

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 421

Right after Alex spoke, Deckard's expression suddenly changed, and one could see a huge admiration and respect towards Alex emitting from his eyes!

He has such an amazing display of observation!

This is the best divine physician he has ever met!

With a mere pair of naked eyes, he could analyze every minuscule detail with utter precision. Such a god-like existence!

Tyrael and his granddaughter Auriel were also astonished. Could Alex really pinpoint all these?

They found it hard to believe. Looking at Deckard, Tyrael had to admit that he could not reach that god-like level of medical prowess.

“Mr. Jefferson, or should I call you Dr. Jefferson, what you’ve said is true. Five years ago, I sparred against someone. At that time, I had just achieved the Master Level. My inner energy was not sufficient and I was soundly defeated and injured. Although my rib has healed over the years, the healing is not complete - just as you’ve said. A small trace of my opponent’s Mortal Force remains. Every time the weather changes from sunny to rainy or vice versa, I feel it relapsing, and that is hard on me. I feel so helpless,” admitted Deckard.

For real? He got the diagnosis right?

Auriel was very surprised. She could not believe that Alex was actually better than her. However, Deckard’s

words made it very clear whose diagnosis was the better one. She had no choice but to be convinced.

Tyrael was surprised as well and was filled with admiration. After all, Deckard's affliction was not noticed by his naked eyes at all.

At this moment, Deckard Grant looked at Alex expectantly. Filled with hope, he asked, "Dr. Jefferson, is it possible for my old injury to be cured completely?"

Alex nodded, "Don't worry. When I return to Nebula City I'll refine a pot of healing pills for you. However, I must inform you that due to the ingredients and process it will be very expensive. However, these pills can cure your old-age illnesses. If you can find and supply me with a strand of thousand-year wild ginseng, I can also refine some longevity pills which not only will prolong life but also contain healing

properties. It'll be another wonderful addition to combat your old age. Another added benefit will be the possibility for you to further train and advance your martial prowess.”

Hearing these, Deckard was overjoyed and said, “If Dr. Jefferson can really refine these pills, I guarantee you the Grant family are willing to buy from you for more than one billion s. As for the thousand-year wild ginseng, my father has one in his collection!”

Alex faintly smiled and said, “I don't want your money. I only want you to invest in me.”

“Ah? This is...” Deckard looked baffled. He was only interested in martial arts since he was a child. Even after achieving the rank of Master of Martial Arts, he was still not the head of the Grant family due to his lack of understanding nor care on matters concerning the family trade and business.

This was why his father intended to pass on the head of the family position to Maggie.

In this matter, Leah, being just like Deckard, only liked martial arts, and his knowledge in running a business was also close to nil.

Meanwhile, being the total opposite, Maggie possessed brilliant and sharp business acumen. Hence, when Elder Grant wanted to pass on the head of the family position to Maggie, very few people in the family opposed his decision.

With Maggie leading the business, the Grant family excelled in the business world, thus making more money. With more money earned, everyone in the family, including the few who initially went against her, found their share of the profit increasing as well.

“Dr. Jefferson, if you can refine those pills, the Grant family is willing to invest in you as much as we can afford.” At this moment, the old Elder Grant who was lying on the bed suddenly spoke up.

Everyone turned their heads, in time to see Elder Grant feebly getting up from his bed and walking falteringly towards them.

“Father.”

“Grandpa!”

Everyone in the Grant family hurried over to help the old man.

Elder Grant waved them off and said, “I’m okay now.”

Having said this, he understood that Alex succeeded in resuscitating him. He quickly offered his

appreciation. “Dr. Jefferson, thank you for saving my life. You pulled an old man like me away from the gates of Hades.”

Alex smiled and humbly said, “Please don’t thank me. In fact, Dr. Skyworth and his granddaughter contributed more to your recovery. Even if I have not done anything, you will still wake up on your own.”

Both Tyrael and Auriel were surprised at Alex’s humility. They did not expect him to give them all the credit. This led them to respect Alex even more.

Especially for Auriel, she no longer thought of Alex as being annoying.

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 422

“Thank you, Dr. Skyworth for your rescue.” Elder Grant hurriedly thanked Tyrael Skyworth.

He knew of Tyrael’s reputation in Lumenopolis. His status as a divine physician was recognized by many prominent families. Having saved his life during this critical juncture, Elder Grant had the utmost respect for him.

Tyrael immediately said, “Elder Grant is too kind. My granddaughter and I did not contribute much actually. The most praise should go to Dr. Jefferson, for if he did not help, even if you woke up, you wouldn’t have the strength to last a few days. With his assistance, you will be fine for at least a year. Even my skills can’t achieve what Dr. Jefferson has done. He is the real

divine physician here.”

Alex joked, “Alright, let us leave these never-ending praises and politeness behind.”

