

## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 511

Alex thought that Heather must have been very bored to suddenly start a live stream.

Seeing that the phone was muted, he increased the volume. Soon, Heather's sweet voice could be heard.

At this moment, she was singing a ballad. Indeed, her voice was quite melodious.

Alex listened intently for a while and discovered that while Heather had the inherent talent, she could also maintain her tune and convey the appropriate emotions as she sang.

She should be a singer!

Alex sighed and suddenly turned to Jessica. “Help me look into it and find out why she's streaming all of a sudden.”

“All right, I'm on it right away,” Jessica replied respectfully.

After Jessica left, Alex left too.

He headed to Sakura Club since there was nothing much for him to do at the tech dome.

“Master, check this out. I just learned this from Charlie yesterday.”

The moment he arrived at Sakura Club, he saw Charlie teaching Auriel martial arts while Flynn, Bob, and Jonathan looked on.

They learned martial arts from Charlie.

They had good foundations, especially Jonathan, whose talents surpassed Flynn's. His future martial arts accomplishments should be even more than Flynn's.

The three of them greeted Alex before focusing on their own practice.

“Oh, show me the move.” Alex smiled.

With a confident smile on her face, Auriel let out a little shout and attacked Alex.

Her hands flapped like graceful butterflies, but a powerful force met Alex's face before her hands could even touch his face.

Even though Alex was a Master of Martial Arts, he could feel the strength of this move. He could tell that

this was stronger than Auriel's own strength.

Alex moved slightly and avoided Auriel's hands. She attacked him incessantly with a variety of different moves. Another person with similar abilities might not be able to withstand her attacks.

Joy appeared in Alex's eyes. Looks like Auriel has almost mastered Shadow Palm. Within a short period of time, she could present half of its staggering power.

“Not bad! I knew that your martial arts talents were way stronger than your medical skills,” Alex praised her.

Auriel was thrilled to get Alex's approval. “However, I need to learn from you too. I want to learn alchemy.”

Alex could create the most magical pills that were practically divine medicine.

Auriel was the curious type, and hence alchemy filled her with hope and interest.

Alex nodded and said, “Sure. When you are done studying different medicines, I'll teach you how to make elixirs.”

“Really? That's great! Master, you can't go back on your word!” Auriel said excitedly.

“Do I look like someone who will go back on my word?” Alex laughed.

“No, not at all. You are such a righteous man! Of course you will keep your promises,” Auriel said respectfully.

“You cheeky thing.” Alex smiled as he reached out to pat her head.

“Master, I'm not a child anymore. I'm already eighteen,” Auriel said indignantly.

Before he could respond to that, his phone rang.

He picked it up and saw that it was a call from Jessica.

“I have the details, Mr. Jefferson.”

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## [FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 512



It was only then that Alex found out that Heather had been thrown out by the Jenningses.

Even though he knew that Demi would definitely be ungrateful, he did not expect Heather to be forced out so soon after she had made such a large contribution.

In the past, he would have immediately confronted them to stand up for Heather.

However, this time, there was barely a ripple in his heart.

This was because he had helped her so much and she was still so dumb. Also, he had reminded Heather only to be told that he was stoking the fire.

The only thing that came to his mind was, Serves her right!

Even though he did not want to bother himself with the Jenningses, he could not help but be interested in the live stream.

“Continue practicing,” Alex told Auriel and headed to the chair in the corner.

He leaned against the chair and lit a cigarette before switching on Volcano's live streaming platform.

Heather was a new streamer with not much popularity, hence it took him some time to scroll through the list before he found Heather's live stream.

Nobody paid him much attention.

Heather was singing exuberantly and interacting with the few audience members that she had. However, what they lacked in numbers was made up for in gifts. Someone actually gave her a gift worth over a



thousand.

Heather was so excited that she kept thanking the benefactor.

Soon, someone named NebulaLord sent her a virtual boat worth five hundred.

Heather was so happy that she paused her singing to thank him profusely, “Thank you NebulaLord for the boat!”

This was the biggest gift for today.

