

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 331

“Grandma, you have to help me!” After going through a replantation surgery for his finger, Shane returned to Lumenopolis in the evening.

He immediately went to the Morrisons’ once he arrived at Lumenopolis.

Since his mother was dead, he could only ask for a favor from his grandfather and his family.

“What’s wrong? What happened to your hand?” Old Madam Morrison frowned when she asked him.

“Grandma, Mom and Uncle Samson are dead...”
Shane sobbed.

“What?”

Once Old Madam Morrison heard Shane’s words, she spat out blood and fainted right away.

Old Madam Morrison was already eighty years old and wasn’t a martial arts master. She was shaken up by the sudden tragic news.

“Grandma... Grandma... wake up...” Yona Morrison, Shane’s cousin, immediately helped her up and massaged her head. However, she did not wake up even after quite some time.

As such, Yona turned around and yelled at Shane, “Carry Grandma into the car and send her to the hospital!”

“Okay.” Shane was actually stunned as he didn’t expect his grandma to pass out upon hearing the

news.

After Yona instructed him, he immediately stood up and helped Yona carry Old Madam Morrison out of the villa. When the butler heard the noise and came over, Yona said nervously, “Inform others that Grandma has passed out.”

“Yes, Miss.” The butler quickly calmed himself down and took out his phone to call the rest of the Morrisons.

After that, he hopped into the car to follow them to the hospital.

The butler drove while Yona and Shane sat at the back. After quite some time, Yona asked coldly, “How did my father die?”

Dad passed away! I can't believe that it happened out

of the blue! Since Dad is the Master of Martial Arts, who managed to kill him?

“Alex Jefferson killed him,” Shane answered.

“Did you say Alex Jefferson, your good-for-nothing brother?” Yona held back her emotions and continued to ask him.

“Yes.” Shane nodded in response.

“Impossible!” Yona declared, “My dad is the Master of Martial Arts! How can Alex possibly kill him? Shane, I’m warning you. If you don’t tell me the truth, the Morrisons will not let you off the hook even if I don’t kill you!”

Shane said pitifully, “Yona, why should I lie to you? Alex Jefferson is a freak! I witnessed the fight between him and Uncle Samson, which lasted half a

day. As much as I refused to believe it, he defeated Uncle Samson and killed him. He also forced my mom to commit suicide by hanging and chopped down one of my fingers. I went through a replantation surgery only a few hours ago.”

“So, Alex Jefferson is a Master of Martial Arts, too?” Yona was stunned and couldn’t believe the truth. There were numerous martial arts practitioners, yet only a few could become a Master within their lifetime.

Alex Jefferson is in his twenties; he is even younger than Shane. He couldn’t possibly be a Master even if he started practicing martial arts when he was a fetus!

Shane said to Yona, “I have no idea. Well, my mom sent Freddie Moore to kill Alex, but Freddie died in Nebula City. I’m sure Alex killed him. After that, she sent Reuben Fuller to kill Alex and brought along Charlie Jefferson as a hostage, but Alex successfully

defeated Reuben and rescued Charlie.”

After pausing for a while, he tried to cut the long story short. “Alex came to Lumenopolis a few days ago and invited me to a banquet. I bribed his underling to spike his drink. After that, I beat the hell out of Alex and put him in a cage. The next day, I brought along Tim to take over Alex’s company in Nebula City but Alex somehow managed to escape and return to the city. He even crippled Tim in the process so that Tim couldn’t practice martial arts ever again. Alas, I remember that I had broken several of his ribs that night. This afternoon, however, he was still strong enough to beat Uncle Samson to death. He is definitely a freak!”

“Impossible! Isn’t he barely over twenty years old? How can he be a Master?” Yona refused to admit Alex’s capabilities nor believe that he killed her father.

At the same time, however, she looked pale and felt a bad omen.

How can he be so powerful if he isn't a Master?

As Yona's heart wrenched, she suddenly felt dizzy and went weak at her knees.

"Yona, we have to ask Grandpa to take him on if we want to kill Alex; no one else can finish the task," Shane said with a sigh.

"Grandpa is isolating himself to practice martial arts and will only come out three years later!" As if a thought flashed through her mind, Yona Morrison suddenly wore a murderous look and continued, "But how can I wait for three years to avenge my dad? I will hire professional killers from Phoenix Organization to avenge him!"

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Fortunately, Old Madam Morrison woke up soon after. Having regained consciousness, she broke down and cried when Shane explained to her about Samson and Susan's deaths.

It was a tragedy for an elder to attend the funeral of a younger one.

As an eighty-year-old woman, she never thought that she had to go through such pain.

“Kill him! You must kill the b*stard to avenge them!” Old Madam Morrison instructed in between her sobs.

“Mom, don’t worry. Since that b*stard killed Samson and forced Susan to commit suicide, the Morrisons will tear him into pieces at all costs!” Holden Morrison, Master of the Morrisons, declared in a deep voice.

