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"Impressive!"

The exclamation came from Stefan. Warner and he were impressed with Alex's abilities. Even Maggie was brimming with respect for the master.

Alex was truly the Master Geomancer. He could pinpoint the exact location of the water pipe by deducing the Eight Trigrams and Five Elements.

Even Mr. Carter, who was still lying on the ground, widened his eyes in awe. He never knew that Geomancy and Metaphysics could be so amazing. Although he used his skill to con other people out of their fortunes, he had never believed in it.

At this very moment, he became a true believer.

"What should we do next, Master?" Warner asked with enthusiasm.

"Break the pipe and let the water flow out. Once the water gushes into the array, it will breach its borders. When that happens, the Dragon's Lock will be overwhelmed and disappear as well."

Upon hearing Alex's words, Maggie could not contain her excitement. "Quickly, Mr. Green! Break the pipe!"

Warner nodded. "Of course, Ms. Grant."

He stabbed the tip of the bronze rod into the pipe forcefully, splitting the plastic open. Water gushed from the crack, dousing both Stefan and Warner, but neither of them minded.

In that instant, however, Maggie shuddered violently. She felt lighter now, as if something long lost had returned to her.

"What do we do next?" Warner asked emotionally, looking at Alex.

"Next?"

Alex smiled. "Next, we turn off the water supply. I'm sure Ms. Grant doesn't want a flooded room."

Maggie thought of the sudden liberating feeling that ran through her and asked, "Master, is my luck restored?"

"Yes." Alex nodded. "From now on, your luck will return to what it should have been. Ill fortune will no longer cling to you."

Maggie was ecstatic. She inclined her head in full courtesy to Alex. "I owe you all my thanks, Master. If it weren't for you, I would probably be dead thanks to that conman!"

Her sharp gaze landed on Mr. Carter, who was pretending to be dead. A hint of viciousness from her eyes caused shook him.

Alex smiled mildly. "You're too kind, Ms. Grant. It was nothing complicated. Since your luck has been suppressed for so many days, you should experience a boom now that we have restored it. If I'm not wrong, Ms. Grant, you're about to have a very lucky two days coming up."

Maggie was more delighted than she thought she could ever be. "Oh, really?"

Before she could say another word, her phone rang. It

was Fabian. "Hello?"

"Ms. Grant, the problem's been resolved," he said as soon as she picked up, unable to contain his excitement.

Maggie found herself roused to excitement as well. "How did that happen?"

"The buyer picked up the wrong samples," Fabian reported. "It's all settled now though, so don't worry."

"Ah, that's good. That's good. Thank you, Fabian."

She hung up the call and looked at Alex. Her respect for him grew larger in her chest. It had barely been five minutes since he broke the spell, but she could already see the effects of her restored luck. Mr. Jefferson is truly amazing.

She was about to thank him when her phone rang again. This time, it was the eldest son of the Morrisons.

"Mr. Morrison?" Maggie answered.

"Ms. Grant, please accept our apologies," Mr. Morrison said smoothly. "Yesterday, our family geomancer mentioned that your luck has been temporarily suppressed and it would be unwise for us to be business partners. Therefore, we had to cancel our agreement with the Grant family. But now, our geomancer just informed us that you are at the peak of your fortunes, meaning that this is the best time for a joint venture between our families. This agreement will be a win-win situation for both the Morrisons and the Grants. I hope we can quickly resume our partnership and sign the agreement as soon as possible."

Maggie could no longer contain the excitement in her heart.

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The Morrisons' sudden change of heart left Maggie picking up her jaw from the floor. They were determined to dissolve their partnership, even if they had to go to court.

Suddenly, they changed their tune after Mr. Jefferson broke the Dragon's Lock.

Maggie was so excited she could scream with joy.

This partnership with the Morrison family would bring at least two hundred million in profit to her family. If they managed the deal well, there would be more.

She suppressed her excitement and replied Mr. Morrison, "If that is indeed the Morrison family's decision, we can arrange a time and place to sign the agreement."

Mr. Morrison laughed. "Very well, Ms. Grant. Would tomorrow morning work for you? I'll come to Lumenopolis to meet you personally."

Maggie nodded vehemently. "That sounds fantastic. I'll be returning to Lumenopolis tonight. Thank you, Mr. Morrison."