After barely two hours, she received one thousand five hundred worth of gifts. This was very exciting for Heather who had just ventured into this field. It gave her a glimmer of hope.

Heather's gratitude worked on NebulaLord and he

commented: Stop singing, Goddess. Dance for me and I'll send you a rocket.

Dance?

Heather was taken aback. She shook her head and apologized, "I'm so sorry, but I-I can't dance."

Heather was not naive either. She knew that on this platform, the fans were not referring to regular dancing. They wanted to see the especially sexy and provocative dances.

NebulaLord was displeased. He left a comment: Goddess, you still don't know the rules in here, do you? I am the top benefactor in your live stream, hence you have to do anything that I ask you to do as long as it does not break the law. This is the unspoken rule here, you get it? If you want to survive in this line, you have to follow the rules of the

industry. Otherwise, do you think I'm crazy? Why would I give you all the expensive gifts for no reason?

At this moment, an uproar took over the room.

Yes, Goddess. He's right. This is the rule in this industry. He is the top fan of your live stream, so you have to agree to his reasonable demands.

Also, it is very reasonable to ask for a dance during a live stream. It's barely a request!

Did you think money falls from the sky? Your singing is not any better than the singers out there. If he wanted to listen to people sing, he could just turn to the music platforms which could play anything he wanted. Anyone there would sound better than you do.

Do you really think you are that pure and innocent?

NebulaLord is a noteworthy person here at Volcano and he gives out thousands of gifts every year. If you anger him and he reports you, the platform will definitely side him and you will be blacklisted from the internet.

You have just joined the industry and to be blacklisted would spell the end of your career.

Dance!

Dance now!

Heather gritted her teeth. She was in a short skirt today and dancing would make her risk exposing herself.

However, will they really report and blacklist me if I don't dance? How can I continue to survive in this industry?

She had already lost her job and if she were to be blacklisted by this industry, what else could she do?

As she hesitated, she stood up slowly.

The audience went into a frenzy when they spied her fair and slim, long legs.

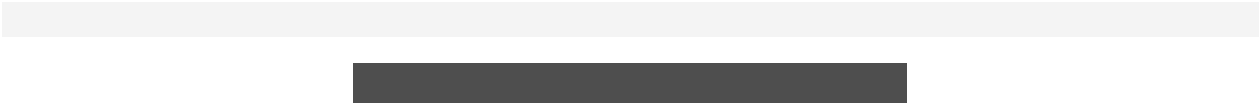
Those legs are so captivating! You are indeed a goddess!

It is such a blessing to watch you dance!

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)





What should I do?

Heather bit her lip as she stood there, feeling at a loss for what to do.

It was now that she finally understood that there was no free lunch in this world. No matter what one did, there would be no reward without any sacrifice.

Even someone who won the lottery would have to spend ages doing their research and accumulating countless losses before finally getting lucky.

I'm only going to be taken advantage of if I remain in this business.

Just as Heather was about to accept the cold, hard truth, what she saw next took her by complete surprise.

As shown on the screen, someone was sending a thousand virtual gifts her way, instantly blowing up the live room.

A thousand virtual rockets were worth about two million!

Heather's channel immediately began trending on the live-streaming platform, and the thousand gifts even broke Volcano Videos' current record. Numerous viewers tapped on the special effects caused by the virtual gifts, and the number of audience members in Heather's live room surged to over five hundred thousand in just one minute.

The woman was not only a new live-streamer, but she had a gorgeous face and a stunning figure as well. Users began to follow her account in an instant.

In just a matter of two minutes, she had become the number-one trending live-streamer on the platform, and her follower count went from a dozen to over four hundred thousand. It was insane.

Heather felt nothing but astonishment.

She stared at the username of her top fan in a daze.

Anonymuncle?

Who on earth is he? He just gave me two million worth of gifts! Is he going to make some sort of unreasonable request like NebulaLord?

Heather felt excited and concerned at the same time.

She was thrilled because a filthy rich user had just given her two million worth of gifts on her first day of live-streaming as well as extraordinary fame.



However, she was worried about what this person possibly wanted from her. Was he going to give her a hard time too?

