

## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 341

“My phone battery died and I only just managed to find a charger,” Alex lied.

“Useless piece of trash! How could your phone die at a time like this?” Heather was furious beyond measure as she yelled, “Alex Jefferson, let me warn you: if anything happens to Stanley, I’ll never let you go! I’ll kill you myself!”

Sweat beaded on Alex’s forehead. He had not thought something so terrible would happen while he was busy healing his wounds. He hastily reassured her, “I just spoke to Stanley’s teacher and she told me they’re okay. I’m going over to bring him home right now.”

On the other side of the phone, Heather sighed in relief. Alex had always been the one handling Stanley's education so she did not even have Ms. Haden's number.

The flood happened so suddenly and was so serious that she had gone fretfully insane.

It did not help that she saw news reports about all the children who were washed away by the rapid currents. Anxiety threatened to swallow her as tears rolled down her cheeks.

Now that she had received confirmation that her son was safe, her nerves could finally relax after hours of being tightly wound-up.

In a calmer tone than before, she said, "Okay. Get over there as quickly as you can. And be careful."

“Alright. Bye.” He ended the call.

He did not bother returning the others’ phone calls. Looking down at the water lapping at the staircase, he kept his phone in his pocket and headed right into the water.

The floodwaters were nearly 1.5 meters deep, reaching all the way to above Alex’s waist.

Naturally, there was a lot of resistance when walking in such deep waters. Even with his strong Mortal Force, it took some effort for him to wade through the waters.

Despite that, his speed was about the same as someone walking normally.

Not a single soul could be seen on the streets. Suddenly, he spotted a broken door drifting toward

him. Ecstatic at the find, he made his way over and leaped on it before it could get washed away by the currents.

With the door serving as a makeshift raft, he was able to conserve his energy and increase his speed at the same time.

His heart grew heavy as he saw the animals floating past him, some alive and some not. This flood would cost the people severely.

Although he did not try and save the animals, his gaze swept around constantly in search of children. He would definitely save any that he saw.

Soon, he saw a supermarket up ahead.

Remembering that Stanley and the rest of the people trapped there had not eaten anything for hours, he steered the raft over to the entrance of the

supermarket.

Unfortunately, the staff was unable to close the doors in time before the flood came. The inside of the supermarket was partially submerged and he could not see anybody around.

Thankfully, some of the higher shelves still peeked out of the water. All he needed to do was lean down to easily access the items on those top shelves.

He circled the supermarket in search of something to put the food in and finally saw a big bag drifting past. Stuffing it full of snacks, he left the store and continued on his way.

To his relief, he did not see anybody in the waters throughout his journey.

One hour later, he finally reached the kindergarten.

The policemen that Gavin had sent to rescue the children had also just arrived not too long ago. They were currently ushering the kindergarteners onto the small rafts they came in.

Seeing Alex traveling against the current and arriving on a door, the policemen were surprised.

Admiration rose in them when they got a closer look at who it was.

They recognized him as the man who had helped their team leader, Elsa, in the bank robbery case. They had also personally witnessed Alex being awarded the title of Folk Hero.

However, what caused them to have great respect and awe for Alex was what he did after the award ceremony. After the Provincial Department rewarded him with ten million, he immediately donated it to the

Epidemic Prevention Association, a gesture that touched even Gavin.

“Help! Help! Please, somebody save my child!”

From upstream came the sound of a woman’s desperate plea for help. Alex turned around, only to see a little boy being carried away by the currents a hundred meters away. Several meters behind the boy was a distraught and disheveled-looking woman.

The middle-aged woman kept trying to reach her son but the currents were too fast and strong. Despite being constantly dragged underwater, she kept struggling to the surface to try to save her child.

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Alex spun around and was about to steer his raft toward them when he heard someone calling him.

“Daddy! Daddy!”

Stanley’s shouts had his head whipping around. He saw that Elsa was carrying the little boy down from the kindergarten’s second floor and was putting him in the small raft.

“Stanley, stay there with the policemen, okay? Daddy has to go save someone else and then I’ll return to you,” he yelled toward his son.

“Okay, Daddy! Come back quickly! I’m so hungry!” was Stanley’s response.



Recalling the snacks he had brought with him, he tossed them at Elsa.

“There are some snacks in there. Please distribute it among the children!” he called out before heading for the little boy who was being carried away by the current.

