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Crack!

Jayden immediately passed out from the pain.

His followers' expression darkened at the grim sight, but none dared to step out to help him.

As for Landon and Whitney, their eyes widened as their legs trembled with fear.

They were terrified of that Alex might do to them.

Alex did not even give Jayden a second look as he went straight into the car before asking Rose and Dylan, who were both still in shock, to do the same.

It took a while before Rose came back to her senses as she stared admiringly at Alex in the passenger seat.

She knew he was extraordinary in some way, and she was right.

Now she finally knew why Mr. Jones was willing to hire Alex for ten million a month.

"Meet me tomorrow afternoon," asked Alex when they reached Dylan's home.

The plan was to send Rose to her interview at the Jones' jewelry company in the morning and get Dylan a job in the afternoon.

Dylan nodded in agreement before getting out of the car.

"I'll be here to pick you up at eight tomorrow," informed Alex when it was time to drop Rose off at her home.

"Alex, do you think you could get me a job at your company?" Rose asked suddenly before she got out of the car.

She wanted to work in the same company as him and see what kind of person he was.

"Can't do that. I'm only on Mr. Jones's good side." He liked the way things were right now. If Rose were to work at his company, she would find out about his true identity eventually, and it would not take long before Heather and the others figured it out too.

"Okay then. Bye, Alex."

A disappointed Rose got out of the car and Alex watched her walk into her neighborhood before driving off.

The next day, Alex sent Stanley to school before picking Rose up. Traffic was so bad during the rush hour. It was already 8.30 am when he reached Rose's.

He sent her to the Midas Jewelry's office for her job

application.

It was the Jones family's best-performing business, and many people tried to apply for a job there.

Alex waited in the lobby while Rose went for her application at the human resource department.

Landon and Whitney were both surprised to see Alex bring Rose over for her interview.

What happened last night was still fresh in their mind when they witnessed Jayden's fall. They convinced Alex was some kind of big shot.

His casual demeanor at Rose's interview reminded them that Alex was nothing out of the ordinary.

Landon and Whitney thought they might have overestimated him last night and went straight to Warren's office.

The general manager of the company, Warren, was also their classmate.

Landon and Whitney were close with him, and they had been asking him to get them both a better position at the company.

Warren was smoking in his chair, enjoying himself as he teased the female live streamer on his phone. He quickly put it away when the couple entered his office.

They chatted for a while before Whitney brought up the subject. "Mr. Scrolls, do you know who's here?"

"Who?" asked Warren, who looked puzzled.

"It's Alex. The one who stole Heather from you."
Whitney knew Warren had always liked Heather ever since college. He even tried to court her several

times, but eventually turned to hate her for choosing Alex over him.

Even at gatherings with friends from college, Warren was not shy to show how much he hated Heather whenever someone mentioned her name.

"Alex? The one who cast his pride aside to become a live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family? What the hell is he doing at our office?" Warren was a little surprised to hear of his presence.

Losing to Alex was the worst humiliation of Warren's life, and he had not let go of his obsession with getting his revenge on the former.

Given the opportunity, Warren would gladly get back at him and finally show Heather who the real man was.

"That's him. He brought his cousin here for an interview," responded Whitney.	

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"He brought his cousin here for an interview?"

Warren sneered as he asked, "What the cousin's name?"

"Rose Grayson," answered Whitney.

Landon chimed in, "And get this, Mr. Scrolls. We went for a drink last night and Dylan was buying. Alex, that piece of trash said it was unfortunate that you weren't there yesterday or he would've shown you who really has what it takes to win Heather over. I couldn't stand it so I took a jab back at him, but that guy just lost it and slapped me. What a rude bastard!"

"You've got to do something, Mr. Scrolls. We were hit last night because we stood out for you," Whitney added.

Warren could not tell if they were telling the truth, but what they said made him furious nonetheless.

I can't believe Alex. That loser dared to talk bad about me behind my back!

"Don't worry. Didn't he just bring his cousin here for an interview? I'm going to reject her application."

"I think it's going to be even more interesting if you do

it right in front of him," suggested Whitney cruelly as she remembered how upset she was last night when Alex frightened them.

Not to mention how her friend, Lily, got both her legs broken because of Alex.

"Wait here. I'm going to it right this moment." Warren had a devilish look on his face when he stood up and walked out of his office.

Landon and Whitney followed behind as they wanted to see and gloat over how he was going to humiliate Alex.
Warren went straight to the human resource department.
"Good day, Mr. Scrolls," greeted the supervisor of the

human resource department who was in charge of job interviews. He looked at Rose and smirked because he knew she was Alex's cousin.

Warren walked to a chair and sat down before asking Rose, "What's your name?"

Puzzled, Rose looked at the supervisor. "That's our manager, Mr. Scrolls."

Rose then quickly answered Warren's question. "Hello, Mr. Scrolls. I'm Rose Grayson."

After nodding in response, Warren looked at her resume and frowned at its content. "She's just a fresh graduate, but she's applying to be the supervisor?"

The current supervisor nodded. "It came from the top brass."

Warren was stunned as he did not expect a loser like Alex to have an influence on their company.

So what? Getting my revenge will only be a matter of time once I become a board member of Jones Enterprise.

