

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 521

Alex looked at the siblings as if he was looking at two ignorant fools. He smiled, revealing two rows of pearly white teeth, and said innocently, “Wrong again.”

Jacob frowned. “Damn it. You're not a member of any kind. So how did you get in?”

“Jacob, he must have slipped in when the guards were not looking, just to take some food and drinks,” Harper jeered.

She glared at Alex and added mockingly, “You came to the wrong place today. This is the newly opened high-end club of the Grant family, which opened only two days ago. All the people who come here are rich and powerful. How dare you sneak in and cause

trouble! If you're caught by the security guards, they will beat the crap out of you!”

Alex played along, pretending to be innocent. “I'm a member here. Why would they beat me up?”

“Stop lying. Let me get this straight. There are four types of membership here—Ordinary, Gold, VIP, and Gold VIP. You are none of these, so how could you be a member? You are just a laughingstock!”

“I don't belong to any of those classes. I am a Supreme VIP member, which is the fifth type of membership that you don't know about.”

“Pfft, you can go on pretending. There is a notice in the lobby which states clearly that there are four types of membership. Who do you think you are to insist that there is a fifth type?” Jacob was infuriated by Alex's playfulness.

“This just shows that you are both ignorant or perhaps you are too low to know about this fifth level of membership,” Alex said matter-of-factly.

Jacob and Harper frowned and exchanged glances. They were quite convinced that Alex might be right.

Is it possible that this piece of trash is speaking the truth and that there is a fifth level of membership?

“Show me your membership card then,” Jacob demanded.

Alex was not secretive in any way. He handed over the Supreme VIP card that Maggie had given him to Jacob.

Jacob took it and checked it out. Is this really a Supreme VIP card?

The siblings looked at Alex incredulously, finding it hard to believe that this was real.

Alex was indeed the live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family. This was undeniable.

They were left with one possibility. The card was fake.

“What a funny-looking membership card! Which idiot came up with this name for a card.” Jacob scrutinized the card and threw it back at Alex.

Harper threatened him, “How dare you make a fake membership card for the Grant family club! Do you have a death wish?”

With a cold snort, she continued, “Kneel before me and apologize for your wrongdoing. Then get out of here. Otherwise, I shall get Mr. Green, the Grant

family's butler, to come and teach you a lesson. Do you have any idea how well I know Mr. Green? I'll be honest with you. Mr. Green, the head butler, is a close friend of Henry's father. When Henry arrives, he'll talk to Mr. Green and you'll be in serious trouble.”

The Mr. Green she mentioned was Maggie's head butler, Warner, also the younger brother of Fabian, who was the manager of Breezeworth Hall.

He was a much-trusted staff member of the Grant family who held great power.

He was held in high esteem.

It could be said that other than Maggie and some core members of the Grant family, he was the most powerful outsider.

Hence, when Harper mentioned Warner, she was

trying to show how much power she had based on her relationship with him.

It was also her reason to brag.

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Upon hearing that Harper's husband and Warner were friends, Alex sneered, "I almost forgot to tell you that this Supreme VIP card is named by Ms. Grant who gave me the card. Didn't you ask me which idiot named this card? If Warner knows that you were insulting Ms. Grant, I'm afraid you will be in serious trouble."

Harper laughed as she did not believe Alex at all. “Hah, go on with the act. I'm just worried you'll be beaten up badly!”

The Jennings siblings had already determined that Alex's card was fake and so they were totally fearless.

“Fool, keep disrespecting Ms. Grant and you will get into such serious trouble that no one can help you,” Jacob chimed in.

“I believe you both are the ones disrespecting Ms. Grant,” Alex retorted.

Immediately, Harper told Jacob, “What's the point of talking to a useless fool? Let's call the security guards straight away and see if they will beat him up. When Henry arrives, I'll ask him to speak to Mr. Green and teach this scum a lesson. Breaking his limbs to make

him a cripple will be a suitable lesson for this scum!”

Make me a cripple?

Alex narrowed his eyes. He had never imagined Harper to be so cruel.

Well, she cannot blame me if I am cruel to her in return.

Hearing Harper's suggestion, Jacob called out to the security guards, “Guards, guards!”

“There is a useless scum here who is making up stories about Ms. Grant. Come, quick!”

