

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 401

Both of them continuously wailed in anguish. The security guards of the clubhouse looked on from afar, but no one dared to approach them to offer help nor to stop them.

Both of them were bashed so badly that they had fainted from the excruciating pain. Only then did the big, burly man waved at the other men before they left.

The manager of the security department had personally brought his men to salute the burly man as he walked past the security guards.

Only at that moment did the boss of the clubhouse dare to appear. He quickly shouted to the security

manager, “Send them to the hospital! Quick!”

The security manager nodded before he led a few guards to carry the two casualties into a car, and drove to the People’s Hospital.

After thinking about it for a while, the boss of the clubhouse decided to follow them.

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At that time, Alex was treating Evans to a meal.

Since Alex was the biggest taxpayer in the whole of Nebula City, Evans Ford highly valued this dinner organized by Alex.

Evans knew that Penguin Group was trying to find fault with Four Seas Corporation; even someone like him had received the news. Penguin Group had

already snatched Madison Zucker, an influential celebrity that Four Seas Corporation had nurtured for some time. Undoubtedly, Four Seas Corporation held a grudge against Penguin Group. He knew that Alex invited him for a meal partially because of that matter.

However, both Four Seas Corporation and Penguin Group were top taxpayers. He did not want to offend nor help either of them; no matter who won or lost, the last person standing is still someone who had to pay their taxes.

Furthermore, Penguin Group was a distinguished corporation. Deep in his heart, he leaned more toward them.

“Evans, I’m someone who likes to be straightforward, so I’ll refrain from beating around the bush. I’m guessing that you guys already knew that Penguin Group is going against Four Seas Corporation. I can

tell you confidently that Penguin Group won't be able to drag us down. On the contrary, not only can we make them leave Nebula City and even the Southwest Region. At the same time, we are also planning to make a big investment," Alex revealed after a few rounds of wine.

Evans and his secretary were not surprised. As a matter of fact, when they came to attend the dinner, they had already discussed the reason why Alex had invited them.

They had expected all of what Alex had said. They felt that this was his excuse; his excuse to make them leaned toward Four Seas Corporation.

Of course, they could not disregard what Alex said. After all, Four Seas Corporation was the biggest taxpayer in Nebula City.

“Since Mr. Jefferson plans to make a big investment this time, could it be that you want to sell Four Seas Corporation to Penguin Group and focus on other projects?” Evans’ secretary, Bryan, asked.

Evans had his eyes fixed on Alex too. If that were the case, it would be considered good news for them.

If Penguin Group acquired Four Seas Corporation, it would be the biggest online entertainment company in the Southwest Region. It would also become the highest tax-paying company. Furthermore, the money that Alex earned through the sale of Four Seas Corporation would be invested in his new project, and he would still be a top taxpayer in Nebula City.

This was the outcome they loved.

Otherwise, whether the two companies fight to the death or play till the end, it would not benefit them

somehow.

“No. Of course not. We would not sell Four Seas Corporation to Penguin Group’s Ivy Media Group. On the contrary, when the time is right, we want to take over Ivy Media Group,” Alex said, smiling.

“From what I know, Ivy Media Group will be launched next month. They’re backed up by the Penguin Group; once they launch, their market value would be at least 50 billion and above. Furthermore, Four Seas Corporation had just invested over 10 billion a few months back. Do you guys still have enough money to buy Ivy Media?” Evans asked, unsettled.

Bryan nodded. “Besides, Penguin Group has always been the one to buy over other enterprises. I think it would be very difficult if you want to purchase their company,” he added on.

What he said was very logical. Actually, he felt that this was completely impossible. Even if they were at a loss, Penguin Group would never sell their company.

Alex laughed. “A merchant will pursue profits. When Penguin Group realizes that Ivy Media is at a dead end and that its reputation is worth more than some measly amount, they would definitely not let go of a chance to put a stop to their losses.”

“What you say isn’t wrong. How do you plan to defeat Ivy Media Group?”

Evans stared straight into Alex’s eyes, hoping to get some useful information from him.

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Alex laughed. “The plan to defeat Ivy Media is confidential, I’m afraid I can’t disclose it.”

He then raised his cup and said, “Come, let’s drink.”

Evans and Bryan smiled faintly and did not pursue the matter. The four of them clinked their glasses and downed their drinks in one shot.

Putting down his glass, Bryan asked again, “ Mr. Jefferson, that big investment that you mentioned earlier, what is it about? We’re really curious about that.”

Evans nodded. In his position, he was most interested in politics.

This concerned whether or not he would be able to join the decision-making group in Lumenopolis.

“President Sawyer, I’ll let you explain this to them,” Alex said to Jack as he placed his glass down.

Jack nodded and said, “Actually, I had discussed this with Mr. Jefferson two months ago. Right now, our domestic market lacks high-end microchips. We plan to form a technology company that aims to do research and develop such chips. We are also prepared to invest and build generators in the future.”

