

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 351

Alex was taken aback. Who will imagine that Lexa Hill from the Mountain of the Beast will become a waitress! This is simply unbelievable!

But it did not take him long to remember that he had abolished her of her cultivation of martial arts, reducing her to a mere commoner. Now, he could make sense of the situation before him.

At this moment, Lexa was apologizing profusely, “I’m sorry. I’m so sorry. I did not do it on purpose!”

The customer snarled fiercely, “What is the use of the police if apologies work? Kneel and lick my shoes now.”

Alex and the rest realized that Lexa had angered the customer by spilling soup onto his shoes accidentally.

The customer was around 1.85 meters tall and was heavily built. He looked ferocious with a scar on his face.

Lexa felt that she was in a fix. After all, I am the reputed Lexa from the Mountain of the Beasts. With my prestigious status, how can I kneel and lick someone's shoes?

If it is not for that shameless man destroying my Energy Field and abolished all my martial arts, causing me to feel too ashamed to return to the Mountain of the Beasts, why will I be a waitress here?

“Boss, I think this girl is quite pretty. Why don't we ask her to drink with us instead?” A blond-haired man suggested.

Upon his suggestion, the burly man sized up Lexa. She is slender, and her legs are long and straight. Her blue jeans fit snugly around her thighs. Though she is a bit flat-chested, most probably a B-cup, her skin is fair and tender. With her exquisite features, she is quite a beauty indeed.

The customer turned lustful at this thought. This woman will be fabulous after I teach her a lesson. As for her breasts, perhaps they will grow bigger under my guidance?

The customer made up his mind and smiled at her lecherously, “I will not make things difficult for you on the condition that you accompany us to drink the night away.”

“Sorry, but I don’t drink.”

“You don’t drink?”

The customer grabbed a handful of Lexa’s hair and pulled her head back while he hollered at her, “Are you looking down on me?”

Lexa glared at the customer fiercely.

If my martial arts is not abolished, I will break this man’s hands easily. But now that my Mortal Force is gone, I am capable of a few superficial moves only. Such superficial moves won’t work on this man who practices martial arts too.

“Bitch, our boss, Scar Face, is from the underworld forces. You’d better know your limits. Nothing good will come out of offending our boss.” The blond-haired man threatened.

“Do you hear that! I won’t let you off if you offend me

today. Let me ask you again, are you going to drink with me?”

“No!” Lexa insisted.

“You must have had a death wish! Bring the liquor over and force it down her throat! I don’t believe I can’t do anything to you!”

The blond-haired man raised a glass of liquor and was about to force it down Lexa’s throat when a voice rang out, “Who give you the guts to stir trouble at my territory? How dare you bully my waitress?”

Flynn strode over with a stonily cold look on his face.

Scar Face and the blond-haired man trembled when they heard Flynn’s voice. They let go of Lexa hurriedly and bowed before him respectfully.

“Flynn!”

Although neither of them was Flynn’s subordinates, everyone in the underworld forces knew that Flynn was a King Class warrior. Thus, their hearts were pounding furiously in fright.

“Break an arm each and get lost!” Flynn ordered coldly.

The men’s faces turned ghastly white. Scar Face tried to argue in a voice filled with uncertainty, “Flynn, aren’t you a bit too much? Your waitress has spilled soup on my shoes, and I want her to accompany me for a couple of drinks to make up for it. What wrong have I done?”

The blond-haired man was not as brave as Scar Face. He did not speak a word and was still shivering in fear.

Flynn was the King Class warrior of the underworld forces. Both men had attempted to go under his wing but were rejected by him. Left without a choice, they had opted to venture out on their own.

Facing Flynn's wrath was akin to facing a ferocious beast before him. The blond-haired man was so scared that he was holding his breath in fear.

“How dare you argue with me?!”

Flynn struck hard across Scar Face's cheek. The latter wanted to dodge the slap, but Flynn was too fast for him. Rage flashed across Scar Face's face after being struck by Flynn.

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“Who are you to argue with me?”

Flynn ordered coldly, “Kneel and apologize to my waitress. Scram after you break one of your arms!”

Scar Face was fuming mad, “Flynn, I respect you as a senior, but it doesn’t mean that I’m afraid of you...”

“Gosh!”

Flynn bellowed and slapped him across his face again.

But Scar Face was prepared this time. He dodged the blow and lifted his hand to hit Flynn.

Flynn scoffed. This is nothing to me!

He caught hold of his arm and twisted it 360 degrees.

“Crack!”

There was an audible noise of bone cracking, followed by Scar Face’s painful cry.

His right arm was broken by Flynn.

