

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 361

Alex didn't say it explicitly, but Stefon still understood what he meant.

Alex wants our Jones family to submit to him.

Despite that, Stefon wasn't opposed to that proposal at all. Instead, he felt that maintaining a good relationship with a Master Geomancer was a wise move because Alex might very well rescue them when they were stuck in a difficult position.

That was why Stefon didn't mind Alex's identity as a live-in son-in-law.

When Stefon agreed to his proposition, Alex asked him to pick him up because he didn't know where

Moggie lived.

In no time, Stefon arrived at the Four Seas Corporation.

“Mr. Jefferson, do you work here?” Stefon asked out of curiosity.

With how powerful he is, why does he even need to work?

“Yeoh. Let’s go.” Alex nodded and stepped into Stefon’s car because he didn’t want to drive.

Stefon didn’t dare to question him any further, so he started driving to the suburbs.

During their trip there, Stefon exclaimed anxiously, “Mr. Jefferson, I heard that Ms. Gront consulted a Master Geomancer from the Mountain of the Beasts

too. I hope he doesn't beat us to it."

Stefon viewed his potential deal with the Breezeworth Hall with utmost importance. If Alex managed to solve Moggie's problem today, she would probably express her gratitude to Stefon by agreeing to cooperate with the Jones family.

Alex didn't say it explicitly, but Stefan still understood what he meant.

Alex wants our Jones family to submit to him.

Despite that, Stefan wasn't opposed to that proposal at all. Instead, he felt that maintaining a good relationship with a Master Geomancer was a wise move because Alex might very well rescue them when they were stuck in a difficult position.

That was why Stefan didn't mind Alex's identity as a live-in son-in-law.

When Stefan agreed to his proposition, Alex asked him to pick him up because he didn't know where Maggie lived.

In no time, Stefan arrived at the Four Seas Corporation.

"Mr. Jefferson, do you work here?" Stefan asked out of curiosity.

With how powerful he is, why does he even need to work?

"Yeah. Let's go." Alex nodded and stepped into Stefan's car because he didn't want to drive.

Stefan didn't dare to question him any further, so he started driving to the suburbs.

During their trip there, Stefan exclaimed anxiously, “Mr. Jefferson, I heard that Ms. Grant consulted a Master Geomancer from the Mountain of the Beasts too. I hope he doesn’t beat us to it.”

Stefan viewed his potential deal with the Breezeworth Hall with utmost importance. If Alex managed to solve Maggie’s problem today, she would probably express her gratitude to Stefan by agreeing to cooperate with the Jones family.

However, this was true only if someone else didn’t beat them to it first.

After all, the Jones family was nothing compared to the Grant family, so the Grant family wouldn’t even acknowledge their efforts.

Alex took a look at Stefan and Stefan chuckled. “Mr. Jefferson, you might not know about this yet, but

Maggie is the most competent person among the younger generation in the Grant family. I heard that her grandfather values her a lot and plans to make her the next head of the family...”

He didn't continue that sentence any further because he believed that Alex could understand what he was trying to say.

When that happens, Maggie will be the ruler of the Grant family. If Alex manages to solve her problem today, she'll definitely show her appreciation to him!

Alex laughed. “You really thought things through, huh?”

Stefan chuckled too. “Mr. Jefferson, not only is Ms. Grant powerful, but she's also young and beautiful. If she really is to take over the Grant family, she'll definitely need a live-in son-in-law as well...”

Alex gave him a look of disapproval. Stefan, you buffoon. You're actually trying to convince me to go and seduce Maggie?

Despite that, he didn't berate Stefan for it because Stefan didn't know that he was the live-in son-in-law of the Jenningses, so it was natural for him to think this way.

"If the Master Geomancer from the Mountain of the Beasts really is powerful, I can't really do anything about it." Alex shrugged.

From the time he rescued Stefan from Damian, he could tell that the people from the Mountain of the Beasts were rather formidable.

The only deciding factor whether or not the other geomancer can solve Maggie's problem is whether it

is very serious or not.

However, when Alex thought about Damian's character, he didn't have any positive feelings about the Mountain of the Beasts.

If the geomancer Maggie consulted was Damian, Alex might very well consider maiming him.

Stefan sighed and nodded. "We'll just have to see for ourselves. Mr. Jefferson, you're the real deal while most of the people from the Mountain of the Beasts are charlatans. When push comes to shove, you can just take all the credit from them."

Alex responded with silence as he rolled down the car's window and smoked a cigar.

Stefan got it right this time. If there's a chance to do it, I'll definitely take their credit for their work.

After all, making the Grant family owe me a favor is a very rare opportunity, and I will definitely exploit that to the best of my abilities.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 362



Moggie's mansion was in a forest in the suburbs, and it was furnished very lavishly.

Even though she was just staying in Nebulo City temporarily, the Grant family was wealthy enough to buy a whole mansion for her.

In no time, Stefon and Alex arrived at her mansion.

At that moment, a middle-aged butler stepped out and Stefon hurriedly greeted him, "Mr. Green, is Ms. Gront home?"

The butler's name was Worner Green, and he was Moggie's assistant, Fobion's, brother. He took a look at Stefon and asked in a monotonous manner, "Stefon, why are you looking for Ms. Gront?"

The Jones family was one of the few remaining families in Nebulo City, yet Worner still didn't see Stefon as anyone of importance.

Stefon also knew his place as well, and he understood that even though he was the head of a family, his status was lower than a butler from the Gront family, especially if they were in Lumenopolis.

“Mr. Green, I heard that Ms. Gront is quite unlucky as of late, so I invited our Master Geomancer here. He is the real deal, so he will definitely solve her problems,” Stefan explained hurriedly.

Worner gave Alex, who just came out from the passenger's seat, a sidelong glance, clearly indicating his lack of respect to him.

A Master Geomancer of such a young age?
Preposterous.

Worner turned his gaze away from Alex and said, “Mr. Carter from the Mountain of the Beasts has already arrived, and he's performing a ritual for Ms. Gront. You should go back first since this ritual is not to be disturbed.”

Maggie's mansion was in a forest in the suburbs, and it was furnished very lavishly.

Even though she was just staying in Nebula City temporarily, the Grant family was wealthy enough to buy a whole mansion for her.

In no time, Stefan and Alex arrived at her mansion.

At that moment, a middle-aged butler stepped out and Stefan hurriedly greeted him, “Mr. Green, is Ms. Grant home?”

The butler’s name was Warner Green, and he was Maggie’s assistant, Fabian’s, brother. He took a look at Stefan and asked in a monotonous manner, “Stefan, why are you looking for Ms. Grant?”