He paused before continuing, “Of course, we will first focus on the research and development of high-end microchips. Our first investment budget will be 100 billion. Once the high-end microchips show good results or gain profit, we will make our second investment and mainly produce top-notch generators.”

“That sounds good. Currently, high-end microchips are constantly monopolized by Westmarch. Once sanctioned, our domestic phone and technology companies become seriously affected. Furthermore, our country does not have much energy in developing such high-end microchips at the moment. If you are really able to invest hundreds of billions to further this project, it would definitely benefit the people and bring pride to our nation. You don’t need to wait for approval from Lumenopolis, either; I’ll give you the green light,” Evans said delightedly.

An investment of more than 100 billion - this was huge. If Alex were really able to pull it off, it would reap great returns, be it to the country, domestic phone or technology companies, or to himself.

“Mr. Jefferson, if I may ask, are you really able to invest 100 billion? I hope you’re not making false

claims?” Bryan asked, wary.

From what he knew, it was impossible for Four Seas Corporation to be able to fork out so much money. If it were just 20 or 30 billion, he would have believed him.

Evans was stunned. He, too, felt that Bryan’s question was valid. There was a high chance that Alex just wanted to buy them over for them to support Four Seas Corporation in the fight with Ivy Media Group.

After all, even if it were Penguin Group, they would not have forked out 100 billion to engage in investment at a place like Nebula City. Moreover, they were investing in a technology company that could likely cause them to lose everything.

Alex smiled and said confidently, “The preliminary plan will be released in a week. As for the source of 100 billion, I’m contributing 50 billion myself,

President Sawyer will be contributing 15 billion, and the remaining 35 billion will be in place within a week.”

Evans’ eyes twinkled. “If you and President Sawyer are truly able to put out 65 billion, I can help you out to convince the banks in Nebula City to give you a 10 billion loan.”

Alex nodded. “A bank loan works. However, I would like to wait till the next week. ‘ll get a loan only if I’m still unable to get hold of the 35 billion by then.”

The risks were undeniably big for such a hefty investment. If he were able to attract business partners to make up for the remaining 35 billion, it would definitely be more worth it than getting a bank loan.

The risk would be borne by him if he were to take a bank loan. But if he manages to find himself some

partners, the risk of the 35 billion would be evenly distributed among the other investors.

Actually, if Alex just bit the bullet, he would be able to afford to cover the remaining 35 billion himself. But there was a huge risk regarding the establishment of a technology company and the development and research on high-end microchips that were not yet available in the country.

If the plan failed, he would really lose everything overnight.

Just as Heather often said, he should always keep a few billion with him. He had to keep his son's future in mind.

“Alright. I choose to believe you. Tell me, what do you need?” Evans asked, nodding eagerly.

He knew that when Alex invited him for a meal, it was not simply because he wanted to inform him of this matter. Since they wanted to have the technology company set in Nebula City, they would definitely have certain requests.

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Alex thought about it for a moment before he said, “I don’t really have many requests, but please turn a blind eye on what we do regarding our conflict with Ivy Media Group. Also, please give me a piece of land and a tax exemption for at least five years.”

He smiled as he picked up the wine bottle and poured himself a glass. “I won’t hide it from you. I am from the Jefferson family from Lumenopolis. My father and Daniel Hardy have always been good friends. I met him ten years ago, and we talked over the phone some time ago to discuss this matter. He really hopes that I will build the technology company at Larnwick. Oh, right, he also promised that he can help me take a bank loan of 25 billion.”

Daniel Hardy was a person of authority in Larnwick. Though Alex was obviously boasting, Evans still took him seriously.

Daniel and Evans were competitors. If Alex were to set up the 100 billion investment in Larnwick, he would have to forget about returning to Lumenopolis; he would most likely have to remain in Nebula City and take a back seat in the political scene.

“How is that a problem? If you want a piece of land, just let us know after you make your pick. As for the other issues, as long as you do not do anything illegal, we won’t intervene,” Evans said, smiling.

That was exactly what Alex wanted to hear. With a laugh, he said, “Alright then. I’ll give you the preliminary project plan within a week.”

Based on the influence of Penguin Group, Alex knew that Evans would definitely be more biased toward them, thus he had no choice but to bring forward the plans for the technology company.

The establishment of that company was not something that was decided in the spur of the moment. A month ago, Alex had already discussed the matter with Jack.

Eurasia always faced technical restrictions by

Westmarch in terms of producing high-end microchips. Nevertheless, large companies in the country had no ambition to explore such business.

After all, if one wanted to sanction such a heavy project in research and development, there was a high chance of burning hundreds of billions. No one would want to take the risk.

However, what Alex did not expect was that Jack actually had that ambition.

Thus, both of them hit it off. But, the plan to start on the project next year was unexpectedly messed up by Penguin Group, who had gotten in their way.

In order to win Evans' favor, Alex had no choice but to bring the plan forward.