Seeing the sight before him, the blond-haired man kneeled immediately and cried, “Flynn, we are so sorry. Please let us go this time!”

Flynn ignored the blond-haired man and stared coldly at Scar Face, “Are you going to kneel now?”

Scar Face was groaning in agony. I have never expected Flynn to be this formidable. I thought I can beat him after learning martial arts for a few years, but my skills are worthless before him.

“Flynn, I’m sorry!”

Bang!

Scar Face kneeled down in pain.

He was terrified now.

“I order you to apologize to my waitress now. Do you understand?”

Scar Face turned to Lexa frantically and apologized in a trembling voice, “Babe, I’m sorry. I have made a mistake just now. It’s all my fault. Please forgive me!”

“You can take revenge in any way you want.” Flynn said to Lexa.

Lexa stared at Scar Face coldly as she stepped forward to slap him a few times on his face.

“Thank you, Flynn.” Lexa thanked Flynn after she was done slapping Scar Face.

Flynn cast a glance at Scar Face and the blond-haired man before he commanded coldly, “Scram.”

“Thank you, Flynn!” Both of them scrambled to their feet and ran out of the restaurant.

“Don’t get flustered in the future. If you run into any trouble, alert the security guards outside.” Flynn reminded Lexa before returning to his table.

A few waitresses helped Lexa arrange the seats, and the other customers, who were watching the spectacle just now, returned to their tables gradually.

The customers knew Flynn well, hence they were jolly well aware that they would be perfectly safe in the restaurant if they adhered to the rules. It was one of the reasons why this restaurant was one of their favorite joints. A few customers even made a toast to Flynn.

In return, Flynn accepted their toast gladly on the condition that he would drink only a toast from every customer only.

At this moment, Lexa was walking past their table when Alex asked suddenly, “Do you want to change your destiny?”

Lexa’s heart skipped a beat when she heard Alex’s

voice. She had made it a point to remember his voice and swore to herself every night that she would pay him back by destroying his Energy Field and abolishing his martial arts too.

Thus, she was very familiar with Alex's voice. Never have I expected to run into this shameless scumbag here!

Lexa turned around to face him, her eyes blazing with pure hatred.

"Don't you recognize me?" Alex smiled faintly.

"I will recognize you even if you have turned into ashes!" Lexa exclaimed, gritting her teeth.

Charlie and Flynn were astounded. So they knew each other. And judging from this waitress' look, Alex must have done something horrible to her. Maybe she

was dumped by Alex last time?

Both of them exchanged knowing glances.

This waitress is beautiful. Although she is rather flat-chested, she is slender with exquisite features and is definitely a beauty. It is understandable if Alex has slept with her before.

Alex would be hopping mad if he knew the thoughts running through their minds now.

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Alex smiled, knowing why Lexa hated him so much, but he did not mind.

“Teach me your light moves, and I will cultivate a pill which will help you to recover your Energy Field.”

When they were sparring in the Jones family’s house last time, Lexa’s light moves were unpredictable. If it was not for Alex having a much more powerful Mortal Force than her, he might not be able to defeat her.

Once he mastered her light moves, Alex was confident of defeating the killers ranked ‘Master’ and above.

And I would not end up in the same situation with Samson Morrison last time when we could not determine the winner even after we sparred until we ran out of energy.

Lexa was tempted upon hearing Alex's offer.

There was not a moment she had not dreamt of recovering her Energy Field.

To a martial art practitioner, losing one's martial arts was akin to a tycoon losing his wealth. One might even commit suicide after suffering such a blow.

"Why should I believe you?" Lexa glared at Alex.

I have learnt the light moves in a cave by chance, and it's not taught by the Mountain of the Beasts. Even my grandmaster doesn't know about the light moves. Thus, Lexa was skeptical of Alex's promise.

"Because you need to recover your Energy Field. You have no other choice."

Lexa grew even more distrustful of Alex's words.

Lexa had taken Alex as a shameless scumbag all along. Hence, she opined that he was merely taking advantage of her current plight.

Furthermore, she had never heard of a pill which could recover one's Energy Field before.

"I don't believe you." With that, Lexa walked away from Alex and continued working.

"It's true. He really can cultivate a pill, which can heal one's Energy Field. I had seen one before when Charlie was abolished of his martial arts by a strong opponent. He had recovered after taking that pill." Flynn added.

Lexa froze in shock as she listened to Flynn's claim in silence before walking into the kitchen.

Flynn spread out his hands helplessly. Alex smiled, “Forget it. She is too wary of others. Go and get some alligator’s internal organs from the black market. She will only believe me after I have cultivated the pill.”

The Nine Heaven Scrolls emphasized strengthening one’s Mortal Force, but it contained nothing on light moves.