The Jones family was one of the few remaining families in Nebula City, yet Warner still didn’t see Stefan as anyone of importance.

Stefan also knew his place as well, and he

understood that even though he was the head of a family, his status was lower than a butler from the Grant family, especially if they were in Lumenopolis.

“Mr. Green, I heard that Ms. Grant is quite unlucky as of late, so I invited a Master Geomancer here. He is the real deal, so he will definitely solve her problems,” Stefan explained hurriedly.

Warner gave Alex, who just came out from the passenger’s seat, a sidelong glance, clearly indicating his lack of respect to him.

A Master Geomancer of such a young age?
Preposterous.

Warner turned his gaze away from Alex and said, “Mr. Carter from the Mountain of the Beasts has already arrived, and he’s performing a ritual for Ms. Grant. You should go back first since this ritual is not to be

disturbed.”

Stefan started to become anxious. “Mr. Green, Mr. Jefferson is already here, so just give him a chance. My Jones family had some issues related to geomancy as well, and Mr. Jefferson right here helped us solve them. Also, Mr. Jefferson knows Ms. Grant personally.”

Warner chuckled and retorted, “Everyone says that. I’ve heard that sentence so much it hurts my ears. Even so, is he as powerful as the Master Geomancer from the Mountain of the Beasts?”

He was actually showing some respect for Stefan for asking that question, because if not, he would’ve just accused Alex of being a charlatan. Master Geomancer, more like Master Charlatan!

Stefan was a little embarrassed so he asked, “Mr.

Green, have you ever heard of Damian Kline before?”

Warner sang his praises, “Mr. Kline is the eldest disciple in the Mountain of the Beasts and a top-notch geomancer. Unfortunately, he seems to be overseas right now. If not for that, we would’ve invited him over too.”

Stefan laughed. “But Damian was defeated by Mr. Jefferson right here.”

“What?”

Warner gaped in surprise and eyed Alex suspiciously. “Are you saying that Mr. Kline was defeated by this man?”

Stefan replied confidently, “That’s right. I asked for Damian’s help in geomancy, and I have to admit that he really is quite powerful. However, the geomantic

studies from the Mountain of the Beasts are flawed.”

“How so?” Warner squinted at Stefan.

Stefan desperately wants to work with Breezeworth Hall, so I don't think he'll exaggerate.

Stefan explained, “My whole family was in peril because we were haunted by an evil demon, and the solution Damian gave us was to sacrifice my life to save the Jones family. I was about to be sacrificed to the demon when Mr. Jefferson stepped in in time and destroyed the demon while interrupting Damian's ritual. He saved my life and all the lives of the Jones family's members as well. Damian was enraged, so he wanted to compete with Mr. Jefferson, but he was sent reeling after only a few spells from Mr. Jefferson. In the end, he ran off by himself, leaving his junior behind. The entire Jones family knows about this incident, so if you don't believe me, you can ask them

instead.”

Warner gaped in shock once he heard the story.

According to my knowledge, Damian Kline is a world-renowned Geomancer. Was he really defeated by this youngster over here?

Warner couldn't help but stare at Alex in admiration.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 363



Warner strongly believed that Stefon would not dare lie to him.

If he ever found out that Stefon deceived him, the Gront family would never work with the Jones family again.

Thus, Worner chose to trust that what Stefon said was true.

Still, he looked Alex up and down, doubtful. Alex was so young; he was only in his early twenties. How could he be better than Domion, a master in geomancy?

“You’re so powerful, Mr. Jefferson. Even a great master from the Mountain of the Beasts like Domion is no match for you. Please forgive me for my insolence just now.”

Worner shook Alex’s hand as a sign of respect. Since you’re also a geomancer, please come in,” he said

kindly. "However, Mr. Corter is currently doing a ritual for Ms. Gront. I hope you can wait for him to complete the ritual before intervening."

Though Worner did somewhat believe that Alex was powerful, he could not afford to offend Mr. Corter.

Mr. Corter was not just anyone; he was a master from the Mountain of the Beasts. At the very least, Worner had to show him some respect.

Alex did not mind one bit and laughed. "Sure."

Stefon let out a sigh of relief. If they could not even enter the place today, they would have no way of helping Moggie.

The two of them followed Worner into the villa.

"Please take a seat. I'll serve some tea," Worner said

as he walked away.

If it were only Stefan who was there, Warner definitely would not have gone to get the tea personally.

In his heart, Warner had already believed Alex slightly.

Warner strongly believed that Stefan would not dare lie to him.

If he ever found out that Stefan deceived him, the Grant family would never work with the Jones family again.

Thus, Warner chose to trust that what Stefan said was true.

Still, he looked Alex up and down, doubtful. Alex was so young; he was only in his early twenties. How could he be better than Damian, a master in

geomancy?

“You’re so powerful, Mr. Jefferson. Even a great master from the Mountain of the Beasts like Damian is no match for you. Please forgive me for my insolence just now.”

Warner shook Alex’s hand as a sign of respect. Since you’re also a geomancer, please come in,” he said kindly. “However, Mr. Carter is currently doing a ritual for Ms. Grant. I hope you can wait for him to complete the ritual before intervening.”

Though Warner did somewhat believe that Alex was powerful, he could not afford to offend Mr. Carter.

Mr. Carter was not just anyone; he was a master from the Mountain of the Beasts. At the very least, Warner had to show him some respect.

Alex did not mind one bit and laughed. “Sure.”

Stefan let out a sigh of relief. If they could not even enter the place today, they would have no way of helping Maggie.

The two of them followed Warner into the villa.

“Please take a seat. I’ll serve some tea,” Warner said as he walked away.

If it were only Stefan who was there, Warner definitely would not have gone to get the tea personally.

In his heart, Warner had already believed Alex slightly.

Stefan knew this.

“Mr. Jefferson, your name is indeed reputable. Look

at Warner. Though he is merely a butler of the Grant family, he hadn't bothered to show respect to esteemed families in Nebula City," Stefan laughed. "Because even all the families of Nebula City combined would not amount to the Grant family."

Alex glanced over at Stefan and casually replied, "Though the Grant family is powerful, they're just passing by. I can't believe that you, the head of the Jones family, actually tried to suck up to a butler."

Stefan was not offended by this but instead laughed awkwardly.

"I had no choice. My family isn't doing the best these days; as long as I can get help from the Grant family, flattering him a little doesn't matter."

Alex did not respond. Not long after, Warner brought over two cups of tea.