As long as Evans was not biased toward Ivy Media

Group, Alex would have a way to ensure that the group will not last in Nebula City.

Ivy Media Group was pulling dirty tricks behind my back. I can do that too, and even more ruthlessly!

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At the People's Hospital.

Simon Nixon, who had just finished surgery on his bone, looked furious.

Both Madison Zucker and he had both their legs broken. Even though medical technology has improved a lot these days, he would never be able to walk normally again if he did not stay bedridden for another two to three months.

“Go inform Gavin and tell him that he must find out

who my attacker was within three days no matter what it takes!” Simon shouted at his secretary, Paige, with gritted teeth.

His father was the vice-chairman of Penguin Group and he had finally managed to obtain a job as the head of Ivy Media Group. He had just arrived in Nebula City but was beaten to the point of being handicapped. How could he not be angry?

On top of that, he had to stay in bed for a few months; the head office would definitely send another person to take over his job and take charge of Ivy Media Group. If he did not kill his assailant, he would never let go of the hatred in him.

“I’ve informed Mr. Wells know about this. He said he’ll help us investigate the matter.”

Paige hesitated before she went on, “Mr. Nixon, I

suspect that Four Seas Cooperation is behind this matter.”

Simon angrily said, “Are you stupid? Do you think that I don’t know that that guy was sent by Four Seas Corporation? Hmph, seeing that we bring so many benefits to Nebula City, we’ll blow up this matter in the news once I catch the attacker. I want them bankrupt!”

Paige shuddered and did not dare to further agitate him.

“Bring me my phone. I want to personally call Evans Ford. The state capital must give me an explanation on this matter!” Simon said coldly.

At that moment when Simon was about to call Evans to demand an explanation, Alex and Evans had just parted ways.

Alex waited as Jack entered the flower shop to buy 2 bouquets of lilies before the two of them went straight to People's Hospital.

Both of them went separate ways. Alex went to visit Madison Zucker while Jack went to visit Simon.

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Jack held on to the bouquet of lilies as he arrived at Simon's ward.

“President Sawyer?”

Paige could not help but frown as she saw Jack.

At that moment, Simon was calling Evans. When he saw Jack walking in, his eyes immediately filled with murderous intent that he hung up the phone.

“Mr. Nixon, I heard that you were beaten up. I was in the area, so I came to see you.” Jack placed the lilies at his bedside, smiling.

Simon’s eyes filled with rage. This scum was taking it too far!

“Do you think that you guys can scare me off by just beating me up?”

Simon went on ruthlessly, “This beating will only speed up the destruction of Four Seas Corporation. I have already changed my mind; I will no longer give

you guys any chance. I will make you bankrupt and have you and all of your workers on the streets!”

Jack was surprised. “What are you saying, Mr. Nixon? In this civil society, how would we dare resort to such despicable means? That would be incredibly disrespectful to you, too. We would never do such things.”

Jack shook his head as he said regretfully, “Mr. Nixon, we see you as a fierce competitor. I didn’t think that you were a little loose in the head. If you want to defeat Four Seas Corporation, I’d suggest that you send out someone else. You’re too weak.”

“Jack, you bastard!” Simon was crazed with fury. “You’re still acting innocent? Do you really take me for a fool and think that I don’t know that you guys are the ones backing up the assailant? I’m warning you; you guys broke my legs today, but I will break your necks

with my own hands some other day!” Simon spat as he made threatening gestures. Since he was unable to move his legs, he could only yap away on his bed.

Jack immediately held down the impulsive man. With worry on his face, he said, “Mr. Nixon, you’re a patient now. You shouldn’t get so agitated and do harm to your body. Broken bones are no joking matter. If you’re not careful, you’ll be crippled in the future. I know of an orthopedist, why not I bring him over to have a look at you?”

“You...!”

Simon was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood. He’s taking it too far! Too, too far!

“Jack, you f***er! This is not the end!”

Simon pushed Jack aside in a rage but at the same

time accidentally moved his newly-stitched wound and broken bone. He let out a shout and passed out from the pain.

Jack looked over at Paige and asked innocently, “Looks like Mr. Nixon has great prejudice against us. I think you should call his doctor over, or he may need a second operation.”

Anger washed over Paige’s face as she looked at Jack, her expression darkened.

How can this person be so evil? He must be doing this on purpose!

Hatred filled her heart as she hurriedly took out her phone to call the doctor.

“I think that Mr. Nixon has some sort of misunderstanding towards us, really,” Jack said,

looking innocent and harmless.

“That’s enough!” Paige shouted angrily.

“Mr. Sawyer, you’re a big shot in this area. Why is there a need to be so despicable? This will tarnish your reputation!”

“Ms. Bailey, I didn’t think that you would misunderstand me too. I am sincerely worried about Mr. Nixon,” Jack said kindly. “You may not know, but Four Seas Corporation has always dominated Nebula City, and can even be considered the strongest entertainment company in the Southwest Region. We have never met a worthy competitor, and that feeling of being mighty without winning was indeed lonely.”