Combining my strong Mortal Force and that strange light moves would be a sure-win approach towards my strong opponents!

“Okay.” Flynn’s eyes lit up. I had fed Alex the Pill of Vitality when he was exhausted after the fight with Samson last time. I can take another one from him again now!

In Flynn’s opinion, the Pill of Vitality was a miraculous medicine. Not only could it recover one’s Energy

Field, but it was also very effective for healing one's wounds too.

...

Kurt insisted on seeing Carlene into her hotel room.

And Carlene could not very well chase him out of her room. After all, he may refuse to help my family if I antagonize him.

“Kurt, I have drank too much today and want to sleep now. Can you...” Carlene looked at Kurt, hoping that he could catch her hint.

“Carlene, don't you know how much I feel for you? I have fallen for you since our first meeting three years ago and have been wooing you since then. But you have always treated me coldly...”

Suddenly, he grabbed her hands. She was shocked and wanted to pull her hands out of his grasp, but he was too strong for her.

“Carlene, do you know that I have wooed countless beauties in my entire life? But I’m not the least interested in them, for I only love you.”

Kurt looked at Carlene sincerely, “Carlene, please be my girlfriend. Our families will be much stronger if we form an alliance, and the Four Seas Corporation will award us more projects then. Given my father’s close relationship with President Sawyer, we can win projects worth over a hundred million in a year!

Kurt tried to deceive her with empty promises. She was stupefied for a moment as she considered his proposal.

Kurt seized the opportunity and he pulled her into his

tight embrace then tried to kiss her on her lips.

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Carlene did not see this coming and was momentarily stunned.

Before Kurt's lips landed on hers, she clenched her teeth and pushed him away, "Kurt, please behave yourself."

Kurt was not amused. Frowning, he was about to force himself on her when Carlene's phone rang suddenly.

Seeing that the caller was her father, she picked up the call immediately.

“Carlene, have you been fooled by Kurt Taylor?” Ed Bolton asked.

“What happened, Dad?”

“I just called Matt Taylor, and he told me that he was not invited to join the tender too. So how can he help us get an invitation? As he sounded rather angry, I probed further and realized that Kurt Taylor had offended an important figure, thus causing his family to lose the invitation to tender.”

Carlene turned around and looked at Kurt angrily. I was almost deceived by him!

“Who has he offended?”

“Someone by the name of Alex, but I don’t know who he is.”

“What? Kurt offended Alex and caused his family to lose the invitation to tender?” Carlene repeated in astonishment. Alex must be an important figure in the Four Seas Corporation. At least Jack is closer to him than to the Taylor family. Otherwise, why will Jack fall out with the latter because of him?

A glimpse of hope appeared in Carlene’s eyes.

“I think so. Oh yes, do you know Alex? What is he like?” Ed Bolton asked curiously.

“He is the manager of Project Management Department at the Four Seas Corporation. I will ask him out for a meal tomorrow.”

“Carlene, you must grab hold of such a good opportunity since you share such a close relationship with him. Our hopes of restoring our family glory depend on you now.”

“I know, Dad. I got to go now.” With that, Carlene hung up the phone.

She stared at Kurt, her eyes darkened.

Striding to the door, she opened it and ordered, “Kurt, please get out. I’m going to sleep now.”

“Carlene...” Kurt’s face flushed with embarrassment as he guessed that she had learnt the truth.

“You should know that I hate being lied to. Kurt, we are no longer friends from now onwards. Please have some self-respect.” Carlene in a deadpan voice.

Kurt was reluctant to leave and considered forcing himself on her. However, he eventually relented as he caught sight of her wary look.

Carlene locked the door behind him the moment he stepped outside her room.

Actually, Carlene was still incredulous after hearing what her father had said.

I have never imagined that Alex shares such a close relationship with Jack, who actually falls out with the Taylor family because of him!

“What is his relationship with Jack? Will he help me to secure an invitation to tender?”

The question ran through her mind as she went to bathe.

Looking at herself in mirror, her eyes shone with confidence as she admired her perfect figure and fair skin.

I guess Alex won't reject me if I take the initiative.

After all, I am one of the rare beauties in Nebula City.

With this thought in mind, Carlene lay on the bed after her bath and sent Alex a message via Twitter.

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Chapter 355



Alex was still having dinner with Charlie and Flynn when he received the ominous message from Corlene.

Any other man would have taken the opportunity to chat with her or even ask her out for a drink, but not Alex. He only smiled and did not reply her.

Corlene continued to send seven messages to him consecutively. Finally, she gave up as he did not reply to her.

The three of them split ways after dinner.

The next day, Alex sent Stanley to school before heading to the office.