Elsa and her team’s eyes nearly popped out of their heads. They were nearly a hundred meters away from where Alex had been, but he had just tossed the big bag of snacks over like it was a piece of cake.

“Quick, get the bag! Don’t let it get taken away by the floodwaters!” Elsa hurriedly ordered.

The raft furthest away from her was closest to the bag. It zoomed over to catch the flying item.

However, they were soon stunned by what happened next.

Not only did the bag of snacks not land where they thought it would, it sailed over their heads and landed right in Elsa's raft.

"That guy is just too crazy!" she exclaimed in shock. Opening up the bag, she quickly pulled out the snacks and distributed them to the children on her raft.

When everybody had been given something to eat, she tossed the bag over to the next raft for them to do the same.

In no time, Alex had made his way over to the little boy. He hauled the child up and onto his makeshift raft.

Thankfully, there were still faint signs of breathing

coming from the boy. He was just unconscious from having swallowed too much water.

Alex instantly held the boy upside down so the water in his stomach could trickle out. Meanwhile, he pushed Mortal Force into the boy through the soles of his feet to hasten his awakening.

The middle-aged woman wept tears of joy when she saw what Alex was doing as that meant her son was still alive. So overcome by joy was she that she let her guard down and the currents dragged her underwater again.

A few seconds later, she resurfaced and swiftly swam toward Alex.

She was already calling out even before she reached him, “Thank you, hero, thank you! You’re really our savior!”

“Your child should be fine. Can you swim over to the rafts yourself?” he asked.

The door was already bobbing dangerously with the added weight of the little boy. It would definitely sink if he brought the woman onboard as well.

Nodding her head vigorously, she answered, “Yes, I can! Thank you so much!”

“Okay, then please swim over there.”

At that moment, Elsa paddled her raft over, hollering, “Is he okay?”

“He’s okay. He just swallowed a bit of water and should be awake soon enough,” Alex replied.

Nodding, she urged, “Alright. Hand him over.”

“You’d better save her first.” He pointed at the swimming woman nearby.

He could tell that she was relying on her adrenaline and was beginning to falter in her movements as her energy waned.

Elsa glanced at where he was pointing before steering her boat over to help the woman.

Having been pulled onto Elsa’s boat, the woman thanked her profusely. “Thank you! Thank you so much!”

“It is only our duty,” Elsa answered humbly before moving back to Alex.

Alex picked up the boy and leaped into Elsa’s raft. The woman cradled her son tightly with tears of relief

and joy rolling down her face.

Stanley tugged at Alex's pants and exclaimed in awe, "Daddy, you're so amazing!"

Smiling, Alex rubbed his son's head. "And you're going to be even more amazing than Daddy in the future."

"Yup! I want to be like Daddy in the future, saving lots and lots of people!" The young boy nodded firmly, his tone resolute.

"Your son is incredibly smart!" Elsa was taken aback by the little boy in front of her.

All the children in the kindergarten, even the ones older than Stanley, had been crying in fear. The only exception was Stanley, who seemed rather calm despite the situation.

Alex smirked proudly. “But of course! He is my son, after all.”

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Elsa found herself speechless at his words.

Well, the saying is true: the apple does not fall far from the tree. Like father, like son.

With Alex being recognized as a Folk Hero, it was no surprise that his son would have a similar personality.

So clever at such a young age. He must be a hero in the making as well!

Elsa was a little disappointed, however, at the thought that Alex already had a son.

Alex and Stanley returned home soon after. With the help of Ms. Haden, Elsa had also sent the other children back to their homes.

When Alex carried Stanley into the house, he was surprised to see nobody at home. Calling Heather, he found out she was still stuck at the office.

He asked if she would like him to fetch her from the office but she gave up on that idea when she saw how deep the floodwater was. As long as her son was safe, she was happy. She could just stay the night at the office.



Thinking it over for a bit, he ended up calling Elsa to request her help in fetching Heather and the others back home.

The next day, the floodwaters receded to reveal the devastation it had caused. According to the news, the flood had caused more than tens of billions in damage costs in Nebula City alone, excluding the indirect losses incurred.

Heather went to work in the morning while Alex stayed home with Stanley. All the schools were ordered to temporarily close for the day.

The first thing Alex did was donate five hundred million to the Rescue Foundation under the name of Chairman of Four Seas Corporation. After that, he called Jack and had him donate another five hundred million on behalf of the company.