“As for you guys coming to Nebula City, we actually welcome you with open arms in becoming our competitor. You have to understand that when a

company stays at the top without an opponent, both the boss and the workers will undergo a big change in attitude. Not only does arrogance not bring any benefit to the company, but it can also cause the company to fall very quickly. Thus, we are sincerely thankful for your arrival in Nebula City to keep us in check.”

“At this rate, not only will our fighting spirit be reignited, but our workers will also feel a sense of urgency and start to fully focus on their work.”

“Because of that, I am really here to show my gratitude to Mr. Nixon.”

“Ms. Bailey, when Mr. Nixon wakes up, you must tell him what I said.”

Paige shuddered with anger. How can there be someone this shameless?

“Ms. Bailey, with your unmatched beauty and exceptional wisdom, I can tell that you’re doing your best as a secretary to Simon. I have to say that it’s quite a waste of your talent. Why not you come to our company and become a department manager? It’s a much better position than you having to be a little secretary complying with unspoken rules.”

Jack looked at Simon, who had just come to, then looked back at Paige before he said, “ Ms. Bailey, what I said to you still holds. Four Seas Corporation will always have our doors open for a capable, beautiful woman like you. You should think about it.”

“Jack, you asshole! Do you think I am dead? You are trying to recruit my people right in front of my face? I have had enough of your bullshit!” Jack could not tolerate it any longer and spit out a mouthful of blood.

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Madison just came out of the operating theater. She was only accompanied by her personal assistant, Erin Davis.

“Erin, my legs are broken. The doctor mentioned that not only do I have to stay in bed for about three to four months, I also won’t be able to dance anymore even after I’ve recovered. Erin, my career is gone! I’m finished!” Madison sobbed, her eyes full of despair.

“Don’t worry too much. I’m sure there will be a way for

you to make full recovery with the current medical technology. Right, I'll go looking to see President Nixon as soon as he calms down. Also, I will make sure to request that they start the recording of the show after you've recovered." Erin tried to soothe Madison.

However, Erin knew she was just deceiving herself and Madison.

"I really regret my decision of jumping ship." Madison continued to sob.

"You knew about it already?" Erin asked.

"Yes. He's an underground gang leader. I've seen him together with Alex before, and he was very polite toward Alex. I'm sure it was Alex who told the gang leader to seek revenge!"

Madison felt a chill down her spine as she continued, “Erin, I heard that the King Class warrior, Flynn, and Alex are brothers. I don’t think they’re going to let us off easily.”

Erin sighed. She finally grasped the whole situation. Four Seas Corporation had invested all of its resources into making Madison a rising star. Besides, the Galaxy Girls TV show carried great weight to the Four Seas Corporation.

However, Madison decided to jump ship just when the recording for the Galaxy Girls had started. How could Alex not get angry about it?

She had only persuaded Madison to jump ship after receiving a handsome amount from Ivy Media Group. I was blinded by money.

To be honest, she regretted her decision greatly. If

she knew that everything would boil down to this, she would not have egged on Madison to jump ship, even if Ivy Media Group had offered her an arm and a leg.

Erin's major concern was whether the Ivy Media Group would save them if Madison were really paralyzed.

They could opt to retract from the agreement but the penalty for breaching the contract was a whopping 5 billion. Even if the two of them sold themselves off, they still would not be able to fork out that much to pay Four Seas Corporation.

If it weren't for Simon's guarantee that they could acquire the Four Seas Corporation, she would not have dared to persuade Madison to jump ship.

"Erin, what if the Ivy Media Group decides to abandon us? What do we do then?" Madison got more and

more terrified as she went down the rabbit hole.

Erin kept mum. She did not know what to do either and was still cracking her head to figure a way out.

Knock, knock.

Someone was knocking at the door.

The two of them turned around and saw Alex standing by the door with a bouquet of flowers in his hands. He grinned as he looked at Erin and Madison.

“Mr. Jefferson!”

The two of them were stumped at the sight of him. What is Alex Jefferson doing here?

However, the two of them saw a glimmer of hope when they saw the bouquet of lilies in Alex’s hands.

Since Mr. Jefferson is here to visit me, will he forgive me?

The glint of hope in Madison's eyes turned into tears in just an instance.

"Mr. Jefferson, I'm really sorry for letting you down. I'm wrong for jumping ship. Could you please hit me?" Madison sobbed with a look of regret on her face.

Alex smiled as he entered the ward.

He put the flowers by Madison's bedside, and sounded quite concerned, "I heard that you got hurt and came by to visit you. Is it serious?"

Madison burst into a cry at Alex's gentle demeanor, "Mr. Jefferson, they broke my legs. I... But don't worry Mr. Jefferson. The doctor mentioned that I could

make full recovery in two to three months. I know I did you wrong, Mr. Jefferson. Please give me one more chance and I'll be sure to appreciate it. Please..."