As he walked past one of the departments, he caught sight of the woman, whom he recognized as the woman choosing after her son desperately in the floods

o few doys ogo. Her eyes were red ond teory now os she wos chosed out by the security guords. Alex furrowed his brows.

He hod quite o deep impression of her.

Alex pulled his cor to o stop ot the side of the rood ond noticed that the womon wos limping os she ond her son wolked towards him. Is she limping os she foils to treat her injury lost time?

“Hi, whot ore you doing here?”

“You ore my sovior. I hove lost my home to floods. Although there is o few thousand in my bonk occount, I hove lost my bonk cord ond my identity cord in the floods too. Without my identity cord, I con’t reploce my bonk cord. So I om here to osk them to be my witness, but they cloim to be too busy ond osk me to return the next doy. But my precious son hos not

eoten since yesterday.” The woman potted her son’s head as she exploded in a distressed tone.

Alex was still having dinner with Charlie and Flynn when he received the amorous message from Carlene.

Any other man would have taken the opportunity to chat with her or even ask her out for a drink, but not Alex. He only smiled and did not reply her.

Carlene continued to send seven messages to him consecutively. Finally, she gave up as he did not reply to her.

The three of them split ways after dinner.

The next day, Alex sent Stanley to school before heading to the office.

As he walked past one of the departments, he caught

sight of the woman, whom he recognized as the woman chasing after her son desperately in the floods a few days ago. Her eyes were red and teary now as she was chased out by the security guards. Alex furrowed his brows.

He had quite a deep impression of her.

Alex pulled his car to a stop at the side of the road and noticed that the woman was limping as she and her son walked towards him. Is she limping as she fails to treat her injury last time?

“Hi, what are you doing here?”

“You are my savior. I have lost my home to floods. Although there is a few thousand in my bank account, I have lost my bank card and my identity card in the floods too. Without my identity card, I can't replace my bank card. So I am here to ask them to be my

witness, but they claim to be too busy and ask me to return the next day. But my precious son has not eaten since yesterday.” The woman patted her son’s head as she explained in a distressed tone.

“Uncle, I’m hungry.” The boy looked at Alex pitifully.

The woman wanted to say something in response to her son’s plea, but she decided to hold her tongue. We are really hungry.

“Please get into the car. I will get some food for you and think of a way to replace your identity card.” Alex offered as he felt sorry for the little boy.

“Thank you. You are indeed my savior. My son will repay your kindness when he grows up.” The woman bowed to Alex, her face shone with sincerity.

Alex nodded. He was rather touched by the woman’s

sincerity and brought them to a breakfast place after they boarded the car.

Only the breakfast place was opened at such an early hour.

After ordering their breakfasts, Alex went to the toilet and took the opportunity to relay this matter to Gavin.

Although Gavin was from the security department, he was way more efficient at handling such matters than anyone else Alex could think of.

“May I know your name?” Alex asked.

“I’m Mathilda.”

“Where do you work in?”

“As my left leg is injured, it’s quite difficult for me to

find a job. So, I'm working as a cleaner now. But as I have lost my home in the floods and I can't leave my son wandering alone on the streets, so I have taken leave from work today.”

“Where is your husband?”

Mathilda fell silent, and the rims of her eyes turned red. She explained in a choking voice, “My husband broke the leg of the person, who had broken my leg, and was sentenced to jail for three years. There is still one and a half year to go before he completes his sentence.”

Alex felt sorry for her plight and said, “Let me help you get a job. One that includes your food and lodging, and your wages will be above six thousand. You can bring your son along to work too.”

He was planning to ask Mathilda to be a cleaner in his

company.

Six thousand was three times the salary of a normal cleaner. But he wanted to do something for her, as he felt sorry for her.

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“Mr. Jefferson, I’m just a janitor, so I’m not really skilled in anything...” Mothildo was touched by Alex’s words, but she still chose to be honest with him because she didn’t want to put him in a difficult situation.

“It’s alright. You can still be a janitor or choose another profession if you want.” Alex decided to help the poor lady.

“I...” Mothildo was tempted by his offer. She really needed a job that could provide her with food and accommodation, but she felt uneasy accepting his proposition.

“How about this. I’ll show you around the company.” Alex headed outside as he said that.

After a moment’s hesitation, Mothildo eventually decided to board Alex’s car.

After they reached the Four Seas Corporation, Alex asked Jock to bring Mothildo and her son up and arrange a job for her. He then went back to his office.

At the same time, Mothildo was emotional yet

unconfident of how Alex found a job for her at the prestigious Four Seasons Corporation.