Everyone laughed as they felt comfortable with Alex’s humility. Even as an esteemed divine physician, he didn’t put on airs and was still easy to get along with.

“Come. Let’s go downstairs for some tea,” invited Elder Grant.

Everyone nodded their heads and followed Elder Grant downstairs. Deckard wanted to help him down the stairs but was stopped.

After all, Elder Grant himself was also a Master of Martial Arts. Right at this moment, his health was under control, hence, he did not feel weak. His pride would not allow him to get help now.

Elder Grant led them to a pavilion in his backyard. There were chairs and a table under the trees. He invited Alex and Tyrael to sit by his side, while the others stood around him.

Maggie personally made tea for all three of them.

“Dr. Jefferson, Dr. Skyworth. Please have some tea.” Elder Grant raised his teacup and said to both of them.

“Elder Grant is too kind. Thank you.” Both Alex and Tyrael took a sip from their cups before looking at the old man.

Elder Grant faced Alex and enquired, “You mentioned something about refining some longevity pills. Is that true?”

“Of course. Here are some Pills of Regeneration that I have refined before. It is effective for heart diseases. Maybe Deckard can give it a try,” suggested Alex as he passed one to Deckard Grant.

Deckard had an unstable heart palpitation problem, and this Pill of Regeneration would definitely cure it.

Everyone looked at the pill on Alex’s hand. That same moment, their noses picked up a burst of medicinal fragrance. Their eyes lit up expectantly.

Especially Tyrael, who was a Master in the field of Traditional Chinese Medicine, found it to be a pleasant surprise. He recognized the potency of the aforementioned pill. Only medicines that reached a certain potent power would emit such a strong medicinal aroma.

“Thank you, Dr. Jefferson!” Deckard was overjoyed.

He reached out and eagerly took it. He smelled the medicinal fragrance of the Pill of Regeneration and popped it into his mouth and swallowed it in one gulp without giving it much thought.

Very soon the effect of the pill took effect. Deckard could feel the warmth of the medicinal power flowing through his whole body and muscle. It gave him such a comfortable, fuzzy feeling; at the same time, increasing his mental clarity.

Everyone observed Deckard's reaction and saw his face flushed with a healthy glow. He rehearsed some martial moves to let the medicine manifest fully. A few minutes later, his face lit up with a pleasant surprise.

He quickly thanked Alex gratefully. "Dr. Jefferson, your pill is indeed miraculous! I can feel my heart palpitations have completely recovered. Not only that, but I also feel my high blood pressure normalizes.

What's left now is just the injured rib that hasn't been healed yet.”

Alex accepted his gratitude and said, “You need something called the Pill of Vitality to heal your rib. The functions of the pill will regenerate your injured area forcefully. Even your injured inner Energy Field can be healed with that. Of course, it will be expensive. Also, it requires the fresh gut of an alligator as the main ingredient, and the success rate of refining the pill is only at 70%.”

“Pill of Vitality? It can repair my inner Energy Field!” Elder Grant and Tyrael both exclaimed upon hearing that.

That is such a divine medicine indeed!

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 423

At this moment, everyone looked at Alex with eyes full of admiration and astonishment.

All this while, the moment a martial artist's inner Energy Field was injured, his martial arts would be rendered useless. There was no possible way to restore the Energy Field, at least according to common knowledge, until now.

The fact was that no Master of Martial Arts, nor prominent divine physician like Tyrael Skyworth had found any medicine or way to restore the injured Energy Field.

No one would have expected that Alex would be able to refine such a pill. It was indeed an elixir that all martial warriors in the world would be willing to risk their lives for!

“Indeed, the Pill of Vitality is the answer.”

Looking at Deckard, Alex asked, “Do you know of a Charlie Jefferson?”

“Zachary Jefferson’s butler, Charlie?” Deckard asked as he was confused.

“Indeed. Zachary Jefferson is my father. Some time ago, Charlie’s inner Energy Field was injured by Susan’s henchmen. The Pill of Vitality is something I refined to help him recover. Even now, Charlie’s Energy Field is almost restored to its peak,” answered Alex.

“Wait... Did you just say you are Zachary’s son?”

Elder Grant looked at Alex incredulously, finding it hard to believe.

Zachary was the numero uno martial artist in Lumenopolis. Even if he had been outwitted in a plot and locked up in Doomsday Prison, there was no one amongst the mighty warriors in Lumenopolis who dared to dismiss his strength. Many people believed that one day Zachary would be able to break out of Doomsday Prison and escape once again.

Alex nodded his head and acknowledged, “Yes, I am.”

The reason for him to reveal his identity was so that the Grant family would trust him more.

His intention for this visit was to persuade the Grant family to invest in his tech dome project. It would be

ideal if they were to invest more than 30 billion in order for him to face fewer risks.