Jack himself donated fifty million and managed to convince other shareholders to donate as well. Altogether, they donated more than ten million.

The mayor of the city was quick to respond by personally calling Alex and the others to express his gratitude. He also publicly announced their donation effort, which served to encourage other wealthy individuals and corporates to donate.

Thanks to Alex's lead, the Rescue Foundation managed to receive over five billion in cash and close to one billion in resources on the first day alone.

The governor also had his secretary call Alex to thank him; the governor would like to treat Alex to a meal sometime and have a chat with him about the development of the city.

Another day passed and schools resumed operation.

It was only then that Alex headed in for work.

It took him a very long time before he managed to spot and hail a taxi. Getting inside, he gave Ginny's address to the driver.

On his way there, he did not see many cars on the road. The few that he saw were either luxury cars with better engines or cars that had not been submerged in water.

Thankfully, his R8 was still working fine despite being submerged in water. He tested the engine to ensure it was alright before he called Ginny to tell her to come to the lobby.

The flood adversely impacted some of Four Seas Corporation's projects. Even the recording of their TV program had to be pushed back several days.

Fortunately, this would not affect their plan to obtain advertising bids.

Galaxy Girls was a huge entertainment program. Even though they had not started recording, the program was already very popular. This had led to many corporates fighting for a chance to bid for the program.

To support local corporates, Four Seas Corporation had allowed only local companies to make their bids. Thus, a lot of other major corporations outside the province could not join in, even though they were highly interested.

Jessica entered his office with a list of companies that wanted to bid. Alex glanced through it, noting how she had grouped them neatly by city.

Suddenly, his gaze landed on the Airedale

companies. Recalling the unpleasant incident in Airedale with Kurt Taylor previously, his lips curled into a faint smile.

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The Suttons residence in Lumenopolis.

“Your trip to Nebula City was a complete failure,” Woody Sutton sighed.

“Don’t worry, dad. I’m going back there again,” Kate replied.

Kate did not make any progress in Nebula City and she blamed it on Alex for not giving her a single chance. What was more was that she lost her virginity to Alex and even got pregnant.

“There’s nothing you can do even if you go back. Alex doesn’t need our help anymore.”

“What makes you say that, Dad?” Kate was stunned by her father’s revelation.

“You’ve been staying at home for the past few days and I’ve only returned recently. It’s only natural that the both of us have no idea that something big like that happened,” Woody explained.

“What happened?” Kate frowned. Ever since she learned about Alex’s identity, she left Nebula City out of frustration. For the past few days, she’d been struggling with herself, wondering if she should abort

her baby. As a result, she couldn't care less about what the latest news was.

"Alex sure is something." Woody took a sip of his tea. "He challenged Samson of the Morrison family, who was a Master of Martial Arts, and forced Susan to take her own life. Now that he has avenged his late mother, why would he need our help?"

"What? He killed Samson Lee?" Kate couldn't bring herself to believe the news. She knew that Alex was a capable fighter, but she never expected him to be strong enough to defeat a Master of Martial Arts, which was a title that not many can claim in Lumenopolis.

Woody nodded. "Alex is indeed the son of Zachary, the most powerful person alive. This is just insane. From what I see, there's no hope for us to borrow any money from Alex."

Kate felt a flurry of mixed emotions surged within her. It seems that Alex just keeps surprising me.

She remained silent for a few seconds before making up her mind. “Dad, I want to go overseas for a year. I’m going to make Alex help us out of his own accord when I come back.”

Woody froze. “Overseas? What are you going to do? And a year?”

Kate had no plan to tell her father that she was pregnant with Alex’s child. So, she merely said, “I have something that can tie Alex to us. It’ll take me about a year to prepare for it. I promise you that I’ll make our family regain its former glory when the time comes.”

“You’d better think this through. Alex is not someone



you can mess with.” Woody said worriedly.

“Don’t worry, dad,” Kate smiled confidently. “I’ve learned quite a lot about Alex during my time at Four Seas Corporation. He’s actually a pretty decent person as long as you don’t cross a certain line. He even ignored someone who mocked him once. I know what I’m doing.”

Kate thought back to the time she had spent with Alex and she was convinced that she could make Alex do her bidding. She was sure that Alex was the type of person who would protect the people he considered his own.