At that very moment, the user called Anonymuncle finally posted a comment.

Don't act all high and mighty when all you did was send a few hundred worth of gifts. I guess you've never felt the wrath of society your whole life.

NebulaLord's gaze darkened as soon as he read that, but he dared not make a sound.

It was his first time seeing someone send two million worth of gifts, after all. Who would ever do that unless they were that loaded?

That was two million straight down the drain!

What a boss!

This guy's godd\*mn unbelievable!

The audience began to get worked up in the comments section, and those who had initially asked Heather to dance were now silent.

Then, Anonymuncle made another comment.

You don't have to do anything, Miss. You can sing a song if you're happy, but if you don't want to, feel free to leave whenever you like. You shouldn't have to be afraid of anyone's threats here.

Warmth swept through Heather's heart as she read the comment, and she wanted to thank him.

However, she realized that she didn't know how to

pronounce the man's username.

“Uh... I'm terribly sorry, but how do I pronounce your name?” she asked, feeling rather embarrassed.

Other users immediately guided her on pronouncing the word “anonymuncle.”

“Thank you so much, Mr. Anonymuncle—” Before Heather could finish, she realized that the user had already left the live room, which made her a little upset.

She wanted to continue talking to him, hoping that they would grow closer and he would send her more gifts in the future.

Little did she know that the man didn't even want to stay behind and listen to her thank him.

This user was none other than Alex. After seeing someone pick on Heather, he had quickly signed up for the platform and used an exotic word beginning with his initial as his username.

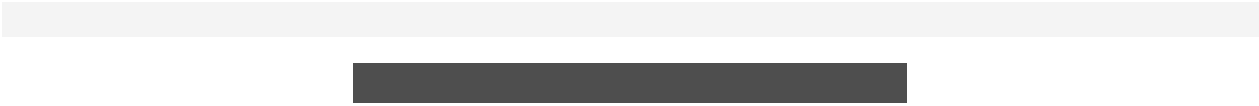
Although he didn't want anything more to do with Heather and her family's issues, he couldn't help but admire the woman for not feeling despondent despite having been kicked out of the house.

That was why he had decided to reward Heather with all those virtual gifts. He wanted to support her and help her stand firmly in this industry.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)





Galaxy Girls had finished their filming. They had only released a few teasers, but fans were already waiting fervently for the program to air.

When filming resumed, there were rumors that Four Seas Corporation had found someone new to replace Madison Zucker. Almost everyone disapproved of that and swarmed the internet with negative comments, believing that it was over for Galaxy Girls.

In addition, Ivy Media Group's high-profile imitation of the Galaxy Girls' program had caused many original fans of the group to switch sides.

But right after the release of those few teasers of the original program, the internet became hyped up once again.

Many couldn't help but be captivated by Carlene

Bolton's looks and physique, as well as her sweet voice and singing abilities.

If even the teasers were already this breathtaking, how much more amazing would the actual show be?

Everyone now looked forward to the program's release.

As the female lead, Carlene had set up a live-stream account on Volcano. She would sing on the platform every day while interacting with fans.

Although the show hadn't started airing and Carlene was still new to the platform, it only took her a month to become Volcano's most influential super live-streamer.

Her live room gained tens of millions of followers, and all her live streams received the same amount of

views too. Even at her worst, she would have at least half a million views.

“Oh, my! What just happened? One thousand rockets? Who's the rich kid?”

Just as Carlene finished singing a song, her eyes widened when she saw the special effects of a thousand rockets flying across the platform non-stop.

The woman had joined Volcano Videos a month ago and was considered one of its most popular streamers, but she had never received gifts worth more than a hundred thousand. The one thousand rockets flashing on her screen were certainly a sight to behold!

Someone commented: I went to take a look. Some big shot called Anonymuncle just gave a newcomer all those rockets.

“That's insane!” Carlene exclaimed in shock.

Only a filthy rich guy would give a newbie two million worth of gifts!

She immediately understood what had happened after reading more comments.

It turned out that a new live-streamer was being picked on by someone who gave her several hundred. Then, this user called Anonymuncle had come to her rescue.