“Who's making so much noise here?” Right then, a middle-aged man came over.

Alex recognized him to be Maggie's butler, Warner

Green.

Harper was glad to hear Warner's queries.

Joyfully, she looked at Alex and said, "Loser, Mr. Green is here. I'm going to watch you get what you deserved!"

Alex smiled calmly and watched Harper as if he was watching a clown perform.

Harper turned to Warner and pointed her finger at Alex, saying, "Hello, Mr. Green. This is the fool who made a fake membership card for Palladium Club and disrespected Ms. Grant. You must teach him a lesson!"

Warner was advanced in years, and his eyesight was failing. From a distance, he could not recognize Alex.

Jacob and Harper were standing closer to him and he could see that they were well dressed. So, he thought that they must be well-brought-up young people.

Hence at this point, Warner took the Jennings siblings for their words.

“How daring of this wrongdoer. Are you tired of living? Guards, apprehend this man at once!”

With that, a few security guards rushed over.

Harper was excited, and she looked at Alex in contempt as she scold, “Useless scum, let's see what will befall you today!”

Alex laughed coldly. “If you and your brother can survive, then so can I.”

“You are so stubborn. Let's see how stubborn you can

be later!”

Alex snorted and ignored Harper as he walked toward Warner.

“Warner, you proud old man! What a show-off you are! Will you have me apprehended?” Alex looked at Warner and rebuked him openly.

F*ck! This useless scum is really good at pretending. The nerve of him to scold Warner, the head butler. How reckless of him!

Harper and Jacob were surprised to see Alex acting so boldly. They were eager and gladly awaiting to see his comeuppance.

In their eyes, Alex was certainly courting death.

But the more Alex behaved as such, the happier they

were.

Warner suddenly recognized Alex. He was so frightened he nearly wetted his pants.

Isn't this Mr. Jefferson's voice?

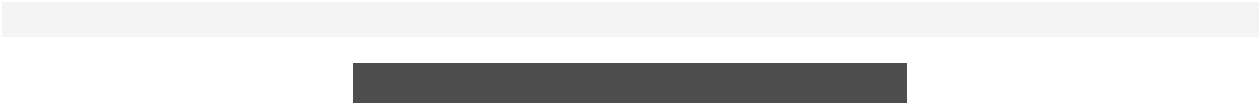
He looked carefully again. Isn't this Mr. Jefferson?

Recognizing Alex, he shuddered, and the authority he had just now disappeared. Immediately, he clasped his fists and bowed. "Mr. Jefferson, I did not know it was you. I apologize!"

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Warner's fear of Alex was genuine, and this sentiment also stemmed from his own awe for the latter who was the benefactor of both Maggie and Richard.

He could still recall Richard mentioning how the acquisition of a son-in-law like Alex could ensure the continued prosperity of the Grants for generations more to come.

Moreover, he also knew Alex himself to be simultaneously a divine physician and Master Geomancer, the chairman of Four Seas Corporation, as well as the largest shareholder of the hundred billion tech dome.

Truly, Mr. Jefferson's the real big shot!

Warner's words caused the entire room to freeze over.

Never mind Jacob or the Jennings siblings, even those handfuls of security guards present were all stupefied.

Why would Mr. Green hold this good-for-nothing in such high regard?

Why would the high and mighty Mr. Green apologize to such a loser?

What's going on here?

While the lot of them were still mired in their bafflement, they heard Alex's stern voice. "Word has it that you wield tremendous influence within the Grant family, and you and your brother are the most esteemed outsiders among them. Are you in the opinion that Old Mr. Grant and Ms. Grant both need to show deference to you?"

Alex was determined not to let Warner off easily in consideration of the close ties that Harper claimed to be existent between the former and the Hales.

Everything was negotiable if he was in a good mood. However, it did not matter whether Warner was innocent in his state of anger. Whoever asked you to allow others to behave so ostentatiously in your name? He opined that Warner had only himself to blame for crossing him.

Alex's words placed the man in panic mode as it dawned upon him how upset the former was with him.

The fretful man fell to his knees without delay and humbled himself before Alex. "I spoke somewhat brashly because I didn't recognize that it was you just now, Mr. Jefferson. Please give me a chance to set things right!"

“You seem to have really close ties to the Hale family, or so I've been told,” replied Alex blandly while he looked askance at him.