By now, all family members of the Morrisons had arrived at the hospital. They were emotional and wished to kill Alex in no time.

However, none actually acted because they were aware that Alex was the Master of Martial Arts.

“Please go to Nebula City today and bring back the bodies of Samson and Susan; don’t leave their bodies behind in Nebula City,” Old Madam Morrison reminded them while in tears.

“Mom, you should take some rest. I will instruct my men to do it now,” Holden replied.

“Alright,” Old Madam Morrison nodded in response. Nevertheless, she still couldn’t stop crying as she could not forget her deceased son and daughter.

Holden then told the butler, “Arrange the flight route and repatriate the bodies of Samson and Susan tonight.”

Since the Morrisons had their own plane, they only needed to inform the airport authority of the flight plan prior to takeoff.

After answering Holden, the butler left the ward to make the necessary arrangements.

Then, Holden turned around to look at his eldest son, Felix Morrison. “Felix, you will handle it.”

“Okay,” Felix nodded in response.

“Uncle Holden, I’ll go with Felix,” Yona held back her sadness and made the request.

“Okay, Shane has to go along as well to find Alex Jefferson,” Holden paused for a while and continued, “Remember, Alex Jefferson killed them because Susan killed his mother in the past. That means he only wanted to avenge his own mother. As long as you don’t have a row with him, I think he won’t make things difficult.”

“Yes, since he is already the Master, he should act like one and not make things difficult for us unless he wants to entangle with the Morrisons for the rest of his life,” Felix replied.

After nodding at him in response, Holden asked them

to go home and make the preparations.

After going through a seven-hour treatment at the Sakura Club, the Pill of Vitality was finally assimilated into Alex's body, healing about half of his injury.

The Pill of Vitality had its efficacy limits. The fact that as much as half of Alex's injury could be healed right away was also attributable to his strong Mortal Force and his knowledge of medicine.

When Alex stood up and was about to invite Flynn for dinner, Charlie came in and said, "Mr. Jefferson, the Morrisons are here to retrieve the bodies."

"Who are they?" Alex asked.

He initially wanted Flynn to give Samson and Susan an elaborate burial. Nevertheless, his plan could not be carried out because Charlie told him that the

Morrison's would retrieve their bodies.

"Two juniors and Shane Jefferson are here," Charlie reported.

"Okay. Let them retrieve the bodies." Since the Morrison's sent two juniors, it was a hint that they didn't intend to declare war with Alex just yet.

When Alex and Charlie arrived in the backyard, they saw people from the Morrison's carrying the bodies into their car.

Felix and Yona saw Alex but couldn't recognize him in the beginning.

After all, Alex had left Lumenopolis for many years. Besides, Yona couldn't even remember Alex because she was only fourteen when he left.

Nevertheless, Felix soon recognized Alex. In fact, he felt that Alex and his father, Zachary, somehow looked alike.

“Felix, who is he?” Yona asked when she noticed Felix staring at the man in front of them.

“He is Alex Jefferson,” Shane said softly.

Felix nodded in response. “Yona, ignore him. Don’t irritate him because we are no match for him.”

“So he is Alex Jefferson, the one who killed my dad?” Yona grew furious and stared at Alex resentfully.

“Yes, but don’t act on impulse,” Felix reminded her.

Heeding his advice, Yona stared at Alex coldly.

However, when Alex came closer, she finally couldn’t help but yell, “Alex Jefferson, I, Yona Morrison, will

avenge my father! I will kill you by myself one day!”

Felix and Shane were instantly frightened and looked as pale as death.

Since Alex was the Master, it was best not to irritate him. After all, none of them could go home safely today if he refused to let them go.


“Mr. Jefferson, I’m sorry if my sister offended you. Please forgive her for being too emotional,” Felix immediately apologized to Alex.

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Given that they were definitely no match for Alex, Felix had no choice but to be cautious.

Besides, their most important task at the moment was to bring the bodies back; it wasn't the right time to talk about taking revenge against Alex.

On the other hand, Alex stared at Felix calmly. It took him some time to recall that this young man was the future successor of the Morrisons.

Alex couldn't help but glance at him again since his response was totally different from Yona's.

Comparing with Yona's anger and threatening remark, Felix's calmness was even more worrying.

Alex wasn't worried about Yona, given that she could hardly conceal her grief and vengeance. Such a

person would be full of flaws and her weaknesses could be easily exploited.

On the contrary, Felix was smarter by burying his emotions.

Alex reminded himself secretly not to underestimate Felix when the Morrisons sought vengeance on him.

“Sure, I will always welcome your arrival,” Alex glanced at Yona and replied with a faint smile.

Yona was about to curse Alex when Felix stopped her.

He then bowed slightly to Alex and said politely, “Mr. Jefferson, thank you for giving the bodies of my uncle and aunt back to us. I will definitely repay your kindness when you come to Lumenopolis one day!”