Carlene could tell how much her fans respected Anonymuncle from the way they fawned over him.

Deep down, she began to feel envious of this newcomer.



If this Anonymuncle guy visits my channel, I'll probably gain lots of traction. He doesn't even have to give me anything.

Well, that's just a tiny wish. It's not like I'll be live-streaming forever, anyway.

Her company had let her set up her live room for several reasons. First, she had always been live-streaming before being part of Galaxy Girls, and she also wanted to share her voice with her numerous fans.

Second, this was also a request from the company; they wanted her to promote Galaxy Girls during her live streams while also letting her earn some cash of her own.

Furthermore, to make Carlene famous, Volcano Videos had agreed not to charge her any fees.

Everything she received from her fans would go straight into her account after some necessary tax deductions.

Although Carlene was earning an income of several hundred thousand this month, she knew that she would become a true celebrity after the program aired.

When that happens, I won't need to make money here anymore.

At that thought, Carlene felt better and started to sing another song after talking to her audience.

But halfway through the song, the woman suddenly noticed a familiar username enter her live room, and she became so excited that she forgot the lyrics of the next two lines.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 515



The user who had just entered was Anonymuncle. Alex couldn't believe his eyes when he saw the look on Carlene's face as well as the fact that she had forgotten her lyrics.

That shouldn't happen to someone like her.

Meanwhile, Carlene's fans went crazy as soon as they noticed him show up in the live room.

First, a few moderators hastily approached

Alex. Hello, Mr. Anonymuncle! Welcome to Carly's channel!

You're incredible, Mr. Anonymuncle! I'm still reeling from the shock of those one thousand rockets you just sent.

Are you still looking for somewhere else to spend all that money, Your Majesty?

Let me live as one of the hairs on your legs, kind sir.

Do you need a bed warmer? I'm eighteen with a body so soft that you can push me down easily.

Sir Anonymuncle!

Alex chuckled as he read the chaotic comments, and he thought back to how he used to browse live streaming platforms aimlessly in the past.

Then, he replied with a comment: Thanks for welcoming me, everyone. Oh, please keep singing, Miss. That's what I'm here for.

He wasn't sure if Carlene had read his comments, but the latter's fans went wild at his response.

OMG! He's so down-to-earth!

I think I'm in love.

Now that you're here, how about you send Carly some rockets too?

In an instant, some fans began persuading Alex to send Carlene gifts too.

Seeing that, Carlene quickly chimed in, "Stop it, you guys. I'm more than thankful that Mr. Anonymuncle

has chosen to visit my channel, so please don't talk about gifts now, okay? Thanks, everyone. Anyway, sorry about what happened! I got so excited when Mr. Anonymuncle dropped by that I forgot my lyrics. I'll make up for it by staying here for another hour!"

Then, she played another song and began to sing again.

The fans' anticipation slowly dissipated when they saw that Alex didn't seem like he was going to send Carlene any gifts.

Sending gifts was something that should be done willingly, after all; no one should feel obligated to do it if they didn't want to.

Still, fans were delighted to see such a boss-like figure enter their idol's live room.

They continued to stare at Alex's ID, afraid that he would leave as quickly as he did in the previous room.

Alex leaned back into his wooden chair, nodding while listening to Carlene's charming voice.

There was no denying that she sang better than Heather did, and there was also much more emotion in her voice. Alex knew that Carlene certainly possessed star quality.

Thus, he decided that he was going to turn this woman into a superstar.

With Four Seas Corporation's abilities, this was absolutely possible.

After finishing another song, Carlene began interacting with the audience again.

Thinking back to how Carlene's fans had asked him to send her some rockets, Alex smirked as he purchased a thousand more rockets on the platform and sent them to Carlene in one go.

Carlene interacted with her fans while discreetly searching for Alex's username, and a hint of expectation rose within her when she noticed that he was still there.

Suddenly, a bunch of rockets was set off in her live room, covering about two-thirds of the entire screen. The woman froze in astonishment.

Her heart nearly beat out of her chest when she saw the notice: Rocket x1000.

A thousand rockets!?

These are worth two million!