She ended the call. In that one instant, her admiration and respect for Alex were unbelievable. This one call

alone proved how brilliant he was. When Mr. Carter destroyed her remaining lifeline and trapped her in the Dragon Lock Spell, the tides of ill fortune descended upon her continuously.

But now, the devastating storm had cleared and she could see the sun shining behind the clouds again.

This was more than enough proof for her.

Alex Jefferson was a living legend.

Maggie looked at Alex, eyes brimming with a respect verging on worship.

Her phone rang yet again. This time, it was an unknown number.

"Hello, Ms. Grant. I'm the manager of the Hermes clothing store you shopped at last week. You purchased a set of formal wear here," an unfamiliar

female voice said.

Maggie was confused before she nodded quickly. "Ah, I remember now. Is there a problem?"

"There's no problem, Ms. Grant. It's just that we found a necklace in the changing room when we were cleaning. The necklace had your name engraved on it, so we're calling to verify if it's yours."

Maggie was stunned. She swallowed the lump in her throat. "It is mine! I've been looking for it for a few days now. I didn't know I dropped at your store—I'll come right away."

She hung up the call, feeling unbearably exhilarated as she quickly wiped her tears away. The necklace was a gift from her mother before she passed away. It had carried the weight of her longing and grief for her dead mother. When it went missing, Maggie had

spared no effort to search for it, sinking millions of s into the search. She was ready to give up when she received the call.

"Mr. Jefferson, someone just found the necklace my mother gave me. I really don't know how to thank you. If it weren't for you, I don't think I would see that necklace ever again." Maggie gazed at Alex with teary eyes.

Alex smiled. "Go on and get your necklace first."

Anything else can wait."

Maggie nodded, but hurriedly pulled out a cheque anyway to fill a cheque of thirty million. "Mr. Jefferson, please accept this as a small token of my gratitude."

He shook his head. "I don't need money. If you really want to thank me, call me the next time you receive a shipment of valuable medicinal herbs. If you could do

that before the auction, I'd be very grateful."

Alex could live with or without those thirty million s. The only thing he truly cared about right now was to acquire the best medicinal herbs to refine and brew the legendary Pill of Cultivation that would increase his Mortal Force.

Maggie raised an eyebrow in surprise. "I wasn't aware you are a healer too, Mr. Jefferson."

"I know a thing or two." He smiled modestly.

Maggie felt a sudden sense of awkwardness at his words. The last time he said that she had underestimated him, and he turned out to be a Master Geomancer.

If Alex knew "a thing or two" about medicine, then Maggie was willing to bet that he was a divine

physician, too.

How could one man be so talented? Geomancy and Metaphysics, medicine, antiques—Alex seemed to know them all. He was truly a master of all trades.

Looking at Alex, Maggie's heart began to race.

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Although Maggie was tempted, she still had to give the cheque of thirty million to Alex. Otherwise, she would seem too petty. Shoving the cheque into Alex's hand, she said, "Mr. Jefferson, this is just a small gift from me. If you don't take it, I'll feel bad. With regards to the expensive herbs you mentioned, I'll inform you right away when I have the stock. Even if it's an immensely rare treasure like the thousand-year wild ginseng, I'll sell it to you at the market price instead of auctioning it."

When Alex heard that, he nodded and kept the cheque.

Maggie heaved a sigh of relief too. "Then, I'll go back and retrieve my necklace. I won't keep you company anymore, Mr. Jefferson."

Alex nodded and said, "Go, then."

"Warner, attend to Mr. Jefferson," Maggie reminded Warner again before leaving.

"Wait a moment, Mr. Jefferson. Let me deal with this swindler," said Warner to Alex.

Glancing at Mr. Carter, who was lying on the ground and pretending to be dead, Alex nodded.

"Mr. Jefferson, save me! I've learned my mistake. Please, save me!" Mr. Carter suddenly wrapped his arms around Alex's leg and started kowtowing.

The latter kicked him aside, spun around and walked away.

Swindlers deserve no mercy.

These people, especially those like Mr. Carter, are bastards who deserve no human rights.

If I did not come today, Maggie would have been died.

Furthermore, if I save Mr. Carter today, he might continue cheating other people.

I will have to bear the responsibility if someone dies because of him.