“Thank you, Warner,” Stefan said politely.

Warner simply nodded as he placed the cups on the coffee table.

“Warner, let’s pay a visit to Ms. Grant,” Stefan suggested as he took a sip of the tea.

Warner thought about it for a little while before he said, “Sure, but you must not disturb Mr. Carter.”

“Will do,” Alex said as he nodded.

Warner then brought both of them up to the second floor.

In one of the rooms, a middle-aged man wearing a green Taoist robe walked around in the room, a compass in his hand. He seemed to be chanting.

Maggie stood with her back facing the door. Upon hearing them enter, she turned around and asked, “Warner, is there something wrong?”

Warner quickly replied, “Ms. Grant, Stefan has invited Mr. Jefferson to do a purification ritual, so I brought them up here.”

Maggie turned to Alex and looked a little surprised. “Mr. Jefferson, why are you here?”

She then glanced at Stefan. Could it be that Mr. Jefferson is the master that Stefan invited?

“Stefan told me that you ran into some problems, so he invited me over to help you out,” Alex explained, smiling.

“You... You know how to do purification rituals too?” Maggie asked, her eyes wide in disbelief.

She only knew that Alex was rich and had a lot of knowledge about antiques; he could be considered a master of antiques.

However, who would have guessed that Alex was here to carry out a purification ritual? No matter how she tried to wrap her head around it, it was a little dramatic.

“A little,” Alex replied sheepishly, nodding.

Okay, then.

Upon hearing this, Maggie felt a tinge of disappointment.

That’s more like it. He should be a master in terms of antiques, whereas in geomancy, he should only have a little knowledge of it as he said.

Since that was so, he was not worth mentioning when compared to the master from the Mountain of the Beasts.


“Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Carter is in the middle of carrying out a purification ritual for me. I’m afraid I don’t have the time to accompany you. I’m so sorry about it.”

Maggie smiled apologetically at Alex before turning to Warner. “Warner, please bring Mr. Jefferson downstairs first. I will be there shortly.”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)





Stefon felt a little disappointed upon hearing so. Just as he was about to say something, Alex spoke up.

“You’re too kind, Ms. Gront. I’ll just stay here to watch. I won’t disturb Mr. Corter,” Alex said, smiling. Despite being looked down by Moggie, he was not upset.

“Yeah, Ms. Gront. We may be able to spot something from the sidelines. I’m not trying to brag, but Mr. Jefferson’s skills in geomancy are the greatest I’ve ever seen,” Stefon hurriedly added on. “Furthermore, I’ve told Mr. Jefferson about your situation before and he knows the root of your problem. We won’t interrupt Mr. Corter’s ritual, too. If Mr. Corter manages to solve the issue, then that would be great! But if not, Mr. Jefferson can try to help.”

After hearing him out, Moggie nodded her head. What Stefon said made sense, so she agreed to let both of

them stoy.

At that moment, Mr. Corter turned to Alex, scrutinizing him. He then shot him a disdainful look and said in a cold voice, "I, Noah Corter, am the disciple of the twenty-seventh generation of the Mountain of the Beasts. Geomancy has become the essence of Taoism in our mountain; there are no divination-related issues that I won't understand nor any problems that I can't solve. But you, young man, you dare to call yourself a geomancer! You sound like a con artist!"

Stefon's expression immediately changed. Just as he wanted to bring up Domion's name, he heard Alex laugh. "Mr. Corter, no one is doubting your ability. However, since you are a master from the Mountain of the Beasts, why didn't you take a look at your own fortune before leaving your house?" Alex said pointedly. "Don't you know that your fortune says that

you will come across a calamity today?"

Stefan felt a little disappointed upon hearing so. Just as he was about to say something, Alex spoke up.

"You're too kind, Ms. Grant. I'll just stay here to watch. I won't disturb Mr. Carter," Alex said, smiling. Despite being looked down by Maggie, he was not upset.

"Yeah, Ms. Grant. We may be able to spot something from the sidelines. I'm not trying to brag, but Mr. Jefferson's skills in geomancy are the greatest I've ever seen," Stefan hurriedly added on. "Furthermore, I've told Mr. Jefferson about your situation before and he knows the root of your problem. We won't interrupt Mr. Carter's ritual, too. If Mr. Carter manages to solve the issue, then that would be great! But if not, Mr. Jefferson can try to help."

After hearing him out, Maggie nodded her head. What Stefan said made sense, so she agreed to let both of

them stay.

At that moment, Mr. Carter turned to Alex, scrutinizing him. He then shot him a disdainful look and said in a cold voice, “I, Noah Carter, am the disciple of the twenty-seventh generation of the Mountain of the Beasts. Geomancy has become the essence of Taoism in our mountain; there are no divination-related issues that I won’t understand nor any problems that I can’t solve. But you, young man, you dare to call yourself a geomancer! You sound like a con artist!”

Stefan’s expression immediately changed. Just as he wanted to bring up Damian’s name, he heard Alex laugh. “Mr. Carter, no one is doubting your ability. However, since you are a master from the Mountain of the Beasts, why didn’t you take a look at your own fortune before leaving your house?” Alex said pointedly. “Don’t you know that your fortune says that

you will come across a calamity today?”

Alex looked at Mr. Carter’s forehead and saw nothing but dark, negative energy. He could not help but become curious.

Since Mr. Carter is a master from the Mountain of the Beasts, it can’t be that he couldn’t even read his own fortune.

“What did you say? I will be facing a calamity?”

Mr. Carter looked at Alex, shocked. His eyes filled with derision before he suddenly burst out laughing.

“Kid, I didn’t know that you are this crazy.”

Warner and Maggie frowned. Was Alex trying to mess with Mr. Carter by making such crude remarks?

Both of them felt somewhat unhappy but could not do

anything.

Alex shrugged. "I'm telling you the truth. I hope you don't think that I'm teasing you on purpose," he said matter-of-factly. "There's darkness between your brows, your face is swollen and your eyes are bloodshot and unfocused. Those are signs of misfortune, can't you tell? If you don't help yourself now, I'm afraid the incoming calamity won't hold off any longer."

Alex was telling the truth. From what he gathered, since Mr. Carter was from the Mountain of the Beasts, he would definitely have some sort of technique to fix the problem.

Although Damian from the Mountain of the Beasts was rather loathsome, he still had a few tricks up his sleeve.

And then there was Lexa Hill, too. Though she did not show much in the geomancy aspect, she was skilled in Light Moves, which was a skill that was rarely seen. It allowed her to leap over walls easily and run on water like a dragonfly - Alex even wished to have that prowess himself.