“Mr. Morrison, you’re welcome. Even if you don’t come, I have decided to give them an elaborate burial. After all, they were my elders,” Alex replied blandly.

“Indeed. After all, we are considered family. Although we resented each other in the past, I’m sure we will eventually resolve our differences and reconcile in the future.” Felix bowed slightly to Alex again and said, “I’m sorry; we have to get going.”

After Alex nodded politely, Felix asked everyone to get into the car. Yona and Shane gave one last glare at Alex before hopping into the car and leaving Sakura Club.

“Mr. Jefferson, we have to be wary of Felix Morrison because he is good at concealing his emotions. This man could laugh at you while stabbing you in your back simultaneously,” Charlie advised Alex after Felix

and the rest left.

“Well, to a certain extent, the future successor of the Morrisons is outstanding,” Alex acknowledged.

“Even though you killed Samson Morrison, the Morrisons would probably not seek vengeance on you in person. On the contrary, I think they might hire the Phoenix Organization to do the dirty work,” Charlie added.

“Oh? Tell me more about the Phoenix Organization,” Alex inquired.

“It is the top assassins’ organization in the world. It is said that two of their killers were more skilled than Masters. The group is also well-known for having assassinated a Master of Martial Arts before,” Charlie explained to Alex.

“In that case, the Morrisons will probably hire killers who are better than Masters to assassinate me.” Alex was lost in thought after responding to Charlie.

Given that he killed Samson, the Morrisons would certainly think that he was a Master of martial arts—maybe even one of the better Masters.

In that case, the Morrisons would not hesitate to hire Unrivalled Masters, who were a level above Masters, to take revenge against him.

Judging from his strength now, he was no match for Masters, not to mention Unrivalled Masters.

In fact, Alex was merely lucky to have defeated Samson today. Firstly, Samson was careless and underestimated his opponent.

The second reason was that Alex’s determination to

fight and entangle with Samson disrupted Samson's rhythm in fighting.

Lastly, Samson was distracted by Flynn's shot. All of these factors enabled Alex to finally land a lethal punch at Samson's heart.

Otherwise, it would be uncertain whether Alex could really defeat Samson.

Alex didn't want to engage in such dangerous fights anymore. After all, both he and his opponent would suffer severe injuries, and neither had a clear advantage over the other.

"Well, since Old Master Morrison isolated himself to practice martial arts, I'm sure the Morrisons will not disturb him for the time being. Based on my analysis, chances are they will hire the Phoenix Organization to kill you," Charlie explained.

Alex didn't reply; he was deep in thought. If the Phoenix Organization really sends killers who are stronger than Masters, how should I deal with them?

I cannot train and upgrade myself to be a Master in a short time. Even if I can, I will be no match for those stronger than a Master.

Suddenly, Alex could feel immense pressure and decided to be extra cautious.

"Mr. Jefferson, I would advise you to leave Nebula City temporarily. Perhaps after three to five years, after you become a Master, you can decide on your next move," Charlie suggested.

"Leave? Where can I go? My wife and children are all here. If the Morrisons seek vengeance on them instead after I leave, what should I do?" Alex said

while giving him a wry smile.

“How about bringing them along when you leave?”
Charlie thought for a while and asked.

However, Alex shook his head in response. Will Heather leave with me? Will Heather allow me to bring along Stanley? The answers are obviously negative. In that case, I must find the right way to train myself to become a Master.


Alex looked particularly determined.

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Due to Alex's earlier dominating act, Carmen was unable to look him in the eye even after they returned home that night. She would feel terrified whenever she glanced at him.

The scene in which he had forced Susan to her death earlier today kept replaying in her mind. It was both shocking and traumatizing.

Another reason for her fear was that Alex might not have any money now, but he was still a member of the Jefferson family. If there ever came a day when he decided to go back home to inherit his family assets, the Jennings family would be able to reach a higher social status as well.

All this culminated in Carmen being wary of offending Alex further.

That night, Heather dragged Alex back to their room to sleep. If it were not for his injuries, she would have insisted on them engaging in intimate activities.

As it was, she voluntarily cuddled close to him. Her voice was soft and gentle as she urged him to reconsider inheriting the Jefferson family assets.

In response, he told her he needed rest to recover from his injuries. That enraged her; she huffily moved over to sleep on her own side of the bed.

The next day, Alex brought Stanley to kindergarten before heading to work.

He had called Jack the day before was told that Shane had come to the office, but he did not make too big of a fuss. The only one who was affected was Jessica.

With the absence of his two secretaries, Alex felt a little bored.

Because Jessica had resigned and Ginny was on sick leave, he had no secretary for the time being.

Then again, he had been leaving most of the decision-making to Jack recently. There were very few things that required his personal input anymore.

Leaning back against the couch, he took out his phone to call Jessica.

“Are you awake yet? Let’s have morning tea together,” Alex asked with a smile.

On the other side of the phone, Jessica was ecstatic that Alex had actually called her.