After all, to construct a tech dome, and to research on the high-end microchips, or even to procure the technology to do so would come with a huge risk.

It was indeed a huge investment risk. It was normal to go all-in and lose everything.

Maggie stared at Alex in a daze.

She had always had doubts about Alex's identity. However, she did not expect him to be Zachary's son. That would explain why he was well-versed in almost everything.

“So you're saying, you are the one who killed Master Samson of the Morrisons?” Deckard exclaimed in shock.

“Yes. They have wanted to kill me back then. I have no choice but to defend myself against them. Only by killing him can I protect me.” Alex admitted.

Deckard was shaken to the core. He knew of Samson’s strength. Although Samson had reached the Master status not long ago, his strength was never below him. He did not expect Samson to be killed by Alex just like that.

The sheer strength of the father ran deep in the son too!

In the meantime, Leah Grant was rather fearful for what happened just now.

Alex turned out to be a strong warrior capable of killing even a Master like Samson. How foolish was it for him to challenge Alex earlier! For him to still be

able to stand here in peace was indeed a blessing!

Deckard was silent before speaking up, “To the best of my knowledge, the Morrisons are ready to employ the Phoenix Organization to come after you. There are a few who were above the Master’s level in the organization. They operate in secret and it is very hard to fight against them. I suggest you’d better watch your back well.”

Alex nodded his head in agreement. This was after all something he was most wary of.

Even though his prowess was now that of Master’s level, yet he would be hard-pressed to defeat those above this level. On top of that, the fact that this organization operated in the dark, and was skilled in poisoning and assassination, it was quite impossible to beat their attack.

The only fortunate thing was that due to the ongoing pandemic, the Phoenix Organization would have a hard time entering Eurasia, and so he would have more time to prepare himself.

However, he knew that there was not much time left for him.

“By the way, Dr. Jefferson, what about the investment idea that you mentioned just now?” Maggie suddenly changed the topic.

Alex looked at Maggie and replied, “I’m sure you’re familiar with Four Seas Corporation. I’m in fact the largest shareholder.”

Maggie was startled, before smiling, “The boss behind the Four Seas Corporation turns out to be our very own Dr. Jefferson. This is well played! We’ve been trying to find out, and it looks like all our wild guesses


are wrong.”

Alex smiled coyly, “This is the plan. Jack Sawyer and I have discussed this before, which is we will invest 100 billion to this tech dome project. It will be for research and development for high-end microchips that are currently not available here. I plan to spend 50 billion, while Jack will contribute 15 billion. Meanwhile, the Jones family will commit 5 billion. We are still lacking 30 billion. I don’t know if your family will be interested or have the courage to shoulder this risk together.”

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](#)





As he finished explaining his plan, everyone from the Grant family went silent.

Thirty billion was not a problem for the Grant family, however, the risk of the project was too huge.

Nevertheless, their business acumen told them that with high risks came the possibility of high returns.

Currently, Westmarch had suppressed Eurasia. Furthermore, they have sealed the technology and limited the import of high-end microchips into Eurasia. This was undoubtedly a devastating blow to the many local mobile phone manufacturers and technological companies.

However, if they really managed to develop their own core technology, they would be able to solve the urgent need for microchips locally, hence, be the first

one in the country to reap the rewards.

Moreover, the government had also issued the plan to construct an 'internal circulation economy' to create a self-sustaining environment to counter any sanctions and restrictions.

This opened up a major opportunity for those in the business sector.

The most important fact here was Alex had helped to save Elder Grant's life, and he was going to refine the Pill of Longevity for him too. With all that Alex had done, the Grant family quickly reached an agreement.

They would take the risk and willing to invest 30 billion.

This 30 billion would not ruin them even if they had burned it all. At the very least, they would still be in

good relations with Alex.

On the other hand, should the gamble paid off, they would be the second-largest shareholder, and the dividends earned each year would be a very handsome amount.

Having gained the investment of the Grant family, Alex heaved a sigh of relief.

His mission to Lumenopolis this time would be counted as a great success.

Later, they all had dinner together under the hospitality of the Grant family. During the meal, Auriel Skyworth could not stop herself from asking, “Dr. Jefferson, did you have a heart attack before? You seem to be getting better. Or am I wrong in my previous diagnosis?”

She stared at Alex, finding it weird. She was sure she had sensed that Alex had a heart attack previously.

Tyrael laughed and said, “My dear Auriel, Dr. Jefferson was just pulling your leg. He does not suffer from any pulmonary complications. He merely used his Mortal Force to change the force flow of his heart, tricking you into believing that he has a heart attack.”

Auriel felt embarrassed. She did not realize that Dr. Jefferson would pull a trick on her.

However, her impression of Alex had changed for the better, and she did not blame him.