“President Sawyer, I-I only know how to clean.”
Mathilda doubted her abilities because the Four Seasons Corporation was a huge company.

“Alright. You can go ahead with that.” Jock nodded in approval. He didn’t ask too many questions about this since Alex was the one who brought her here.

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“P-President Sawyer, I-I only know how to clean.”

Mathilda doubted her abilities because the Four Seas Corporation was a huge company.

“Alright. You can go ahead with that.” Jack nodded in approval. He didn’t ask too many questions about this since Alex was the one who brought her here.

Jack brought Mathilda to the Human Resource Department’s office and said to the vice manager there, Harry, “Mr. Schultz, please arrange a cleaning job for her and arrange for her accommodation and meals as well.”

“Alright.” Harry nodded in agreement. He proceeded to size Mathilda up once Jack left.

When he saw that Mathilda was disabled and she even brought her son along with her, a hint of derision flashed in his eyes.

Despite that, Jack had brought her to him personally, so he figured it was best for him to keep his mouth shut because he didn't know what her relationship with Jack was.

After the incident at Ginny's house, he had a change of mind even though he still despised Alex for it.

He was frustrated at how he couldn't win Ginny's heart, but he realized that the breakup was nothing to him after he got together with another lady. It was then he realized that Ginny wasn't as important to him as he thought.

Harry was a person who would mellow down drastically after he calmed himself down, and it showed.

"What's your name?" Harry asked.

“Mathilda Nicks.”

“Did you bring your ID?”

“I still haven’t renewed my ID, so can you help me with the company’s entry procedures first?” Mathilda replied feebly.

Harry frowned at her answer. How can I do that without your ID?

“Did President Sawyer ask you to come here?” Harry stared at her.

“My son’s savior said that he wants to introduce a job to me, so he brought me to this company. He then asked President Sawyer to bring me here,” Mathilda replied frankly because it was in her nature to do so.

“Alright. Remember to renew your ID and finish all the

paperwork as soon as possible.” Harry nodded in acknowledgement.

This lady isn't related to President Sawyer, but she's definitely connected to him somehow. I'll just have to turn a blind eye to this because she's just gonna be a janitor anyway.

Upon that thought, Harry helped Mathilda with the company's entry procedures and asked a subordinate of his to bring her to her accommodation.

Meanwhile, Alex was smoking a cigar lazily on his chair while Ginny sat down boldly on his lap with a seductive look in her eyes.

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Ever since Alex and Ginny kissed in her house, she stored at him with an unconcealable lust in her eyes every time they met.

Alex's desire was fanned by her, so he fondled her all over without any hesitation.

Ginny only stood up and tidied herself up reluctantly when they heard a knocking at the door.

On the other hand, Alex took out another cigar lazily and asked the person to come in.

Jessica stepped into the office with a stack of files and had a sudden realization when she saw Ginny's flushed face.

She could obviously tell that Ginny had the hots for Alex because of how she looked at him. Even so, Jessico wasn't able to seduce Alex like how Ginny did.

Ginny, on the other hand, met Jessico's gaze and responded with a snide smile.

With a woman's sixth sense, Ginny could tell that Jessico fancied Alex as well, so she could sense the hostility in Jessico's gaze at that moment.

However, Alex was engrossed in smoking a cigar, so he didn't realize that his two secretaries were about to become rivals.

He stared at Jessico with a nonchalant gaze as if nothing happened just now.

“Mr. Jefferson, I’ll take my leave.” Ginny took one final look at Jessica and headed out.

Ever since Alex and Ginny kissed in her house, she stared at him with an unconcealable lust in her eyes every time they met.

Alex’s desire was fanned by her, so he fondled her all over without any hesitation.

Ginny only stood up and tidied herself up reluctantly when they heard a knocking at the door.

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However, Alex was engrossed in smoking a cigar, so he didn't realize that his two secretaries were about to become rivals.

He stared at Jessica with a nonchalant gaze as if nothing happened just now.

"Mr. Jefferson, I'll take my leave." Ginny took one final look at Jessica and headed out.

The fact that Jessica came to look for Alex meant that she had something to report to him. Jessica and Ginny were delegated different tasks, so naturally, as fellow secretaries, Ginny wouldn't stay behind any longer and overstep her boundaries.

“Mr. Jefferson, the Public Relations Department sent us a message saying that the Penguin Group is about to open a branch in Nebula City targeting the entertainment industry.” Jessica passed Alex a document.

Alex flinched and snuffed out his cigar while he took the document and started to inspect it.

The Penguin Group is one of the three major internet companies, and they are much more powerful than our Four Seas Corporation.

It's painfully obvious that they want to compete with us in the Southwest Region market by opening a branch in Nebula City targeting the entertainment industry.