"Someone, drag this swindler out and break his legs. I want to see how he can continue cheating others in the future!" yelled Warner.

Immediately, two bodyguards rushed in and dragged Mr. Carter out.

"Spare me! Spare me, Mr. Warner!" howled Mr. Carter. However, no one took pity on him.

Soon, a miserable shriek sounded outside the mansion.

Alex and Stefan did not stay for long. After glancing at

Mr. Carter, who became a cripple, they left the Grant family.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Jefferson. I believe that with today's effort, the Grants will definitely collaborate with the Joneses." As Stefan drove, he kept thanking Alex profusely.

The latter merely smiled but did not utter a word.

Stefan continued gratefully, "Mr. Jefferson, if you ever need my help, just say the word. I'll do anything for you!"

"Let's see," replied Alex indifferently.

Although Stefan sounded sincere, it was difficult to read one's heart. If Alex truly needed his help one day, would he go back on his words?

Although embarrassed, Stefan insisted firmly, "Mr. Jefferson, not only are you the Jones' benefactor, but you have also helped me so graciously. This is a huge favor! Regardless of how despicable I am, I know how to be grateful."

Alex chuckled at his determination. "I understand how you feel, and I trust your loyalty too."

"Thank you, Mr. Jefferson." Stefan nodded solemnly, feeling a little happy.

However, the skills that Alex displayed both on the previous occasion and this time were simply too amazing. They were beyond the comprehension of ordinary people.

Stefan was determined that no matter what, he would side with Mr. Jefferson forever.

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When Alex returned home at night, he was shocked to find guests there. They were Heather's cousin, Rose Grayson, and his aunt, Leah.

Carmen was chatting with them. After seeing Alex, a disdainful look appeared in Rose's and Leah's eyes.

They looked down on a live-in son-in-law.

However, Carmen glanced at Alex and did not dare to rebel.

The traumatic memory of Alex driving his stepmother to her death was still vivid in her mind.

Since then, Carmen did not even dare to meet his gaze. Sometimes, she even had to cook personally.

Alex, who initially wanted to greet them, noticed their gazes. Hence, he gave up.

If others looked down on him, he would not embarrass himself by flattering them.

"Stanley, give me a hug." Rose averted her gaze from Alex and smiled at the boy in anticipation of a hug.

She was a student at Nebula City College and had visited a couple of times already. Hence, Stanley knew her.

"Aunt Rose, I want ice-cream, but Daddy won't buy it for me." Stanley flung Alex's hand away and ran to Rose.

"Your dad is too poor to buy it. Let's go! I'll buy you one." She took Stanley's bag off and tossed it on the sofa. Then she carried Stanley and prepared to leave the house.

"Don't buy so much sweet stuff for him," reminded Alex.

"What's wrong with a child wanting to eat sweet stuff? You're a man who lives off a woman. If you can't afford it, don't say anything. Rose can afford to buy Stanley some snacks." Leah looked at Alex mockingly.

Actually, a small cup of ice-cream daily was enough, but Stanley could not stop eating. However, Alex gave

in.

He could not be bothered to argue with Leah and the rest. They would just mock him more.

Glancing at the time, he carried the groceries and walked to the kitchen, preparing to cook.

Leah side-eyed Alex, who was busy preparing in the kitchen. "It's such a pity that Heather married a house-husband. With her beauty, she could've married a wealthy man and you wouldn't have to live in such a small house."

Carmen turned her head and glanced at the kitchen. When she saw that Alex was too busy to care about them, she whispered, "Yeah! Other than cook, this piece of trash knows nothing. I've told Heather many times to divorce him, but I don't know what spell she's under. She keeps refusing to get a divorce! Leah, you

have no idea how difficult my life is."

"I'll talk to Heather later. She's so attractive even after giving birth to a child. She could still remarry a rich guy. Anyone would be better than a man who lives off his wife."

Carmen nodded. Soon, Heather returned home from work.

"Hi, Leah!" Heather called out.

Leah waved at her and said, "Heather, come here. I want to have a good talk with you."

Smiling, Heather spun around and tossed her handbag onto the bed in the bedroom. Then she walked to Leah and sat down opposite her.

"Heather, what were you thinking about back then?

Why did you marry a man who lives off a woman?"