A smirk appeared once again on Warren's face as he ordered the supervisor, "You can leave now. I'll take over the interview."

"That doesn't seem like a good idea, Mr. Scrolls." The supervisor looked hesitantly at Warren as it was the top brass who wanted her to do the interview and she had to report back to them.

"I'm the General Manager here. You think I can't handle this myself? Besides, you're a supervisor and she's also applying to be a supervisor. Do you think It's appropriate for you to do the interview?"

The supervisor's expression darkened, but she dared not defy Warren. He outranked her, and she also heard that he would soon be a board member.

Left with no choice, the supervisor left as Warren took another look at Rose's resume.

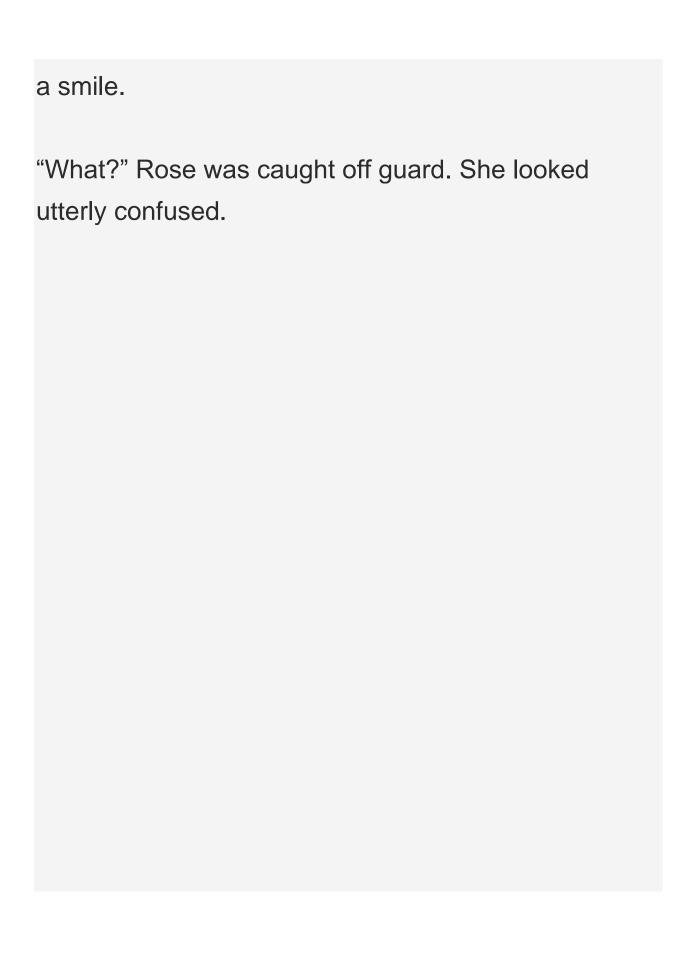
"Who's Alex to you?" asked Warren as he smiled.

Rose replied excitedly, "He's my cousin!"

Everybody enjoyed recognition and compliments from a superior. Rose was no exception.

That, plus getting paid ten thousand a month as a supervisor was a dream come true for Rose.

"Unfortunately, our company can't hire you because you're Alex's cousin. I'm very sorry," Warren said with



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Didn't Alex arrange this job for me himself? Why isn't it working out?

This guy obviously has something personal against him.

"I see. Thank you for your time." Rose was very disappointed, and she was ready to leave.

"You should know that your cousin is nothing but a loser who lives off a woman. What say could he have in our company? If I'm not mistaken, he's probably pretending to be cool when he tricked you into coming here." After Rose turned her back to Warren, he mocked Alex and tried to turn her against him.

Rose was shocked to hear that, but she did not turn her head. Even though she continued to walk away and down the stairs, deep inside, she was upset because she believed Warren.

He promised me yesterday that it would work out, so why didn't it?

Alex must've worked with Mr. Jones to trick us.

Why else would any company hire him for ten million a month?

The more Rose thought about it, the more convinced she was that Alex was a fraud.

Looking at how disappointed Rose seemed, Alex could not help but ask, "What happened? You didn't pass the interview?"

"No." She was so upset that she walked straight past Alex and refused to say more.

"Just wait. Let me make a call to find out what's going on." Alex was surprised at how things turned out. He was sure that Stefan would not dare play him.

"You liar! You can call all you want, but I'll never believe you again!" shouted Rose before she walked out of the office.

Alex quickly went after her, only to find her red-eyed and crying.

"Don't worry, okay? I'll get you a job," comforted Alex.

"You're just a liar. I'm never going to believe you again!" exclaimed a tearful Rose. She got her own ride and left.

It was probably because she had such high hopes for Alex that she found it hard to accept him as a liar.

Alex frowned. He got into his car and called Stefan.

"Are you here, Mr. Jefferson? I'll be right over."

Stefan quickly explained himself the moment he answered the call, "I'm so sorry. I left home a few minutes later than I intended. Then there was the morning rush hour and the traffic was a nightmare! But I'm almost there. Please, give me a little more time."

In a stern tone, Alex said to Stefan, "You better freaking drop the act now, Stefan. How dare you play me?"