Alex couldn't help but frown.

The Four Seas Corporation is based in Nebula City, and we're quite successful lately in the Southwest Region market.

I suppose the Penguin Group must've realized that too, so they're raking their claws out for a slice of that pie.

“No. They're definitely not just trying to compete with us. They could've opened a branch at some other bigger city, so why choose to set up a company at a relatively smaller city like Nebula City?”

Alex squinted in realization. If I'm not mistaken, the Penguin Group wants to destroy us completely!

"Thank you. You may go first," Alex said to Jessica.

"Alright." Jessica nodded and prepared to leave.

"Oh, does President Sawyer know about this?" Alex asked.

Jessica stopped, turned around, and shook her head.

"No, for now."

"Alright. Send him a copy of this too and ask him to come here," Alex nodded and instructed.

Upon hearing his instructions, Jessica left.

Alex took out another cigar and shuffled towards the window.

He squinted as he saw the bustling city life. The Penguin Group made a really smart move. If they manage to destroy the Four Seas Corporation, they can save themselves the hassle of familiarizing themselves with a new market because we already did that for them. Hmph! Show me what you got, you shameless piece of trash!

He took a big puff of the cigar as his eyes thinned into a line.

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Chapter 358



After Jock arrived at Alex's office, they had a one-hour discussion about the Penguin Group's motives and decided to bring the filming of the Galaxy Girls forward.

That afternoon, Alex received a dinner invitation from Corlene Bolton, and he accepted it because he knew what her intentions were.

Corlene invited him to Hoppy Living restaurant, and Alex decided to head towards the Sokuro Club after that because it was quite near to it and Flynn had also collected a lot of herbs today.

Alex agreed to Corlene's request immediately during dinner. He would give her family a chance to join the auction, but their success during the bid would rely entirely on their wealth and connections.

After the dinner, Alex headed straight toward the

Sokuro Club.

Flynn had almost cleared the whole Nebulo City of their stock of herbs, and Alex inspected the goods closely.

He said, "With the herbs we have right now, we can concoct the Pill of Revival and the Pill of Regeneration. However, those two pills are only meant for injuries, and they don't have any effect in improving one's inner strength."

"Injuries? What about the Pill of Vitality?" Flynn asked out of curiosity.

"Of course they can't be compared to the Pill of Vitality. Not only can the Pill of Vitality restore one's stamina, but it can also speed up the healing of broken bones. It really is a miraculous drug."

After Jack arrived at Alex's office, they had a one-

hour discussion about the Penguin Group's motives and decided to bring the filming of the Galaxy Girls forward.

That afternoon, Alex received a dinner invitation from Carlene Bolton, and he accepted it because he knew what her intentions were.

Carlene invited him to Happy Living restaurant, and Alex decided to head towards the Sakura Club after that because it was quite near to it and Flynn had also collected a lot of herbs today.

Alex agreed to Carlene's request immediately during dinner. He would give her family a chance to join the auction, but their success during the bid would rely entirely on their wealth and connections.

After the dinner, Alex headed straight toward the Sakura Club.

Flynn had almost cleared the whole Nebula City of their stock of herbs, and Alex inspected the goods closely.

He said, “With the herbs we have right now, we can concoct the Pill of Revival and the Pill of Regeneration. However, those two pills are only meant for injuries, and they don’t have any effect in improving one’s inner strength.”

“Injuries? What about the Pill of Vitality?” Flynn asked out of curiosity.

“Of course they can’t be compared to the Pill of Vitality. Not only can the Pill of Vitality restore one’s stamina, but it can also speed up the healing of broken bones. It really is a miraculous drug.”

Alex shook his head and smiled. “However, the Pill of

Vitality is mainly meant for injuries while the Pill of Regeneration and the Pill of Revival are meant for general illnesses and a general improvement of health.”

Flynn’s eyes sparkled as he beamed brightly. “That works too. We can sell it even if we don’t have any use for it.”

After he put some thought to it, Alex realized that Flynn’s words made sense.

With some estimation, he determined that the raw materials of one batch of those two drugs cost about a few thousand while the drugs themselves could be sold for a much higher price.

“Alright. I’ll prepare a few batches for you to sell.”

Alex nodded in agreement and decided that he

wouldn't take a cent from Flynn and the rest once they earned a profit.

Recently, Flynn had wanted to shut down most of his illegal businesses to operate on the legal side of things, so his income was reduced drastically. As a result, his subordinates started to complain about it.

He knew about the drugs' miraculous properties, so he was very excited at how they could be sold for a very high price.

“What do you think about me opening a drugstore?” Flynn wondered out loud as he stared at Alex expectantly.