Madison clutched at Alex's arms and hugged it tight.

This was her last lifeline!


Erin had mixed emotions as she watched Madison begging at Alex. For an instance, she could not discern whether Alex was truly concerned about Madison, or...

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Alex tapped at Madison's shoulders lightly with his other hand and said gently, "Don't be too hard on yourself. To err is human. Don't worry about work. The Galaxy Girls TV show was curated for you. We would not have it any other way."

He pulled his hand out of her tight grip and turned around to head out of the ward afterward.

"Mr. Jefferson, I..." Madison was very upset and regretted her rash decision. She was so ashamed of herself that she felt like digging a hole and jumping into it.

Mr. Jefferson treated me so nicely, yet I chose to betray him because of fame. I'm really shameless!

Erin was taken aback by Alex's magnanimity. She felt an overwhelming sense of admiration for him as she

looked at his silhouette.

We were really befuddled for betraying a boss like him!

“Erin, I regret my decision so much... I really did Mr. Jefferson so wrong that I feel like dying...” Madison sobbed as she repented for her decision.

Erin was about to soothe her when her phone suddenly rang.

She answered the call right away. However, she froze after just a moment.

“Erin, what’s the matter?” Madison was puzzled.

“Four Seas Corporation is suing us. We’re going to court in five days’ time. They’re not giving us any time to prepare ourselves. We’re finished this time...”

Erin held her phone and felt like all energy had been drained out of her body.

“W-what?”

Madison could not bring herself to believe Erin’s words. “Erin, did you hear it wrong? Mr. Jefferson just mentioned that I could go back for the Galaxy Girls recording after I’ve recovered. He wouldn’t have lied to me. I believe in him!”

Her whole body was shaking as she tried to convince herself. She could not believe that Mr. Jefferson was toying with her.

“Erin, bring me my phone. I’m going to call Mr. Jefferson and let him know about this. This must be President Sawyer’s doing. I think Mr. Jefferson is in the dark about this. I’m going to ask for him to rescind

President Sawyer's orders." Madison was still in denial.

Oh!

Erin sighed as she thought that Madison was getting delusional.

However, she still gave Erin her phone as she was still holding on to their last glimpse of hope. She hoped dearly that Alex did not order this, and that Alex was indeed in the dark on this matter.

Otherwise, Madison would not be able to take this huge blow. She might really go crazy.

Madison took over her phone and dialed Alex's number right away.

It rang three times before she heard a beeping sound.

It was obvious that Alex rejected her call.

Madison called again but it was only one ring before she got cut off.

She did not give up and called again. However, she could not hear any rings anymore. She had clearly been blocked by Alex.

However, Madison still dialed Alex's number frantically.

Erin sighed and she knew exactly what was going on. "Madison, let me go beg at President Nixon to protect us."

Madison was oblivious to Erin's words. She was obsessively clinging on to the idea of calling Alex again and again until he was willing to pick up her call.

Erin cast a final glance at Madison. A vicious look flashed across her face and she headed out of the ward.

She took out her phone and booked an early morning ticket to Saxonburg tomorrow.

Erin knew for a fact that Ivy Media would not protect them this time. It was a penalty of 5 billion, and Ivy Media Group would never fork out that amount of money to help them out.

She had only one idea in mind, and it was to flee abroad.

Otherwise, she would have to spend her remaining days behind the bars.

Erin headed out of the hospital hastily, and she

bumped into someone on the way.

“I’m so sorry.” Erin apologized and was about to leave.

“Ms. Davis, where are you rushing to?” The man she bumped into grinned as he asked.

Erin lifted her head to take a look at the man and was stunned. Isn’t he Bob Lane, the second in command of the underworld forces?

“I’m really sorry. I didn’t mean it!” Erin calmed herself down and apologized again.

“But I meant it.” Bob eyeballed Erin’s curvaceous body and sneered.

“I’ll pay for your loss,” Erin hurriedly added.

“But my brothers are only interested in your body. What do you think?” Bob sniggered at her.

Erin was terrified and tried to run away.

However, her arms were grabbed by a gangster as soon as she started to run.

Slap!

Bob slapped Erin across the face as he snickered, “Ms. Davis, don’t even think of escaping when you still owe Mr. Jefferson 5 billion. You have to pay your dues.”

He turned around and got into a Cadillac while a few gangsters dragged Erin into an Audi A6. The two cars sped off and disappeared into the darkness.

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It was already nine-thirty when Alex reached home. However, he was surprised to see that Leah and Rose were still at his place.

Heather and Carmen were in the living room too. It was as if they were all waiting for him.

“Liar!” Rose could not help but murmur at the sight of Alex.

The others did not seem like they were happy to see him either, especially Heather. Alex is really getting more and more unreliable.

It was just a small matter that Stefan lied to him this time. She was more worried about Alex impersonating as the Master Geomancer at the Jones family. If they were to find out about this, would they let Alex off easy?