And they were sent by Anonymuncle!

Her millions of fans grew even more ecstatic at the sight.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 516



Un-f\*cking-believable!

All hail King Anonymuncle!

Let me worship you at your feet!

I'll pour you some tea!

You're the best, Anonymuncle! These rockets are really going to make someone's night.

I've never liked show-offs, but I take my hat off to you, Sir Anonymuncle.

All the fans here knew that Anonymuncle had just sent another live streamer a thousand rockets, so they were absolutely dumbstruck to see him do the same in their idol's live room.

This man had just lavished four million on the platform in a matter of ten minutes!

Four million! This was pure madness.

Many of these people could only dream of owning such an amount of money.

Yet, this user had just blown it all on two live streamers.

Such an act was the epitome of doing whatever one pleased.

Carlene snapped back to reality, smiled at her camera like a ditz for a while, and finally spoke. “I didn't just forget the lyrics; I don't even know how to thank this kind soul now. I'm at a complete loss as to what to say, Mr. Anonymuncle. All I can do is to express my sincerest gratitude. Thank you for the rockets, Mr. Anonymuncle. Thank you so much for your generosity!”

Alex smiled as he heard that. Then, he commented: You're welcome. Keep doing what you do. You're going to be a superstar one day. Good luck!

Carlene's heart warmed at the response. "Thank you, Mr. Anonymuncle. I'll do my best!"

Just as the woman was about to say a few more words, she realized that Anonymuncle had already left the live room. She felt slightly disheartened.

Anonymuncle had sent Carlene so many gifts that she feared he would make an outrageous request in return, but never did she expect him to leave right after giving her some support.

While his departure did rid her of her worries, she felt a little sad at the same time.

He's such a nice guy. I really want to know what he looks like in person.

Someone as generous as him is definitely a hunk,

right?

Despite her brain telling her that Anonymuncle had to be an old man or someone in his thirties or forties, Carlene's heart insisted that he was a handsome lad.

And for some reason, she truly wished that were the case.

Meanwhile, Heather quickly found out about Carlene having also received two million worth of virtual gifts.

She was first taken aback at how wealthy their patron was, and then she soon felt a bit disgruntled.

Anonymuncle had come to her rescue while she was being picked on, so she had instinctively labeled him as her unparalleled superfan.

Yet, the fact that this user had immediately gone into

another belle's channel and sent her the same amount of gifts made Heather unhappy.

She couldn't understand why she felt this way, but she knew it wasn't right.

Nevertheless, that green-eyed monster within her just refused to let things go.

I have to get his Twitter ID or number the next time he visits. He's a gold mine!

Alex naturally didn't know what Heather and Carlene were thinking. He exited the streaming platform right after leaving Carlene's live room.

As soon as he did that, his phone rang. It was a call from Maggie Grant.

“Hey, Mr. Jefferson. Where are you now?”

“Sakura Club.”

“Is it okay if I drop by?”

“Sure. I'm at the courtyard,” Alex said before hanging up.

What does she want from me?

He shook his head. I guess that doesn't matter. I'll find out when she gets here.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 517





Maggie arrived at Sakura Club twenty minutes later.

Alex's eyes couldn't help but light up when he saw her.

The woman was dressed in a white bodycon dress which perfectly accentuated all her curves, and the slit in front revealed her long, flawless legs.

In addition, her exquisite facial features and regal presence made her look like a fairy.

She looked so ethereal that Alex couldn't help taking a few more glances at her.

“Mr. Jefferson,” Maggie greeted politely.

She had taken the time to doll herself up today, but she didn't expect to actually capture Alex's attention.



Her heart was filled with warmth when she noticed the look of appreciation in the man's eyes.

“What did you want to see me for?” Alex asked calmly.

“Oh, come on, Mr. Jefferson! That kind of hurt, you know? Do I get to meet you only if I have something to talk about?” Maggie pretended to be enraged.

Alex chuckled, well aware that she was joking.

“Should I make a guess, then?”

Maggie's eyes sparkled. “Sure! Guess what I've come here for, Mr. Jefferson. You'll win a prize if you get it right.”