Alex smiled at her and said, “That is merely something to test your skills. I am pleasantly surprised that you can spot the sign, albeit it being faked. At least this shows that you have attained a high proficiency in the area of diagnosis.”

Auriel felt shy to receive such high praise from Alex. At the same time, she was feeling excited.

After all, in her eyes, Alex was the divine physician who was even more skillful than her grandfather.

During the dinner, Deckard asked for another Pill of Vitality. Alex agreed, saying that he would give him one after he completed refining of the pill.

Tyrael hesitated for a long time before finally asked, “Dr. Jefferson, is there any form of cure for this old-age sickness of mine?”

He had been injured during his younger days, and even though it was healed, he got injured again just not long ago, but the injury got more severe. He himself had refined some medicine which only managed to suppress the injury but not fully healing it.

Due to that, he was unable to raise his inner mortal force.

Witnessing Alex's skills in alchemy, he struggled and dealt with his ego before he finally asked for help.

By asking for help, he was admitting that he was inferior to Alex.

Hence, this was indeed a very difficult decision.

Alex studied Tyrael for a while. He had actually noticed the latter's condition, but since Tyrael never asked for help, it would be prudent to keep silent.

However, now that Tyrael had personally asked him, he could not refuse such an earnest, wholehearted request. Thus, Alex offered, "I will give you a pill now and you'll be cured."

Tyrael's eyes lit up and replied excitedly, "Thank you very much, Master Jefferson!"

Alex took out a Pill of Revival and handed it to Tyrael. The medicinal fragrance of the pill immediately shocked him.

"Swallow this. You will be healed within ten minutes," said Alex confidently.

Tyrael nodded and swallowed the pill in one gulp. Everyone looked at Tyrael expectantly as they wondered whether the pill would be as effective as the one given to Deckard previously.

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](#)

Tyrael Skyworth took the Pill of Revival. Within minutes everyone could see his face turning red.

Everyone immediately knew that Alex's pills were godly, and their level of admiration towards him was greatly elevated once again.

He is the real divine physician!

Tyrael's heart was filled with gladness and hurriedly channeled his martial energy to assimilate the pill. After about ten minutes or so, he let out a long breath. He looked better than ever and felt more energetic.

“Dr. Jefferson, thank you so much! If it isn't for your divine pill I won't know when I would recover. Your godly medicine is indeed very potent!”

Tyrael bowed to Alex as he continued, “Dr. Jefferson, whenever you need help in the future, just tell me, and I, Tyrael Skyworth will overcome all obstacles to give you my best aid.”

Alex nodded and said, “Well, I’ll hold you to your words. Whenever I need help, I’ll call you.”

“Dr. Jefferson, the pill just now, will that be effective for my condition?” Elder Grant asked earnestly, seeing that there were still some Pills of Revival left in the bottle.

Alex shook his head and said, “The effect would not be great. I suggest you wait for me to refine the Pill of Longevity specially for you. As long as I can produce it, you will be able to live for at least a decade more.”

Ten years!

Elder Grant's eyes gleamed. Even though he was now eighty years old, who would mind living longer if he were given the chance to improve his physical health?

Everyone in the Grant family was also pleasantly surprised. If the old man could live for another ten years, it would surely be a deterrent from the threats of the outside world.

"Alright. I'll give you the thousand-year wild ginseng then," said Elder Grant.

Alex nodded. After the meal, Elder Grant took out the wild ginseng he had treasured for many years and handed it over to Alex.

Maggie invited Alex to put up the night at the Grant's, and he agreed.

However, Maggie sent a message to Alex later, asking him out for a drink.

Alex was not feeling sleepy yet, so he agreed to go.

Maggie immediately brought Alex to a pub nearby.

The pub was exquisitely furnished and was certainly a lavish place. When the waiter saw Maggie, he graciously asked, “Welcome, Ms. Grant. Your usual seat?”

“Yes.” Maggie nodded in confirmation and brought Alex in.

The waiters inside looked curiously at Alex and started whispering among themselves.

Maggie usually came to drink alone. Now, she

suddenly brought a handsome man along and that piqued everyone's interest.

The first floor of the bar consisted of a dance floor, a DJ, and some private rooms. As this was the most happening hours, the whole bar was very lively and the music was loud.

The waiter brought the two of them directly to the second floor.

There was a table for four beside the railing on the second floor overlooking the downstairs. One could enjoy looking at the activities downstairs while seated in utmost privacy. There was no one else around, and the music was not as loud as downstairs. It was quite a quiet place, perfect for some quiet conversations.

"Ms. Grant, your usual red wine?" asked the waiter.

Maggie nodded and said, “Bring me my two bottles of ‘82 Lafite.”

“As you wish.” The waiter responded, bowed, and stepped back.

