised the dagger in the air.

Bob turned towards Alex. He needed his confirmation once again to see if Alex really meant what he said since Shane was Alex’s brother.

“Do it!” Alex said in an indifferent tone.

“You dare?” Susan shouted.

“Ah!”

Bob chopped Shane’s finger off without any hesitation. Shane screamed in pain as his right-hand index finger was chopped off.

“Bas****, how could you be so heartless?” Susan fell to the floor hopelessly.

“Did you consider yourself as heartless when you strangled my mother to death years ago?” Alex mocked.

“He’s your older brother. Karma will definitely strike you down for this!” Susan spat.

Alex said to Bob again, “Cut off one of his fingers every ten seconds. Proceed to his hands and legs

when you're done with his fingers.”

The crowd was stunned upon hearing Alex's command. Their eyes were filled with terror as they looked at Alex.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 328



At this moment, everyone present, including Bob, was startled by Alex's words.

He is too brutal! It's a tragedy for anyone to be his enemy!

“Alex, it’s my fault. Please spare my life since I’m merely some useless trash. Please let me go. I’ll kneel down and bow my head before you!”

Shane was now scared to death and no longer doubted Alex.

Besides, he believed that Alex would cut him into pieces today if he didn’t beg for mercy.

Meanwhile, Susan, Carmen, and the rest were scared out of their wits.

Will the piece of trash seek revenge against us today? Alex, is this who you really are? Once you are pissed off, you won’t even let go of your relatives!

At this moment, Carmen wished that she could kneel and apologize to Alex in hope that he would forgive everything she did in the past.

“Alex, how can you be so heartless? He is your brother!” Susan sobbed; she was at the edge of her sanity.

Alex didn't reply. Instead, he said placidly, “Five seconds left until your second finger is chopped off.”

Seeing that Bob was ready, Shane panicked and could only yell to Susan, “Mom, do you really want to see me getting killed? Please do something to let me live! After all, it was you who killed his mother, and I wasn't involved in it. Mom, I am totally innocent!”

Shane understood that Alex was determined to kill either his mother or himself today.

In that case, Shane had no other choice. He could survive only if his mother committed suicide. He believed that the trade-off was worthy because his

mother was old while he was only a twenty-something.

Susan's heart missed a beat as she stared at Shane. She couldn't believe her son had just asked her to die.

“Shane, what nonsense are you talking about? I’m your mother!” Susan said after recollecting herself.

“Since you are my mom, you should make sure I survive! You will be the murderer if I die today. By the way, it was you who murdered his mother eight years ago,” Shane said righteously.

Once Shane finished, Susan felt hopeless.

I was pregnant for ten months to give birth to him! Is this how he repays me?

She couldn't believe her ears when her own beloved son said such a treacherous remark.

Even a dog will protect its own mother because of love. Instead, my own son wants me to die for him. What an irony!

“Susan, your baby boy wants you to die for him. Are you willing to fulfill his wish?” Alex asked scornfully.

Meanwhile, the rest shook their heads as they were furious over Shane's heinous attitude toward his mother.

Why doesn't God kill him with a bolt of lightning straight away? If I have a son like him, I will choke him to death by myself instead of raising him up.

"You have three more seconds." After a while, Alex asked again because Susan didn't reply.

"Mom, why don't you end your life now? I mean, you are merely a grumbling old woman without a husband's love anyway. What's the point of holding onto your own life?" Shane screamed at his mother as he was scared to death.

If my mom doesn't die for him, I will be cut into slices instead. I don't wish to die at such a young age!

"Hahaha, Susan, your son said you are a grumbling old woman and even asked you to die now. Don't you think it's ironic? Have you felt the pain and despair?" Alex asked her and laughed heartily. In fact, he had

never felt as good as now throughout the eight years.

“Alex, if you let me go, I can hand over the entire Jefferson family to you. You can be the master of the family from now on!” As Susan was desperate, she wanted to give it a final try. After all, she didn’t wish to die too——she was only fifty years old and was not ready to leave this world just yet.

“Do you think I care about the Jefferson family? I represent the Jeffersons wherever I go and inherit my father’s legacy. Rest assured that the Jefferson family will still belong to your son after you die. I will not fight with him over it,” Alex replied in disdain.

“Mom, why are you still hesitating? I can stay alive once you are dead. Besides, I will be the master of the Jefferson family!” Shane hollered at his mother again as soon as he heard Alex.