“Sure! Give me an hour. Wait, no, half an hour!”

Jessica hurriedly replied.

“Alright. I’ll wait for you at Amy’s Tea House.”

He heard from Jack that Jessica had resigned because Shane had been bothering her. His plan was to invite her out for morning tea as an apology. After that, he would also try to convince her to come back to work.

Although she had asked him to wait half an hour, he knew she would likely not arrive until one hour later.

After all, what woman would not pretty herself before leaving the house?

Alex headed to Jack’s office to pass the time. He asked Jack about the preparation of Galaxy Girls and how it was progressing. It turned out that things were going smoothly and that they would probably be able

to set up advertiser bidding next week. Twenty days later, they would begin officially recording the program.

When Alex noticed half an hour had passed, he bid his goodbyes and left for Amy's Tea House.

A little more than ten minutes later, Jessica finally arrived.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Jefferson. I was caught in a traffic jam on the way here," she apologized with a smile.

She was dressed beautifully today and every movement she made was graceful and alluring.

Plenty of gazes followed her wherever she went.

Alex smiled to show he did not mind her arriving late. He waited for her to sit down opposite him before he

asked, "What would you like to drink?"

"Green tea, please."

Nodding, he gestured for the waiter to come take their order.

He requested a cup of green tea as well before ordering some pastries and fruits.

"I need to apologize for what happened to you two days ago. My personal affairs had inadvertently bothered you, and for that, I'm terribly sorry," he expressed apologetically.

"Mr. Jefferson, what exactly happened? Why is that man suddenly the chairman?"

"Nothing very important. It's just some personal matters that I've already seen to." Chuckling, Alex

continued, “Come back to work. I promise it won’t happen again.”

Although disappointed that he refused to tell her the truth, she still nodded.

Soon, their food and drinks arrived and they chatted as they ate.

Just then, Alex’s phone rang. Checking the caller ID, he saw that it was Ginny.

“Mr. Jefferson, please save me! Harry suddenly barged into my home. He’s gone crazy! I’m currently hiding in the bathroom. Please come help me!”
Ginny’s tearful voice blared through the phone.

Knitting his brows, Alex said, “Send me your location. I’ll be there as quick as I can.”

“Alright!” With that, she hung up. Seconds later, he received her location through his WhatsApp.

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Jessica questioned, “What is it?”

“Ginny is being trapped in her house by her boyfriend. She wants me to go rescue her.”

“I thought they broke up? What’s wrong with that guy?”

Alex stood up. “I have no idea. I’d better head over to

see what's happening. You should rest today and come in for work tomorrow.”

“I'll go with you,” she suggested as she got to her feet.

“No need. You can do whatever you like now. This is probably a small matter,” he replied with a shake of his head.

Disappointment welled in her again. Just the thought of how Ginny was always acting coy in front of Alex made her feel uneasy.

However, there was nothing she could do but seethe in silence since he refused to let her follow him.

...

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Harry banged his fist on the bathroom door relentlessly, cursing loudly, “Ginny, you b*tch! How could you toss me aside like that just because you found a wealthier boy toy! You’re a f**king bitch! Open this door right now or when I get my hands on you, I’ll make you regret the day you were born!”

There was no way to describe the fury he was feeling currently. Back then when he was still trying to get together with Ginny, she was more than willing to spend all his money. In order to maintain a perfect image of himself before her, he had not held her hand even after two months of dating.

They only started dating each other once it was clear they both had marriage in mind. He treated her like the most priceless treasure in the world, yet she ruthlessly dumped him after finding a richer man to pursue. Needless to say, he became completely warped by the rage he felt.

Ginny leaned against the sink as terror overwhelmed her.

Ever since she met Alex, she could not help comparing him to Harry. It was then she realized that the latter was poor and, even worse, had a terrible character.

After much thought and consideration, she finally decided to break up with Harry.

She did not expect Harry would become so crazed and terrifying.

At the same time, she was relieved at her decision. She could not imagine what he would be like in the future if they had gotten married.

“Harry, don’t do anything stupid! We’re not together

anymore. Why must you still bother me?" she snapped furiously.

"If I can't have you, nobody can! If you won't get back together with me, I'm going to f**king destroy you! Open this door right now! Otherwise, I'm going to throw acid on your face and disfigure you! Let's see if any other rich man wants you then!" he threatened.

She tried to explain, "Harry, stop talking bullsh*t! I broke up with you for personal reasons. I felt like we aren't suited for each other, that's all. It has nothing to do with anybody else! Besides, I don't have a new rich boy toy!"

"You don't think I know what kind of person you are? As if you would break off our relationship if you hadn't had found someone new to leech off!"

"I'm going to call the police if you don't stop this

nonsense right now!” she warned.

“Hah! I’m not even afraid of death! What makes you think I’ll be scared of the police?” Harry scoffed before resuming his effort to break down the door.

Knowing the door was bound to break open soon, panic and worry beset Ginny.