Soon, the waiter and a sommelier came up. The sommelier greeted Maggie and decanted her Lafite. Ten minutes later, after the two bottles of Lafite were sufficiently aerated, both the waiter and sommelier retreated.

“Does this pub belong to your family? Alex asked curiously. For the Grant family to operate a pub like this, how much profit could they get?

“It is owned by a branch of the family, and operated under the banner of the Grant family.” Maggie smiled and personally filled Alex’s wine glass.

Alex laughed and said, “Looks like the Grant family’s business stretches far and wide.”

Maggie replied gaily, “Well, in Lumenopolis, we barely managed to qualify for the top ten.”

As she spoke, she picked up her glass and said, “Let me honor you with a toast, Mr. Jefferson.”

The lights on the second floor were dim and lit mostly by the two candles placed beforehand by the waiter. Maggie’s face looked blushing red under the candlelight.

Alex picked up his wine glass, clinked with Maggie’s, and downed the delectable wine inside.

Enjoying red wine was an art, unlike guzzling booze straight-up.

“What brings you to invite me for a drink?” Alex asked while putting down his glass.

He could notice that Maggie had some worries in her.

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 426



Hearing Alex’s question, Maggie smiled and said, “Of course, it’s to thank you. You have helped me twice, but I have yet to thank nor repay you. How can this be?”

Alex grinned and joked, “Actually it’s three times.”

Maggie was mystified, before realized quickly and smiled, “Yes, it should be three times. The first time would be the day we met... Even after you helped me three times I still haven’t thanked you. So now, I will thank you consider this a packaged gratitude for all you’ve done.”

Alex shook his head, “No. The first time I helped you, you gave me a VIP Breezeworth Hall card. I’d take that as a thank-you.”

“The second time I helped you, you gave me a cheque of thirty million. I’ll consider that even.”

“As for the third time, which is today, the Grant family took a ginormous risk to invest in my tech dome project. I’ll call that even too.”

“Therefore, you don’t owe me anything anymore, so please stop thanking me.”

As Alex listed all these one by one, Maggie interrupted and rolled her eyes, “Dear Mr. Jefferson, this is not the way to calculate favors and whatnot. If you measure everything out so plainly, how can we cooperate in the future?”

Alex pondered a while before smiling, “That makes sense. In that case, I’ll gladly accept it.”

He clearly knew what Maggie meant. Now that both he and the Grant family were the largest shareholders for the tech dome project, there would be many chances to work together between him and Maggie.

Maggie smiled sweetly and proposed, “Then, for this second glass, thank you for helping me the second time.”

As she said that, she lifted up her glass of wine and

toasted Alex.

Alex accepted the toast as both of them clinked their glasses and drank the wine in one go.

As Maggie poured another glass, she asked, “Mr. Jefferson, are you really the live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family?”

She had once heard of Alex’s status before. Now that she had known that he was Zachary’s son, there were some things that she could not understand.

Zachary’s reputation was something of a legend even among the younger generation of Lumenopolis.

Even though Zachary had been imprisoned in Doomsday Prison for the past eight years, his legendary deeds were still being talked around in the city.

How could a son to such a powerful man throw away his own dignity and become a live-in son-in-law?

Alex removed his gaze on the few beautiful slender ladies on the dance floor below to look at Maggie, and he replied, “Don’t you think I look like one?”

Maggie smiled awkwardly, “I don’t mean that. I’m just curious. Why do you want to be a live-in son-in-law? Is it because of true love?”

“It is for survival.” Alex curtly replied as he let his gaze traveled once again to the dance floor below.

What he just said was the truth. Of course, part of the reason was his love towards Heather, so the matter of abandoning his family name and marrying into the Jennings family did not matter much to him.

In this matter, Maggie did not believe him. Her heart was skeptical. Why would a dignified son of the Jefferson family, and the boss of the Four Seas Corporation, abandon his family name and marry into another family for the sake of survival?

She did not know that eight years ago, Alex had to hide in order to avoid Susan's order to assassinate him.

However, sensing that Alex did not want to talk about this issue, she decided to let it be.

Tracing his gaze onto the dance floor downstairs, Maggie was curious as to what was catching his attention. Seeing that there were no pretty ladies below, she felt strangely relieved. Smiling, she raised her glass again and said, "Mr. Jefferson, for this third glass, thank you for helping me for the third time."

Alex smiled, lifted his glass, and lightly touched it against Maggie's, then finished the wine in one go.

Putting the glass down, Alex joked, "And now, what will be the next reason to toast me?"

Maggie poured herself some more wine and sweetly hinted, "How about we give a toast to fate for this one?"

Alex raised his eyebrows, "A toast to fate?"

Maggie beamed, "Yes! If it weren't for fate, would you have shown up when I was bullied by some vendors? Since these encounters are part of fate specially arranged by God, shouldn't we give it some respect?"

