

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 51

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 51 Alex Is Furious

Freddie was almost out of breath as Alex suffocated him, and his internal injuries were exacerbated. He coughed non-stop as a tormented expression appeared on his face.

In spite of that, he laughed and said, "You b*stard, if you want to know where your father is, just go back and ask the madam. I can't guarantee that she will disclose his location to you, but I'm pretty sure that she will reunite the two of you and let you die together. That's what she wants to see most."

"Are you going to tell me or not?" Alex said frigidly with a menacing look in his eyes.

"In your dreams," Freddie laughed and replied condescendingly.

Crack! In a single twist, Alex broke Freddie's neck.

The smile on Freddie's face froze, and his eyes were left wide open.

When Alex released his grip, Freddie's head drooped down heavily.

He then took out a piece of tissue paper to wipe his hands while maintaining an ice-cold look on his face.

The underworld bosses standing behind Flynn were shocked to their core as they watched Alex.

Before this, they had always gloated that they were the most vicious people on earth.

But today, they witnessed someone who was way more savage than them.

They were simply rookies compared to Alex.

Bob, in particular, found out the hard way when he was brutally beaten by Alex back then.

However, it was only today that he realized just how ruthless Alex actually was.

He felt lucky to be alive when he compared his circumstances to Freddie's.

If he had infuriated Alex to the core back then, he wouldn't be standing here alive today.

Bob was originally one of Flynn's men, but ever since Flynn retired, he had no choice but to work under Derek Fleming.

However, Derek knew that Bob wasn't sincere, so he pleaded for Bob before Alex.

It was only then that he managed to buy Bob's loyalty.

Alex threw away the tissue paper and took out his phone to call Charlie, but upon realizing that there was no signal in the basement, he left.

The whole time, Alex, Flynn, and the others did not say a word.

The atmosphere was rather intense.

Even Flynn, who had been the king of the underworld for more than ten years, was in a somber mood.

"Charlie, where on earth is my father?" Alex asked in a gloomy yet angry tone. He was furious at the fact that Charlie had hidden the truth from him all these years.

After a brief moment of silence, Charlie responded, "Mr. Jefferson, it was the old man's wish to hide this matter from you. The place that he's in right now is so terrifying that even he cannot leave. Knowing the truth would only harm you, so your father instructed the servants not to tell you the truth."

"You're really not going to tell me?" Alex said angrily.

"No, I won't, until the day comes when you are capable of destroying the Morrison family, then I will tell you. This is your father's wish," said Charlie firmly.

"Arghhh!" Alex roared loudly as his eyes turned red with rage. He could feel molten anger flowing through him like lava.

Crack!

Alex crushed his phone with his hand, instantly disconnecting the call.

Flynn and the other underworld bosses trembled with fear.

Meanwhile, Charlie glanced at the disconnected call and sighed, "Mr. Jefferson, you are too weak right now to deal with the Morrisons, let alone Doomsday Prison. You won't be able to survive them."

Right after that, he shook his head and put his phone away.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 52 A Landscape Painting From The Renaissance Era

Just then, a middle-aged man walked out and bowed, "Sir, it's done."

"Good," Charlie nodded with a vicious look in his eyes.

Oh, Susan even if I can't use the power of the Jeffersons, you'll still have to kill me first before I'll let you get to Alex.

Charlie was prepared to do everything to buy more time for Alex.

At the same time, at Sakura Club, Flynn asked Alex cautiously, "How about we get something to drink?"

Even though Flynn had known Alex for four years, he never questioned the latter's identity.

Everyone thought that Alex was just a live-in son-in-law for the Jenningses, that he's a normal person that one could find anywhere.

Yet, ever since Alex saved Flynn, he knew that Alex wasn't just an average Joe, at least not when Alex could take down a hundred thugs that worked for the Sakura Club and single-handedly saved Flynn from Derek Fleming. Flynn was even more curious about Alex's true identity after the incident with Freddie, but he had no intention of asking Alex about it, just like how Alex had never questioned him about his identity.

"Sure," Alex nodded and headed to a private room with Flynn.

"Get us that three-hundred-year-old whiskey," Flynn ordered Bob.

"Okay," Bob nodded and left.

"Dennis, order us some snacks from Happy Living," Flynn ordered another person.

"Okay!" The huge man named Dennis nodded and took his phone out.

Happy Living used to be Derek's restaurant, but Flynn took over the place after killing Derek.

On the front, the Sakura Club was a nightclub that only served a few simple snacks and fruits. These weren't something that you would eat with some good spirits.

Since it was Flynn's first time drinking with Alex, he wanted to show his best. Flynn also knew that Alex never liked a noisy environment, so he only let Bob and Dennis accompany them while not inviting the rest of Sakura Club's key members.

Alex remained silent the whole time after entering the private room, which only made things awkward for Flynn and his men.

The only person who got in some interaction with Alex was Bob who decided to have a few toasts with Alex to apologize for the conflict they had.

As they drank, Dennis's phone suddenly rang.