Kate recalled the time when she was signing the agreement with the Hales. Leo was bullying her at that time which enraged Alex. Not only did Alex throw Leo into prison, but he also even made the Hales compensate a few billion for the trouble they’d

caused.

Kate couldn't think of another employer who would stick their head out for their employees like that other than Alex.

"Which country are you planning to head to? I'll send someone to protect you." Woody finally nodded as he believed in his daughter's decision.

"Most likely Italy. And I can protect myself." Kate shook her head, not wanting her father to learn of her pregnancy.

"Fine... But you have to call me from time to time, okay?" Woody was glad that Kate chose Italy as her destination as their family had a branch over there with professional bodyguards as well.

Kate took off to Italy the next day.

Before she boarded the plane, she turned to look in the southwest direction and muttered, “Alex, you big liar. Once I’m back from Italy, I’m going to ruin your family.”

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“Kurt, are you sure you can convince your dad to help us?” Sitting in a corner at Happy Living, Carlene broached the question to Kurt with eyes that were filled with hope.

She knew that Kurt had always like her. If his father,

Matt Taylor, could convince Jack to let the Boltons into the bidding, she wouldn't mind dating Kurt.

Indeed, the Boltons was a famous corporation in Airedale, but they themselves knew that they had been suffering losses for the past two years.

If they could get their hands on a commercial break, it would be a turning point for them.

"Don't worry. My father is going to invite Jack for dinner later. I'll call my father now," Kurt nodded confidently and called Matt.

"Dad, I need a favor," Kurt said as soon as the call went through.

"What now?" Matt frowned.

"You're going to have dinner with Jack, the vice-

chairman of Four Seas Corporation later, right? Can you ask him for help in getting an invitation to tender for the Boltons?”

“Are you high or what? Do you think the Boltons have the financial power to participate in the bidding? Who’s going to take responsibility if the corporation finds out about the Boltons’ condition? You should know that there are only thirty invitations to the bidding, and the corporation themselves screens every invitee. I’m not even sure I can get one myself!”

After that, Matt hung up the call, and Kurt’s face darkened for a second before he forced out a smile. “Alright, I’ll wait for your good news then, dad. Yeah, bye.”

“What did your father say?” Carlene asked.

Kurt put his phone away and explained, “Don’t worry.

My dad says he's going to get your family an invitation since he's close with vice-chairman Sawyer."

Kurt could only lie in front of Carlene's gorgeous appearance because he knew that she would be disappointed with the truth and would not give him any chance to date her.

The two had become closer in the past few days because of the bidding and Kurt wasn't going to let the chance slide.

He planned to sleep with Carlene tonight. Once that happened, Carlene would have no choice but accept her fate even if she found out he was lying.

Kurt believed that if it really came to that, he could just ask his father to cooperate with the Boltons so Carlene would still be grateful towards him.

“Thank you so much!” Carlene beamed.

“Come now, you don’t have to thank me, that’s what friends are for. Here, a toast to your success!” Kurt raised his glass.

“Cheers!” Carlene toasted with Kurt.

After they gulped down their drinks, Kurt filled Carlene’s glass again. “This calls for a celebration! Cheers!”

Carlene noticed that Kurt was trying to get her drunk, but since Kurt managed to secure an invitation for her family, she decided to go along with his plan. This left Carlene with no choice but to continue to drink with Kurt.

After three consecutive glasses of spirits, Carlene was now blushing as her world spun.

She was never a good drinker, and with the forty percent alcohol that Kurt had been pouring her, she was on the verge of getting drunk.

Seeing that Kurt was going to fill her glass again, she shook her head. "I can't drink anymore."

"Why not?" Kurt smiled. "We should be celebrating! Come! Cheers!"

Carlene felt pressured. She could tell that if she were to drink another glass, she would get drunk for sure.

Just as she was wondering how to reject Kurt, she received a call from her father.



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“I need to take this call,” Carlene said and answered the phone.

“How’s the situation over on your side, Carlene?” Ed Bolton, Carlene’s father, asked on the other side of the line.

“Dad, I was about to call you. Kurt’s father has agreed to help us get an invitation from Vice-chairman Sawyer. We should start preparing the money for the commercial shoot in three days!” Carlene exclaimed.

“Really?” Ed was a little skeptical.

“Of course! Kurt called his father in front of me a few minutes ago! His father is having lunch with Vice-chairman Sawyer as we speak!”