Alex broke into a laugh, "Alright, that makes total sense to me. I'll dedicate this toast to fate."

After a few glasses of red wine, Maggie's beautiful face was like a red apple.

Her tolerance of alcohol was quite weak. Most people could normally down a few glasses without any problems.

Maggie poured herself another glass of wine, and quietly said, "Mr. Jefferson, I suddenly realized I have run out of reasons to give you a toast."

Alex was caught off-guard, and curiously asked, "Why?"

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](#)



Maggie looked at Alex longingly and said, “Mr. Jefferson, I know that you are a good person, just that many a time you do not understand what a girl has in mind.”

Alex did not deny, rather he nodded and admitted, “Perhaps.”

Seeing that Alex was slow to catch on, Maggie smirked and said, “Mr. Jefferson, to tell you the truth, with your current prowess, you can easily take over the Jefferson family. To the best of my knowledge, with the family currently under your brother Shane’s control, it will be ruined sooner or later.”

Alex felt inspired, yet he shook his head and said, “My current family is in Nebula City. I have no intention to come back to Lumenopolis.”

The truth was, he had no intention to deprive Shane of everything. Plus, he was prepared to wait until he rescued his father, and let him decide the fate of the Jeffersons.

Also, the Morrisons would definitely try to assassinate him. Hence, he should not stay long at Lumenopolis too.

Now, all he yearned for was to continuously grow his business and to look for a way to rescue his father.

Maggie said in a puzzled manner, “Actually, Mr. Jefferson, with your capabilities, you could have married any lady with prominent family background. I am sure those families would gladly marry off their daughters to you. The Jennings family was merely a small clan who can’t even assist you in achieving your goals.”

Alex looked at Maggie curiously and teased, “Does that include the Grant family? Perhaps they are willing to marry you off to me?”

Maggie’s heartbeats started racing. Her cheeks felt hot, and her face was as red as a ripe apple. Bingo! Seemed like Alex’s question hit the spot!

In fact, she really wanted to say yes immediately. Everyone in my family wants me to marry you. Even my grandfather would not hesitate to start a war with the Morrisons for your sake, including dissuading them from hiring assassins to murder you. In fact, he has gone to the Morrisons.

However, she could not tell him.

She just couldn’t

The fact was Elder Grant had told Maggie to pursue

Alex regardless of whether he was married or even had children. She should court him at all cost.

According to Elder Grant, since their family was cooperating with Alex on such a huge venture, the marriage of convenience between both of them would put everyone at the utmost assurance.

Secondly, Alex was such an accomplished young man that he was indeed worthy to be the son-in-law to the Grant family.

Moreover, Alex's father Zachary, the foremost figure in Lumenopolis, would sooner or later break out and escape from Doomsday Prison. Should that time come, all the families in Lumenopolis would still have to honor him with the highest respect.

After taking many factors into consideration, Elder Grant called for Maggie into his room after dinner and

gave her that order.

Maggie was well aware of her destiny, her life was dedicated to serving as a tool for the sake of her family. However, being given the order to pursue Alex was perhaps the happiest order she had ever received in these few years and she was more than will to carry it out.

“Haha, I’m just joking. Don’t take it seriously. Come, let’s drink!”

Seeing how Maggie’s face had blushed with embarrassment, Alex hurriedly broke off the topic and raised his glass to toast her.

After raising a glass and taking a sip, Maggie continued, “Mr. Jefferson, you are also from a prominent family. You should know that daughters of prominent families have no control over their

marriages.”

Alex shook his head and said, “The Jefferson family seems to be fine. However, I’m not too sure since I’ve left the family.”

Maggie shook her head and disagreed, “We ladies had been sent to elite schools since young, to learn etiquettes, and we are not allowed to fall in love or we will be punished severely according to the family rules. Sometimes, I feel that I’m not living in the 21st century, or rather in an ancient feudal society.”

Alex understood her predicament. Even though he had not experienced all these, he could still understand her plight.

“This is the law of survival for the upper-class families. You can also call it the Impartial Law of Life.

Having said that, Alex took out a cigarette and lighted it up.

Although he was not keen on all these, they were the law of survival in society, and these were things he could not change.

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 428



Maggie agreed with a nod, “Yes, we do need to work with the other families in order to exchange resources. But a bond is needed for us to trust each other, and that bond is the children of the families. We, the children, have been brought up with no

freedom in life or marriage. From the day we're born, we are forever bound to our families. We live and die together.”

Agreeing with Maggie's words, Alex nodded his head too as he thought of Heather.

Even though the Jennings family was only a small family, Heather resolutely chose to sacrifice what she had to save her family from the crisis. To get the thirty million to keep her family alive, she was willing to bear the infamy of being with Walt for three days.