Hence, he had no doubts about the abilities of the people from the Mountain of the Beasts.

Mr. Carter scoffed, “Kid, I am a master from the Mountain of the Beasts, so why would I not know of my own problems? If you continue spewing such nonsense, don’t blame me if I hurt you!”

“I’m spewing nonsense?”

Alex laughed and sneered, “I didn’t think that the so-called master from the Mountain of the Beasts is only capable of so much.”

Mr. Carter instantly became outraged and bellowed, “Kid, you’re digging your own grave. How dare you humiliate us people from the Mountain of the Beasts?”

Alex shrugged again. “If you compare yourself to Damian, how would you fare?”

Mr. Carter scoffed. “Damian is nothing! How dare you compare him to us?”

Alex’s jaw dropped. Mr. Carter does not know who Damian Kline is?

“Isn’t Damian Kline your senior from the Mountain of the Beasts? How could you be so disrespectful? What’s your ranking there?” Alex asked.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 365

“Hmph! Domion must have used our Mountoin of the Beosts nome to cheot others. I didn’t expect that you guys octuolly believe him.”

Mr. Corter turned owoy from Alex, looked ot Moggie, ond continued, “Ms. Gront, this brot dored to doubt my obilities. I’ll corry out o purification rituol for you right now to resolve your issue with your chokro ond show this blobbermouth the true power of the Mountoin of the Beosts.”

Alex only loughed dryly but hod o plon in mind.

Mr. Corter had to be the swindler who used the name of the Mountain of the Beasts' to deceive others, not Domion. Moggie clearly had been fooled.

Alex believed that Domion was the true senior from the Mountain of the Beasts. Everyone who had heard of the Mountain of the Beasts knew of the renowned Domion.

Furthermore, Lexo Hill would be able to prove it.

Moggie nodded her head as she looked at Alex. Her gaze was somewhat troubled.

However, seeing that Alex was no longer provoking Mr. Corter, she remained quiet.

"Mr. Corter, I hope that you can finish the ritual as soon as possible and help me curb the danger," Moggie said respectfully.

At this point of time, she was genuinely afraid.

In the past, Moggie was someone who did not believe in geomancy. However, the countless experiences she had with bad luck had forced her to believe in it.

Mr. Corter pulled out a few yellow-colored talismans, drew a few strokes in the air, and started chanting words that no one could decipher.

However, chanting was usually difficult to understand in the first place. Thus, Moggie and Warner easily believed that Mr. Corter was a true geomancer - chants were all some sort of profound mystery, anyway.

“Hmph! Damian must have used our Mountain of the Beasts name to cheat others. I didn’t expect that you guys actually believe him.”

Mr. Carter turned away from Alex, looked at Maggie, and continued, “Ms. Grant, this brat dared to doubt my abilities. I’ll carry out a purification ritual for you right now to resolve your issue with your chakra and show this blabbermouth the true power of the Mountain of the Beasts.”

Alex only laughed dryly but had a plan in mind.

Mr. Carter had to be the swindler who used the name of the Mountain of the Beasts’ to deceive others, not Damian. Maggie clearly had been fooled.

Alex believed that Damian was the true senior from the Mountain of the Beasts. Everyone who had heard of the Mountain of the Beasts knew of the renowned Damian.

Furthermore, Lexa Hill would be able prove it.

Maggie nodded her head as she looked at Alex. Her gaze was somewhat troubled.

However, seeing that Alex was no longer provoking Mr. Carter, she remained quiet.

“Mr. Carter, I hope that you can finish the ritual as soon as possible and help me curb the danger,” Maggie said respectfully.

At this point of time, she was genuinely afraid.

In the past, Maggie was someone who did not believe in geomancy. However, the countless experiences she had with bad luck had forced her to believe in it.

Mr. Carter pulled out a few yellow-colored talismans, drew a few strokes in the air, and started chanting words that no one could decipher.

However, chanting was usually difficult to understand in the first place. Thus, Maggie and Warner easily believed that Mr. Carter was a true geomancer - chants were all some sort of profound mystery, anyway.

After chanting for a while, Mr. Carter threw the talismans into the air, observing the direction and speed of the way they scattered. He then pointed at a green potted plant by the window and said, “Ms. Grant, I’ve found the problem.”

“Oh?”

Maggie was elated. She immediately asked, “What’s the problem, Mr. Carter?”

Mr. Carter went on, “This window faces the east. Your good fortune flows in from the east and thus should enter from the window, but it is blocked by this potted

plant. That is what's hindering your good fortune."

Maggie was overjoyed upon hearing this. She pointed an accusing finger at the plant and asked, "Mr. Carter, does that mean that I can simply move the pot somewhere else?"

Mr. Carter laughed. "That's right. Ms. Grant is clever indeed."

Warner was thrilled too. Without waiting for Maggie to do it herself, he quickly went to move the potted plant away.

Upon seeing this, Alex urgently intervened. "Don't touch the pot!"

"Why not?" Maggie questioned, frowning at Alex.

Warner halted in his tracks, waiting for Alex to explain

himself.

Before Alex could say anything, he was interrupted by Mr. Carter's booming laugh. "He's right. You can't move the pot yet."

"Huh?" Maggie was even more confused now.

Mr. Carter laughed and continued, "Ms. Grant, geomancy is not as simple as you imagine. The array method for geomancy is intangible and boundless; simply moving a pot would not solve the problem."

"What else do I have to do?" Maggie asked.

Mr. Carter replied calmly, "We have to make use of special tools that only a geomancer has. This potted plant that is blocking your good fortune is simply a coincidence. Before moving it, we have to use these tools to suppress its negative energy, or it will take

away your good fortune.”

After listening to Mr. Carter’s explanation, Alex immediately laughed. What bullshit! This guy is definitely a conman.

On the other hand, Maggie was convinced and did not doubt him one bit.

“Please do what you have to, Mr. Carter,” Maggie said hurriedly.

Mr. Carter pulled out a few more talismans and stuck them onto the potted plant. Drawing a few strokes with his right hand, he pointed a finger at the plant and began chanting again.

At the end of it all, he spat at it and let out a sharp scream before he said, “Mr. Green, you can move the pot now.”

“Thank you, Mr. Carter!” Maggie bowed to Mr. Carter, her eyes filled with delight.

Warner nodded before picking up the potted plant.

“Mr. Green, if you move the pot away now, Ms. Grant’s fate will really be sealed shut,” Alex quickly reminded.

Warner froze, hesitating.

“Move the plant away first,” Maggie said without even looking at Alex.