On the other end of the phone call, Stefan was so scared that he almost rammed his car into someone. "I don't understand, Mr. Jefferson. I'm really stuck in traffic right now, and I'm not at the office yet. I thought you haven't arrived, so I didn't think to call you first."

Frowning, Alex asked coldly, "So you know nothing about my cousin getting rejected in her interview?"

"What?" Stefan was surprised to hear that, but he quickly responded, "I'm sure it must've been some sort of mistake, Mr. Jefferson. Just give me half an hour and I'll sort this out for you."

Damn it! I can't believe my own company is working against me when I'm trying so hard to get on his good side!

"Sure, half an hour it is then. I'll be waiting for you at the entrance to your office." Alex wondered how Stefan was going to make it up to him.

After ending his call, the latter quickly called the human resource department.

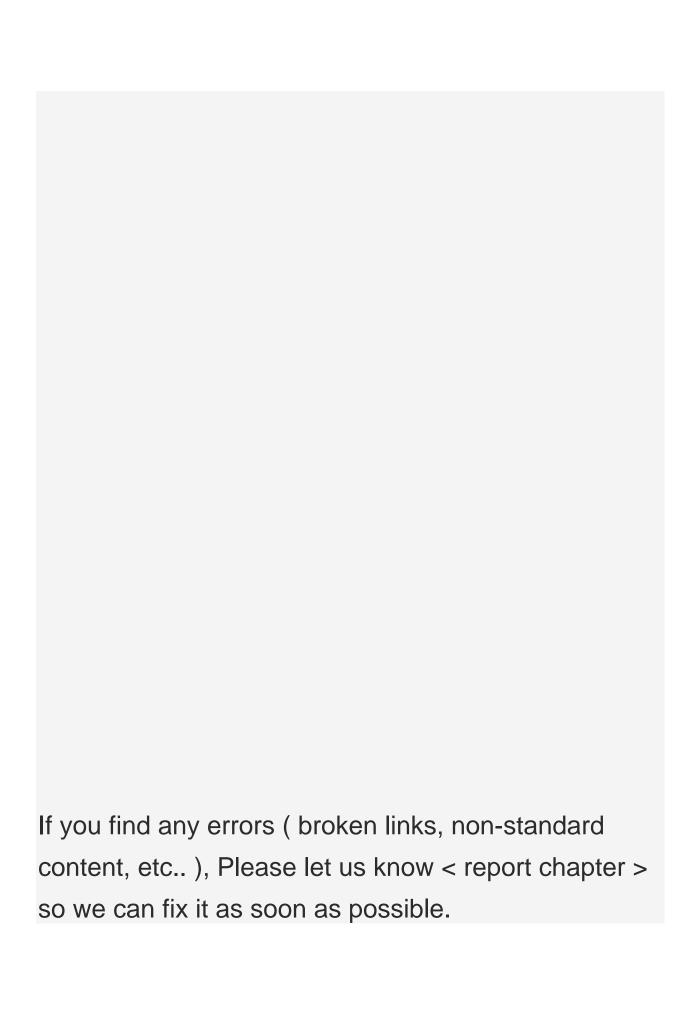
"Has the person I ordered you to interview yesterday arrive?" asked Stefan as he tried to keep his anger down.

"That'd be Rose Grayson right, Mr. Jones? She was just here. I've also passed her, but Mr. Warren Scrolls suddenly interrupted and took over the interview. He rejected Rose and told her she's not qualified to join our company," explained the supervisor.

"Damn it! It's Warren's fault!" shouted Stefan angrily at the phone before he hung up and left the supervisor startled and unsure of what to do next.

Because he was so angry and worried, Stefan did not notice Alex's R8 parked next to his car as he stomped into the office.

Stefan's assistant, who was just as upset as he was, followed closely behind.



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Warren, who rejected Rose and turned her against Alex, was back in his office enjoying his cigar after he told Landon and Whitney about the incredible "show" he put on.

"You're the boss, Mr. Scrolls! I'm sure Alex is totally pissed off right now," flattered Landon.

"That's for sure! He probably spent a lot of money for the right connection to get his cousin this job interview. That has to be enough to piss him off," gloated Whitney.

"He's just a loser who lives off a woman. What has he got on me?" scoffed Warren before he changed a posture and continued proudly, "I'm going to let you

guys in on a secret. I'll be on the board of directors by next month. The gap between Alex and me will only get wider when I'm a shareholder of Jones Corporation."

Landon quickly continued with his flattery. "Then Heather will regret choosing that piece of trash in the first place. She's going to feel so sorry for herself."

"I've heard that Four Seas Corporation bought over the Jennings' so Heather's nothing but an employee now. There's no halo on her head now that she's just another piece of trash. You can do whatever you want with her by then, Mr. Scrolls," Whitney scoffed.

Warren's eyes sparkled as he suddenly came up with an idea. "When I become a board member, I'll plan a collaboration with Jennings Corporation and you'll see how I humiliate Heather Jennings."

Landon laughed at the thought. "I'm sure she'd be very surprised. Never would she expect something like that to happen."
Warren laughed. "Oh, that's for sure! She's in for a big surprise."

When someone suddenly kicked the door open, Warren stopped laughing and roared, "Are you freaking blind? Don't you know that this is my..."

