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Watching Harper puke, Alex wondered if he was being too harsh on her.

Yet, he disregarded that sentiment after some thought.

Well, Harper is more ruthless than Jacob. She was the one who suggested the plan to target Heather. Somehow, Harper managed to earn Demi's trust and sweet-talked her and Jacob into thinking that Heather squandered the company's money. In addition, she is heartless and enjoys killing others. Today was a prime example of that. No one provoked her, yet, she wanted others to end themselves. That is how vicious she is. Alex could not forgive a person like her that easily.

On the other hand, Maggie pitied Harper.

Despite so, she did not plan to bring it up because she trusted Alex. Harper must have done something dire to receive such treatment from Mr. Jefferson.

"Mr. Jefferson, should we head off first?" The place stank, and Maggie could not take it anymore.

Nodding his head, Alex turned to head out.

At the same time, before Maggie left, she instructed Warner, "I'll leave things here to you. You must follow Mr. Jefferson's instructions. Otherwise, I will not let you off."

The butler immediately nodded, afraid to cross Alex.

No matter how brave he was, he would not dare let the pair off by himself.

As the siblings watched Alex and Maggie leave, they grew anxious. They were afraid that if they were too slow, they would have to lick the bathroom on the third level too. Therefore, they sped up.

By the time they finished licking five urinals, their tongues felt numb.

Nonetheless, it was for the better. If Harper and Jacob did not lose sensation in their tongues, they probably would not be able to complete licking five urinals.

Even so, they could still taste and smell the urine in their mouth. It felt as though the two had taken a bath in a pool of urine.

Not only did their mouth stink, but their entire body

also emitted a disgusting stench as well.

After they received Warner's acknowledgment for licking the five urinals, the two of them immediately ran to the tap to rinse their mouths.

It took them ten whole minutes before they stopped. By then, the water had drenched them from head to toe.

However, they still reeked of urine.

Harper tried to wash for what felt like hours but to no avail. In despair, she collapsed under the faucet and started to burst into tears.

Recalling that Henry wanted to divorce her, she felt more doomed than ever.

All along, she looked down on Alex and Heather

because while she had a good husband, Heather had a good-for-nothing husband. It was also why she felt a sense of achievement around Heather.

If Henry leaves me, what should I do? Would Heather mock me the next time I bump into her? I can't take that!

"Let's go." Jacob glanced at Harper before heading out.

Truth to be told, he was also unhappy with her today.

If Harper did not try setting herself against Heather, he would not have been humiliated by Alex.

What irked him the most was the sudden realization of how much the Grant family respected Alex. Although he hated Alex, he did not know how to fight him. Perhaps, he did not even feel the need to take revenge anymore because he knew he had no guts to do it.

Harper loathed Alex, and she could not stomach the humiliation. If Henry divorced her, she would not let Alex off and might even have the idea of murdering him.

As the two of them walked out of Palladium Club, they saw Henry waiting for them outside.

"Darling!" Harper cried.

At the sight of her husband, she could not help but run toward him with a pained expression on her face.

To her dismay, Henry gave her a disgusted look. "Get away from me. Your mouth stinks!" Backing away

from her, he continued, "Anyway, I'm here to inform you that we shall cut our ties after today. Let's get a divorce right now."

Instantly, Harper's expression darkened. Her legs buckled under her, and she collapsed onto the ground in distress.

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Chapter 532

"Have you added her Twitter?" Eddie, chairman of the New Media Organization, asked the young man before him. New Media Organization was one of the largest corporations behind several major live broadcast platforms. They were responsible for signing famous live-streamers and promoting them on those platforms.

Of course, the organization had to cooperate with those broadcast platforms and form good relations with them. As such, New Media Organization often hosted dinners and bought gifts for the bosses of those platforms.

To summarize, a live-steamer who signed with them would be promoted to those broadcast platforms as long as they followed the organization's instructions. Those platforms would then put those live streamers on their recommended list, allowing their live streams to gain more views.

The larger the profit earned by the broadcast

platforms, the larger the organization's cut.

Therefore, New Media Organization would pounce at any chance to sign live-streamers who seemed to have the potential of becoming a star. Even if those live streamers had reservations, the organization would do anything to convince them to sign the contract.

"Yes, I have. However, I have not received a reply," the young man replied.

"Well, have a chat with her again when her live stream ends. This person has the same potential as Carlene. Since we can't sign with the latter because the broadcast platform promotes her, we must take this live streamer, Gigglychatter, under our wings. I'm sure she will be our cash cow in the future," Eddie confidently stated. Gigglychatter was Heather's username and the name of her live stream room.

Today, Alex had donated two million to her, and she instantly shot up to fame among the Volcano Videos.

Not only so, but it also allowed her to secure a stable spot among one of the top twenty live-streamers. Given how rare and lucky she was to achieve this on her first day, many would kill to take her place.

Without a doubt, it also attracted New Media Organization's attention.

From her looks to her singing and fan interactions, the organization deemed she had huge potential. Therefore, they decided to poach her to join them.

"Okay, I'll do that. However, Gigglychatter had garnered so much attention from many big shots on her first day. I'm afraid that she might know her way around the industry and end up rejecting our offer." Eddie's subordinate, Tommy, expressed his concerns.

Eddie mulled over it before he came to a decision. "Stick to chatting with Gigglychatter for now. Let me order someone to analyze Anonymuncle's message and figure if they are affiliated."

However, Tommy thought it was unnecessary. Shaking his head in disagreement, he explained, "I don't think that is likely, because after he donated to Gigglychatter, he did the same thing for Carlene. Besides, it does not seem like a parody account as he is a new member. These two female live streamers must have caught his attention, and he is trying to hit on them."