Warner heeded her instructions and carried the potted plant away.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 366

“Now you won’t have any more problems with your fortune, Ms. Gront. You will be met with good luck very soon,” Mr. Corter said, smiling ear to ear.

Moggie was thrilled. “Here, Mr. Corter. This is the ten million I promised you before,” Moggie said, nodding as she pulled out a written check.

At this point in time, she was already close to being driven mad by her bad luck.

She had celebrated her 24th birthday just a month ago. Unexpectedly, just after her birthday, she had

faced misfortune after misfortune. She got into multiple car accidents which nearly cost her life.

Not to mention, she had even fallen and sprained her ankle while going down the stairs and scolded her husband when drinking tea. It was unbelievable.

But what made her most upset was that she had lost her necklace that her mother had given her before she passed on.

That necklace was an extremely precious gift left behind by her mother. She had always kept it safe, but it had been misplaced in the end.

Maggie spent a few million to try to find it but to no avail.

Also, in terms of work, she constantly ran into trouble.

She had managed to secure a business plan with the Morrisons a few days ago, but they had called yesterday to say that since she had been out of luck lately, it might also affect their fortune if they were to work together. In the end, they called off the partnership, which made Maggie angry.

These countless misfortunes could finally end today.

To be honest, she would not have minded even if Mr. Carter had requested for a billion. She just wanted to be rid of the misfortunes.

“Now you won’t have any more problems with your fortune, Ms. Grant. You will be met with good luck very soon,” Mr. Carter said, smiling ear to ear.

Maggie was thrilled. “Here, Mr. Carter. This is the ten million I promised you before,” Maggie said, nodding as she pulled out a written check.

At this point in time, she was already close to being driven mad by her bad luck.

She had celebrated her 24th birthday just a month ago. Unexpectedly, just after her birthday, she had faced misfortune after misfortune. She got into multiple car accidents which nearly cost her life.

Not to mention, she had even fallen and sprained her ankle while going down the stairs and scalded her hand when drinking tea. It was unbelievable.

But what made her most upset was that she had lost her necklace that her mother had given her before she passed on.

That necklace was an extremely precious gift left behind by her mother. She had always kept it safe, but it had been misplaced in the end.

Maggie spent a few million to try to find it but to no avail.

Also, in terms of work, she constantly ran into trouble.

She had managed to secure a business plan with the Morrisons a few days ago, but they had called yesterday to say that since she had been out of luck lately, it might also affect their fortune if they were to work together. In the end, they called off the partnership, which made Maggie angry.

These countless misfortunes could finally end today.

To be honest, she would not have minded even if Mr. Carter had requested for a billion. She just wanted to be rid of the misfortunes.

Mr. Carter was filled with glee as he received the money and stuffed it into his pocket.

Seeing this, Alex sneered internally. At that moment, Maggie's fortune had met a dead end. He was sure that not long after, a new wave of insane hardship would fall upon her.

According to the Nine Heaven Scrolls, not only did this conman fail to solve Maggie's problem, but he had also unknowingly caused a bigger issue.

The moment Alex entered the house, he could tell that a Dragon Lock Spell had been placed on this house.

This so-called Dragon Lock Spell was a frightening spell that was kept a secret in geomancy. With this spell, even a dragon could be sealed shut in the house, not to mention one's fortune.

Thus, Maggie's fortune would definitely be trapped, so

long as she stayed in this house. Without the entry of good fortune, bad luck was bound to visit her continuously.

However, she was lucky that the spell was only in its early stages of formation and was not fully sealed yet.

If Maggie's life potential had been sealed here just as her fortune was, it was likely that she would die in this house very soon.

Luckily for her, the Dragon Lock Spell had a loophole, which was that potted plant.

The green plant represented one's vitality. People with strong vitality would remain righteous and proper and not succumb to evil, thus demons would not be able to take over their minds. That potted plant was a way out from the Dragon Lock Spell.

Having this loophole allowed Maggie to sustain some good luck and prevent her from losing herself completely.

But now, the potted plant was moved away, and the loophole was lost. Maggie's fortune had been sealed shut in the Dragon Lock Spell completely.

"Mr. Carter, I won't be surrounded by bad luck from today onwards, right?" Maggie asked as she watched Mr. Carter pocket the check.

Mr. Carter laughed, "You can rest assured, Ms. Grant. After all, I am the 27th disciple of the Mountain of the Beasts and have been practicing geomancy for ten years. It's just that you guys have not heard of my name. There are no geomancy-related problems that I can't resolve."

Maggie nodded and said, "That's a relief. I've really

had enough for the past few months.”

Just as she finished speaking, her phone rang. She pulled her phone out and saw that it was her assistant, Fabian, calling.

Once the call connected, Fabian’s frantic voice was heard. “Ms. Grant, we’re in trouble! The goods we exported to Italy have been detained by the customs!”

“Why are they detained?” Maggie asked in confusion, frowning.

“They said that our products do not meet the qualifications, so they won’t give us clearance,” Fabian explained.

“How is that possible? Our products were inspected according to international standards, why would they not meet the qualifications?” Maggie shouted loudly

as she started to get emotional.

That batch of products was worth five hundred million in profit. If they were really detained, she was dead meat.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 367



Stuck at the customs, they were forced to pay millions in costs every day. The current situation was slowly but surely driving them to the end of their ropes.

Maggie was frustrated with her predicament. Mr. Corter had already performed a ritual of overcoming

bad fortune on her, allowing her to transform all the negative challenges in her life into positive outcomes. There was no way she could still be so unlucky.

Did he lie?

She turned a lingering glance on Mr. Corter before continuing to speak to Fobion over the phone. "I want you to investigate the source of our problem. This needs to be solved today, no matter what."

"With all due respect, Ms. Gront, our buyer has already checked a sizeable sample of our stock and found problems with each item. They don't find us trustworthy anymore," Fobion said.

"You can't just give up like this either. Who's going to pay for this loss?" Moggie said unhappily.

"I'll look into it thoroughly again, Ms. Gront. However,

you have to be prepared because it might be our opponents sabotaging us,” Fobion reminded her gravely.

Moggie grunted in agreement before hanging up. Not bothering with any pretenses anymore, she looked directly at Mr. Corter.

“Mr. Corter, didn’t you say that all my good fortune is restored and no bad luck should be trailing after me anymore? Why am I still stuck in this situation?” Moggie asked with a frown on her face.

He stuttered and looked anywhere but at her. “Ms. Grant, transforming fortunes isn’t something that can be done immediately. You have to give it some time.” Stuck at the customs, they were forced to pay millions in costs every day. The current situation was slowly but surely driving them to the end of their ropes.