He suddenly stopped his roaring and was left dumbfounded.

It was Stefan, along with a few bodyguards, who stomped into the office looking furious.

"Jones, Mr. Jones..." stuttered Warren. He did not know why he was scared or why he was acting that way. He was unsettled nonetheless.

Stefan walked right up to Warren before giving the latter a hard slap.

"Mr. Jones, I... " Warren shuddered in shock as he didn't know why Stefan hit him.

"How dare you reject Ms. Grayson's job interview! Do you have a death wish?" roared Stefan.

"Mr. Jones, I... " Warren was petrified. He never expected Rose's connection to be Stefan himself.

"Damn you! You're as good as dead!"

Stefan roared once again at Warren before kicking him off his feet. He got on top of the latter and continued his beating as he yelled fiercely, "Do you freaking know how bad you made me look? Mr. Jefferson asked me to arrange a job with a monthly salary of at least ten thousand for his cousin. I had the human resource department take care of it for him. How dare you freaking ruined the whole thing! I swear on my mother's grave that you'll pay for what you've done!"

Stefan was as furious as he was afraid.

Mr. Jefferson is god-like. He can easily save or kill anyone whenever it pleases him. I would even willingly give him a credit card worth billions and let him use it however he likes just to get on his good side.

But damn you for making me look bad to him, Warren!

"I had no idea, Mr. Jones! I only rejected Rose because she's a fresh graduate applying to be a supervisor. I wouldn't dream of rejecting her if I knew you arranged it!"

Warren pleaded for his life. "I'm sorry, Mr. Jones! Please spare me!"

He said 'Mr. Jefferson'.

Does he mean Alex?

How's that possible? Landon and Whitney found it hard to believe what they had heard. They stared at each other in shock. Did Mr. Jones mean Alex when he mentioned 'Mr. Jefferson'?

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Who the hell is Alex exactly, anyway?

Isn't he just a live-in son-in-law in the Jennings family?

Why would Mr. Jones call him 'Mr. Jefferson'?

Scratching their heads, Landon and Whitney had not the faintest idea how Alex knew a big shot like Stefan Jones or how the latter was looking out for him.

"I'm officially notifying you now. Warren Scrolls, you're fired!"

It felt like the sky had fallen on Warren.

He sold his "soul" to the Joneses to rise quickly through the ranks

However, his entire career crumbled just because he

abused his authority to get his revenge on Alex.

I will not stand for this!

"According to the contract you've signed with the company, you have jeopardized the company's interests. We will sue you and you'll compensate for our loss of five million. You can be damn sure that you'll be getting court summons!" continued Stefan in a stern tone.

Warren's mind went blank. He had no idea how he could manage a compensation of that amount.

He quickly knelt in front of Stefan as he begged in snot and tears, "I know it's my fault and I'm truly sorry! Please forgive me, Mr. Jones! I promise you I'll never make another stupid mistake like this again!"

Stefan was unmoved. "I'll apologize to Alex and his

cousin right away and ask for their forgiveness.
Please give me another chance, Mr. Jones!"

"Apologize?"

Stefan scoffed, "Have you looked into the mirror lately? Do you have any idea who Mr. Jefferson is? What makes you think you're worthy to make an apology to him?"

Stefan gave Warren another kick before ordering his assistant, "Send the message. Warren Scrolls have offended Mr. Jefferson and humiliated the Jones family. From now on, he's banned from our family. I want him to be jobless and homeless. He'll be a

beggar in Nebula City!"

"Yes, Sir!" responded the assistant solemnly.

Warren was utterly crushed.

He's driving me to the corner and giving me no way out!

The Jones family asked their employees to sign unreasonable contracts so that it would be easier to control them and breed loyalty. The contracts were pretty similar to those found in the entertainment industry, which required the signers to sell their "soul" to the company.

After signing the contracts, with decent performance, the employees would gain the Jones family's trust and promote to management.

However, they were bound to the contract and they would have to follow the Jones family's orders for the rest of their life.

The Joneses could easily ban any of them any time.

On the other hand, as long as they remained loyal to the Joneses, they would receive benefits that others could only hope to receive.

As in Warren's case, he had been working hard ever since he signed the contract. He performed well and was promoted to manage a branch office in a short time. The Jones family obviously trusted and valued him.

But now that he had offended Alex, who Stefan had worked so hard to please, Stefan could easily ruin him with a single command. Warren could never start over again.