With Harry going off the deep end like this, she did not know what he might do to her.

Mr. Jefferson, where are you? I’m so screwed if you don’t arrive soon!

Bang!

At that moment, Harry finally managed to ram the door open.

Ginny let out a scream and fell to the floor in shock.

“You f**king bitch! Where are you going to hide now?”

He fixed his manic gaze on her.

“Harry, please calm down!” The look in his eyes terrified her; she had never seen such a crazed expression on him before.

“Calm down? I’m gonna have my way with you first and then disfigure you. That’s the only way I’ll calm down!”

With that said, he lunged toward her and started to tear off her clothes.

Shrieks left her lips but there was nothing she could do. She was completely helpless before him.

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Ginny was in despair. If only she had known Harry was such a crazy man back then, she never would have agreed to be with him.

She wailed, “Harry, please calm down and think! This is a crime you’re committing!”

In response, he pinned her to the floor harder and laughed diabolically while ripping off her clothes. “So what? Nobody is allowed to have what I don’t get to have. I’ll personally see to your ruination today!”

There was no way Ginny would be able to escape

from his grip, especially not when his strength was fueled by the immense rage he was feeling.

Riiip!

At last, her T-shirt was torn away from her body to reveal her violet bra and cleavage. This only served to entice Harry further and he became even more riled up.

Completely ignoring her clawing and punching, He reached out his hand to pull on her bra.

Just as Ginny was about to lose herself in her despair, Alex rushed inside and grabbed the collar of Harry's shirt. He yanked the man away from his victim, lifted him, and tossed him out of the bathroom.

Alex's arrival had relief coursing through Ginny, who burst into tears as her tense nerves finally relaxed.

It was only when Alex stepped out of the bathroom that Harry saw the man who had overpowered him.

“Oh, it’s you, Alex Jefferson! You damned b*stard. You already have a wife and son, yet you still seduced Ginny. You’re a f**king scumbag!”

He then turned to holler into the bathroom, “Ginny, are you f**king blind? Jefferson is but a lowly driver and he already has a family. Let’s not forget that he’s a live-in son-in-law, a parasite! This is the kind of scumbag you’ve set your eyes on? What is wrong with you?”

Crawling to his feet, he grabbed a knife from the table and lunged toward Alex while screaming, “A scumbag and a wh*re——both of you deserve to die! I’m gonna kill you!”

Not versed in the art of fighting, Harry's movements were clumsy and slow. All Alex had to do was take a sidestep to avoid the attack, while sticking out a foot to trip the knife-wielding man, sending him sprawling to the ground on all fours.

“Harry, I honestly don't want to involve myself in this business between you two. However, there's clearly something wrong with your character. How could you do something so despicable just because she wants to break up with you? Would you believe me if I told you all it would take is one phone call from me to have you sitting in prison for the rest of your life?” Alex uttered in a placid tone as he eyed the man on the floor.

“I don't care about going to jail! You know why? Because I'm going to bring you two down with me!” Harry spat before he threw himself at Alex again.

Alex's expression darkened. He raised his hand to give the man who was now out of control a harsh slap across the face.

Smack!

Harry spun two circles from the force of the slap, his head spinning while his ears rang.

Ginny emerged from the bathroom at that moment, her eyes still sparkling with tears.

Alex glanced at her but then quickly turned back around when he saw that her upper body was only clad in a bra.

"You should put on some clothes first," he suggested.

She made a soft sound of acknowledgment before pulling out a white T-shirt from her closet and putting

it on.

“F**k you, Jefferson!” Harry finally snapped out of his daze and cursed loudly. Lifting the knife, he stabbed at Alex.

Hate burned in him and the only way to quench it would be if Alex died by his hands today!

“Look out!” Ginny cried in warning.

Alex’s lips curled into a sneer as he tilted his head to the side to avoid the stab. Grabbing his opponent’s wrist, he easily dislocated it with one hard tug.

Howling in pain, Harry dropped the knife to the floor before cradling his right hand.

A hook from Alex’s foot sent the knife flying into the air. Deftly catching it, Alex prepared to slice off one of

Harry's fingers to teach him a lesson he would never forget.

"W-what are you going to d-do?" Harry felt fear creep up on him when he saw Alex approaching him with the knife in hand.

Alex replied coldly, "I thought you like to play with knives? I wonder how you'll be able to threaten anyone again once I cut off your finger."

"Y-You! Jefferson, I was wrong! I won't ever bother Ginny again! Please let me go!" Harry pleaded.

"A leopard can't change its spots. As if I would ever believe anything out of your mouth."

With that, Alex grabbed Harry's wrist and raised the knife.

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“Ginny, I was wrong! I know that I was wrong! Please, you know how much I love you. Please just tell him to let me go! I beg you!” Trembling in fear, Harry crashed to his knees before them.