Meanwhile, Susan's heart wrenched as she was hurt to the core by her son.

Why would my own son want me to die immediately? What have I done to deserve this?

“Alex, don't go back on your word!”

Susan looked pale and felt that her life was meaningless for having such an unfilial son.

Perhaps death is the best relief for me!

Slowly, she stood up, grabbed the white cloth on the floor, and flung it over a water pipe.

After standing on a chair, she tied a knot on the cloth and hung herself on it.

When everything was in place, Susan glanced at her

son emotionally.

All Shane did was shout at her mercilessly, “Mom, kick the chair away now!” He was afraid that Susan would suddenly regret her decision.

Susan’s face was as white as a sheet by now. She closed her eyes and tears streamed down her face.

At this moment, she felt that she would be better off dead.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 329



At last, Susan died in immense despair.

Perhaps anyone who had such an unfilial son would feel the same hopelessness as her.

Nonetheless, a mother's love is the greatest in the world. Susan still accepted the outcome willingly, no matter how unfilial her son was.

At the very least, Susan knew that she took her own life in exchange for his son's survival. That was sufficient for Susan.

After Susan committed suicide, Alex let Shane go and didn't give him trouble even though Alex had really wished to kill Shane.

Nevertheless, Alex understood that his most important mission right now was to rescue his father. How his father would punish Shane in the future

would be none of his business.

Since Shane was his own son, he could do whatever he wanted with Shane.

Alex finally avenged his mother after waiting patiently for eight years. However, he didn't feel any happiness but only regret.

On the contrary, Heather was disappointed and furious once she discovered Alex's identity after the incident.

Alex comes from the prominent Jefferson family in Lumenopolis!

But why does he give the entire Jefferson family to his elder brother, Shane, and doesn't fight for it? Why is he so silly?

“Find the best place to bury the three of them,” Alex told Flynn.

After nodding in response, Flynn took down Susan’s body from the cloth. He then carried Samson and the butler’s bodies away.

Meanwhile, Alex glanced at Heather for a moment and left.

However, Heather caught up with him when he was at the door and asked, “Where are you going?”

“I have to seek treatment.” Actually, he was severely injured after the fight with Samson. He only managed to stabilize his injury by taking the Pill of Vitality and by going through exercise therapy for half an hour.

“I have a question. Since you are one of the young masters of the Jefferson family, why do you hand over

your family assets to Shane?” Heather asked.

Alex turned around to look at Heather but didn't utter a word.

“The Jefferson family is worth more than a trillion; Don't you want to get a portion of it?” Heather continued to ask.

Much to her surprise, Alex shook his head and answered, “No.”

“You...” At this moment, Heather was livid and saw him as an imbecile.

She couldn't hold back her rage and howled, “Even if it isn't for me, you have to think about our son's future. Do you want our son to work for someone else as an employee?”

“Stanley is still a kid. Why are you worrying about him so much now? Besides, when he grows up, I will provide him with a fund to start a business. Whether he can be a successful person depends on his own capability,” Alex explained calmly.

“You will give him a fund to start a business? Where can you get the money since you don’t want a penny from the Jeffersons? Do you think you can accumulate the fund with your pathetically low wage?” Heather couldn’t help but ridicule him.

“Well, I think you want me to inherit the wealth of my family so that you can be live a luxurious life,” Alex pointed out in disdain.

“I have been with you for four years and given you children. Since the opportunity is before you, shouldn’t you grab it so that I can live an extravagant life?” Heather refuted.

“If you really wish to live such a life, I will fulfill your wish in my way.”

“Your way?” Heather sneered, “The wealth of the Jefferson family is already in your hand, yet you chose to abandon it. Do you think I’m a fool, or are you the real idiot?”

Abandon it? Alex couldn’t help but put a wry smile on his face.

He actually wished to inherit his family’s wealth, too, yet he couldn’t do so.

As a matter of fact, Alex just killed Susan and Samson. Furthermore, Samson was one of the top martial art masters of the Morrisons. Under such circumstances, the Morrisons would never let him go.

Rumor has it that Old Master Morrison was way better at martial arts than Samson. Even if Old Master Morrison didn't wish to take matters into his own hands, he could still kill Alex in other ways. After all, the Old Master was a prominent figure in Lumenopolis.

In other words, Alex's life would end anytime if he went to Lumenopolis now.