Leah shook her head and sighed, "You were the most beautiful woman in Nebula City. The men pursuing you could form a line from the western to eastern coast! Any of them would be better than Alex."

Heather smiled awkwardly and kept quiet.

To be honest, she also regretted her impulsive decision back then.

Although Alex was the second eldest son of the Jefferson family in Lumenopolis, he refused to inherit the family's assets, which were worth hundreds of billions. Instead, he left everything to his elder brother. Was this not the act of a foolish man?

Because of this, she argued with Alex many times.

She tried everything, but Alex was just a stubborn ox who would not budge no matter what she did.

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"Forget it. Let's not mention things of the past. However, you can still remarry a wealthy man. There's no problem with that, considering how attractive you still are," continued Leah.

Heather remained silent. However, she subconsciously thought of someone who had not crossed her mind for a very long time. Although he was wearing a mask, he kept intruding into her mind.

"Heather, I know someone who works at the Bureau of Commerce and Industry. He's only 35 years old but is already the section chief. He has a bright future ahead of him! Oh, right. He has just divorced his wife recently and has a daughter. I think that it's good if both of you can form a family together," suggested Leah.

"Leah, you don't need to worry about that. Alex and I are fine."

"He's just a mere security guard. What's so good about that?" scoffed Leah contemptuously.

Still smiling, Heather said, "Alex is the chairman's personal chauffeur now. His salary is around twenty thousand a month. It's not that bad!"

"Twenty thousand a month? Are you serious?"

exclaimed Leah in disbelief.

In a second-tier city like Nebula City, a normal office worker could only earn around five or six thousand. There were a lot of jobs that only paid two or three thousand.

Hence, even ten thousand was already a good salary.

At least, it was much higher than what most people could earn.

When Heather saw Alex coming out with the dishes, she smiled and said, "If you don't believe me, you can ask him."

Leah and Carmen looked at Alex curiously. They always assumed he was just an insignificant security guard who earned around three thousand a month. As the Jennings' live-in son-in-law, they never imagined he would ever succeed in life.

In their opinion, Alex, who lived off his wife, was considered doing well if he could earn twenty thousand a month.

"Alex, are you the personal chauffeur for your boss?" asked Leah.

"Yeah." Alex nodded casually.

"How much is your salary?" she asked again.

"Around ten or twenty thousand," replied Alex before returning to the kitchen to get the soup. However, Rose Grayson followed him in.

"Alex, let me help you," said Rose enthusiastically.

A smirk appeared on his lips. However, no one could tell if he was mocking her, or himself.

Her attitude changed so drastically after knowing that I earn twenty thousand a month. If she knows I'm the boss of Four Seas Corporation, she'll probably drop to her knees and lick my boots.

"Bring the pasta out. Be careful, it's hot," reminded Alex as he brought the other dishes out.

After hearing about his salary, Leah no longer persuaded Heather to divorce. When they were eating, she suddenly announced their objective for coming.

"Heather, I'd like to ask you for a favor," said Leah.

Heather nodded. "If it's within my capabilities to do so, I'll definitely help you."

"Well, Rose graduated from college six months ago.

However, she still can't find a suitable job. I'm really worried," complained Leah as she sighed.

With a gentle smile, Heather replied, "The pandemic this year is serious. Many companies have declared bankruptcy, especially in the first half of the year. It's normal to not find a job. However, we have come together as a nation to control the pandemic. Things are going back to normal. If Rose tries to search for a job now, she can probably find one easily."

"She has such high standards. She looks down on low-paying jobs. The ones she's interested in, the employers rejected her because of her low qualifications. What should we do?" asked a troubled Leah.

"This is very normal. When we first graduated, we had high hopes too. However, Rose, you mustn't place too much emphasis on wages. Employers are focusing on your abilities and experience. You should find a suitable job to train yourself for two or three years. After you have accumulated your work experience, you can consider raising your wage."

"Many companies only offer a salary of three or four thousand. That's not even enough to buy my make-up products," complained Rose.

"Heather, why don't you give Rose a job in Jennings Corporation?" Leah finally revealed her main objective.

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With a bitter smile, Heather explained, "Leah, it's not that I'm not trying to help Rose. There are really no suitable jobs for Rose in the company right now. Is she willing to be a saleswoman? I can give you a base salary of three thousand with commissions."