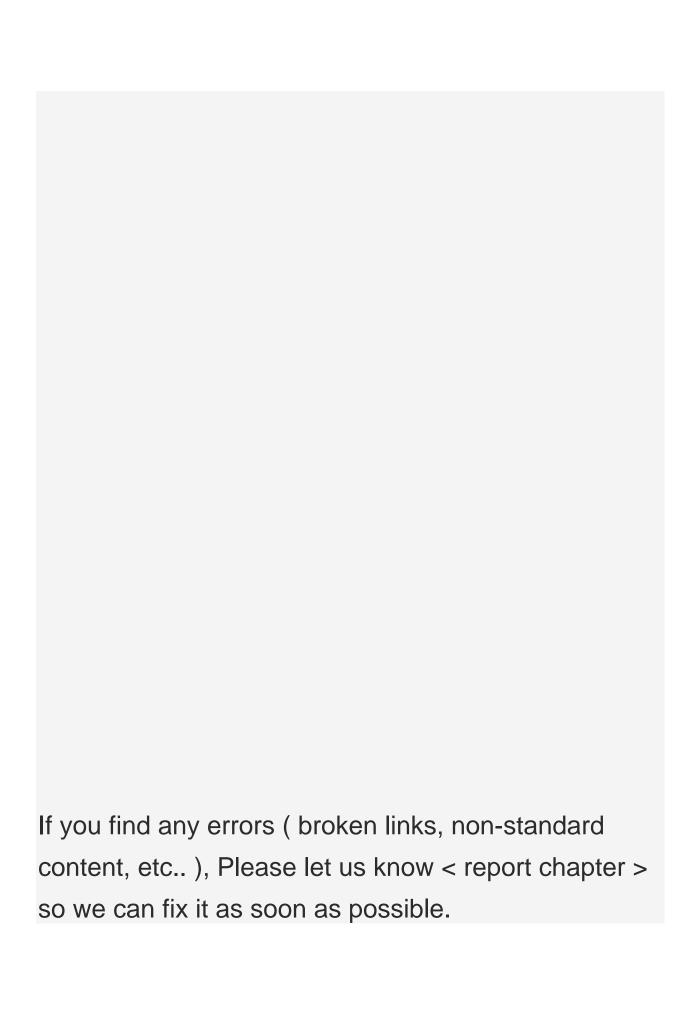
He continued to kneel in front of Stefan and beg for mercy. "I'm really sorry, Mr. Jones! Please consider all the hard work I've done for the company over the years and forgive me! I'll ask for Alex's and his cousin's forgiveness. I'll do whatever they ask of me as long as they're willing to forgive me. Even if they ask me to eat crap, I'll do it!"

"Get lost! Don't you disgust Mr. Jefferson with your pitiful apology! Someone as god-like as Mr. Jefferson is not to be tainted with your foul presence." Stefan gave Warren another good kick.

Suddenly, his focus shifted to Landon and Whitney, who looked stunned with fear. "Who are you? Are you Warren's accomplices?"

"No, no, no. We don't even know him!" Landon and Whitney were quick to distance themselves after

witnessing his misery. "They're the ones who suggested that I reject Rose Grayson! It was them, Mr. Jones!" Warren suddenly pointed at Landon and Whitney.
Grayson! It was them, Mr. Jones!" Warren suddenly



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Damn these two! How dare they act like they don't know me when it's all their fault!

Warren stared hard at Landon and Whitney like he was going crazy.

I'm only in this predicament because of them. These trouble-makers won't get away that easily!

"We really don't know him, Mr. Jones. We're just passing by and..." explained Whitney as she shivered at Warren's murderous glare.

Stefan interrupted Whitney's explanation with a slap on her face, "Do you think I'm freaking stupid? Why the hell would you two be chatting and laughing in his office if you don't know him?"

Whitney squealed. The slap was so hard that the corner of her lips bled, but she was too afraid to wipe the blood off.

Beside her, Landon did not even dare to look at Stefan. His legs shook so much he could barely stand right when he thought of how Stefan banned Warren.

"We were classmates in college, as was Alex. He hit them last night so they wanted me to get back at him. I only listened to them because I was careless. It's the truth, Mr. Jones!" Warren quickly explained himself as Landon and Whitney trembled with fear.

"It's indeed a dog-eat-dog world."

Stefan scoffed at the sight before ordering his assistant again, "These two tried to bully Mr.

Jefferson. Ban them and their family as well. I want to see them suffer.")

Landon suddenly lost it as he pounced on Warren like a mad dog and fought like his life depended on it.

Whitney, on the other hand, passed out because she could not accept her situation.

"Get them out of my sight." The bodyguards separated Warren and Landon before forcefully removing the three of them.

Stefan then took out his phone to call Alex. "Mr. Jefferson, the problem's been taken care of. Are you still at my office? I'll meet with you right away."

"Come outside. I'm at the entrance to your office."

Alex then got out of his car and smoked as he leaned against the hood.

He was wondering how Stefan would explain himself when he noticed the bodyguards throwing Warren and the other two out of the office.

Whitney rushed over to Alex to beg him when she saw him smoking in front of his car. "I'm sorry, Alex! I know what I did was wrong. Please forgive me! We used to be classmates, after all. I'm begging you!"

Alex was dumbfounded to see her act that way. Could Whitney be behind it?

Warren and Landon were still fighting before they both saw Alex. Then they quickly stopped and ran to beg him as well. "I'm so sorry, Alex! I shouldn't have gone against you. Please find it in your heart to forgive me!"

"Alex. No, I meant Master Alex. Please forgive me,

Master Alex! My family depends on me to feed them with the little salary that I earn!" Warren begged in snot and tears again.

Alex eventually realized what was going on.

Landon and Whitney must've gone to Warren and asked him to reject Rose's application after they saw me.

Damn it! We were classmates and it's been such a long time since we graduated. Am I really that unpopular?

Alex was depressed to find out that his old classmates were giving him troubles.