Ginny’s resolve weakened as she stared at the pitiful man in front of her. In truth, Harry had been very good to her when they were still dating. As Alex prepared to chop down, she hurriedly spoke up, “M-Mr. Jefferson... Please have mercy on him this once.”

Alex turned to look at her, his tone calm as he asked, “He just tried to ruin you and even threatened to kill you. Don’t you hate him?”

“I-I...”

Clenching her teeth, she forced out, “A-actually...He used to love me a lot, you know. Nothing has ever happened between us. He’s always been very respectful toward me and has never even held my hand without my permission.”

Her words had Alex wanting to smack his head against the wall. You’re just making Harry even more suspicious of there being something between us!

Not wanting her to muddy the waters up even more with her explanation, he snorted and kicked Harry away from him. “Get out of my sight. There had better not be a next time, or I’ll break both your arms and

make sure you're imprisoned for life.”

Not daring to linger any longer, Harry grit his teeth through the pain as he vanished out the front door.

Before Harry left, Alex noticed the gleam in his eyes and knew he was unrepentant. He was definitely going to exact revenge on Ginny or himself in the future.

After her ex left, Ginny started sobbing again. “Mr. Jefferson, if it hadn't been for your timely arrival, I-I would have been...been...”

Just the thought of Harry's earlier actions had given Ginny a mental breakdown. She shuddered to imagine what would have happened had Alex arrived a little later.

Setting down the knife, Alex reached out to pat her

shoulder. He was going to say something comforting but before the words could leave his lips, she suddenly threw herself at him. She buried her head into his chest and began to cry piteously.

At last, Ginny felt a sense of security all around her.

Meanwhile, Alex's arms hovered in the air with uncertainty: he did not know where to put his hands.

Initially, he had decided to keep Ginny because he really did need a secretary. However, he also had to admit a small part of him had wanted to use this as a way to piss off Harry. But he had never wanted her to actually cheat on her boyfriend!

Thus, he found himself in a dilemma on whether to hug her or not.

In the end, as her sobs got louder and louder, he

placed his arms around her shoulder to pat it gently. “It’s fine. Everything’s okay now. I’ll fire Harry immediately and have people force him out of Nebula City. He won’t get a chance to harm you again.”

“I-I really must have been blind to have fallen in love with a man like him. If you had come here any later...” she trailed off and lifted her head to look at Alex. Her tears came faster as she was once again reminded of what might have happened.

Alex wiped away the tears rolling down her cheeks, smiling as he said, “Love is blind and all that. Not all couples are able to love and respect each other equally.”

Suddenly, he was reminded of when Heather had mentally cheated on him. He could not help but be scornful of himself. He had been giving her the cold shoulder for quite a while now but that did not mean

that he did not love her anymore.

It was just that he had been unable to get over the fact that she had cheated on him. He had wanted to see if she would finally come back to him or continue to cheat on him.

This was the reason why he did not want to tell Heather that he was the boss of Four Seas Corporation.

“Are you unhappy?” Despite the grief she was feeling, she was still quite observant. She had instantly noticed how he seemed a little upset.

“What? No, why would I be unhappy? Hahaha!” Alex replied unconvincingly.

“Stop lying to me. I heard that you’ve been on the outs with your wife recently?” she asked softly.

Alex was a little speechless at how she managed to jump to such conclusions based on his words alone.

She commented, “You know, Heather is not the best woman in the world. There are plenty of women who are a lot better than her in the world.”

Alex stared at her in surprise. Weren't you so sad and hurt just seconds ago? Now you're sticking your nose in other people's business?

“Such as?” he questioned curiously.

A determined glint appeared in Ginny's eyes as she wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him on his lips.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 338

Alex was stunned at Ginny's sudden bold move. Although it had been a long time since he had had intimate relations with Heather, that did not mean he would satisfy himself with another woman. He did not want to cheat on his wife.

But with how passionate Ginny was being, he knew it would hurt her if he rejected her advances right now. For some reason, he did not want to make her sad.

Thus, he struggled with himself only briefly before succumbing to the kiss.

Tears were still clinging to her face and Alex could taste the bitterness in them.

Bitter was the perfect word to describe his current feeling.

I guess this is me cheating on Heather. Who would have known that I actually wanted revenge on her deep down inside?

But Heather had only cheated on him with his other identity and not exactly with another man, whereas he was now with another woman entirely.

In the end, he came to a conclusion - he was a jerk and a scumbag!

Boom!

The loud crash of thunder sounded from outside,

snapping them out of their deep kiss.

Alex released Ginny, who was blushing bright red.

“A storm is brewing,” he stated while staring out the window.

“Yeah. Nebula City will be having severe rainstorms for the next few days. I received a heavy rainfall warning yesterday.”

They seemed to have a mutual understanding not to bring up the earlier event as they looked out the window together.

Thunder rumbled again and the skies outside were dark.

Alex spoke up, “I have to go.”

Just as the words left his lips, the skies opened up and rain started to pour down. Within seconds, a full-blown storm raged outside.