"Three thousand is too little! Heather, aren't you in charge of Jennings Corporation? You should give me a salary of at least five thousand. Oh, right! The commissions should be higher too. After all, we're cousins," demanded Rose.

Heather was at a loss for words. "You can ask your aunt for confirmation. The sales representatives at our company have a base salary of two thousand. During the three-month probation, their salary is only one thousand and five hundred. My offer of three thousand is already very high! Plus, I cannot even compute your salary with the other sales

representatives. If they see your salary, they'll feel upset."

Rose pouted reluctantly. Then, she suddenly looked at Alex and said appeasingly, "Alex, aren't you the boss' chauffeur? He values you a lot, right?"

Alex could instantly tell what Rose was up to. Smiling nonchalantly, he said, "It's okay."

Rose's eyes sparkled. "Then it's a piece of cake for you to give me a job that pays ten thousand monthly, right?"

Alex looked at Rose. She's just graduated from college with no work experience, yet she wants a job that pays ten thousand monthly. She's aiming higher than what she can achieve.

"Sure, but are you up for the job?"

"Of course! Don't worry, I won't embarrass you! I'll work seriously and diligently!" exclaimed Rose hurriedly.

She was not lying, though.

As long as she could find a job that pays well, she would definitely do her best.

"Okay, I'll arrange one for you tomorrow." Alex nodded.

"Alex, you're the best! I love you!" praised Rose exaggeratedly.

However, she was overjoyed.

A job earning ten thousand a month had always been her dream. This was the reason she could not find a

job even after graduating for six months.

"Thank you, Alex. I've said some mean things to you in the past, but you did not hold a grudge and even helped Rose. You're such a good man!" exclaimed Leah emotionally.

At that moment, she felt a greater sense of affection for Alex than Heather.

When she begged her niece, Heather kept refusing. In the end, she only offered a job that paid three thousand monthly to Rose. It was as if they were not relatives at all!

Alex, whom they had always looked down on, had generously offered Rose a job that paid ten thousand a month. Naturally, she felt extremely grateful.

Grinning casually, Alex said, "I've already forgotten

about what happened in the past. Let's not mention it anymore."

"Yeah, let's not mention it anymore," Rose agreed as she giggled.

When Heather heard Alex was going to give Rose a job, she frowned. "Rose just graduated from college with no work experience. Are you sure that you can secure her a job that pays ten thousand a month?"

Rose and Leah looked at Alex worriedly.

It's true that no college graduates can find a job that paid ten thousand monthly. Even for those with a degree, few could secure such a salary.

Can Alex really do it?

He's not pulling our leg, right?

As they thought about it, Leah and Rose felt that this was a possibility.

After all, they had always looked down on Alex. It was natural for him to take revenge on them.

When Alex noticed their suspicious looks, he did not rebuke them. Instead, he grabbed his phone and called Stefan.

"Mr. Jefferson."

Alex turned the speakers on. Everyone was shocked when they heard Stefan's respectful voice.

"Help me arrange a job that pays ten thousand monthly. I'll bring my cousin in tomorrow afternoon for the recruitment." Alex went straight to the point without beating around the bush.

"Okay! I'll see to it personally tomorrow. I can even arrange a job that pays more! If you work for me, I'll pay you a monthly salary of ten thousand and a yearly bonus," said Stefan generously.

Everyone widened their eyes in shock.

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Alex was not lying to them at all. He really found Rose a job that paid ten thousand a month!

At that moment, Leah and Rose felt guilty for

suspecting him. They should not have done that.

On the other hand, Heather's and Carmen's attention was placed on Stefan's last sentence.

He could give Alex a monthly salary of ten million and a yearly bonus. This meant that Alex could have a yearly salary of billions!

Barely anyone in the country could earn an annual salary of billions. Yet, Alex had a chance to do so!

Heather and Carmen looked at him in anticipation.

With Alex stubbornly refusing to inherit the Jefferson family's assets, it left them with little choice. However, now that there was an opportunity for him to earn billions a year, they hoped he would grab this opportunity, instead of letting it slip from his grasp.

"No way. Even if you offer me a monthly salary of a billion, I'll still not be interested. You can just arrange a job for my cousin." Alex did not give Stefan any opportunities at all.