What the hell did I do wrong?

"Mr. Jefferson, I'm so sorry. I... " Stefan apologized

after rushing out to meet Alex. "It's fine. I understand," interrupted Alex with a wave. He was not interested in what Stefan had to say. "Mr. Jefferson, I've already banned the three of them. What else would you like to have me do with them?" asked Stefan.

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"Just do as you deem fit." Alex dismissed him with a wave. He did not care as long as Stefan wasn't messing around with him. As for how Stefan wanted to deal with Warren and the rest, Alex couldn't be bothered.

"Master Alex, I'm begging you. Please, just let me off this once. I promise not to make the same mistake and offend you again!" Even though Warren was resentful, he clung onto Alex's legs, bewailing.

Landon and Whitney also pleaded with Alex continuously.

He stared at the three of them coldly, showing no signs of emotions.

To him, those people were like trash. It was not worth it being angry with them.

Seeing that Alex was not responding, Stefan instructed the bodyguards, "Throw the three of them out. If they dare to harass Mr. Jefferson again, cripple them!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Without further ado, the bodyguards lifted the trio and strode toward the entrance of the company.

"M-Master Alex, on account of us being exschoolmates, please spare me..."

The three of them kept howling, but Alex paid no further attention to them.

"Mr. Jefferson, I'm really sorry. I didn't expect this to happen. Where's Ms. Grayson now? I'll go apologize to her personally and ask her to come back," Stefan said, feeling guilty.

"Don't worry about it. I'll speak to her when I get home and ask her to come back to the office tomorrow."

Alex was not an unreasonable man. Since Stefan was not the one behind the matter, he did not see a need to blame him for it.

Of course, if he wanted to give Stefan a hard time, the
latter would accept it willingly.
It was his fault he did not keep an eye on his
employees.
After Alex finished an advisor has not into the contract
After Alex finished speaking, he got into the car and headed for the office.
neaded for the office.

When Dylan came to look for him that afternoon, he got Jack to appoint Dylan as Vice President of the novel website.

The company had just acquired a novel website and needed someone to manage it.

Dylan enjoyed reading and even attempted to write a few novels himself when he was in college. It was a pity that he was not exactly a very talented writer and could not make a decent living from writing novels. As such, he gave it up eventually.

However, as long as he was still interested in digital literature and there was someone to oversee him, Alex trusted Dylan would be a good fit for the job.

A while later, just before Alex knocked off, Jessica came running into his office.

"Mr. Jefferson, something bad happened. Madison has jumped ship!" she said in a panic-stricken voice.

"What?"

Alex's expression changed, and he bolted from his seat at once.

Galaxy Girls was a variety show specially created for Madison, and advertisements for the show had already started. Besides, bids for TV commercials' airtime during the show's time slot were completed. Most of the companies who won the bids had also signed contracts with Four Seas Corporation and placed deposits.

We only started promoting a month ago. Can Galaxy Girls go on without its star?

Would advertisers lose their faith in Four Seas

Corporation?

It would be a breach of contract. Even if the company is willing to return the deposits, most of the advertisers would demand liquidated damages.

"Which company did she jump to? Is the company from Lumenopolis or Ruthorham?" Alex narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists as a vortex of anger swirled inside him.

Only a media company from Lumenopolis or Ruthorham is powerful enough to poach Madison.

"It's Penguin Group's Ivy Media in Nebula City. They copied our idea and came up with a variety show just like Galaxy Girls."

Jessica handed a document to Alex as she spoke.

He sat back down in his chair and started studying the document which contained information on Ivy Media's new variety show, Space Girls.

Alex's expression turned grim gradually as he read on. In the end, he tore the document in half angrily.

They are too much!

Penguin Group's Space Girls was a replica of Four Seas Corporation's Galaxy Girls. Other than the title of the show, everything else, down to the last detail, was exactly the same!

"There's a mole in our company!" Alex's face darkened as he said that.

A dangerous glint flashed in his eyes. I will catch this mole at all costs.

Just then, Ginny rushed into the office in a fluster as well. "Mr. Jefferson, there's trouble. We have a big problem!" Ginny reported anxiously.

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Ironically, Alex felt much calmer after seeing Ginny panic.

He leaned back against his chair and lit a cigarette. After he took a puff and calmed himself down, Alex said slowly, "Tell me, what is it?"

Ginny was slightly speechless. We are already in the

soup and Mr. Jefferson is still speaking in such a relaxed manner?

"Mr. Jefferson, we've received calls from a few advertisers who claimed that we are fraudsters. They asked for a refund of their deposits and compensation for liquidated damages. I have briefly looked into the matter just now. The main reason they are doing this is that Madison jumped ship to Ivy Media, and the variety show they in their pipeline is the same as ours. Those advertisers have all gone over to them," Ginny said.

"Okay, I got it." Alex nodded.

Understanding that he would like to have some quiet time, Ginny and Jessica exchanged meaningful glances and exited his office.

Alex took another puff of his cigarette and stubbed out

the cigarette butt. Then he picked up the phone and rang Jack.

"Are you back yet?" Alex asked.

"I'm on my way," Jack replied.

"I believe you've heard the news?"