Delight surged through Ginny and she teased, “Looks like you can’t leave now.”

“That’s exactly what you want, isn’t it?” he asked with a raised eyebrow.

“What do you mean? Why, Mr. Jefferson, I’m beginning to suspect you’re trying to seduce me!” She pushed out her well-endowed chest and stared at him from under her eyelashes coyly.

Alex found his eyes drawn to her chest as the earlier image of her only in her bra popped into his mind.

When she noticed him staring at her enviable assets, she felt rather smug.

Which woman would not be happy when the man she liked was admiring her body?

“That’s enough. I would prefer if we remained normal colleagues,” Alex uttered quietly.

He really did not want to cheat on Heather. He would never consider being with another woman unless there was really no way for them to work things out.

“I don’t understand, Mr. Jefferson. Aren’t we normal colleagues?” Ginny was feigning innocence.

“You...” He was speechless at her boldness.

Noting how the storm seemed to only be getting heavier outside and how Ginny smiled as she went to close the front door, Alex felt claustrophobic for the first time in his life.

“Mr. Jefferson, you probably haven’t eaten breakfast yet, right? Would you like to try my cooking?” she queried.

“It’s fine. I’ve already eaten,” he answered with a shake of his head before walking toward the window.

It really was quite scary how heavily the rain was pounding down from the skies.

Through the glass, he could see that the neighborhood was already drowning in over a foot of water even though it had only been raining for a while. Half his car tires were submerged in the water.

The even scarier thing was the storm did not look like it was going to blow over anytime soon.

Alex frowned. At this rate, there would be a massive

flood.

“The pandemic has only just been controlled and now the provinces are going to suffer from floods. This is truly a terrible year for everybody,” he muttered to himself.

Soon, Ginny reappeared with two bowls of pasta.

“Mr. Jefferson, my pasta is one of the best around. Come and try it!” she called.

He stared at the two bowls she had placed on the table. “I’ve really already eaten!”

“But I’ve already cooked it! What a waste it would be to throw it away if you don’t eat it. I thought you were always encouraging us to be more conservative about our use of resources in the office?” She came over to pull him to the table.

Grimacing, he had no choice but to acquiesce to her insistence.

Thankfully, as a martial artist, his digestive capabilities were quite strong.

The storm raged on even after they finished eating. He resigned himself to staying at Ginny's place to wait out the storm.

Ginny kept shooting seductive looks at him, and that made him distinctly uncomfortable.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)



Ginny finished washing up the dishes before she headed back into the living room to look for Alex. When she saw that he was lounging against the couch playing with his phone, she daringly sat down beside him. Using this opportunity, she leaned her upper body against his shoulder and breathed against his neck sultrily.

“Mr. Jefferson, you like to watch videos, too?” she cooed with a smile.

Alex turned his head to look at her. The sly woman was taking every chance she could get to seduce him.

“Mr. Jefferson, am I pretty?” She purposely pressed her buxom chest against his arm.

Alex was really beginning to regret keeping Ginny as his secretary. That was one of the biggest mistakes

he had ever made in his life. She really is a seductress who will not stop until she gets what she wants.

Locking gazes with her, he wondered, “Aren’t you afraid I’ll just do the deed and leave immediately after?”

“I’m your secretary. Wherever you go, I’ll follow,” she purred.

“Please. Enough,” he practically begged.

She let out a throaty laugh, amused at how he was not the cold and aloof man he usually presented at the office.

However, she was not a complete idiot. She knew there were certain lines that could not be crossed. Straightening her body, she stopped trying to seduce

him.

Alex changed the subject when he saw that she was sitting properly on the couch. “Have you recovered from your illness yet?”

“Yeah. I was going to head to work when Harry suddenly came knocking...”

“Don’t worry, I’ll fire him the moment I get back to the office later in the afternoon,” Alex promised.

Having someone morally reprehensible like Harry as one of his company’s executives was a sure recipe for disaster. He had to get rid of Harry as soon as possible.

A kind woman at heart, Ginny begged for mercy on her ex’s behalf, “He’s actually quite pitiful, too... Mr. Jefferson, maybe you should give him another

chance?”

“I thought you don’t like him anymore? Why are you still thinking about him?”

She hurriedly explained, “I really don’t like him anymore! It’s just...he’s always treated me very well. I- I’m worried he might bother me again if he loses that job.”

He mulled over the idea for several moments before finally replying, “Fine. I’ll observe him for a while longer. If he does anything similar to today, I’m definitely going to fire him. No ifs or buts.”

“Thank you! I hope he’ll learn his lesson this time.”

“Yeah.”

He stood up and checked the weather outside. The

storm still did not look like it was going to end anytime soon, so he said, “May I borrow your room for a while? Also, please don’t disturb me during this time.”

Thinking that he was going to take a nap on her bed, she was quick to agree, “Hmm? Sure.”

He headed for the bedroom and had only just pushed open the door when she suddenly called out, “Wait!”