Maggie was frustrated with her predicament. Mr. Carter had already performed a ritual of overcoming bad fortune on her, allowing her to transform all the negative challenges in her life into positive outcomes. There was no way she could still be so unlucky.

Did he lie?

She turned a lingering glance on Mr. Carter before continuing to speak to Fabian over the phone. “I want you to investigate the source of our problem. This needs to be solved today, no matter what.”

“With all due respect, Ms. Grant, our buyer has already checked a sizeable sample of our stock and found problems with each item. They don’t find us trustworthy anymore,” Fabian said.

“You can’t just give up like this either. Who’s going to pay for this loss?” Maggie said unhappily.

“I’ll look into it thoroughly again, Ms. Grant. However, you have to be prepared because it might be our opponents sabotaging us,” Fabian reminded her gravely.

Maggie grunted in agreement before hanging up. Not bothering with any pretenses anymore, she looked directly at Mr. Carter.

“Mr. Carter, didn’t you say that all my good fortune is restored and no bad luck should be trailing after me anymore? Why am I still stuck in this situation?” Maggie asked with a frown on her face.

He stuttered and looked anywhere but at her. “Ms. Grant, transforming fortunes isn’t something that can be done immediately. You have to give it some time.”

Maggie’s frown deepened. She couldn’t find the

words to retort.

“Well, Ms. Grant, since your problems here are already solved, then I’ll be leaving. Transforming your fortunes requires time, so I beg you to be patient. By tomorrow, your good fortunes will arrive.” Mr. Carter was smiling awkwardly as tiny beads of sweat formed on his forehead. He was dying to make his escape.

Before he could even take another step toward the door, Alex intercepted him with a smile, “Come now, Mr. Carter, what’s the rush?”

“Get out of my way!” Mr. Carter shouted when he saw Alex blocking his path. “How dare a sham artist block my way? Are you out of your mind?”

The latter ignored him and looked at Maggie instead. “Ms. Grant, don’t you find this suspicious? Mr. Carter just transformed your fortunes, but you immediately

landed yourself in a pile of bad luck. Do you really think it's a coincidence?"

She could see the logic in Alex's words. "No offense, but I still feel that there's something suspicious about this entire affair, Mr. Carter. Please stay and help me settle it completely. Just tell me how much money you need."

There was an imperceptible change in Mr. Carter's expression and he glared at Alex vengefully before turning to Maggie. "Ms. Grant, you can't seriously expect your transformed fortunes to reach the Cordinan continent in such a short time. I'm sure there's no correlation between your troubles here and your luck. In fact, I'll assure you again—by tomorrow, this trouble of yours will be settled."

Maggie was half-convinced that Mr. Carter was right as well. His explanation was not without its own logic.

Her luck had just been restored to normal. She could not expect it to precede her and spread to Napoli immediately.

“Alright then. Please allow Mr. Carter to leave then, Mr. Jefferson,” Maggie said before feeling a sudden stab of pain in her lower abdomen.

She almost fell to the ground. Her hands flew to her abdomen, and she stiffened as the cramps ripped through her body. Sweat beaded on her forehead.

Supporting herself on the frame of a nearby television, Maggie barely pulled herself upright, breathing shallowly through the flashes of pain. Her period had just ended after the holiday last week. She shouldn't be having any cramps now.

Pangs of pain stabbed Maggie repeatedly in her

stomach as she gasped for breath. She could only stand if she supported herself on the corner of the television.

Suddenly, there was a loud crack. The heavy television tumbled free from its mounting frame on the wall.

The huge screen came falling on her legs. Frozen in place, Maggie could only scream, unable to move away from the danger.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 368



Alex lunged forward to pull Moggie and away from danger.

Just as the falling television was about to crush her legs, she found herself pulled into Alex's embrace.

A horrible crunch resonated through the air as the glass from the screen shattered into tiny pieces. Its plastic casing did not survive the impact too.

A shard of glass flew across Moggie's fine legs. It drew a long red line across her calf that bled copiously, dripping onto the floor.

"Ah!" Moggie shrieked, unable to bear the sudden pain. Her legs gave way. If it weren't for Alex, she would have fallen.

Alex hurriedly stooped to examine her injury. After he had stopped the bleeding, he asked, "Ms. Gront, do

you have any antiseptic creams in your house? Either hydrogen peroxide or any alcohol-based solution will do. I'll also need some band-aids."

Maggie was about to snap at him for touching her without her consent, but she restrained herself. If it weren't for Alex, the consequences would be dire.

Soon, Worner appeared with a first aid kit and deftly disinfected her wound with hydrogen peroxide and applied a band-aid onto her cut.

Maggie shot an accusing glare at Mr. Corter, who looked very pale. "What is the meaning of this, Mr. Corter? If you don't give me a reasonable explanation today, you can forget about going anywhere ever again."

Obviously, she had long since rescinded her trust in Mr. Corter. Worner, who pulled up Mr. Corter by the

collor, menacingly shored her sentiment. “You better tell us whot exoctly you did to Ms. Gront, or I’ll pummel you to deoth where you stond.”

Alex lunged forward to pull Maggie and away from danger.

Just as the falling television was about to crush her legs, she found herself pulled into Alex’s embrace.

A horrible crunch resonated through the air as the glass from the screen shattered into tiny pieces. Its plastic casing did not survive the impact too.

A shard of glass flew across Maggie’s fine legs. It drew a long red line across her calf that bled copiously, dripping onto the floor.

“Ah!” Maggie shrieked, unable to bear the sudden pain. Her legs gave way. If it weren’t for Alex, she would have fallen.

Alex hurriedly stooped to examine her injury. After he had stopped the bleeding, he asked, “Ms. Grant, do you have any antiseptic creams in your house? Either hydrogen peroxide or any alcohol-based solution will do. I’ll also need some band-aids.”

Maggie was about to snap at him for touching her without her consent, but she restrained herself. If it weren’t for Alex, the consequences would be dire.

Soon, Warner appeared with a first aid kit and deftly disinfected her wound with hydrogen peroxide and applied a band-aid onto her cut.

Maggie shot an accusing glare at Mr. Carter, who looked very pale. “What is the meaning of this, Mr. Carter? If you don’t give me a reasonable explanation today, you can forget about going anywhere ever again.”

Obviously, she had long since rescinded her trust in Mr. Carter. Warner, who pulled up Mr. Carter by the collar, menacingly shared her sentiment. “You better tell us what exactly you did to Ms. Grant, or I’ll pummel you to death where you stand.”