"Yup, my secretary called me just now. I'll reach the office in ten minutes."

"You don't have to come to the office, just go to the Sakura Club directly. I'll be right there," Alex said.

"Sure."

A fresh swell of rage rose after Alex hung up. His eyes turned bloodshot with fury. Penguin Group has gone too far! Since they played dirty first, don't blame

me for using underhand methods too!



Alex called for them.

When they saw him coming out, they greeted at once.

"It's not a very big deal, there's no need to panic. I'll be able to settle it soon. Did you say the advertisers wanted their money back? Refund them their deposits and pay them liquidated damages," Alex said and left.

It's mere tens of millions, I can still afford that.

The moment Alex came out of the lift, he could hear the pretty front desk receptionists engaged in a discussion regarding Madison's departure. They sounded worried as if they had lost trust in the company.

Alex took a brief look at the few of them and walked across the lobby without saying anything.

"Alex, I overheard many people talking about Madison jumping ship and that we are being oppressed by Penguin Group. It's even rumored that our company is going bust and Penguin Group is already making preparations to acquire us." Jonathan and James, who were outside the main entrance, walked up to Alex immediately when they saw him.

"Find out who are spreading those rumors."

"Understood," Jonathan and James answered solemnly and nodded.

Alex had barely taken two steps before turning around and said, "Let James handle it. Jonathan, come with me."

"Okay." Jonathan nodded.

"Mr. Jefferson, what should we do with those tale-

tellers? Should we hand them over to the police?" James asked.

"If you don't like his face, you can always give him a good beating before handing him over to the police."

James's eyes lit up as he answered, "I know what to do now."

Alex turned back and headed for his car. After he unlocked the car, he passed the keys to Jonathan and they set off for the Sakura Club.

Alex sat in the passenger's seat while Jonathan drove.

"If I remembered correctly, you're a veteran of the special forces, right?" Alex asked.

"Yup, I committed an impulsive act in the past and

was forced to retire," Jonathan shared.

"It's been a few years since you retired. Do you still enjoy practicing martial arts?" Alex asked again.

He decided it was time to groom some men with combat capabilities.

Out of everyone from the Sakura Club, only Flynn and Bob actually knew how to fight while the rest of them were just messing around. They made up the numbers and were unlikely to make any actual contributions during actual battles.

However, strength in numbers might not be useful in every situation.

Sometimes, one powerful man was what it took to solve problems efficiently.

Alex was aware that Jonathan had a strong foundation in martial arts and was intending to focus on training him.

It was just nice that Charlie was back from Lumenopolis, so Alex decided to get Charlie to train Jonathan.

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"Well, I'm interested in martial arts and I enjoy practicing. Other than those few tactics that we used

in the special forces, I haven't been exposed to any secret martial arts techniques. It's difficult to make much progress with my current skills," Jonathan replied.

"I just need to know that you are interested. A martial arts expert will train you. As long as you will put in the effort, you'll be an expert in no time. After all, you already have a solid foundation."

"Really? That's wonderful!" Jonathan exclaimed excitedly.

He had always been a martial arts enthusiast, but never had the chance to receive proper training. Even though he picked up some skills from his time in the special forces, that was about it.

Jonathan was confident that if he could receive proper guidance from a master, he would definitely become a

master himself one day.

Shortly after, they arrived at the Sakura Club. Jack had already arrived and was waiting for them.

Alex could see that same fury in Jack's eyes.

"Take him to Charlie. Tell him I've found him a disciple," Alex said to Bob.

"Sure."

After sizing Jonathan up, Bob said, "Come with me."

Jonathan nodded and followed Bob to the backyard.

When Alex looked at Jack, the latter said through clenched teeth, "Damn it, those penguins have really gone too far!"

"Let's talk inside," Alex replied and headed to their usual secret meeting room.

Flynn thought for a second and followed them.

His attendance was usually required whenever Alex and Jack met at the secret meeting room because they would have tasks for him.

Even though Alex did not explicitly request for his presence, Flynn understood what he meant.

Besides, he had just heard about Penguin Group's despicable attacks on Four Seas Corporation. He guessed Alex must be furning mad and would need his help to do something shady.

"President Nixon, we have already bribed all those advertisers who have successfully bid for TV commercial airtime during Galaxy Girls' time slot. They have agreed to force Four Seas Corporation to refund them their deposits and demand liquidated damages today."

In a luxurious villa in the suburbs, a dashing youth was tying a bowtie in front of a mirror. A seductive woman with a curvy figure dressed in uniform stood next to him.

The woman was in her mid-twenties and had a delicate face. In addition, she had a pair of pretty foxy eyes which added to her allure.

The dashing youth was Simon Nixon, Penguin Group's person-in-charge in Nebula City.

The lady was his secretary, Paige, whom he brought back to his villa every night.

"Four Seas Corporation's morale is very low right now. The employees are worried after hearing the news of Madison Zucker jumping ship and us acquiring their company. Even the upper management of the company is feeling unsettled," Paige added.

"Good, tell our mole to continue spreading rumors and build up the momentum. We will swoop in and acquire Four Seas Corporation at a low price when the company's internal discord is at its worst." Simon nodded and smoothed out his suit before heading out.