The butler reacted in alarm and quickly moved to deny this assertion with a shake of his own head. “No, I do not know them well at all. I implore for you to verify this.”

“Then explain to me why someone would namedrop you in front of me,” said Alex with a smirk.

“Who was the one who did that? Please point him out to me, Mr. Jefferson, so that I may slaughter him myself!” replied an anxious Warner.

Alex directed a finger toward the still shell-shocked Jacob and his sister. “This pair of siblings have been putting on airs around me in your name. They've

mocked me, threatened me, and declared that you would send someone to cripple me. What do you propose should be done about it?”

That was when Warner realized that Alex's displeasure with him stemmed from the misdemeanors of those two.

He glared at Jacob and Harper and roared at them, “How dare you exploit my reputation to slight Mr. Jefferson? You must have a death wish! Hurry up and get down on your knees to beg for his forgiveness!”

The bewildered duo could not seem to understand why Warner held Alex in such esteem.

Isn't he just their family's live-in son-in-law?

What unnerved them more was Warner's prevailing attitude.

Jacob gave Harper a meaningful nudge on the arm. Didn't you say that Warner and the Hales are tight? Go on and tell him.

The latter recovered and hastened to put on a sheepish smile. "I'm Henry Hale's wife, Mr. Green. He told me that you and his father were really close friends. Also, how could a highly respectable man like yourself grovel before this loser? He's just a live-in son-in-law with us Jenningses and he has just offended Ms. Grant. I think you really ought to get rid of him for that."

Warner shuddered as he listened. Asking me to kill Mr. Jefferson? Is this woman out of her frigging mind? He simply could not contain himself anymore. "Stuff and nonsense. I've never met this Henry Hale in my life, so I'm going to have to kill you if you keep this up!"

Harper's eyes widened in a mixture of astonishment and apprehension. That was when she spotted Henry and thus hastened over. “Good timing, Henry. Hurry up and tell Mr. Green that you know him.”

“What's going on here?” asked Henry with a frown.

“That good-for-nothing Alex has offended Ms. Grant, but Mr. Green doesn't believe it. You go on and tell him,” said Harper.

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When Henry looked over at the man kneeling in front of Alex, he could not tell who was from the rear.

However, the sight of Alex immediately roused a smidgen of hatred in Henry's eyes.

Coincidentally, Warner turned around at this instant, allowing Henry to recognize him in no uncertain terms. That gave the latter a positive fright.

What's this here? Why on earth would the butler of the Grant family bow to this good-for-nothing Alex Jefferson?

Henry rubbed his eyes in the belief that they might be playing tricks on him.

“W-What's this about, Mr. Green?” Henry asked, perplexed.

“So it's you!”

Warner then pointed toward Harper. “Is this your wife? Let me tell you this. They've crossed Mr. Jefferson today. Even the gods won't be able to save them!”

“Huh?”

Henry was taken aback. “I don't understand, Mr. Green. He's just a live-in son-in-law, so why are you kneeling before him?”

Warner was in a righteous fit. This dastardly thing is still insulting Mr. Jefferson at a time like this. He really has no idea what kind of trouble he's gotten himself into! Not only is Mr. Jefferson a multi-billionaire, but he's also the big shot that every Grant wants to get in with. Isn't this little prick suicidal by calling him a good-for-nothing to his face?

With that in mind, Warner got back up quickly and closed in on Henry within two or three strides. The first thing he did at the end of it was to send one tight slap across the latter's face. Following that, he turned to the security guard beside him. "Get the three of them down on their knees to apologize to Mr. Jefferson!"

The clueless Henry's befuddlement only grew when Warner raised his hand and delivered another backhand across his other cheek.

He had seriously thought Warner and his own father were not only acquainted but on solid terms as well!

However, he had no time to seek clarification as he was forced to the ground by two security guards.

At the same time, the previously self-assured Harper

and Jacob, too, were compelled to join him in humbling themselves before Alex.

The two siblings were stunned. Did Henry not say that he knew Warner? Why then did the man show such blatant disregard for him?

Warner then turned to regard Alex diffidently. "I've already had these ignoramuses who dared cross you subdued, Mr. Jefferson. May I know how you would like for them to be dealt with?"