Heather guessed that the Jones had found out about Alex lying to him, judging by the way Stefan was toying with Alex this time. However, she was uncertain if they would seek revenge on Alex.

Alex smiled when he heard Rose's murmurs. "Rose, what happened today was an accident. You know Landon and Whitney right? They were the ones making things difficult for you and asked Warren not to hire you. Mr. Jones came after you left and fired Warren right away. You could start work tomorrow."

He planned to call Rose to explain everything earlier

in the afternoon.

However, he threw it all in the back of his head as he was swamped in the afternoon.

“As if I would believe a word you say. Liar.” Rose was still displeased and scoffed at his explanation.

She felt stupid for placing so much trust in Alex. Who would have known that he’s such a dud?

“I’m not lying to you. If you don’t feel like working for the Jones family, I would arrange another position for you at our company,” Alex added.

Rose’s confidence has suffered a devastating blow today after all.

“No, thanks. Heather has already made the arrangements for Rose.” Leah was obviously

displeased with Alex.

Leah wanted to talk to Alex as soon as she heard her daughter accusing him of being a liar.

However, Leah gave up on her intention since Heather had made the arrangements for Rose.

“Sure. it doesn’t matter where you work. You’re going to succeed as long as you work hard enough.” Alex smiled.

The others frowned upon his smile.

“Why not you send Leah and Rose back since you’re here?” Heather was almost instructing him.

“Sure, no problem. Just let me know when you guys are leaving,” Alex nodded his head.

“We’re going back right now. I’m going back to prepare for work tomorrow.” Rose said as she got up from her seat.

“Sure, then I’ll send you guys back home now,” Alex said as he nodded his head again.

Leah cast a sidelong glance at Alex as she rose from her seat to leave together with her daughter.

Alex had to get ready to head out again.

Leah and Rose did not utter a word to Alex on the way home. It was apparent that they were still displeased with him.

Upon reaching their neighborhood, the two of them did not even thank Alex for sending them back home.

Alex did not comment further. He had only left after

making sure the two of them had entered their home safely.

The next day, Alex did not go into the office. He went looking for Stefan instead.

He was planning to invite the Jones family to join his technology company startup since he was still short of about 35 billion for his capital.

The Jones family's influence in Nebula City was quite far-reaching. If Stefan were willing to invest, 35 billion would not be a problem for the Jones family.

However, the risks of a technology company startup were quite high. Moreover, the technology for producing high-end microchips that Alex was aiming for was not yet available in the country. Hence, Alex was hoping for Stefan to tap into his resources to accelerate the process.

“Mr. Jefferson, what brings you here today?” Stefan was pleasantly surprised that Alex came looking for him in his office.

“I have a money-making idea, and I plan to share it with you, Mr. Jones.” Alex smiled.

“Really? That would be great.” Stefan was stunned for a moment but regained his composure right away.

Alex looked at Stefan’s nonchalant attitude and said, “I’m not joking. Anyway, do you know who am I?”

“I...” Stefan felt quite uncomfortable at answering the question. Aren’t you Mr. Jefferson, the live-in son-in-law for the Jennings? Do you want me to mention that as well?

“Take a look at this,” Alex took out a gold-plated name

card and handed it to Stefan.

He took over the name card from Alex and widened his eyes in disbelief at the sight of it.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 408



“Mr. Jefferson, so you’re the chairman of the Four Seas Corporation who has never made a public appearance!”

Stefan was shook to his core when he saw Alex’s title on the name card.

The chairman for the Four Seas Corporation had never appeared before the public, and only a handful of people knew about his true identity.

However, some people knew that the chairman's surname was Jefferson. Besides, after spending some time with Alex, Stefan had been guessing that Alex might have been someone prominent.

If that was not the case, then Alex would not have disregarded my 1 billion credit card.

Stefan began to feel a sense of admiration for Alex.

Alex is not only the Master Geomancer who could predict life and death, he is also the chairman of the Four Seas Corporation, and my family's savior!

"I'd rather you keep this piece of information to yourself," Alex added.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Jefferson. I understand. Right, about the money-making idea...” Stefan smiled awkwardly.

Alex nodded his head and went straight to the point, “I’m planning to invest a hundred billion to build a tech dome at Nebula City. I’m going to invest 50 billion while President Sawyer is going to invest 15 billion. There is another 35 billion window of opportunity for investment. Are you interested?”

Stefan’s expression changed slightly at Alex’s business proposal. A hundred-billion investment is rare across the nation, let alone one for building a tech dome. Mr. Jefferson is really bold.

Stefan hesitated for a moment and asked, “Mr. Jefferson, where does the profit margin lie for this tech dome?”

Even though he respected Alex greatly, and was even willing to fork out 1 billion to thank him for saving his whole family, a business prospect was a whole different entity.

Stefan was someone who had clear boundaries between work and private matters.