Spotting the pink underwear and purple bra laid out on her bed, he smirked mentally and turned his head away. He pretended he had not seen anything.

Ginny rushed into her room and hid her personal garments before leaving with a blush on her cheeks.

Smiling slightly, he entered the room and shut it.

Since he could not leave the house yet, he might as

well use this time to heal his wounds further.

Right now, he was only half-recovered. Without the Pill of Vitality which would give him a massive boost, he had to resort to the traditional and slower method of regulating his internal energies.

He estimated that it would take around a week to fully recover using this method.

It was not until four in the afternoon that Alex emerged from the room.

It was time for him to pick up Stanley from kindergarten.

He did not know when the storm subsided but it was only raining lightly now.

Ginny, who had been sprawled on the couch playing

with her phone, sat up when she spotted Alex. “Mr. Jefferson, this is terrible! The news reported that the dam just broke an hour ago and half of the city is now suffering from major floods. A lot of people have lost their homes to the waters.”

“What! Which parts of the city are flooded?” he asked urgently.

“Have a look.” She handed her phone over to him.

Accepting it, he quickly scrolled down the list before his heart raced in his chest.

The neighborhood in which Stanley’s kindergarten was located was one of the areas suffering major floods!

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 340

The news report mentioned that a lot of people had been swept away by floodwater in that neighborhood.

Blood rushed to Alex's head; he felt like fainting.

"I have to go!" He tossed Ginny's phone back at her before striding toward the front door.

"This neighborhood is flooded as well. Even the cars are almost completely submerged!" she mentioned.

Alex's mind went blank. He dashed over to the windows and looked down. As far as the eye could

see, it was all water. Some of the lighter cars had even floated up and were being taken away by the currents.

“Here, take my wallet. You can return it to me when you head in for work.” With that said, he flung his wallet at the woman. His ID and driver’s license were in there. If he took them along with him, they were bound to get wet.

He was not worried about his phone at all as it was supposed to be waterproof.

Accepting the wallet, Ginny asked in confusion, “How are you going to leave when the water is so deep?”

“I don’t care; I have to save my son! I’ll swim there if I have to!” Opening the door, he left without a backward glance.

Watching his retreating back, Ginny prayed fervently that Stanley would be fine.

Heading downstairs, the first thing Alex did was turn on his phone.

He had turned off his phone earlier because he did not want to be disturbed during his treatment. The screen flickered to life and he was instantly bombarded with more than a dozen missed call notifications. There were some from Ms. Haden, Jack, Jessica, and Flynn. Naturally, most of the missed calls were from Heather.

Without hesitation, he called Ms. Haden first. The phone rang for close to half a minute before she finally picked up.

“Hello, Ms. Haden. I’m Stanley’s father, Alex. How are you guys doing now?” He waited anxiously for her

reply. If she was able to answer the call, that meant the kindergarten was probably still fine.

“We’re in one of the major flood areas! However, we were able to bring all the students to the second floor the moment we realized something was wrong. I called the police but it’s been more than an hour and nobody’s come to rescue us yet. Mr. Jefferson, you have to think of a way to come save us!” Ms. Haden’s panicked voice came through the phone. The kitchen was on the first floor so everything was now submerged underwater. She and the children had not even had a chance to eat lunch before the floodwaters had come. Now, they were cold and hungry, with many crying from hunger.

Breathing a sigh of relief, Alex said, “Don’t worry, Ms. Haden. I’ll head over right away. Could you please pass the phone to my son?”

“Daddy, I’m so hungry!” Stanley started to bawl the moment he got on the phone.

He had breakfast at seven-thirty in the morning, and it was already past five in the afternoon now. He’s a growing child, so of course he must be famished!

“Stanley, be a good boy and listen to Ms. Haden. Stay with her and be strong, okay? Daddy will bring food over to you right away,” Alex comforted his son.

“Alright.” The little boy nodded obediently.

Alex soon hung up after giving Stanley some more reassurance.

Knowing his son was fine, he could relax a little. Next, he called Gavin.

Once the call went through, Alex rushed to say, “Mr.

Wells, it's Alex Jefferson. My son's kindergarten, Sunshine Kindergarten, is in one of the hardest-hit areas. The kids are all trapped on the second floor of the building. Please find a way to send rafts over to transport them someplace safer."

"Don't worry, Mr. Jefferson. I'll get to it right away. We've already received instructions to save the children from the various schools first. We also arranged some teams to rescue the kindergarteners but there are just too many of them and we don't have enough people," Gavin clarified. He was one of the few men who knew Alex's true identity as the chairman of Four Seas Corporation and the Folk Hero. That was why that was incredibly respectful toward Alex.

"Thank you, Mr. Wells."

He hung up before finally dialing Heather's number.

“Why the hell is your phone turned off when something so serious has happened? Where the hell have you been!”

Heather’s furious and anxious voice blared through the phone.

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