“That’s great news! I’m going to raise around thirty million in the next three days then! All we have to do is win the spot for the commercial! Alright, I’ll hang up first, I need to call Matt and thank him myself!” Ed couldn’t hide his excitement.

“Alright. Bye dad.” Carlene hung up the call.

“Your father must be elated, right?” Kurt asked with a grin.

“Yes! He says he’s going to raise thirty million in the next three days for the bid! All we have to do now is secure the spot!”

As long as the Boltons win the bid, they would have the chance to regain their former glory.

“I’m sure your father will get it! From what I’ve heard, the commercial break that your father is aiming for will at most costs around thirty million since the Four Seas Corporation has lowered the starting bid for the prime time spot to sixty million to help the enterprises in our state. I reckon eighty million would be enough to secure the bid”

Kurt explained and raised his glass.

Carlene hesitated for a moment before raising her glass as well.

Just as they were about to toast, a person caught Carlene’s attention and she stopped her movement.

Kurt froze and turned to look at where Carlene was

staring, only to see the person who once angered him in the past. It was Alex with two other people behind him.

“Mr. Jefferson, should we head to the King Chambers?” Flynn asked.

The other two people were none other than Flynn and Charlie.

Alex had come to ask Flynn to help secure a few medicinal herbs and decided to have lunch before he left.

Alex needed the medicinal herbs to make elixirs because he needed to become a Master of Martial Arts as soon as possible due to the recent assassination attempts from the Phoenix organization.

Since the Pill of Vitality was mainly a healing pill, it wouldn't help much with increasing one's Mortal Force. There was also the fact that alligators were now a protected species, it would be nearly impossible for Alex to create more Pill of Vitality.

The pill that he was aiming to brew now was the Small Pill of Cultivation, a pill of higher quality than the Pill of Vitality.

The Small Pill of Cultivation could help anyone beneath the Master level to increase their Mortal Force exponentially. Alex estimated that he would only need a little more than ten pills to break into the Master class.

The only problem was the rarity of the Thousand-year Lotus Plumule, which was the main ingredient of the Small Pill of Cultivation. As such, Alex could only ask Flynn to search for the ingredient at various herb

stores around the country.

At the same time, Alex was also planning to create some Pills of Recovery, which were a grade lower than the Pill of Vitality.

The Pill of Recovery could help Alex to overcome a dangerous situation during fights.

“No. Let’s just sit here,” Alex said.

Since they would have to wait for quite some time before their meal was served in the King Chambers due to its vast menu, Alex was reluctant to wait as he was famished.

“Okay,” Flynn nodded and chose an empty table to sit down.

Once Alex sat down, he looked up and found that the

guests on the table next to them were his acquaintances.

His eyes' scanned past Kurt and stopped on Carlene as he smiled.

Carlene was excited to see Alex and she quickly grabbed her glass and the remaining bottle of alcohol with her as she headed towards his table.

Kurt's face immediately darkened at Carlene's action.

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“Manager Jefferson, what a coincidence!” Carlene greeted.

Carlene still remembered the time when she was in danger because of Kurt’s action at the lake. It was Alex who had saved her, not once, but twice. Alex was literally her life savior, her knight in shining armor.

She began to dream of Alex from time to time after the incident. Whenever she woke up from the dream, all she could feel was a sense of disappointment.

Carlene would sometimes even picture Alex as her boyfriend, to the point where she would daydream of their happy life together while at work.

“It sure is,” Alex smiled as he found it funny that the lady in front of him really believed that he was a manager at Four Seas Corporation. “Are you here to



participate in the bidding?”

“Yes. But my family might not get the chance to participate tonight since the scale of our company is quite small...” Carlene sat down next to Alex and poured a glass of spirit for him. “That’s right! You left before I could thank you last time. Here’s a toast for you! I’m so glad that I get to meet you tonight.”

Carlene pushed the filled glass to Alex as she stared at him zealously.

“Don’t worry about it.” Alex picked the glass up and toasted with Carlene.

“No, my life belongs to you now.” Carlene smiled and turned to look at Flynn and Charlie.

Alex noticed her gaze and introduced, “This is my friend, Flynn Dunn. Flynn, this is Carlene Bolton of the

Bolton family.”