Alex smiled. “Is it about the tech dome?”

Maggie shook her head with a grin.

Alex brushed his nose. “Something related to alchemy?”

Maggie shook her head again.

This time, Alex fell into deep thought as he stroked his chin.

Based on my understanding, she comes to see me whenever it has something to do with the tech dome, alchemy, or geomancy...

Wait. Does she want me to read her fortune again?

“I know what it is now.” Alex smiled.

“Oh? Tell me, then. What have I come to see you for?” Maggie responded with a smirk.

“It's about geomancy, isn't it?”

Maggie beamed. “You really are a fortune teller, Mr. Jefferson. That's right. I recently invested in an exclusive clubhouse in Nebula City, and it just started operating two days ago. But business hasn't been too good, so I thought I'd ask for your help.”

Alex nodded. “Sure. When shall we leave?”

To him, this was a trivial matter and wouldn't take him much time.

“If you have the time, what about now?” Maggie suggested.

“Okay.” Alex rose to his feet.

At that very moment, Maggie took out a VIP card

made of pure platinum and handed it to him with both hands.

“This is a Supreme VIP lifetime membership card for Palladium Club, Mr. Jefferson. I've only had one of these made, and I want you to have it. You may enter the clubhouse whenever you want, and you'll get to enjoy the best service there for free.”

Palladium Club, which had just opened its doors and belonged to the Grant family, had been the talk of every socialite in Nebula City for the past two days.

The Grants had spent a tremendous amount to build it, and rumor had it that every single material used was brought in from abroad. Hence, this place was said to be the most tip-top and exclusive business clubhouse in the city.

In truth, business wasn't as bad as Maggie had

described, especially since the Grant family ran the club.

On the contrary, the clubhouse was doing extremely well, and many people had splurged on obtaining its VIP memberships. One of their reasons was to give Maggie their support, and another was so they would have the chance to connect with more members of the upper echelon there.

Going to a place where all the big shots and tycoons gathered was the best way to expand one's business opportunities and network, after all.

That was why countless individuals yearned to become a member of Palladium Club.

It was different from Sakura Club.

The latter was Flynn's nest and was hardly even

considered a regular clubhouse; it had always been associated with the underground world.

A true mogul would never even think about coming here.


Meanwhile, to maintain its exclusivity, Palladium Club would strictly filter and evaluate every individual who wished to join.

The clubhouse consisted of four membership tiers—Ordinary, Gold, VIP, and Gold VIP.

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## [FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)





The Supreme VIP card that Maggie had just handed Alex was a level higher than Gold VIP and literally one of a kind. The woman had requested for only one to be made, and while doing so, she had already been set on giving it to Alex.

In essence, the lowest membership tier already required an entry fee of five hundred thousand, whereas it would cost one million and five million for the Gold and VIP tiers respectively.

As for the Gold VIP tier, one had to come from a family containing assets worth over a billion to qualify.

Therefore, to the outside world, a Gold VIP tier membership was unlike any other.

Alex wasn't even interested in such things, but he didn't want to turn Maggie down either. The latter was

sincerely offering him a Supreme VIP membership, and it would only seem unreasonable for him to reject it.

Hence, he took the card and thanked her before heading outside.

Maggie quickly followed him as he hopped right into her car.

Maggie drove a very fancy Roll-Royce today.

They arrived at Palladium Club twenty minutes later.

The clubhouse was located in the Golden Sun district, a future commercial area.

In truth, the construction of Palladium Club had begun several years ago, but something happened to its original owner, and he eventually sold it to the Grants.



The best architect in the country was hired to design this clubhouse, and it looked especially trendy and extravagant.

As soon as the vehicle came to a stop, an attendant walked up and opened the car doors for them.

Maggie took some time to show Alex around.

Palladium Club's exterior looked extraordinarily luxurious and classy. There were two stone pillars made of white marble, which gave off a daunting yet magnificent air.

Upon entering the clubhouse, Alex noted how the floors were all covered with handmade traditional carpets.

These carpets made of sheep's wool cost above ten

thousand per square meter, so Maggie would have spent more than ten million just to cover the whole lobby that spanned over a thousand square meters.