Back then, Alex could not understand why Heather made that choice as he thought she was the stupidest woman on earth.

But now, he finally understood her reason for doing so, even though he still thought the main reason was that her family was too weak.

If a family is strong enough, there's no need to rely on marriages to form allies.

Other families would take the initiative to approach the stronger ones.

After all, the only reason Maggie and the other Grants didn't have freedom of life was that their family was not strong enough.

"I always thought that you were a very powerful woman. I never imagined you to be a bird trapped in a cage who lives at the mercy of your family," sighed Alex.

Smiling bitterly, Maggie responded, "It can't be helped. After all, I have the blood of the Grant family."

She then lifted her glass, "A toast to you, Mr.

Jefferson.”

Shaking his head, Alex lifted his to clink the glasses before finishing his drink in one go, “Let’s toast to your freedom instead.”

However, Maggie was in a daze as she got distracted by his words.

“If you want freedom, you have to be stronger. The day that you lead your family to the top will be the day that you finally get your freedom,” encouraged Alex after putting his glass down.

“Will you be the man who helps me break free of my cage?”

As if she had made a great decision, Maggie’s eyes lit up with determination as she looked at Alex.

She had decided to take the initiative to show Alex her feelings for him.

But Alex pretended not to understand her and chose not to respond to her confession.

Even though Maggie was disappointed at his silence, she was not going to give up her mission that easily because she had never been this happy or determined to fulfill a mission.

Alex could see that Maggie had one too many drinks so he stopped drinking with her.

The two chatted for a while before Alex suggested that it was time for them to go home. Feeling a little sleepy, Maggie agreed to the suggestion after a few more drinks.

When the two were on their way downstairs, a fat

man suddenly bumped into Maggie but Alex quickly reached out to break her fall.

“Watch where you’re going,” scowled Maggie at the four hundred pounds fat man with a huge belly.

Next to the fat man was a slutty woman holding his arm.

“I’m sorry, miss. Let me buy you a drink or two as an apology,” offered the fat man whose eyes lit up when he saw how beautiful Maggie was compared to his companion.

With a smirk on his face, the fat man reached out to hold Maggie’s hand.

Maggie could not react in time as she was a little drunk but Alex quickly grabbed the fat man’s hand before he could reach her.

Shocked, the fat man looked at Alex and thought he was just some sort of bodyguard because of his outfit.

“Let go of my hand, boy, or I’ll kill you!” threatened the fat man.

“Wow, you have quite a temper. How’s a meatball like you going to kill me?” mocked Alex in disdain.

“Do you know who our boss is, you little rascal? You’ll get out of our way if you know what’s good for you. Otherwise, you won’t be leaving this bar alive!” The slutty woman beside the fat man continued with the threats.

“So who is he then?” asked Alex with interest.

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 429

“I’m Harvey Weiss, the owner of Nebula Pictures! You’d better kneel before me now and apologize or you’ll regret meeting me today!” The fat man introduced himself before the woman could do it for him.

He probably drank a little too much to talk in such an arrogant manner.

“I’ve never heard of you. Are you some kind of big shot?” mocked Alex disrespectfully.

After sobering up a little, Maggie’s face turned pale as

she whispered to Alex, “Nebula Pictures belongs to the Weiss family and they are one of the top ten most powerful families in Lumenopolis. This Harvey Weiss is probably one of them so we better just go.”

Maggie had no intention to offend any of the Weisses.

The Weiss family? They have but only two Masters of Martial Arts. How powerful can they be?

As a Master of Martial Arts himself, Alex smirked as he thought to himself. He learned from the Nine Heaven Scrolls so his power would definitely outmatch any common Master of Martial Arts.

On top of that, he had the Pill on him. Even if he were somehow outmatched, he could still easily turn the tide by taking a couple of the Pills.

What worried him more was the assassins from the

Phoenix Organization that the Morrisons hired.

After all, they were hiding in the dark and ready to give him a fatal blow at any given moment.

As for the other Master of Martial Arts in Lumenopolis, Alex could not care less about them.

“It’s fine. The Weiss family’s got nothing on me,” boasted Alex arrogantly.

“So you’re not afraid of us? You’re quite a wild one, aren’t you?” provoked Harvey with a chuckle before four or five brutes surrounded them. Every one of the brutes looked fierce and well-trained.

“Are you trying to stop us from leaving?” asked Alex calmly as he glanced around at the brutes.

All of a sudden, the security guards of the bar

approached and stood in front of Maggie.

The owner of the bar, Walter Grant, shouted at Harvey for harassing Maggie, “How dare you try to touch Ms. Grant, Harvey! Are you trying to start a war with us?”

Harvey was taken aback when he was told that the pretty woman he bumped into was Maggie Grant of the Grant family.