After finishing his call, Dennis turned to Flynn. "One of my lackeys asked if there's any place he could sell an old painting."

"The Antique Exchange. They have professionals there to appraise the art. If it's something from a very long time ago, it'll worth even more," Flynn replied.

Alex suddenly recalled that Heather had requested him to buy a present for her grandmother. Thinking that an ancient painting would make a good present, Alex requested, "Let me see the painting first."

Upon hearing that Alex was interested in the painting, Flynn immediately ordered Dennis, "Tell your man to bring the painting over."

"Sure." Dennis nodded and dialed his lackey's phone.

Ten minutes later, Dennis's lackey arrived with a well-made box in hand.

"Mr. Dunn, Mr. Lane, Mr. Chasey," the lackey greeted, but his face immediately turned pale when he noticed Alex sitting in the middle of everyone else.

He quickly recalled the time when Alex charged into the Sakura Club alone and sent him flying. He could only lay on the floor painfully as he witnessed Alex take down his companions one by one.

"Why aren't you greeting Mr. Jefferson?" Flynn questioned.

The lackey remembered hearing Charlie addressing Alex respectfully and guessed that Alex was from an important family.

"Mr. Jefferson." The lackey quickly bowed.

"Show me the painting," Alex nodded.

The lackey quickly handed the box over.

Alex opened the box, and in it was a painting signed by Edric Clifforde.

Even though Alex did not recognize the name, with the knowledge about art appreciation that he'd learned from the Nine Heaven Scrolls, he could tell that the painting was about three hundred to four hundred years old.

"I believe this is a painting from the Renaissance Era," Alex announced.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 53 Purchasing A Phone

"That's right. My grandpa once said that Mr. Bartone drew this in the Renaissance Era. One of my grandpa's friends tried to buy this painting for fifty thousand from him, but he refused, saying that this is our family's heirloom," the lackey explained.

"I see. How much do you want for it?" Alex ignored the fact that the lackey was selling his heirloom and asked for the price instead.

"Mr. Jefferson can have it for free if you like it." The lackey quickly shook his head and was serious about giving it to Alex.

"Just name your price. Do you think Mr. Jefferson can't afford it?" Flynn frowned, knowing that Alex wouldn't take anything for granted.

"Then... How about fifty thousand?" the lackey quickly replied. The truth was that he had no idea how much the painting was worth and only went with the price that was offered to his grandfather.

Alex took a card out and threw it to the lackey. "There's one million in this card. The password is 888888."

Alex predicted that the painting could fetch roughly half a million but decided to give the lackey a bonus for his generosity.

"But..." The lackey caught the card and looked at Flynn with a flustered look.

"Take it. Remember to serve Mr. Jefferson well when he needs it," Flynn said.

The lackey quickly thanked Alex and vowed that he would do anything when asked.

After a night of drinking, Alex got up and was ready to leave.

The alcohol thinned out the frustration in Alex, and he was determined to become stronger as fast as he could, both in his strength and the success of Four Seas Corporation.

He recalled Charlie's words to destroy the Morrisons and save his father with everything he had.

On the way back, Alex passed by a mobile phone store and he decided to buy one for himself.

He had his eyes on the newest Mi10 PRO 5G which cost six thousand.

"Oh? Isn't this my live-in-cousin-in-law?"

Just as the salesperson was about to take the phone out for Alex, a person mocked from behind.

Alex turned around and found that it was Heather's cousin, Harper Jennings.

Next to Harper was none other than her fiancé, Henry Hale.

Alex merely spared them a glance before turning back to the salesperson. "Can I have a look at the phone?"

As the salesperson reached for the phone, Harper scoffed. "Hey, miss, do you really think he can afford a phone that's worth six thousand? Look at how poor and pathetic he looks! I think you should get him one that costs around a thousand."

The salesperson gave Alex a once-over and agreed with Harper. "Sir, I think the young miss over there is right. The phone that you chose is the newest 5G model. It's pretty expensive."

Since it was almost time to get off work, the salesperson did not want to waste her time on Alex.

"And how are you sure that I can't afford it?" Alex stared at the salesperson coldly.

"Drop your act," Henry laughed. "Everyone knows you live off of your wife."

Alex turned to look at Henry with an amused look.

"What? It's the truth. I'm going to buy Harper a phone that's worth twenty thousand today. Can you afford it?" Henry mocked.

As soon as the salesperson heard that Henry would buy the most expensive phone in the store, her eyes lit up in excitement when she thought about the hefty commission she could get from it.

“You, move over. That’s where all the cheap phones are at. Don’t waste my time,” the salesperson scolded and tried to push Alex away but failed to do so.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 54 Get Me All The Phones In This Shop

“Come on! Move!” the salesperson scolded and stared at Alex fiercely.

“Stop embarrassing yourself. Seriously, I don’t want people to know that we’re related,” Henry said sarcastically.

Alex smiled, it was a smile that reflected the anger in him.