"Fine. You're a big-shot, after all. It's impossible that you'll work at a small firm that the Jones family runs. I wouldn't dare to recruit you either. Haha!" Stefan laughed.

"That's all. I'll look for you tomorrow afternoon." After speaking, Alex hung up the call.

"You... You... I don't even know what to say to you!"
Heather glared at Alex in disappointment. She
slammed her cutlery on the table furiously, having lost
her appetite.

"What's wrong? Why are you going crazy suddenly?" Alex frowned as he looked at Heather, confused.

"Alex, is it your wish to make me so angry all the time?" yelled Heather.

A puzzled look crossed his face. Even Leah and Rose were dumbfounded by Heather's sudden rage.

Only Carmen knew why. However, as she was traumatized by Alex, she dared not throw a tantrum in front of him.

"Heather, what's wrong? Why are you so angry?" asked Leah confusedly.

Snorting angrily, Heather exclaimed, "Leah, didn't you hear Mr. Jones offering him a job that pays ten million a month?"

"Oh, that! I think Mr. Jones was probably joking," said Leah with a smile.

"Yeah, Mr. Jones must be joking with Alex. How is it possible for him to offer such a high annual salary? Isn't Alex just a chauffeur? It's obvious that it's a joke," agreed Rose as she smiled appearingly.

Naturally, she would not believe that a boss would offer Alex a monthly salary of ten million.

"I don't think so. When he asked Alex for a favor, he gave him a bracelet that cost over five million," announced Carmen suddenly.

"What? He gave Alex a bracelet that cost over five million just for a favor? Are you kidding, Carmen?" asked Rose in disbelief.

"I'm not! It's this bracelet that I'm wearing. You can search online how much it cost." As Carmen spoke, she took off the bracelet and passed it to Rose. Leah craned her neck to catch a glimpse, too.

"Let me see it." Leah snatched the bracelet from Rose's hand and examined it.

Although she could not tell the bracelet's true value, she took a liking to it.

"Rose, see what's written here and search it up online," said Leah as she pointed to some unique words engraved on the bracelet.

Having already took out her phone, Rose started searching it online.

"Go to the Jones family's official jewelry website," reminded Carmen.

The bracelet was the most prized item in the Jones'

jewelry shop. Carmen had already searched it up.

"Mom, this bracelet really costs five million! Look, it's their most prized item!" Soon, Rose found it. Pointed at the picture and description on her phone, she showed them to Leah.

It was also indicated that the bracelet had been sold.

"In that case, Mr. Jones treats Alex really well. It's probably true that he's offering him a job that pays ten million a month!" exclaimed Leah in shock when she finally returned to her senses.

At that moment, Leah and Rose started looking at Alex differently.

There was even a hint of admiration in the latter's eyes.

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"Leah, you know why I'm angry now, right? This guy is just hopeless!" exclaimed Heather as she sighed.

Leah nodded, agreeing strongly with what Heather said. Looking at Alex, she said, "Alex, since Mr. Jones is willing to give you a salary of ten million, it means that you're very capable. Why didn't you agree?"

Is there something wrong with Alex's brain? How foolish is he to give up such an amazing opportunity?

If Leah knew about Alex's identity, she would be agitated by his nonchalance toward the Jeffersons' multibillion assets, and his generosity to his brother, Shane. After all, no one would be this foolish?

"Yeah, Alex. That's hundreds of millions a year. It's an extremely prestigious opportunity for an employee. A lot of bosses cannot even earn a billion in a year," Rose chimed in.

"Call Mr. Jones quickly. Otherwise, he might change his mind," hurried Leah.

However, Alex merely smiled and continued eating silently.

"Alex, didn't you say you'll buy a mansion for me? When will you buy it?" Heather changed the topic, trying to force Alex to relent.

Leah and Rose immediately understood. Alex must have promised Heather in the past, so she was using his promise to force him to work for the Joneses.

However, they could not understand why Alex would rather work as a chauffeur with a monthly salary of twenty thousand instead of working for Stefan.

Alex explained, "My boss treats me really well. He gave me a luxury car that costs millions. How can I betray him just for a slightly higher salary? I should stand by my principles, right?"

Actually, he knew what Heather meant.

Recently, they had been arguing about his inheritance. To be honest, he was a bit annoyed already.