Alex replied impassively, "I'm not someone who enjoys going around picking on others, but I won't back down from anyone who tries to push my buttons. This supreme VIP card was previously given to me by Ms. Grant herself. She said that the status of Supreme VIP was one that was specially conferred as an expression of her esteem toward me. Who would have expected for that to be dismissed as the mere

fabrication of some idiot? Isn't that tantamount to them calling Ms. Grant a fool?"

Warner's face grew severe as he glanced back at Jacob and Harper. "Are you tired of living, daring to insult Ms. Grant like that? Do you believe that I can bankrupt your entire family myself?"

The duo was shaking in their boots as they did not expect the card to be genuine!

That made it even more incomprehensible to them how their own live-in son-in-law Alex could have garnered such respect from the Grants.

The mortified Jacob promptly tried to push the blame for the whole shenanigans unto Harper beside him, which led the stammering Harper to speak in her own defense. "He was the one who said that and not me, Mr. Green! I've nothing to do with this!"

Harper glared at her own older brother in dismay for doing this to her.

Not only was she afraid, but she was also furious as well, for the feeling of being betrayed by her own kin was worse than death to her.

Harper was not going to just roll over like that.

She purposefully acted aggrieved. “There is absolutely no description of this so-called Supreme VIP status on the information displayed at the ground floor lobby, Mr. Green, therefore I'm sure Alex has made this up. You mustn't fall for his trickery!”

“That's right, Mr. Green. You may not be aware of who Alex Jefferson is, but I am. He really is the Jenningses' live-in son-in-law—a useless man who practically sponges off his own wife. The gall of him to

fabricate this membership status, showing no respect whatsoever to both you and the Jennings family. It's truly despicable!" Jacob hurriedly added, and the two siblings smirked confidently as they went along.

The ruthless duo was convinced that Warner would be able to uncover Alex's deception should he delve deeper into it.


However, the one point they were missing was the relationship between Alex and the Grant family, as well as the truth behind Alex's real identity.

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Warner gnashed his teeth, exasperated by their antics. “Don't you know that this Supreme VIP membership card is one which Ms. Grant has specially designated for Mr. Jefferson, and it's the only one of its kind within Palladium Club? Yet, you continue to run your mouths and insult Mr. Jefferson and Ms. Grant. Do you think that I, Warner Green, wouldn't dare to lay a finger on you today?”

“Huh?” Jacob and Harper were bamboozled to learn that this Supreme VIP card was actually conferred upon this piece of trash by Maggie herself.

How could that be possible?

They could no longer be in denial of this after hearing of it from Warner himself.

That was when they realized what a grave mistake

they had made, not only slandering Alex but also slighting Maggie herself in the process. What a bummer!

But how could this good-for-nothing possibly have won the favor of Ms. Grant?

They were simply unable to make any sense of this outlandish situation surrounding this loser.

“Tell me, Mr. Jefferson. How would you like to deal with these two for their repeated insolence?” Warner inquired of Alex respectfully.

Alex's lips curled into a sneer. “The mouths of these two are simply too foul. It's like they've just eaten manure, so we will have to find something for them to neutralize it.”

Warner was taken aback. “Why don't we force a few

liters of perfume down their throats?”

“Wouldn't that kill them? As offensive as their mouths are, that does not make them deserving of death...”

Alex said placidly.

Jacob and Harper stared blankly at Alex as they were quite surprised themselves that Alex would consider letting them off.

“In that case, do you have a better suggestion in mind, Mr. Jefferson?” asked Warner quickly.

“Since they must have eaten too much excrement, we should have them taste some urine today. Yeah, that ought to help balance things up. Have them lick the urinals inside the men's room,” said Alex with a smile.

Warner's eyes lit up. “That's brilliant thinking, Mr. Jefferson. Men, go clear out the male restroom on the

second floor, then bring these two up there and have all the urinals licked clean!”

Under the impression that Alex would let them off the hook, Jacob's and Harper's initial sense of gratitude abruptly turned to horror when it was revealed what was in store for them.

The perturbation in the other's eyes was apparent when they exchanged looks.

How horrible it was to have to lick off urinals, for if they committed to it, there was no way they could show their faces anywhere afterward.

Harper promptly looked pleadingly at Henry. “You have to say something to Mr. Green, Darling. We don't want to lick no urinal!”

Henry bowed his head. He could not be bothered with

her.