“Mr. Dunn, a toast to you.” Carlene swiftly poured a glass for Flynn as well, recognizing the friend of her hero.

Flynn returned the smile and toasted with her.

“And this is Charlie. You can just call him that,” Alex continued.

“Charlie. Nice to meet you. Here’s a toast to you as well.” Carlene poured a glass for Charlie and another for herself.

Charlie glanced at Alex and smiled before toasting with Carlene.

Next to them, Kurt noticed that Carlene didn’t even hesitate to chug down three glasses of alcohol while

she kept refusing him just mere moments ago. Her actions angered Kurt so much that he clutched his fists and almost slammed the table.

After three glasses, Carlene was drunk, but she still wanted to drink with Alex.

Realizing that the lady in front of him was intoxicated, Alex quickly stopped her. "Let's stop here. We can drink another time."

Carlene was touched by Alex's action, but at the same time, she was willing to get drunk if it meant she could continue to drink with Alex.

She was about to pour another glass for Alex when the latter realized that her hand was already shaking. He grabbed her hand to stop her. "Ms. Bolton, I'm not really fond of people getting drunk in front of me. Let's drink some tea instead."

Alex then called the waiter over and ordered a pot of tea.

Carlene's heart was racing as Alex still hadn't let go of her hand. Her reddened face turned a shade darker.

"Then, let me treat you to lunch tomorrow," Carlene invited.

Alex pulled his hand back and nodded. "Sure."

"Can I have your contact? I'll call and tell you the location tomorrow." Carlene said meekly.

Alex smiled and exchanged his contact with Carlene.

Both Charlie and Flynn were smiling slyly next to them.

Carlene left happily after getting Alex's contact and Kurt, who was left behind, could only chase after her.

As Kurt passed by Alex, he threatened, "I heard that you have a managerial position at Four Seas Corporation? Well, let me tell you now, you won't be able to hold on to that position for long!"

"What an idiot," Alex laughed at Kurt's warning without getting angry.

Even Flynn and Charlie were also looking at Kurt with a face full of mockery. Both of them didn't even want to waste their breaths on Kurt.

"My dad is friends with Vice-chairman Sawyer! They're having lunch together now. All I have to do is make a phone call to get you fired!" Kurt snorted and whipped his phone out immediately. He wanted to scare Alex and make the latter beg for forgiveness.

Besides, Kurt also wanted to show Carlene the gap between him and Alex.

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“Be my guest then,” Alex smiled.

On the other hand, Carlene sobered up right away upon noticing their interaction. Alex was her life savior, he was like a hero to her. She wasn’t going to stand by and let Alex get fired just like that.

“Kurt, why are you doing this? What did Mr. Jefferson

ever do to you?” Carlene complained bitterly.

Seeing that Carlene chose to side with Alex only angered Kurt even more. “This b\*stard tried to frame me last time! He has to pay!”

Carlene was completely speechless. She could not believe that Kurt even had the guts to mention the incident.

Yet, Carlene couldn’t really do anything other than trying to talk Kurt out of it as she still needed the invitation from him.

Just as Carlene was thinking of how to help Alex, Kurt had already made the call.

“Dad, do you still remember that b\*stard called Alex who humiliated me at the Southern Canyon? You know, the guy who said that we will never get the

invitation?” Kurt said as he smiled wickedly at Alex as if he was challenging the latter.

“What? Who’s Alex?” Matt asked.

“He’s a small-time manager at Four Seas Corporation. He has zero respect for our family! You have to tell Mr. Sawyer that he’s defaming and disrespecting the corporation in public! With that, Mr. Sayer will fire Alex for sure!” Kurt suggested.

At that moment, Jack, who was sitting next to Matt inside a private dining room in Hyatt Hotel, raised an eyebrow when he heard Matt mentioning Alex’s name. He couldn’t help but wonder if Matt was acquainted with Alex.

Jack waited until Matt hung up his call and asked with a smile. “Are you, perhaps, is acquainted with Mr. Jefferson as well?”



“We’ve met once,” Matt sighed as he put his phone down. “He’s a complete b\*stard!”

“Oh?” Jack smiled, realizing that he’d mistaken the situation.

“We held an event at the Southern Canyon last month and this Alex guy was there. I have no idea who he was but he kept defaming Four Seas Corporation and turned a lot of people to his side. I tried to confront him but that b\*stard yelled back at me instead. I let him off the hook since he’s still a young lad,” Matt explained and paused for a second. “My son just ran into him just now and he’s still humiliating your corporation. He’s going around saying that the Galaxy Girls and the bidding is just a scam.”