“So, you’re saying that I can’t afford anything here?” Alex stared at Henry. “What will you do if I buy something from here right away?”

“I’ll get down on my knees and lick your shoes if you can buy the twenty thousand one!” Henry glared at Alex.

Suddenly, another pretty salesperson approached Alex. “Sir, why don’t you get this one? This one costs two thousand five hundred and comes with superb functions.”

Alex glanced at the pretty lady and turned to Henry. “Remember what you said.”

Alex then turned back to the pretty lady and said, “Get me all the phones in this shop.”

“What?” the pretty lady froze as Alex just declared that he was going to purchase all the available stock in the store.

Everyone was also stunned, but the quiet atmosphere was soon filled with waves of laughter.

“Are you joking?” Harper laughed so hard that her body arched back. “You? Buying everything in this store? Did you sell your kidney or something?”

“Heather’s going to kick you out if you do that, you know?” Henry joined in on the joke as well.

“There sure are a lot of maniacs these days,” the salesperson mocked.

The pretty lady also thought that Alex was joking. Although she didn't laugh at him, she still shook her head out of pity.

Seeing that everyone else was doubting him, Alex sighed. "Just let me know the price. I'll pay first."

"A-are you serious?" The pretty lady gawped in shock.

"Do I look like I'm joking?" Alex scolded.

Thinking that calculating the price wouldn't cost a lot of time, the pretty lady nodded and took the calculator out.

"Hah! If you really buy everything here, not only will I get down on my knees and lick your shoes, but I'm also going to eat all of the phones as well!" Henry did not believe that Alex had the money to perform such a feat because he thought he knew Alex well.

"Make sure you keep your words," Alex scoffed.

Everyone else in the store shook their heads as Alex was being laughed at. Yet, not one of them took pity on him and was waiting to laugh at him when he couldn't pay instead.

That was how people were. Everyone loved a show.

A few minutes later, the pretty lady finally had the total price. She walked up to Alex and showed him the calculator. "Sir, if you really are going to buy everything, it'll be five hundred and seventy thousand after the discount."

All eyes were on Alex now as they wondered how he would talk his way out of the situation. Even if Alex really did sell his kidney, he still won't have enough money to pay the hefty price.

"Well, why aren't you paying, Alex? I thought you say you are going to pay first?" Harper mocked. "Are you going back on your words?"

Alex turned to look at Henry for a second before taking his card out for the pretty lady.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 55 Get Down On Your Knees

The pretty lady swiped Alex's card, and the transaction went through. She was now staring at the card terminal that her shaky hand was holding.

"I-it went through?"

Both Henry and Harper's mouths were wide open upon hearing that.

The salesperson who laughed at Alex earlier was completely dumbfounded.

They couldn't believe that Alex really paid for everything.

What? But the total amount was five hundred and seventy thousand! Did he sell both of his kidneys or what?

"What are you spacing out for? Pack these up for me," Alex said to the pretty lady. "On second thought, just pack the most expensive ones for me. Leave all the others here."

"O-of course. Right away, Sir." The pretty lady snapped out of her daze and asked all the other salespeople to help.

All five salespeople and their manager began to help pack Alex's phones. All except for the one who looked down on Alex.

About ten minutes later, the pretty lady handed six phones to Alex. "Sir, these are the most expensive phones we have here. They are all Mi MIX Alpha and costs nineteen thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine each."

"Good. Take one for yourself and give me the rest."

"What? Sir, are you sure? One of these costs almost twenty thousand!" The pretty lady couldn't believe her ears as her heart skipped a beat.

Why is he giving me such an expensive item? C-could it be that he likes me?

The pretty lady blushed at her own wild imagination.

The others were glaring at the pretty lady enviously as they also thought that Alex had fallen for her since she was pretty and had a great figure.

As for the salesperson who mocked Alex, she completely regretted her action.

Both Henry and Heather were furious. They initially believed that Alex could never have such wealth to buy a phone that was worth twenty thousand, yet, not only did Alex bought it, but he also even bought everything else in the store.

And the important part was that he even gave one as a gift to a total stranger.

"Just take it!" Alex said impatiently.

"T-thank you! Here's my contact..." The pretty lady blushed.

"Why would I want your number? Just bring all the other phones over here," Alex urged.

"Huh? Okay..." The pretty lady was a little disappointed. She really thought that Alex was fond of her, but apparently, it was just her imagination.

Still, she was excited about getting an expensive phone for free.

The rest of the phones, which totaled around one hundred pieces, were piled up in front of Alex.

"Sir, should we help you carry these to your car?" the manager asked.

"No. Everyone of you can take one that you like and leave the rest here."

"Thank you! Thank you so much!"

The salespeople and the manager quickly picked out a phone for themselves. Every one of them costs at least five thousand.

As for the rest, Alex merely swept them off to the floor and crushed them by stepping on them.

The store quickly turned dead silent as if the air had frozen.

Just then, Alex turned to Henry and stared at him with a mischievous glint in his eyes.
"Now, kneel before me and lick my shoes."