A glint of resentment flashed across Paige's eyes as she gazed at Simon's diminishing figure. She knew exactly what he was going to do tonight.

However, she did not dare to stop him.

She knew she was just the man's toy to satisfy his urges. It was impossible for Simon to give her a proper title.

Shortly after, Simon arrived at a famous high-end club in Nebula City.

The name of the club was Arcane, and it was where the upper class frequented.

Madison and her assistant, Erin, had already arrived

at the club and were waiting in one of the private rooms.

Since it was an invitation from Simon, the top guy of Penguin Group in Nebula City, they could not be late.

Penguin Group had offered Madison twice the remuneration and benefits that she was receiving from Four Seas Corporation. They even promised to spend all efforts to groom her into an A-list celebrity, which was the main reason for her jumping ship.

That offer was indeed extremely attractive to Madison.

She had pondered the situation. Even though Four Seas Corporation called the shots in Nebula City, the company was still too insignificant compared to a giant like Penguin Group. The latter had solid capabilities. Given their global influences, it was easy

as pie for them to do anything they want.

The Penguin Group had groomed numerous A-listers over the past few years. If Madison wanted to expand out of Nebula City and be internationally famous, moving out of Four Seas Corporation seemed like the best decision.

"President Nixon!"

"President Nixon!"

Madison and Erin stood up from their seats and greeted Simon immediately.

"Have a seat." Simon nodded and his eyes started wandering across Madison's body brazenly. Her beauty instantly mesmerized him.

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 400

It was the first time Simon met Madison in person.

Previously, he only saw her on the news or television. He was pleasantly surprised that she looked even more stunning than on screen.

Madison had specially dressed up for tonight's meeting. She wore a low-cut evening dress without a bra, exposing almost two-thirds of her snowy-white and bouncy breasts.

Simon could barely tear his gaze away.

Madison Zucker certainly lives up to the name of the top celebrity in Four Seas Corporation. No wonder the company focused their resources on grooming her. Her figure, complexion and features are top-notch, far surpassing my little secretary.

"Ms. Zucker, I would like to assure you that it is a brilliant choice to move from Four Seas Corporation to join Penguin Group. Within the next one year, you will definitely be in the ranks of the A-listers."

Simon smiled and toasted Madison with his glass of red wine. "Cheers to your new journey with Penguin Group," he said.

"Thank you, President Nixon." Madison felt flattered and clinked her glass against his.

"You don't have to worry about Four Seas Corporation taking any actions against you. I can guarantee that we will acquire that company within one month," Simon declared confidently.

"That's great, I can be at ease now." Madison nodded, feeling a wave of relief.

She trusted that given Penguin Group's abilities, they could easily buy over Four Seas Corporation. By then, the latter would have no choice but to cooperate. Otherwise, they would be continuously oppressed by Penguin Group and end up in bankruptcy.

However, Madison felt bad as she recalled the kind treatment she had received from Alex over the past few months.

But as she thought of the betterment of her own future, she stopped feeling guilty.

After all, she was already twenty-five this year. It was the prime time for an actress. It would not be possible for her to rely on her youth in this line of work after a few more years. She felt that by then, Four Seas Corporation was unlikely to spend their best resources on her anymore.

Erin could see the fire of desire burning in Simon's eyes. Knowing that he wanted to have Madison all to himself, she took her leave after drinking two glasses of wine.

Simon and Madison continued drinking and finished two bottles of red wine. When they started feeling tipsy, Simon held Madison as they proceeded to the club lounge.

She knew very well what he wanted to do and did not reject.

Just then, a burly man headed toward them from the opposite direction and knocked into Simon and Madison, causing them to fall.

Madison let out a shriek. She landed on the floor and was feeling more sober at once. She looked at the

burly man and found him really familiar, but could not recall where she had met him.

"F*** you! Have you left your eyes at home? How dare you bump into me?" Simon stood up with a frown. The other party started cussing before he could say anything.

"I think it was you who knocked into me," Simon said in a low voice.

"Bloody hell! Do you think I have nothing better to do than to come here just to knock into you?" the burly man yelled and slapped Simon across the face.

Simon wanted to retaliate, but he had a bit too much to drink and his footsteps were unsteady. The next moment, the burly man gave him another tight slap on the face.

The slap knocked him down onto the floor once more.

"Why are you hitting us? Do you know who we are?"

Madison pointed at the burly man and threatened, "I'm warning you, I'm Madison Zucker and this man next to me is the President of the Penguin Group in Nebula City. If you are smart, apologize to us immediately. Otherwise, be prepared to spend the rest of your life in prison!"

"Piss off, bloody c***! Who are you to threaten me?"

The burly man let out a cold snort and slapped Madison hard across the face.

She screamed and tumbled to the floor. Blood leaked out from the corner of her lips.

"Bob, what happened?" Just then, a few other men

came and asked the burly man.

"F***, this shameless couple has the nerves to knock into me! No way I'm gonna let you off today!" he bellowed.

"Bloody hell, you bumped into Bob? You must be sick of living! Guys, let's bash them up and cripple them!" One man roared and drew out a metal rod from his waist before charging at Simon and Madison.

The rest of the men followed suit and started beating the two of them up. 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.