Alex continued, “I plan to develop the technology of high-end microchip which is not yet available in the country.”

He paused for a moment, “Let me put it this way. If we were to succeed in this venture, we will be the pioneers in this country. Westmarch has monopolized the global market and squelched the supply of high-end microchips to our country. The success of this venture will translate to us monopolizing the nationwide supply. Of course, if we were to fail, then the one hundred-billion capital will amount to nothing.

I feel obligated to mention this upfront though, and that is the risk is astronomical in this venture. I'm not even sure whether this will succeed or not but I'm going to give it a try. Besides, I believe that if we invest enough, the research and development of the high-end microchip will be fruitful. You could take your time to consider this. I hope you wouldn't bet all your assets on this venture just because of our relationship though."

Alex knew that Stefan would not go all out on his assets. However, Alex still felt obligated to remind him.

Alex did not want his investors to bear too much risk. Besides, Alex had even set aside a few billion himself as his backup for this venture.

"Mr. Jefferson, I think I need to tread carefully on this decision since this investment could potentially

change the course of my family's fate. I cannot afford to make any rash decisions." Stefan said rather apologetically.

Alex nodded his head. This is how a businessman should be. Alex felt like he would be doubtful of Stefan if he had agreed to this business prospect right away.

"Please give it some thought. By the way, I will ask my secretary to pass a draft of the business proposal to you tomorrow. You could decide after taking a look at it," Alex added.

He knew Stefan would invest in this venture, but he was just wondering how much capital Stefan would actually invest.

Since Stefan could afford to give him a credit card with a one-billion limit, Alex assumed that it was only

befitting that Stefan invested at least five billion in this venture.

Alex estimated that Stefan would at least invest 5 billion into this project. It's not plausible that he would invest over 10 billion.

Who should I look for to cover another 30 billion for the capital?

A pretty and energetic silhouette flashed across Alex's mind. He hesitated for a moment before picking up his phone and dialed her number.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)



The woman Alex was thinking of was Kate.

He knew full well Kate had given up her life as a pampered lady and started working in Four Seas Corporation because of him.

The Sutton family was not mixing well with the people in Lumenopolis, so they had apparently decided to latch onto Alex instead.

Alex was a multibillionaire after all, so it was not hard for Kate to give up her luxurious life.

If the Sutton family could interrupt his plans, then surely he could retaliate.

He also knew for a fact the Sutton family are gambling their chances on him.

However, something Alex couldn't figure out was, why was Kate's phone powered off?

What he didn't know was Kate had already traveled to Italy; due to the time difference, she was already fast asleep.

Alex pocketed his phone and was slightly worried about Kate.

Has she returned to Lumenopolis? Oh right, has she aborted her unborn baby yet?

Just then, Alex realized he hadn't been paying attention to Kate in a long time.

Even though he had no feelings for Kate anymore, Kate was pregnant with his child. Was she really planning to abort it?

When it came to this matter, Alex felt completely out of his depths.

“Oh right, Mr. Jefferson, I believe the Grant family might be interested in this project,” Stefan said suddenly.

“Oh? How come?” Alex recollected his thoughts as he glanced toward Stefan.

“A few days ago, when I invited Miss Grant out for a meal, she suddenly talked about how, with a high-end microchip technology, establishing a research company would definitely guarantee a smashing success.”

Pausing for a moment, Stefan went on, “However, she said the whole process of researching and developing the high-end microchip was much too risky. That was why she felt most people wouldn’t

dare to invest in this business.”

Alex nodded, a plan already formed in his mind. Since he saved Miss Grant’s life before, he was sure the Grant family would humor him on this.

“Fine, please make an arrangement on this, I’ll prepare to meet up with Miss Grant.” Alex felt he should get together with the mistress of the Grant family.

“Alright, I’ll contact Miss Grant,” Stefan nodded obediently, already pulling out his phone to call Maggie.

At this moment, Alex’s phone rang suddenly. It was Maggie.

“Mr. Jefferson, my grandpa is feeling rather under the weather these past few days, but we can’t seem to

figure out what is wrong with him. Can you please come over and take a look?" As soon as the call connected, Maggie's harried voice rang down the line.

Alex was stunned. Ten seconds later, he remembered telling Maggie about how he had been medically trained before. I can't believe Maggie actually bought that story.

After a long silence, Alex finally asked, "Is your grandpa in Lumenopolis?"

"Yes, but we can ask him to come over to Nebula City. Don't worry, we will definitely pay you." Maggie assured him.

Alex thought about it for a moment before saying, "There's no need for him to come here, I'll come down to Lumenopolis."

It just so happened tomorrow was his mother's death anniversary. Since he hadn't visited her grave for some years now, he felt he should go this year.

"That's great! Mr. Jefferson, I'll be leaving for Lumenopolis soon, can you leave by today?" Maggie asked worriedly.

"Sure, probably after five o'clock in the evening," Alex answered. He wanted to fetch his son back home first before departing for Lumenopolis.