“This Alex sure is awful,” Jack smiled.

“Right? I also heard that he has a high position in your company! I think it’s best for you to fire such an immoral employee.” Matt suggested.

“Thank you for telling me this. Unfortunately, I have something to tell you.” Jack remained smiling.

“Please do enlighten me.” Matt hurriedly said.

“You can consider yourself uninvited to the bidding. The Four Seas Corporation will no longer cooperate with the Taylor family any further.” Jack stared at Matt coldly and left.

Matt was shell-shocked by his words and he chased after Jack immediately. “Mr. Sawyer, why are you doing this?”

“I’ll disclose this to you since we’ve known each other for quite a long time. The Alex that you were speaking

of? He's not someone that the Taylor family could ever offend."

What? Matt's legs gave in when he heard that.

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Carlene widened her eyes in shock as Kurt insulted Alex. I have never imagined that Kurt is so shameless that he actually frames Alex!

"Kurt Taylor, how can you say that? Since when have Alex tried to destroy the reputation of the Four Seas Corporation?" Carlene tried hard to suppress her

anger to avoid antagonizing Kurt.

A fresh swell of rage rose in Kurt after seeing how Carlene tried to defend Alex, “Carlene Bolton, don’t you forget that the Bolton Family needs my father’s help to convince President Sawyer to secure the invitation to tender.”

Carlene fell silent upon hearing’s Kurt threat.

The restoration of the Bolton Family’s glory depends on winning the tender for this advertising timeslot.

She looked at Alex apologetically and was about to burst into tears out of anxiety.

But she was slightly relieved at the sight of Alex’s stoic look, which betrayed no hint of fear.

After all, Alex is a high-ranking executive of the Four

Seas Corporation. I don't think Jack will disregard the other executives' opinions and fire him simply based on the Taylor family's words?

With that thought in mind, she heaved a sigh of relief.

I guess things won't be that bad.

"Alex, you just wait to be fired," said Kurt smugly to Alex.

"The Four Seas Corporation won't be able to achieve its present standing in Nebula City if it can be influenced by a fool like you. I will wait for you to fire me then."

"Hmph. I will get down on my knees and lick your shoes if you can still be so arrogant later!" Kurt scoffed.

His phone rang at this moment. Seeing that the caller was his father, Kurt continued smugly, “My father has returned my call. President Sawyer must have agreed to fire you. Fool, let me see if you can still be so arrogant after being fired from the Four Seas Corporation!”

“Will President Sawyer really fire Alex?” Carlene’s heart skipped a beat as she looked at Kurt apprehensively. Do Matt Taylor and Jack have such a close relationship?

“Listen to our conversation if you don’t believe me.” With that, Kurt turned on the speaker mode as he accepted the call.

“You brat! Where are you now! Get back to the hotel as soon as possible! I must teach you a lesson!” Kurt trembled in fear as Matt hollered into the phone.

“Dad...”

“You brat! Hurry up and apologize to Alex! And come back to the hotel after that!”

“What’s happening, Dad? Didn’t you ask President Sawyer to fire Alex?” Kurt wondered with a baffled look on his face.

“You have pushed your luck too far! You will cause the downfall of the Taylor family if you continue to piss Alex!” Matt was so mad that he smashed the phone after his bellowing.

Kurt jumped in fright. This was the first time his father was so mad at him. What happened?

“What did you say just now? Didn’t you said that you would get down on knees and lick my shoes if President Sawyer did not fire me?” Alex mocked Kurt.

Kurt hollered, “Don’t you be smug! Let’s see what happens in the future!”

With that, he scoffed and stomped out of the restaurant.

Carlene heaved a sigh of relief, after knowing that Alex was not fired. As she had too much to drink, she bid Alex farewell and returned home to rest.

However, Kurt was waiting for her outside Happy Living. She shivered as she caught sight of him.

“Carlene, you have drunk too much. Let me send you home,” offered Kurt smilingly.

His lust had gotten the better of him. Thus, despite his doubts about his father’s words, he decided to look into the cause of the problem tomorrow instead.



Of course, I won't miss such a good opportunity! I will stand no chance with Carlene when she finds out that my father fails to help the Bolton Family secure the invitation to tender tomorrow.