Maggie remained by Alex's side courteously and pointed to the walls of the lobby that were several dozens meters tall. "These murals are rare treasures from all over the world, and they cost about ten million each."

Alex nodded. "The large temples in some countries use carpets like these too, but you've done well not to incorporate a lot of religious elements into your clubhouse's designs."

"Yes," Maggie replied carefully. "We considered the fact that most people in our country are atheists and don't believe in many superstitions from the past. That's why we did what we could to avoid designs that had anything to do with religion."

Then, she pointed at the largest chandelier in the lobby, which was ten meters tall. “This chandelier is made from natural crystals and weighs eight tons. My grandfather spent a huge sum to bring it all the way here from across the world.”

Alex looked up. The chandelier occupied a large amount of space, and its lights were so bright that they lit up the entire lobby. It was a spectacular sight to behold.

“According to geomancy, every business location should be well lit. The darker it is, the less lucky you are. That's why you should definitely invest in lighting, and you guys have done well.”

Maggie nodded. “Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Jefferson.”

As the two walked into the lobby, the woman smiled at Alex. “The top floor isn't open to every member of the clubhouse, Mr. Jefferson, but you're the only one apart from the Grants who can access it. Shall we take a look upstairs?”

Alex nodded. “Okay.”

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 519



Palladium Club had fifteen floors in total.

Except for the lobby on the first floor, all the other fourteen floors housed entertainment rooms.

The floors above the tenth level were private rooms of different sizes and designs. Even the rooms for normal members were posh and classy, not to mention the VIP rooms which were fit for royalty.

From the tenth floor above, there were swimming pools and indoor gardens.

The top floor was the most luxurious.

When Alex came out of the elevator on the fifteenth floor, the sight that greeted his eyes was extremely extravagant.

This place was completely resplendent in the style of a palace, and every corner was decorated luxuriously and beautifully. Everything was flawless.

Maggie was by Alex's side, commenting as she

walked, “Mr. Jefferson, this floor is the most luxurious in the entire Palladium Club, with a semi-outdoor infinity pool, presidential suite, and a private restaurant. If you want to listen to music, it's even possible to hold a small concert here. If you like a singer, I can totally ask them to come here and sing for you alone.”

Alex smiled, saying, “It's not necessary. I'm not ready for that type of life. I don't look forward to that type of life, either.”

Maggie laughed. “Mr. Jefferson, recently in Ruthorham, a duo called “Koi” has made a name for themselves and they are both very pretty. Shall I get them to give you a private concert?”

Alex shook his head and replied, “It's okay. I really don't like that type of life. Besides, I'm not into music.”

“Mr. Jefferson, you are not into this type of entertainment, huh?”

“Yeah.” Alex nodded. He was not into the type of lifestyle regarded as common in the entertainment industry.

He did not allow such a lifestyle for the media companies under Four Seas Corporation.

Maggie said, “The entertainment industry is indeed a bit messy. If you like more talented ones, I can also invite some top performers to sing for you in the future.”

Alex smiled. “Certainly. If such a need arises, I shall let you know.”

“Sure.” Maggie nodded. “Mr. Jefferson, you can be open with me. No matter what your needs are, I am

ready to meet them.”

As she spoke, she looked at Alex in anticipation.

With these words, besides showing her sincerity, she was also expressing her affection for him.

Alex feigned ignorance, pretending not to understand what she was hinting at. He just smiled and said, “Anyway, the layout here is very well-handled and it can be seen that they have considered the angles when they came up with the designs. Still, it's best to be careful. I have to look at each floor lest I miss out on something.”

He smiled at Maggie and continued, “Let's do this. You carry on with whatever you need to do and I'll just look around.”

Maggie nodded. “Okay. Thank you for your efforts,



Mr. Jefferson.”

She had really wanted to accompany Alex as he looked around, but nature was calling and she needed to visit the restroom.

Alex went from floor to floor, checking out each level. Finally, he arrived at the second floor which he had not been to before.

As a whole, Alex felt that each floor of Palladium Club was very luxurious, and the designer's objectives could be clearly seen.