Therefore, he chose to stay in Nebula City, his home turf. Even if the Morrisons came here, he could at least deal with them using various tactics and wouldn't be forced to act passively at their mercy.

Nevertheless, Alex felt that it was a waste of time to explain the intricacies to Heather.

"Please don't be obsessed with money. Besides, don't we have a comfortable life now? I mean, we have a

car and a house and don't have to worry about our living expenses. Why must you live extravagantly?" Alex heaved a helpless sigh.

"Humph! You dare mention the shabby house. What I want is to live in a villa," Heather sneered at him.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 330



At this moment, all she had in mind was to force Alex to inherit his family's wealth.

The Jefferson family is worth more than a trillion! But this idiot hands everything to Shane and doesn't even

want a penny of it. How could I accept it?

“If you don’t buy me a villa, we might as well get a divorce,” Heather threatened him.

Alex couldn’t help but heave a sigh deep in his heart. After a while, he gazed at Heather deeply and promised, “I will buy you a villa when I have the money.”

“When will you have the money? Why don’t you get the money when you can have it now?” Heather refused to let him off.

“It isn’t my money,” Alex replied.

As a matter of fact, he had already taken back the black credit card, which was in itself worth more than a trillion—a lot more than the liquid assets of the Jefferson family. Despite having done that, he didn’t

wish to inform Heather about it.

“Heather, why are you wasting your time with him? Since he just killed three people, he will be sentenced to death or life imprisonment at the very least. You should get a divorce today.” Carmen suddenly came out and advised her.

“Exactly. He will be sentenced to death for murdering just one person, not to mention three. Heather, end your relationship with him, for you and the Jennings family.” Jacob also gave her similar advice.

“Think about it. Stanley might be affected once Alex is found guilty. So you have to get a divorce, or else Stanley might even not have the right to go to university,” Carmen added right after Jacob finished.

After listening to their advice, Heather couldn't help but frown. In fact, she had forgotten about the

murders since she was only concerned about the Jefferson family's wealth earlier on.

Since Alex really killed someone today, will the police let him off the hook?

Heather pondered over it and was frightened. “Alex, you might still have a chance to clear your name after inheriting your family’s wealth. If you don’t do so, you won’t be recognized as the master of the Jefferson family, in which case you will definitely be sentenced to death!”

“Don’t worry. Shane will not make a police report, and neither will the Morrisons. Since it’s about the grievances among martial arts masters, the police will not poke their noses in it. Moreover, even if the police want to interfere with it, someone will help me immediately,” Alex comforted her.

“Who is going to help you? Is it the chairman of Four Seas Corporation?” Heather pressed on.

Alex fell silent for a moment but eventually nodded in response.

Curiosity got the better of Heather; she squinted and asked coldly, “Tell me honestly. What kind of relationship do you have with the chairman of Four Seas Corporation?”

“I’m his driver, and he is my boss,” Alex replied without hesitation.

“You are lying!” Heather didn’t believe it.

Alex raised his eyebrows and explained, “I took a bullet for him before. Since I’m his driver and bodyguard, he can solve my problem effortlessly by only making a phone call.”

Even though Heather was still a little suspicious, she couldn't refute his remark.

After pondering over it, she asked again, "Have you really decided not to inherit your family's wealth?"

Alex nodded confidently.

"You... you really disappointed me! Alex, it's the biggest mistake in my life to marry an idiot like you!" Heather gnashed her teeth and scolded him.

"Do you have any other questions? Otherwise, I'll have to treat my wound now. I think at least seven to eight bones of mine are broken." Alex said in a composed manner.

Heather's heart skipped a beat when she recalled the fight between Alex and Samson. In fact, her heart

wrenched because Alex was clearly in pain.

Nevertheless, feeling that her husband was silly, she still couldn't help but merely utter, "Go!"

Alex waved his hand at her and walked toward his car.

Heather stretched out her hand and wanted to ask if he could drive, but she bit her tongue in the end.

Alex surprised her earlier today but then disappointed her deeply in a dramatic turn of events.

After all, their family would rise to prominence in no time if he decided to inherit the Jefferson family's immense wealth.

But Alex was determined to let go of his inheritance—
—how could Heather not be furious?

She felt as though a mountain of gold belonging to Alex was right before his eyes, yet he had chosen not to take even one flake of it.

Hence, no matter how badly Heather wished to have her hands on that mountain, she could do nothing about it.

What did I do in the past to deserve such a punishment!

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