"Alright, then I'll apply for a route for 7 pm tonight," Maggie said.

She had a private jet of her own, so all she had to do was to apply for a route.

"Okay, you can pick me up then." Alex ended the call.

Stefan smiled admiringly at him. “It seems like even God is on Mr. Jefferson’s side! All you have to do now is help treat the grandfather, then I am sure financing will no longer be an issue.”

Alex smiled in agreement, he, too, was thinking along the same lines as Stefan. With this, the Grant family was about to owe me two favors, so there was no way they would deny me of this.

Something came to Stefan’s mind. “I say, Mr. Jefferson, can you really treat his illness?” Stefan asked.

“Does it not look like it?” Alex smiled, a hint of mischief in his eyes.

“No, no, you do! After all, Mr. Jefferson, you are an extraordinary man, there’s nothing you can’t do!” Stefan backedpedaled hastily.

Alex only laughed in response to that. Alex left the office after saying goodbye.

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Chapter 410



By six o'clock in the evening, Maggie had arrived at Alex's residence, ready to drive him personally to the airport. When she saw Alex approaching the car, she greeted him with a raise of her hand, saying apologetically, "Mr. Jefferson, this is terribly inconvenient for you, isn't it? You have to accompany me to Lumenopolis too..."

Alex smiled pleasantly as he waved that away. “Ah, Miss Grant, there’s no need to be so polite.”

As he finished speaking, he noticed a gorgeous bracelet on her wrist. Curiously, he asked, “Is this the bracelet you misplaced the other day? It’s quite a pretty bracelet.”

Maggie nodded her head vigorously. “Thank you, my mum left this for me in her will. I treasure this as much as I do my life! Had it not be for you, Mr. Jefferson, I have no idea if I could ever find it again. It might have been lost forever!”

Alex smiled, not interested in taking credit. “I believe you and the bracelet aren’t fated to part just yet. Who knows, you might have found it yourself soon enough even if I didn’t interfere.”

Knowing Alex was just being humble, she quickly

added, “Oh, Mr. Jefferson, you are the most amazing man I know! For a man as gifted as you to be so humble...this had to be unheard of!” She gushed.

Alex waved a hand lazily to cut her brown-nosing off. “Oh, enough of us praising each other. Let’s get into the car, shall we?” He stepped into Maggie’s car after saying that.

Maggie grinned, following after him. Who would ever know Mr. Jefferson can be this easy-going.

Maggie drove them straight to the airport, where her small plane, not a helicopter, was parked in the airport.

“The route I applied for is half an hour later. So, why don’t we grab a cup of coffee as we wait?” Maggie suggested as they walked into the airport.

“Sure.” Alex nodded agreeably. Half an hour will be over in a flash. And anyway, since I am going to Lumenopolis to help them out, I don’t mind dawdling my time away a bit.

Entering Maggie’s private plane, he admired its beautiful interior. Besides a few rooms assigned for bodyguards, there were several areas designated for air hostesses and an office. The whole interior was exquisitely decorated.

Alex reclined against a comfortable armchair as Maggie personally poured him a cup of coffee. The two of them passed the time quickly as they chatted amicably over coffee.

The flight from Nebula City to Lumenopolis was approximately three hours long. By the time they arrived at the Grant family’s residence, it was already 11 PM.

The mansion was a structure of Chinese architecture, its exterior was grand and stately. Most impressive of all was its extensive gardens, the blossoming flowers depicting a picture of elegance and taste.

Beyond the massive house, the reality of owning such expansive land in Lumenopolis was abundant proof of just how influential and powerful the Grant family really was.

Under Maggie's guide, Alex arrived at the Grant family's main courtyard. Just as he entered the front door, he noticed a nattily-dressed man guiding a regal-looking old man, with a young girl beside them, walking in their direction.

Sizing Alex up, the young man glanced toward Maggie and asked, "Maggie, who is this man?"

Maggie introduced them, gesturing, “This is Nebula City’s most influential man, Mr. Jefferson, and this is my cousin Leah Grant.”

“Nice to meet you,” Alex greeted, offering a hand.

However, Leah didn’t even acknowledge Alex at all, let alone shaking his hand. “Mr. Jefferson?” he questioned skeptically.

Leah then glowered at Maggie, his gaze filled with contempt. “Maggie, how could you hire such a young doctor to treat grandpa? Don’t you think you are being rather childish?”

Alex didn’t feel awkward despite being caught in such a situation. He just retrieved his hand.

When they were on the plane, Maggie had told him that their grandfather’s condition had worsened and

the odds of him dying were alarmingly high.

In this tense situation, the issue of dividing the family fortune was the most important thing on the Grant family members' minds.

In the past, their grandfather had decided to name Maggie as the head of the Grant family. However, many in the family were against the idea and would never allow his dying wish to be fulfilled.

And so, the way the Grant family members were treating their grandfather now was really something to mull over.

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