Even his heart was filled with contempt for Harper and her brother, for were it not for them, he would not have to endure Warner's slaps or be forced to kneel before Alex.

Having not gotten over having to get down on his knees and lick Alex's shoes the last time, being forced onto his knees once more would likely leave him scarred for life.

Fearful about succumbing to the same ignoble fate of being compelled to lick off the urinals, he decided to keep a low profile.

That, however, failed to prevent Warner from noticing him. "What should we do about that one, Mr. Jefferson?"

The shivering Henry was scared witless and cussed at Harper inside. He reckoned that Warner could have clean forgotten about him if she had not suddenly engaged him in a conversation.

His heart was filled with revulsion when he imagined how Alex was going to make those siblings lick the urinal later.

The urinals which were peed upon by umpteen number of people were filthy enough to the touch. Humiliation aside, he surely could not bring himself to do it if Alex decided to put him to it.

“Mr. Green, Alex... No, Mr. Jefferson. I've nothing to do with this!”

It occurred to him that it might be wise to address Alex the way Warner did and not pit himself against him anymore.

“Nothing to do with you? Are you not her husband?”
said a stolid Alex as he pointed at Harper.

Henry's eyes widened, and he promptly replied without hesitation, “I'll divorce her when I go back today, Mr. Jefferson. There's no place for such an insolent slut in the Hale family who has shown no respect for you!”

It could not be helped. Where do the Hales stand if even the Grant family has to hold Alex in esteem?

Regardless of whether he was the Jenningses' live-in son-in-law or whatever, the point was if the Grants had to show Alex respect, then so must the Hales.

This was because the Hales were a bunch of nobodies when compared to the Grants.

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“W-What did you just say, Darling?” asked the astounded Harper as she stared at Henry in disbelief.

“I said I'm going to divorce you as you aren't fit to be a member of the Hale family. Once this is over, we'll head over to the Civil Affairs Bureau to annul our marriage!” said the cheerless Henry.

The mind-blown Harper went pale in the face as though all life had been sapped from her entire being.

Alex took a glance at her before he sneered at Henry, “Fine. You're off the hook so long as you divorce her by the end of the day.”

Henry let out a sigh of relief. “Rest assured that it'll be done as soon as things are concluded here. I'll drag her there if I have to!”

They had been together for a couple of years, and frankly speaking, he had grown somewhat weary of her already.

On top of that, there was no way he would be able to become intimate with her if she actually went on to lick the urinal afterward.

This was because he expected that he would be sickened by every encounter which served to remind him of what happened here today.

Warner regarded Henry coldly. “Since Mr. Jefferson has decided, I'll let you off today, you little punk. But if you're not divorced from this bitch this afternoon, I'll be coming after your entire family!”

Henry quickly evoked a fawning smile. “Don't worry, Mr. Green. If my dad finds out about this, he's not going to stand for it even if I don't divorce her myself.”

The heartbroken Harper regarded Henry in quiet despair. Not only was she anguished, but she was practically inconsolable.

She was genuinely devoted to Henry and was not able to come to terms with the notion that he wanted to divorce her.

Alex Jefferson! It's all his fault! Henry would not have treated me this way if not for this piece of trash!

She cried as she clung onto Henry's leg, "You must be lying to them, aren't you, Henry? How could you divorce me when you love me so much? Am I right to say that you're staging this because you're afraid that they'll make you lick the urinal?"

Wary that Harper's utterances might draw Alex's ire upon himself once more, he lashed at her with his foot and sent her sprawling to the side. "I don't know you, woman, so get the hell away from me! You and your brother must be tired of living by daring to piss off Mr. Jefferson!"

Henry was livid at the woman's daftness.

It's fortunate that I wasn't bluffing, cause if I was, I'd be joining them at the urinals later!

Harper was inconsolable when Henry looked at her as though she were a stranger to him.

“I'm a son of the Jenningses, and general manager at Jennings Corporation, Mr. Green. You can't possibly have me licking urinals!” Jacob tabled his numerous social statuses in the hope that Warner might take them into consideration and spare him. He found the notion of licking urinals to be absolutely repulsive.

That only drew a scoff from Warner. “Who do the Jenningses think they are? How dare you even mention these in front of me?”

The color fell from Jacob's face. That's right. Who do we think we are?