Alex smiled helplessly. “Are you really gonna treat me as free labor?”

Flynn chuckled heartily. “You can take the lion's share

of the profit. I'm fine with twenty or thirty percent of the cut."

Alex smiled silently because he knew that was never going to happen. I don't even have the time to make drugs for him.

Besides that, I don't have high hopes for this industry anyway.

"Oh? There's a Dracaena plant here! See if there are any Prockia and Procris plants here! We can make a batch of Small Pills of Cultivation if we can find them!" Alex said excitedly.

The materials for the Small Pills of Cultivation were Dracaena, Procris, Prockia, and ginseng of a hundred years or more. Dracaena was the rarest ingredient in the list, so Alex was surprised to find out that Flynn had bought one of those.

They had the hundred-year ginseng, so only the Prockia and Procris plants were left.

The Small Pill of Cultivation had the effect of improving one's Mortal Force, improving one's muscular function, and treating all sorts of complications. When treating some serious sicknesses, it was even more potent than the Pill of Revival.

“Yeah, yeah. We have quite a lot of those.” Flynn proceeded to procure the Prockia and Procris herbs.

“Alright. I'll start making the Small Pill of Cultivation. You can go and sort out the ingredients for the two other Pills.”

As Alex said that, he lit up a fire and started to prepare the Small Pill of Cultivation.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 359



That night, Alex stayed at the Sokuro Club without going home.

Instead, he only called Heather and asked her to send Stanley to school tomorrow.

He only finished preparing all the Pills after four in the morning.

This night, he managed to prepare a batch of Small Pills of Cultivation consisting of ten Pills. He ingested

two of them on the spot and spent more than an hour assimilating them. After which, his Martial Force improved as much as if he were to train for ten days straight.

The Small Pill of Cultivation's main effect was fortifying his inner strength, so it didn't increase his Martial Force too drastically.

Despite that, the ingredients for the Small Pill of Cultivation weren't that hard to procure, so it could be mass-produced.

After that, he could ingest a few hundred of those Pills and increase his Martial Force as much as ten years' worth of training could bring him. When that happened, he could be as powerful as a Master of Martial Arts and be strong enough to oppose the Morrisons.

Besides, three batches consisting of thirty-two Pills of Regeneration were prepared along with two batches consisting of fifteen Pills of Revival. They could easily earn a few tens of millions just by selling them.

Alex took a few of those Pills for himself and left the rest to Flynn. He left it up to him to decide what he should do with the rest of the Pills.

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The sun was rising soon, so Alex opted not to sleep.

Instead, he went to the backyard and started to train himself.

He then ate breakfast and went to his company. As he was dealing with some paperwork, he received Stefan's call.

The Jones family was one of the most powerful families in Nebula City, but after the ghastly incident last time, they decided to keep a low profile.

That was especially true for Stefan because he was vexed at how Damian was willing to destroy the Jones family by paying the price of his life.

In the end, not only did Alex thwart Damian's plans, but he also saved Stefan as well. From that point onwards, Stefan treated Alex with the utmost reverence.

Alex took a look at his phone and couldn't think of any reason Stefan would want to call him. He picked up the phone and asked, "Mr. Jones, did anything happen?"

I don't think that the Jones family's incident is still unsolved.

Stefan chuckled after Alex picked up. "Ah, Mr. Jefferson, I still haven't thanked you properly for

saving my life the last time. I just wanted to ask if you are free now. If you are, I would like to treat you to lunch.”

Alex was a little peeved. “Just tell me what you want. Don’t waste our time.”

Who in their right mind invites people to lunch? It’s painfully obvious that he needs my help in something urgent.

Stefan laughed awkwardly and said, “You saw right through me, Mr. Jefferson.”

Alex frowned in frustration and replied, “Just tell me about it. I don’t have all day.”

Stefan decided to come clean. “Mr. Jefferson, you know about the Grant family, right?”

After giving it some thought, Alex asked, “Grant family of Breezeworth Hall?”

The only family in Nebula City who has the surname ‘Grant’ is the boss of the Breezeworth Hall. I can’t think of anyone else.

Stefan replied. “Yeah, that’s right. That one. I owe the Grant family a favor, so I thought I should help their daughter out since she’s in trouble right now.”

Alex mocked, “You just want to use me to curry favor with the Grant family, right?”

According to what I know, the Grant family is extremely powerful in Lumenopolis, and they’re even more formidable than the Morrisons. How can someone like Stefan even get involved with them?

Stefan replied awkwardly, “Haha. After the incident in

the Jones family, our business was quite severely affected, and we haven't recovered from the loss just yet. Incidentally, we have a lot of jewels that we can sell to the Breezeworth Hall, so if they're willing to cooperate with us..."