Mr. Carter looked mournfully offended. “I did nothing. I just conducted a Geomancy ritual for Ms. Grant to change the unfortunate state of her current fortunes...”

“Oh, so this is change?” Warner lifted his hand and brought it across Mr. Carter’s cheek in a ringing slap. “Or is it sabotage? You better spit out immediately. Who sent you to set up Ms. Grant?”

Maggie’s expression darkened immediately. Warner’s suspicions of Mr. Carter set off various alarm bells in her head. More than once now, her grandfather had

said he wanted her to be his heir as the leader of the Bay family. In hindsight, her male cousins were more than likely upset with the decision. They probably sent Mr. Carter to deal with her. It all made perfect sense now.

Mr. Carter was very close to peeing his pants. “Please be wise in your judgment, Ms. Grant! No one sent me to harm you!”

For all of his other flaws, Mr. Carter was not an idiot. He was well-aware of how these high-profile families operated. If someone had truly directed him to harm Maggie, he was sure that he would not be alive to witness the aftermath.

“Ms. Grant, it looks like this fellow is hellbent on not telling the truth. Do I have your permission to break his fingers one by one?” Warner asked.

Mr. Carter felt his heart slam around in his chest wildly. Warner had a certain gleam in his eyes that left no doubt that he could deliver on that threat. Mr. Carter's legs trembled. "Ms. Grant! I'm innocent. I swear to god that no one was directing me."

Maggie snorted, "Mr. Carter, I'm still waiting. Don't blame me if I have to resort to other more creative methods to get it."

Sinking to his knees with a loud thump, Mr. Carter knelt. He started sobbing and blubbering as he spoke, "I'm sorry, Ms. Grant! I should've been honest, but the truth is, I'm not the Master of the Mountain of the Beasts! I was desperately in need of money, so I impersonated him. Look, I'll return the check you just gave me. Please, let me go!"

"What? You're a fraud?" Warner made his frustration known by slapping Mr. Carter a few more times. He

was furious with himself for falling for Mr. Carter's deception and putting Ms. Grant in harm's way. The bastard deserved to die.

Maggie was dumbfounded and angry at herself as well. She was a well-educated lady of the Grants, but she still fell for a hat trick of some random conman pretending to be a master geomancer. If word of this got back to the other members of her family, they would laugh at her.

"You dared to scam me?" Maggie's slender frame shook with every word, making her ample bosom heave up and down rhythmically.

"Ms. Grant!" Mr. Carter wailed piteously, "I was wrong. Please, just let me go!"

He suddenly threw himself at Alex's feet, kowtowing repeatedly. "Please save me, Great Master! I'll give

you however much money you want!”

With one look, the latter predicted his predicament. Hence, Mr. Carter concluded Alex was the real Master Geomancer here, and the only one who could save him now.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 369



Moggie sonk into despair when she sow the conmon’s reoction.

She wondered if her luck hod only gotten worse offer that loughoble shom of o rituol Mr. Corter hod

conducted. If the situation continued, would it ultimately bring disaster to the entire Gront family?

“Mr. Corter, do you know what is the biggest mistake you made today?” Alex asked mildly, watching Mr. Corter bow repeatedly in front of him with a detached sense of interest.

Moggie and the others looked at Alex curiously. He had stopped her from moving the potted plants on two occasions. Could he really be a master geomancer?

“Please enlighten me, Great Master!” Mr. Corter continued to blubber pathetically.

Alex swept a look at Moggie and said, “Originally, Ms. Gront’s room was showing the initial signs of forming a Dragon Lock Spell, but the potted plant serves as a lifeline for her. When you insisted on moving that plant out of the room, the lifeline was severed,

solidifying a spiritual deadlock for her fortunes completely. It would be surprising if she didn't experience continuous bad luck. In fact, by my calculations, when Ms. Gront's bad luck reaches a peak in the next ten days, she will ultimately die in this room."

Mr. Carter stood in shock. He had never thought that his half-baked practice for the sake of keeping up his deception would actually harm anyone. Now he finally understood why so many misfortunes had descended on Ms. Gront after he ordered them to move the potted plant out of the room. This situation was entirely his fault.

Maggie sank into despair when she saw the conman's reaction.

She wondered if her luck had only gotten worse after that laughable sham of a ritual Mr. Carter had conducted. If the situation continued, would it

ultimately bring disaster to the entire Grant family?

“Mr. Carter, do you know what is the biggest mistake you made today?” Alex asked mildly, watching Mr. Carter bow repeatedly in front of him with a detached sense of interest.

Maggie and the others looked at Alex curiously. He had stopped her from moving the potted plants on two occasions. Could he really be a master geomancer?

“Please enlighten me, Great Master!” Mr. Carter continued to blubber pathetically.

Alex swept a look at Maggie and said, “Originally, Ms. Grant’s room was showing the initial signs of forming a Dragon Lock Spell, but the potted plant serves as a lifeline for her. When you insisted on moving that plant out of the room, the lifeline was severed, solidifying a spiritual deadlock for her fortunes

completely. It would be surprising if she didn't experience continuous bad luck. In fact, by my calculations, when Ms. Grant's bad luck reaches a peak in the next ten days, she will ultimately die in this room."

Mr. Carter stared in shock. He had never thought that his half-baked practice for the sake of keeping up his deception would actually harm anyone. Now he finally understood why so many misfortunes had descended on Ms. Grant after he ordered them to move the potted plant out of the room. This situation was entirely his fault.

Maggie was thunderstruck. If she knew Alex was the real geomancer here, she would have listened to him with no objections.

"But, Mr. Jefferson, if we moved the plant back into its original position, wouldn't it solve the problem?" Mr.

Carter looked at Alex eagerly, latching on the opportunity to save his skin.

Maggie was hopeful that the solution would solve her problem.

“It’s too late. The Dragon’s Lock has closed around the room, shutting the passage of the lifeline. It won’t change a thing.”

Refusing to accept Alex’s conclusion, Maggie asked, “My room was perfectly fine last time. Before I renovated it, I had a geomancer look over the plans for my room. How could a Dragon Lock Spell form here?”

“Initially, the arrangement in your room increased your good fortunes massively. In our practice, we call this arrangement Heaven’s Favor. But since this year is the Year of the Dragon, which is also your Zodiac

Birth Year. It clashes with Heaven's Favor and results in some natural changes to your destiny. Once your birthday passed, the arrangement of Heaven's Favor gradually turns into the Dragon Lock Spell."