Even if the Jennings family had a net worth in the tens of billions, they were nothing compared to the Grants.

“You can choose not to lick them, but I'll have ten liters of concentrated perfume over which you can

split it between yourselves. You can both stay right here until you finish drinking every last drop of it!”

Five liters of concentrated perfume each? Wouldn't that lead to fatal poisoning?

At this moment, even the depth of disappointment Harper felt toward Henry was eclipsed by the dread she felt as she regarded Warner.

Jacob was cowed until his gut churned.

From what they understood about the Grant family and the power they wielded, they knew that for the transgressions that they committed, the Grants could snuff them out of existence without so much as breaking a sweat.

As abhorrent as they found the idea of licking urinals, their own survival took precedence!

Mildly annoyed by the duo's inaction, Warner hollered, “Dammit! Give them a good thrashing, then drag them into the men's room!”

The security guards unhesitantly floored the Jennings siblings and by the time they came around, they were pleading ceaselessly for clemency and reprieve from the ignoble punishment that was set to be inflicted upon them.

Both Alex and Warner stood by silently and left it to the security guards to teach the duo a lesson.

The piteous brother and sister pair were then roundly pummeled by the security guards until their faces became wet with snot and tears.

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Jacob, who was in so much pain, begged, “Mr. Green, I have spent a million to become a member, and I am also a customer here. The way you have humiliated me isn't the way how you treat your guests!”

Warner was incensed. “You're a member here, but that doesn't give you the right to provoke Mr. Jefferson. Do you know who he is? Even Old Mr. Grant has to extend some courtesy to him. Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you offend Mr. Jefferson? As for your membership fees, I will refund you. The entire Jennings family is blacklisted from today onward. None of you are allowed to visit

Palladium Club. Even if you are accompanied by others, you will be banned as well!”

Turning to the security guards next to him, Warner ordered, “Men! Take them to the men's restroom. If they don't lick the urinal clean today, don't let them leave!” The next thing they knew, a few security guards dragged them away.

Jacob was about to go crazy. The security guards actually dragged them to the restroom.

To top it off, the membership card that he had spent a million on became invalid just like that. This is too much!

However, right now, Jacob would not dare to utter any complaint and there was no way he was going to lick the urinal.

The stench itself was more than he could bear.

Harper, in particular, was crushed at the thought of her licking the men's urinal.

Just then, a security guard arrived with several big bottles and said respectfully, “Mr. Green, the ten pounds of perfume is here.”

Warner nodded. “Good. Since the two of them refused to lick the urinal, I won't force them. Pry their mouths open and pour the perfume in. Five bottles for each of them. Don't even waste a single drop!”

“Understood!” responded the security guards, and they were about to force their mouths open.

The siblings had just been beaten, and their bodies were aching all over. They knew Warner was not joking about the perfume.

The two of them knew that they would not survive if they drank all the perfume.

One of the security guards opened a bottle. When they caught a whiff of the pungent scent, they shouted without hesitation, “Mr. Green, I'll lick it! I'll lick the urinal!”

They had no choice. In order to live on, they would do anything. Nobody would wish to die.

Earlier on, they had thought that the perfume was a joke and meant to scare them.

The moment they realized that Warner was serious, the two of them were scared out of their wits.

As long as they could live, they would do anything!

The urinal might be stinky, but licking it would not cost them their lives.

Both Jacob and Harper had always been proud, but they would not want to risk their own lives.

Drinking urine was nothing as long as they could save their lives.

All they had to do later was to rinse their mouths and brush their teeth many times.

Seeing that the two of them had chosen the former option, Warner snorted. “Lick it right now! And make sure to lick it all clean!”

The restroom on that level was huge. There were twenty urinals in all. A few security guards dragged them to a urinal and said coldly, “What are you waiting for? Lick it now!”

Trembling, Jacob stuck his tongue out, but he could not bring himself to do it.

Although the restroom looked pretty clean, it was a urinal nevertheless. Usually, the air freshener in the restroom would cover up the urine stench. Yet the moment he went near the urinal, he could smell the strong odor, and it made him nauseous. There was no way he could do it.

It was the same for Harper too. The foul odor was so overpowering that she felt giddy, and she could not lick it either.