"Alex, did your boss really give you a million- luxury

car?" asked Rose in surprise.

Why does he have such amazing luck? Not only did his boss give him a luxury car, but Mr. Jones is also offering him a job that pays a million monthly!

Is he really the Jennings' live-in son-in-law?

The more Rose thought about it, the more Alex did not seem like a man who lived off a woman.

"Well, the RS7 that Heather is driving is a gift from my boss. It costs two million. Since my boss treats me so well, how can I betray him just for a higher salary, right?" explained Alex.

"Yeah. If someone gives me a two million luxury car, I won't betray the person too. It's true that we must have basic morals and principles." Rose nodded approvingly.

Alex glanced at Rose, surprised that she could understand.

"This is a difference between two million and ten million. How can we relate it to morals? You should just tell your boss directly. He'll definitely let you leave. Even if he doesn't, he'll increase your salary by a lot," suggested Carmen. However, her tone was calm and careful.

"Yeah, Alex. Even if you aren't going to work for Mr. Jones, you should tell your boss. He'll definitely increase your salary," said Leah as she nodded.

Glancing at Heather's furious gaze, Alex finally nodded and agreed, "Okay, I'll talk to my boss tomorrow and tell him to increase my salary.

Otherwise, I'll quit."

"You should make him increase your salary to a hundred thousand," said Heather.

"A hundred thousand is too little. It should be a minimum of five hundred thousand. If not, you should just quit and go work for Mr. Jones," added Leah.

"Yeah! Mr. Jones is offering you ten million," agreed Carmen.

Alex was at a loss for words. Even the richest man in the world will not pay a chauffeur five hundred thousand a month! Only you guys dare to even mention it.

Such ignorant people!

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After dinner, Heather told Alex to send Leah and Rose home.

Alex agreed.

When Leah and Rose sat on Alex's R8, they looked like country bumpkins who had just visited the city. They touched the interior and glanced around in envy.

"Alex, are you allowed to drive your boss' car back home whenever you want to?" asked Rose, who was in the passenger's seat. "Yeah. My boss doesn't really need the car. When he does, he'll call me and I'll pick him up. Hence, he allows me to drive the car back most of the time," replied Alex casually.

"Your boss treats you so well!" exclaimed Rose enviously.

After buckling her seatbelt, she suddenly asked, "Alex, can I work at your company? Since your boss treats you so well, you can probably arrange a job for me that pays ten thousand a month, right?"

She did not want to work for the Joneses anymore.

Since the boss of the Four Seas Corporation was so good, she wanted to curry favor with him.

With Alex as his personal chauffeur, this was a great opportunity for her to make acquaintances with the

boss.

If she could do so, she was confident that she could attract the boss' attention.

After all, she was quite the beauty too.

Although she was not as mature and feminine as Heather, some old men were partial to innocent college students like her who had just graduated from school.

"Yeah, Alex. Why don't you just arrange a job for Rose at your company?" asked Leah, understanding what Rose was trying to say.

After Alex drove out of the neighborhood, he said, "I can do that. But there are no available positions in my company that pay ten thousand a month. Are you sure that you want to work there?"

"Eight or nine thousand is fine, too. I can just raise the salary slowly," said Rose with a smile.

"In our company, those who have a salary of over eight thousand are at the management level. You can't work as a manager in our company, and I don't have the abilities to make you one," explained Alex.

"Fine, then I'll work at the Jones family's company," said Rose, sounding a little disappointed.

Well, I don't want a salary that's too low either.

"Okay, but I'm going to be brutally honest here. Since I introduced you, if you don't do a good job and embarrass me, or if you are fired, you can forget about claiming relations with me. I won't help you in the future too," warned Alex in a serious tone.

Since Stefan respected him, he did not want to sabotage him.

"Don't worry, Alex. I won't," promised Rose hurriedly.

"Okay."

Alex nodded and continued, "The Joneses is doing me a favor. However, they might not agree all the time. You know it is impossible for fresh college graduates to be paid ten thousand a month. Hence, I hope that you'll make the best of this opportunity. You should know the Jones family well. They own a famous business in Nebula City. As long as you do a good job, you might become a key employee of their corporation."

"Yes, I understand. I'll definitely work hard and secure a promotion soon. I won't embarrass you!"