Alex was tired of the long-winded explanation, so he interrupted, "What trouble did Ms. Grant get herself into and why is my help needed?"

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 360



The Gront family that Moggie Gront was in was a prominent presence in Lumenopolis, and it was more

powerful and influential than the Morrises.

The Breezeworth Hall had a branch in Nebulo City too, and it was being run by Moggie.

She only met Alex twice in her life.

The first time was when she went to Portobello Street to buy some antiques. She was being bullied by the vendor, so Alex helped her out. She then gave Alex a VIP card for the Breezeworth Hall to express her gratitude, and because she thought that Alex was someone powerful as well.

The second time was when Alex went to an auction of the Breezeworth Hall.

They had never met each other since.

What trouble is Moggie facing, and why does she

need my help? With the Gront family's power and status, no one would dare to harm her even in Nebulo City, right?

Stefon explained, "Ms. Gront is really unlucky lately, and a series of unfortunate events kept happening to her..."

Alex nodded in acknowledgement because he expected this answer.

To Stefon, Alex was just a Master Geomancer and a live-in son-in-law, so Stefon definitely came to ask for his help in the aspect of geomancy.

Stefon continued, "Ms. Gront consulted a lot of geomancers, but they couldn't figure out the problem. I would like to ask for your help to give her a consultation because maybe you'd be able to fix the issue."

The Grant family that Maggie Grant was in was a prominent presence in Lumenopolis, and it was more powerful and influential than the Morrisons.

The Breezeworth Hall had a branch in Nebula City too, and it was being run by Maggie.

She only met Alex twice in her life.

The first time was when she went to Portabello Street to buy some antiques. She was being bullied by the vendor, so Alex helped her out. She then gave Alex a VIP card for the Breezeworth Hall to express her gratitude, and because she thought that Alex was someone powerful as well.

The second time was when Alex went to an auction at the Breezeworth Hall.

They had never met each other since.

What trouble is Maggie facing, and why does she need my help? With the Grant family's power and status, no one would dare to harm her even in Nebula City, right?

Stefan explained, "Ms. Grant is really unlucky lately, and a series of unfortunate events kept happening to her..."

Alex nodded in acknowledgement because he expected this answer.

To Stefan, Alex was just a Master Geomancer and a live-in son-in-law, so Stefan definitely came to ask for his help in the aspect of geomancy.

Stefan continued, "Ms. Grant consulted a lot of geomancers, but they couldn't figure out the problem. I would like to ask for your help to give her a

consultation because maybe you'd be able to fix the issue.”

After giving it some thought, Alex replied, “Tell me what kind of unfortunate events she has faced lately and I'll tell you if I can help her or not.”

He had a good impression of Maggie, so he could consider helping her out if something related to geomancy was the problem she was facing.

Besides that, the Penguin Group was deliberately trying to oppress the Four Seas Corporation, so it was a strategic move to earn a favor from the Grant family as well.

Stefan said, “Ms. Grant keeps getting injured lately. She even had two car accidents on the same day. Her life was not in danger, but she was hospitalized for a few days. Besides that, she even fell down the

stairs once. Fortunately, the stairs were carpeted, so she only twisted her ankle. Furthermore, she scalded her hand when she was drinking coffee. And the worst thing was, she was bitten by her pet dog of three years yesterday night. Also, she faced a lot of troubles when she took over the Breezeworth Hall's branch in Nebula City recently. She made a few mistakes during the auctions and caused her company to suffer a loss of a few million..."

"Alright. I get it now."

Alex interrupted his rambling and said, "Ms. Grant really is unlucky lately. If I'm not mistaken, something must've gone wrong in her natural geomantic alignment."

Stefan interjected, "Yeah. Some of the geomancers said that too, but they couldn't pinpoint what the problem is. Also, what made her the most upset is

that she had lost her necklace that her mother had given her before she passed on. She sent out a lot of people to search for it, and she even called the police to no avail...”

“Mmm.”

Alex then said suddenly, “Mr. Jones, I don’t expect any repayment for offering my help, but that doesn’t mean I’ll simply help anyone.”

“Huh?” Stefan couldn’t understand what Alex meant.

Alex explained very honestly, “I’m not even close to the Grant family, so why should I even help her?”

Stefan finally realized what he was trying to say, so he tried to convince him, “Mr. Jefferson, I’ll give you any amount of money you want if you’re willing to help her. Oh, and I’ll also send the card with ten billion

inside it to you today.”

“I’m not short of money,” Alex responded indifferently.

Stefan fell silent and took a moment to figure out what Alex meant.

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