Seeing that the two of them did not move, Warner shouted, “Do it now, or you'll be licking the toilet bowl instead!”

The pair of siblings got a shock, but Harper was more

decisive. She stuck her tongue out, closed her eyes, and did it.

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That one lick made her gag.

Warner said, “Throw up in the urinal and I'll make you lick your vomit as well!”

No matter how disgusting it felt, Harper did not dare to throw up.

The siblings did as they were told.

After a few licks, Jacob could not take it anymore. He kneeled in front of Alex and begged for his forgiveness, “Alex, my dear brother-in-law. I know I am at fault. I will never offend you again. Please let me off this time!”

“That's right, Alex. We have already licked the urinals. Please let us go,” begged Harper as well.

“It was all Harper's fault. She wanted to be the deputy general manager. That's why she framed Heather and caused Heather to be dismissed by Granny. Once I go back, I will let Granny know that everything is Harper's doing and get her to invite Heather to join the company again... No! I will be the deputy general manager and Heather will be the general manager! Alex, what do you think of this plan?”

Jacob finally realized his mistake. Heather must be

the reason Alex was punishing them.

They had offended Alex in the past, but Alex was never bothered with them. His unwillingness to forgive them that day must be because of Heather!

Harper caught on too and quickly apologized, “Alex, I will never cause Heather any problem again! I will quit my post and give her the spot and apologize to her. Please forgive me!”

Warner looked at Alex.

Alex crossed his arms and sneered.

That's right. Whatever I am doing today is to avenge Heather.

On most days, he could not be bothered with those two. He certainly would not waste so much time on

them.

Alex glanced at the two of them and pointed at a row of urinals. “All right then. Let them finish licking this row of ten urinals. Five for each of them. That's fair. They must lick the urinals from the inside to the outside. Make sure every spot is covered.”

Everyone widened their eyes in disbelief. How ruthless!

Both of them have to lick five urinals each.

The urinals here are one hundred and twenty centimeters in height. Just licking one alone is bad enough.

Jacob was completely crushed. Harper, on the other hand, started to wail and beg, “Alex, please. I was stupid and didn't know what I was doing. Please let

me go this time. I beg of you. Please...”

Alex smiled slightly. “If I hadn't been lenient, the Jennings family would have been finished. Even if I don't take action, there are many others who can't wait to bankrupt your family at my command.”

Harper quickly said, “But five is a little too much. It's really unbearable. Can we just lick one?”

Alex smirked. “You can't take it, can you? Well then. I can always send you to the sauna and keep the men company. That way, you can be their plaything for the rest of your life!”

Her expression changed drastically. She recalled the time when Flynn had shot someone dead in order to help Alex and said no more. “I'll do it! I'll lick all five!” she nodded fervently.

Alex turned to Jacob and sneered, “How about you?”

Like his sister, Jacob said, “I’ll do it!”

Alex then instructed Warner, “Keep a close watch on these two. They can only leave once they are done.”

“Yes, Mr. Jefferson,” Warner responded respectfully.

After that, Alex left the restroom. He still had to check out the place for Maggie.

Now that he had avenged Heather, he lost interest in them.

Henry felt relieved when he saw the two siblings licking the urinals with all their might and looking pathetic.

If he was not smart enough to divorce Harper, he

previous geomancer was not too skilled. That was why she had invited Alex to come over.

True enough, her VIP lounge was indeed uninspiring.

But Maggie had absolute trust in Alex.

She asked, “Mr. Jefferson, do you have any idea how to improve the situation here?”

With a smile, Alex answered, “It's quite simple and doesn't require much effort.”

He paused for a while and continued, “Plant two pine trees outside the entrance. Place them at the southeast and northwest location respectively.

Replace the two stone pillars with two male stone lions of equal size. The placement of the lions should not be leveled. Their eyes should meet at a ninety-degree angle. At the same time, place a piece of gold

leaf under each of the lions. This formation will bring in wealth, and your business will double.”

Maggie was elated. “Mr. Jefferson, what is the theory behind the pair of lions?”

“With the pair of lions as the main focus and the two pine trees and gold leaves as complements, this layout will greatly increase the flow of wealth to your business.”

In truth, Maggie was slightly surprised and had no idea what Alex was talking about. However, she had no doubt in his analysis, just like she had complete faith in Alex's medical expertise.