Fresh graduates like her, who had just made their first foray into society, were naive. As they had not faced many difficulties yet, they were still extremely pumped up. A few words could motivate make them.

At that moment, Alex's phone on the dashboard rang. It was Dylan.

Previously, Dylan had been beaten up so badly by his girlfriend and her lover that he had to stay in the hospital because of a broken leg. Alex did not visit him ever since. It's been such a long time, he's probably discharged already.

"Alex, what are you doing now?" Dylan asked.

"I'm driving. Are you discharged?"

"Yeah, yesterday. I'm drinking at the bar now. Come, I'll treat you a drink," said Dylan.

He had not thanked Alex properly for what happened earlier.

"Sure, I'll drop by later," agreed Alex.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 380

When Leah and Rose reached home, Leah alighted the car while Rose said, "Mom, I'm going out with Alex."

Alex was stunned. I didn't even invite you. Why are you so confident that I'll bring you along?

"Okay, remember to come home earlier." Leah was not worried with Alex around.

Prior to today, she would definitely not let her daughter go out drinking with him at night.

"Yeah, I know," replied Rose as she nodded her head.

"Drive slowly, Alex. Be careful!" reminded Leah before she entered the neighborhood.

"Why are you coming? Shouldn't you do something else instead of going to the bar and drink?" After Leah left, Alex looked at Rose and started lecturing her.

Rose stuck her tongue out coyly. "I've never been to the bar before. Just bring me along so I can take a look."

Alex rolled his eyes, obviously not believing her.

All college students had been to a bar.

"But you're not allowed to drink later," said Alex sternly.

"Okay, I'll drink non-alcoholic beverages." Rose nodded obediently.

After that, Alex took out a cigarette, lit it up and drove away.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Sakura Club owned by Flynn.

It was the most profitable entertainment center and the most luxurious club in Nebula City.

In the past, the club hosted drugs and gambling too.

However, after Alex advised Flynn to eradicate these vices, the latter removed these most profitable, yet illegal, services.

Now, Sakura Club was a legal and luxurious entertainment center. Although business was not great at the start, it was starting to improve recently.

The profits last month even surpassed the profits from the Happy Living fine dining restaurant.

By inviting Alex over for drinks here, Dylan was being very sincere.

It was Rose's first time at such a large-scale entertainment center. The security guards at the entrance, who were wearing black suits and helping the guests park their cars, scared her.

When she saw the dozens of pretty ladies greeting

her at the lobby, she felt reticent.

The second story of Sakura Club was a huge hall. There was a stage in the middle that could host fashion shows with beautifully designed booths surrounding it.

The third and fourth story consisted of individual karaoke suites. There were private suite hostesses to accompany the guests for drinks and games.

The expenditure here was high. Simply by sitting at the booths and watching a performance, the total expenditure for two or three people would be more than a thousand per night.

Some would easily spend tens of thousands each night.

When Alex found Dylan, he saw that there were two

other people sitting beside him. They were their classmates from college.

The man was Landon, while the woman was Whitney.

Dylan stood up quickly and greeted Alex.

"Here, Alex!" Smiling, Dylan looked at Rose.

"Hello, I'm Rose, Alex's cousin." Rose introduced herself with a grin.

"Who's your cousin?" Landon laughed.

"He's my cousin," replied Rose as she pointed at Alex.

"I see," said Landon, looking like he understood.

However, he scanned Rose a couple of times as a

delighted look flashed across his eyes.

Actually, Landon and Whitney were a couple.

However, as Whitney looked quite average, she paled in comparison to the pretty and innocent-looking Rose.

It was normal for Landon to be captivated by Rose.

Alex and Rose sat in the empty seats. Then Dylan personally poured a glass of alcohol for Alex and toasted him.

"Alex, this is a toast to you," said Dylan before gulping it down.

Not only were they best friends in college, but Alex also saved him twice and resolved his issues. He would never forget these favors.

Alex did not reject too. Lifting the glass of alcohol, he swallowed it all in one breath.

When Whitney and Landon saw Dylan's excessive politeness toward Alex, they frowned. He's not even this enthusiastic toward both of us.

Whitney smiled. "Alex, you've graduated for so many years. What are you doing now?"

"He's a live-in son-in-law at the Jennings," said Landon with a grin before Alex could reply.

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