However, from the angle of geomancy, the design could only be described as satisfactory.

The layout here was indeed well-done, but in Alex's eyes, there was nothing extraordinary or special about it.

From a commoner's viewpoint, the environment here was considered good, but to him, it was just ordinary and average.

Nevertheless, Maggie had engaged him and so he would go all out to improve it for her.

Incorporating the methods of the Nine Heaven Scrolls, he had an idea of the necessary steps to take.

At this moment, a female voice rang out from behind him.

“Alex, you good-for-nothing piece of trash. What are you doing here?”

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 520

Alex turned around, only to see Jacob and Harper walking toward him.

Jacob had been trying to get a project from the Hales to make up for the effect of Heather's departure from the company.

So, he had invited Henry to come over here, to meet up and to ask him for a project.

After Harper had spoken to Henry, the latter had asked her and her brother to come over first and he would meet them here.

Now that Harper had been given the post of deputy general manager in Jennings Corporation, she was full of self-confidence, and her prideful character had emerged again.

Hence, seeing Alex, she was eager to insult him.

She had always been mean to Alex.

At every reunion, she used to deny Alex a seat at the table. She would throw water or wine from her glass on his face and so on.

Now that Heather and her brother had been sacked from the company and disowned by the family, she was overjoyed.

A couple of days ago during Palladium Club's grand opening, Jacob had spent a million to get a

membership in order to get to know other members who were VIPs in the city.

He hoped that he could get into the good books of some wealthy business owners from whom he could get some advantages that would benefit his family.

With his sister Harper, he had come to the club to enjoy the luxurious environment, and he was in good spirits until he saw Alex, who had an adverse effect on his good mood.

Alex was such a wet blanket!

They really wanted to get Alex out of the club as they were afraid Henry's mood would be affected by him, too.

Of course, it would be better if they could get rid of him permanently.

However, Jacob knew that he was not a match for Alex in a fight and so he had been wary of offending the latter.

Knowing that Alex was daring enough to commit murder, he was also quite afraid of him.

However, this club belonged to the Grant family and Alex did not have much power here, so he would have to behave properly and not do anything outrageous lest the owners of the club take him to task.

This thought lessened any fear Jacob had for Alex.

“Alex, you trash. Palladium Club is too posh a place for the likes of you.” Harper looked at Alex scornfully.

Alex's expression hardened as he replied, “Why can't

I come if the likes of you can?"

"Why?" Harper snorted. "Because you are not worthy!"

Alex could not help laughing at these words.

He was not upset because both Jacob and Harper were not fit to make him upset.

They were nothing to him and if he wished to, he could easily make a fool out of them.

Amused, Alex looked at Harper and asked her, "If that is true, do you mind explaining to me why I am not worthy?"

Harper looked down her nose at him. "Is there a need to ask? Who the hell are you? Don't you know yourself? You only depend on your rich wife. You

don't even have the qualifications to be a doorman!”

Harper had become full of herself after getting married.

It was for this reason that the Hale family did not let her work in their company as they felt that she would bring shame upon the Hales.

Alex laughed. “Really? So I cannot come here because my wife is rich? Well, as long as I can afford it, I can go anywhere I like.”

“Tsk!” Harper sneered. “This is not a club where you can visit with money alone. Besides, the little money you have does not make you rich.”

Jacob also smiled confidently. “Alex, this club runs on a membership system. The most common membership costs half a million. What level of



membership do you have?”

Without waiting for Alex to reply, Harper asked mockingly, “Are you an ordinary member here?”

“No,” Alex replied curtly.

“Then are you perhaps a Gold member?”

Again, Alex replied curtly, “Not that either.”

“Oh! Please don't tell me you're a VIP member.”

Harper snickered.

“Wrong again.” Alex put on a playful smile.

Harper laughed out loud. “You loser, you're saying you're a Gold VIP member?”

Jacob laughed, too. “As far as I know, there are less

than ten Gold VIP members. You can't be one of them, can you?"

As they spoke, the Jennings siblings looked at Alex with eyes full of disdain.

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