Now, more than ever, she was all the more impressed with Alex's capabilities. He is truly something!

Deep down, she was a little envious of Heather. Even

though Heather was very pretty, she considered herself to be on par with her in terms of looks.

Besides her looks, Heather had neither a strong family background nor any talents. She certainly did not have the business acumen as she did.

Yet, Heather was able to land herself a fantastic man like Alex.

As for herself, she had not been able to meet the one.

Alex, I know you are acting stupid and pretending not to know my feelings for you. But believe it or not, I will make you mine one day!

“Thank you, Mr. Jefferson. I will get someone to see to it right away,” said Maggie as she returned to her senses.

Alex smiled casually. "You are welcome. Oh, get someone to redo the arrangement as soon as possible. I will make a move first."

Maggie nodded. "Let me send you back then."

"All right. Send me to Sakura Club then."

His car was parked at Sakura Club. When he came over just now, he took Maggie's car. Surely, he would want Maggie to send him back.

When they got into the elevator, Alex suddenly blurted, "Oh, I need to go to the second floor. Why don't you wait for me downstairs first?"

Without thinking too much, Maggie said, "I'll go with you."

She pressed the button that brought them to the

second floor.

Walking out of the elevator, Maggie blushed when she saw Alex heading toward the men's restroom. For a second, wild thoughts crossed her mind.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 530



Why is he bringing me to the men's restroom? What exactly is he trying to do?

Maggie recalled the day when she had rushed into the men's restroom, thinking that something had happened to Alex.

But in the end, she witnessed an incredibly embarrassing scene. What is he up to again?

Just as Maggie's mind started to run wild, Alex told her, “Two fellows have offended me, and I told Warner to let them lick the urinals. I just want to check on their progress.”

Upon hearing Alex's explanation, Maggie could feel a chill running down her spine.

Mr. Jefferson is indeed an unusual person. Even his ways of punishing others are unique!

The last time, he pissed on Harvey. Now, he actually wants these people to lick the urinals. What is he thinking about all the time?

“Mr. Jefferson, I find you amusing at times,”

commented Maggie.

“Is that so?”

Alex smiled and continued, “Do you think my punishment is too lenient?”

She shook her head. “No. I think the way you choose to punish people is very one-of-a-kind. Naturally, in this manner, the other party will always remember not to offend you in the future.”

Alex smirked. “I hope this will knock some sense into them so that they will watch themselves. You know, I have always craved for a peaceful life. Unfortunately, I am too outstanding and end up being the target of haters who are envious and jealous of me. Even when I don't provoke them, trouble will come to me. Such is my life.”

He is clearly showing off and doing a very good job out of it!

Maggie chuckled in her heart and said, "That's right. Those useless bums cannot accomplish much, but they are always jealous of others who do better than them. They are sick in their heads, and it's good to teach them a lesson so that they will know their places."

The two of them chatted away as they walked into the men's restroom.

At that moment, both Jacob and Harper were busy licking away at the urinals under the watchful eyes of Warner and the rest of the security guards.

They had no other options. No matter what, they knew they had to do it, so they decided to finish their punishment as soon as possible.

Both of them were looking very pale, and the floor around them was covered with filth that they had spat out.

When Alex and Maggie walked in, Warner immediately rushed up to them and greeted, “Mr. Jefferson, Ms. Grant, you are here!”

Alex nodded and glanced at the siblings. He frowned and said, “You are only at the second one. That's too slow.”

Warner felt bad for them. “Mr. Jefferson, they are doing their best and have thrown up all the food in their stomachs. I think the speed they are going at is good enough.”

Alex could not care less if they vomited or not. All he wanted was for them to be punished so that they

would keep in mind never to offend him again.

He snorted. “They are too slow. They have one hour to finish everything; otherwise, they will have to lick the urinals on the third floor as well by the end of today. Release them only when they are done.”

“Yes, Mr. Jefferson!”

Warner's expression changed as he shouted, “Did you hear that? Be quick, or you will have to lick the urinals on the third floor!”

Both Jacob and Harper hated Alex right to the core. They had already tried their best, but the urinals were so huge. Furthermore, Alex had ordered them to lick the interior of the urinals as well. There was no way they could go any faster.

However, they had no guts to refute Alex. They gritted

their teeth and nodded in acknowledgment.

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