The Weiss family and the Grant family are similar in strength so Harvey would rather not offend Maggie.

More importantly, like Walter, Harvey was only a member of a branch family. If he somehow offended Maggie, not only would the Weisses do nothing to help him out, but they would also sacrifice him to appease the Grant family.

Harvey quickly sober up as he knew what was at stake.

But there were a lot of influential people around them and Harvey did not want to just drop the whole thing and lose face.

He quickly changed his tone as he smiled at Walter, “It’s just a silly misunderstanding. I wouldn’t dream of offending the great Ms. Grant.”

After a brief pause, Harvey shifted his focus to Alex, “Walter, you heard how this boy talked to me, right? I can’t just let him go after how he insulted the Weiss family.”

All Walter knew was that Alex came to the bar with Maggie but he did not know who Alex was. He could not decide how to handle the situation as he did not wish to have a fall out with Harvey.

Walter was out of options, so he could only look at Maggie, but she did not meet his gaze.

Harvey then continued to provoke Alex, “You, the little bastard with a big mouth, how about we have a little chat in the bathroom?”

Alex chuckled because he knew exactly what Harvey meant, “Sure. I was just thinking of the same thing.”

“Don’t go!” Knowing that Harvey wanted to beat Alex up in the bathroom, Maggie quickly grabbed hold of Alex’s arm to stop him.

She was worried about Alex because of how many bodyguards Harvey brought with him.

With little to no interest in martial arts, Maggie had no idea how powerful Alex was as a Master of Martial

Arts.

All she knew was how frightful those bodyguards looked so she was sure that Alex was going to be in trouble.

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 430



“Don’t worry. I’ll be fine,” assured Alex with a smile.

“Look at them! These bodyguards don’t look like they can be messed around with. You are going to bear the brunt of it!” warned Maggie worriedly.

“It’s fine. I have to go and pee anyway.” Alex then made his way to the bathroom.

Harvey had a wide grin on his face as he ordered a couple of his bodyguards to follow him.

This little bastard is bold. I’m going to so give it to him. Tonight, I’ll feed him some shit and pee.

Seeing that she was not able to stop Alex from going, Maggie had no choice but to follow him.

After some thought, Walter decided to send a few security guards to watch over Maggie from afar.

After they reached the bathroom, Harvey arrogantly made an offer to Alex, “Lad, if you kneel before me now, I might just consider letting you go. Otherwise, get ready to feed on shit and pee!”

Harvey's bodyguards then stepped forward and looked daggers at Alex.

With a smirk, Alex calmly went over to the urinal before unzipping his pants to pee, "I agree that an apology is in order, but not from me. It should be from you."

"Damn you, boy! I see you still have that big mouth on you. Now let's see how you drink pee with it!"

Furious at how Alex challenged him, Harvey immediately gave his bodyguards the order to beat Alex up.

As he watched the bodyguards move to attack him, Alex could not help but sneered at how weak they seemed.

With just a stretch of his leg, Alex managed to trip the

first two bodyguards leading the charge.

As the two slipped and fell on the other bodyguards, one after another, they all fell on the slippery bathroom floor.

“Damn it! You’re all good-for-nothing!” shouted Harvey furiously as he fell with the bodyguards.

Suddenly, Alex turned to pee right onto Harvey’s face. Even the bodyguards near Harvey were not spared from the misery.

“You little bastard! You’d better stop it now!”

Harvey was so enraged that he could almost explode.

How dare this bastard pee on me!

When Harvey opened his mouth to swear, Alex

adjusted his aim to pee right into Harvey's mouth.

After swallowing no small amount of pee, Harvey coughed profusely as he choked on Alex's urine.

"I'll kill you!" Harvey had never been this humiliated in his life so he trembled with anger.

He tried a few times to get up but the floor was too slippery. On top of that, he could barely keep his eyes open with Alex's urine streaming down his face.

Doing no better, the bodyguards attempted to get up too but were quickly taken down by Alex again.

Stepping on the top of the bodyguards' head, Alex made sure they could not get up no matter how hard they tried.

Outside the bathroom, Maggie started to get worried

when nobody came out after quite a while.

Maggie couldn't tell if she were too worried about him or whether she was too drunk; she just did not care it was the men's bathroom anymore and went straight in before Walter and the others could stop her.

"We are in deep shit," stated Walter as he followed behind Maggie with a few of his men.

"Mr. Jefferson, you're alright." Maggie was relieved of her worries after entering the bathroom.

But her face started to blush when she realized that Alex was urinating on Harvey and his men.

For a few seconds, Maggie was stunned and she remained motionless before she screamed and ran out with her face covered.

How could Mr. Jefferson act like that, that was so embarrassing!

With her heart still pounding after getting out, Maggie could not rid the image of Alex arrogantly urinating on men off of her mind.

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.