Therefore, I must woo Carlene tonight while she is drunk so that she will not be able to fight back!

"It's alright. I can take a cab home myself." Carlene declined his offer.

"Why bother? Get into the car. My hotel is not that far from your house. I can send you home along the way back." With that, Kurt pushed her into the car.

Carlene was too polite to reject him again, hence, she boarded the car.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 350



“Mr. Jefferson, I think that fellow is harboring ill intentions towards Ms. Bolton.”

Flynn said as he caught sight of Kurt pushing Carlene into the car, “Should I teach this fellow a lesson?”

“Why bother with a clown like him?” Alex shook his head.

“Can’t you tell that Ms. Bolton likes you?”

Charlie smiled too, “Of course, Mr. Jefferson knows that, but he has no interest in her. Everyone can tell

from the look in her eyes that she has the hots for Mr. Jefferson.”

Flynn nodded, “That’s true, but I can also tell that that fellow is harboring ill intentions towards Ms. Bolton. It’s evident from the look in his eyes.”

Alex smiled, “Both of you are so worrisome. Firstly, Carlene Bolton and Kurt Taylor are familiar with each other. Perhaps they are even friends. Otherwise, they won’t be having dinner together. Secondly, I have saved her life by chance, thus, she is grateful to me. Maybe the two of them are a couple? In that case, won’t we have made a great mistake then?”

Flynn nodded, “Mmm, you are right. But Carlene is really beautiful. In fact, only a few women in Nebula City can measure up to her beauty. Too bad she is with that piece of trash, Kurt Taylor What a waste.”

Alex smiled, “Since when do you care so much about a woman?”

Flynn guffawed, “I’m just feeling bad for you.”

Alex rolled his eyes, “I am a married man with children. Why will you feel bad for me!”

Flynn let out a laugh and served hot tea to both Alex and Charlie, “Try this tea. It’s quite good.”

Alex and Charlie took a sip. It’s premium Chinese tea. Indeed, it’s quite good.

Soon, the dishes were served, and they continued chatting over dinner.

“Mr. Jefferson, I will return to Lumenopolis tomorrow. You must watch out for the Phoenix Organization. Why don’t you leave Nebula City for a while?” Charlie

suggested after a few rounds of wine.

“Don’t worry. The pandemic situation is pretty bad in other nations, particularly Africa, which is still in lockdown. Even if they receive the order from the Morrisons, I guess they can’t come into Eurasia within these two months.”

The headquarter of the Phoenix Organization was in Africa. Although it had a branch in Eurasia, its killers ranked ‘Master’ and above were all located in its headquarters. The pandemic situation in Africa was so bad that even its national airline had canceled all its flights for the next few months, not to mention private jets. One even needed to apply to the authorities in order to come into Eurasia.

If Alex could achieve the ‘Master’ rank within the next two months, his skills would be elevated. Hence, he would no longer have to fear the Phoenix

Organization by then.

“Mmm. I also think that the Phoenix Organization won’t be able to come into Eurasia for the next two months.”

Alex reminded, “Remember to keep a low profile after you return to Lumenopolis. It’s best if you don’t let the Morrisons learn about your return. Otherwise, they may take it out on you.”

Charlie smiled, “Don’t worry, Mr. Jefferson. I have built up some influence in Lumenopolis. The Morrisons won’t be able to find me so easily. Furthermore, they can’t do much to me even if they learn about my return. Otherwise, their reputation will be tarnished. The Morrisons won’t allow that to happen.”

Alex agreed with Charlie, and simply asked them to

continue drinking.

After all, Charlie was going to Lumenopolis to help Alex to source a large amount of medicine.

“Oh yes! It’s going to be my Mom’s death anniversary soon. I will also make a trip to Lumenopolis, please make some arrangements for me when I go there,” said Alex.

Actually, there were a few times when he was tempted to visit Lumenopolis secretly to pay respect to his late mother. But he had always decided against the plan in the end.

Now that I have taken my revenge, and the Morrisons dared not attack me for now; it is finally time for me to visit my mother’s grave.

“Mmm.” Charlie nodded.

At this moment, a scream rang out from another table. Alex turned around and saw a customer looking ferocious as he slapped a waitress across her face.

Alex was shocked to see the waitress, who was slapped. I have never expected to see her here.

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