Maggie was shocked. She could never have guessed that he would know her Zodiac Birth Year. Her belief in Alex was slowly overriding her other concerns about him, but she still asked, "Okay. Even if what you're saying is true, why can't I resolve this by putting the potted plant in its original place?"

It was what everyone else was thinking. Why wouldn't it work? Warner, Mr. Carter, and the others all turned to look at Alex.

Alex remained unfazed. "I'll give you an analogy. When you toss a pebble into a lake, you'll see ripples spread across its calm surface. Even if you retrieve the pebble, it wouldn't have mattered because the

ripples have already formed and spread across the lake.”

Mr. Carter sat on the ground limply, a look of despair on his face.

Is this truly a hopeless situation?

Ms. Grant will never forgive me.

Maggie stared at Alex. All traces of suspicions dissipated from her mind. There was a look of newfound respect in her eyes.

“Mr. Jefferson, please, save me!” Maggie heard herself saying desperately. According to the latter’s predictions, she only had ten days left to live. “No matter how much money you want, just take it, as long as you can break the Dragon Lock Spell!”

Stefan also chimed in hurriedly, “Mr. Jefferson, please help Ms. Grant. I know you can save her.”

Maggie gave Stefan a look filled with pure gratitude. Even if she had to suffer a loss, she vowed to help the Joneses at any cost as long as Alex could break the Dragon’s Lock.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 370



Alex glonced ot Stefon before turning to look ot Moggie. “I con help you, Ms. Gront, but I must worn you. The Drogon’s Lock hos olreody formed. To break it, I moy hove to destroy the eorlier orrongement of

your room.”

Moggie heaved a sigh of relief. “That’s no problem. In fact, you can even destroy the entire mansion to break the spell.”

Alex laughed. “Very well, then. Mr. Green, if you could find me some bronze rods, I’d be very grateful.”

Worner nodded but did not leave immediately. He cocked his hand back and punched Mr. Corter once more for good measure, eliciting a pained groan and a gush of blood from the latter’s split lip. Only then did Worner leave the room.

Mr. Corter swallowed any thoughts of escaping and remained on the floor limply.

A few minutes later, Worner returned with a bronze rod with a sharp tip.

“Mr. Jefferson, will this do?” Worner asked, holding out the rod.

Alex nodded and pointed at the wall to his left.

“There’s a water pipe running through that wall, which is the main lifeline of the Dragon Lock Spell. If the pipe is broken, the lock will release.”

“There’s a pipe buried in the wall?” Both Maggie and Worner sounded surprised and a little disbelieving.

Alex smiled and said nothing.

Stefan immediately said without doubting Alex, “Just do as Mr. Jefferson says, Mr. Green. If he says there’s a pipe in the wall, then there’ll be one. Mr. Jefferson won’t be wrong.”

Alex glanced at Stefan before turning to look at Maggie. “I can help you, Ms. Grant, but I must warn

you. The Dragon's Lock has already formed. To break it, I may have to destroy the earlier arrangement of your room."

Maggie heaved a sigh of relief. "That's no problem. In fact, you can even destroy the entire mansion to break the spell."

Alex laughed. "Very well, then. Mr. Green, if you could find me some bronze rods, I'd be very grateful."

Warner nodded but did not leave immediately. He cocked his hand back and punched Mr. Carter once more for good measure, eliciting a pained groan and a gush of blood from the latter's split lip. Only then did Warner leave the room.

Mr. Carter swallowed any thoughts of escaping and remained on the floor limply.

A few minutes later, Warner returned with a bronze rod with a sharp tip.

“Mr. Jefferson, will this do?” Warner asked, holding out the rod.

Alex nodded and pointed at the wall to his left.

“There’s a water pipe running through that wall, which is the main lifeline of the Dragon Lock Spell. If the pipe is broken, the lock will release.”

“There’s a pipe buried in the wall?” Both Maggie and Warner sounded surprised and a little disbelieving.

Alex smiled and said nothing.

Stefan immediately said without doubting Alex, “Just do as Mr. Jefferson says, Mr. Green. If he says there’s a pipe in the wall, then there’ll be one. Mr. Jefferson won’t be wrong.”

“Alright, I’ll open the wall up.” Warner was unconvinced. He pried proceeded nonetheless.

Maggie looked at Alex once, then back again at the wall he had pointed out. This was her bedroom. If even she did not know that there was a pipe embedded in the wall somewhere, then she definitely did not believe that Alex could have predicted that.

As Warner was a martial artist as well, he completed the task in no time, exposing the grey concrete underneath it. Seeing the unbroken surface of the concrete, Maggie was convinced that there was no pipe buried in there.

“Mr. Jefferson, there aren’t any pipes here,” Warner said. Faced with untouched concrete both in the wall and on the floor, he found it hard to believe that there were pipes underneath it.

For one long moment, even Stefan wondered if Alex had miscalculated. It seemed so unlikely.

Alex smiled calmly at their suspicious looks. “The Dragon’s Lock requires a central axis to take shape. According to my deductions, the central axis has to be a water pipe. When the water in the pipe flows through the eye of the array, it completes the grip of the lock. So, trust me when I say there’s a pipe buried in the wall. Break it open and you’ll see.”

Warner was still unconvinced. “Do you have X-ray vision, Mr. Jefferson? How can you be so sure?”

Maggie was trying to gauge if Alex was exaggerating. He was neither the architect of this mansion nor a construction worker who had worked on building the mansion. How could he be so confident about the pipe in the wall?

“It doesn’t matter. I don’t even have that superpower. It’s a deduction based on my understanding of the Eight Trigrams and Five Elements.”

Alex was not just blowing his own horn either. The practice of Geomancy relied heavily on the deductions of the Eight Trigrams and Five Elements. If one could make an accurate deduction, one could see the essence of any forms.

Seeing their confusion, Alex sighed and pointed to the lamp hanging above him. “Look at the lamp. Can any of you see the power cables?”

“Well, of course not,” Maggie said. “The cables are wired in the ceiling.”

Alex broke into a smile. “That’s all there is. When you see the lamp light up, even though you can’t see the

cables, you still believe that the wires are buried in the ceiling out of sight. It's the same for me. When I see the Dragon Lock Spell in motion, I know the eye of the array must lie along the path of an axis."

"Very well said, Mr. Jefferson. I think we all understand now." Warner nodded. He immediately pried the exposed concrete from the floor.

A few minutes later, a PVC pipe about the width of a thumb was exposed, just as Alex had predicted.

Everyone in the room stared at the plastic pipe in shock.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.