Eddie nodded. "That's true. He does appear like a big boss who is generous with his money as long as he can get a woman. I guess we shall leave him alone for now and put all our efforts into securing a contract with Gigglychatter. No matter what you have to do, you must convince her to sign a contract with us in the next few days."

Obediently, Tommy acknowledged his chairman's request. "Noted. I will speak to her in a bit."

After Heather ended her live stream that night, she reported her earnings to Carmen. The latter almost leaped with joy when she heard how much Heather received.

With that said, after taking taxes into account, Heather could only keep a few hundred thousand in her pockets.

However, Carmen did not take that into account.

In her head, it was already an incredible feat for Heather to receive a million after giving the broadcast platform a fifty percent cut.

"Heather, who is the person who donated so much to you? You have to make use of this opportunity since that man is your greatest fan!" Carmen exclaimed.

Heather nodded, but her expression quickly dimmed.

She recalled how Anonymuncle did nothing else and quickly switched to Carlene's live stream. It made her heart sink when he also donated two million to the other live streamer.

She had also watched Carlene's live streams before. After finding out that Carlene was a member of the Galaxy Girls, Heather felt like she could not hold a candle to the former in every aspect. Therefore, her mood dampened even more when she realized Anonymuncle also donated to Carlene.

Even when Alex returned, she was still sullen.

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Like any other day, Alex came back and made dinner. By now, it was second nature for him.

As he was preoccupied, he did not even notice Heather and Carmen right away.

Nonetheless, it did not take long for him to feel their

hostile glares, but he did not take it to heart.

Simply put, he was already used to it.

"Ah, if we could make friends with that tycoon, we won't have to see this jerk's face ever again," Carmen complained while watching Alex head into the kitchen.

Although she did not raise her voice, Alex managed to hear it.

After all, she was unaware that Alex was the Master of Martial Arts. As someone who could even pick up the sound from a mosquito, it was no surprise for him to catch onto what she said.

The mention of a tycoon startled Alex, and he continued to eavesdrop on their conversation.

"Mom, he did not ask for my Twitter account nor give

his to me. Besides, although he donated to me, he left my live stream soon after. Therefore, I have no clue who he is," Heather whined regretfully.

Hearing what she said, Alex immediately realized that he was the tycoon in their conversation.

He thought it was a funny situation. I only gave Heather two million. Yet, it managed to touch the mother and daughter's heart?

Shaking his head, Alex entered the kitchen.

He was speechless on how Heather and Carmen only had eyes for money.

In particular, Heather had changed the most. She was not like that years ago, but ever since she wanted him to split his assets, her greedy self had made an appearance. He had to give it up to her, seeing how much effort she put into it.

"If he appears again the next time, you have to take more initiative," Carmen insisted.

Feeling uneasy, Heather shook her head. "How can I do that? It's embarrassing!"

"What is there to be embarrassed? Well, if you want to force Alex to deal with his family assets, you have to give him some pressure. Lucky for you, you have Anonymuncle. You can get closer to that wealthy man and pressurize Alex. Subsequently, you can make them meet. That will make Alex feel humiliated, which I'm certain will make him split his family assets."

Heather was surprised by the suggestion but thought her mother had proposed a good idea.

If Alex went back to split his family assets, she would

not have to work so hard as a live streamer.

Subconsciously, she nodded and decided to give Alex some pressure when she had the opportunity.

She believed that even if Alex were jealous, the latter would not give her his blessings.

Alex was transparent in that aspect.

From her perspective, she assumed that he either did not dare bring up a divorce or had no intentions to leave her.

After the first day of her broadcast, she had gained more than a hundred thousand fans. Given so, after Heather finished dinner, she went out to buy a box of cough drops and returned in front of the camera to resume her live stream. That night, she did not plan to sing as many songs and was prepared to share gossips with her fans instead.

In fact, she was hoping for Anonymuncle to show up.

Unfortunately, although she kept live streaming till half-past eleven, that man never appeared, and she grew disappointed.

After she bided farewell to her fans, she went offline.

Her heart felt empty, and it was as though she wanted something precious that did not belong to her.

Meanwhile, the person who she was waiting for, Alex, started training his Mortal Force at the balcony after having a good sleep.

He did not even have the time to watch the live

stream.

Even if he had spare time, he probably would not bother with it either because he did not fancy watching it.

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Chapter 534

After Heather showered and prepared to make supper, she heard a notification alert from her phone.

It came from one of her fans on Twitter.

Today, she added a few fans. However, there were

too many groups to add, and Twitter only could allow her to add a few hundred of them. Therefore, she stopped doing it after some time.

Since it was from a fan, Heather picked up her phone to check the notification. To her surprise, the message read: "Hello! I am from New Media Organization. Our chairman saw potential in you, and we like to offer you a contract. If you take it, we will promote you and make sure you become a top live streamer in no time."

The message took Heather by surprise. She had no clue what the organization did. Therefore, she went online to search about them instead of immediately replying.

Taking a seat, she searched about them and finally understood their job scope.

To put it simply, they were riding on the success of live streamers.

On paper, it sounded good as they helped put one's videos on the recommended list. While it would increase one's viewership and popularity, one would have to pay a monthly commission for it. Some organizations took an even higher cut.

They were like the managers of celebrities.

Even after her research, there was one thing that Heather did not understand. Once she signed the contract, it meant giving up on her freedom.

The organization would fix her live stream hours, such that she had to meet certain required hours per day or month. This term did not sound ideal, and she did not want to be bound by any of these terms. However, she did not refute the offer immediately and decided to call Jessica. Not only was the Volcano Media Group a subsidiary of the Four Seas Corporation, but Jessica was also her closest friend in school.

"Jessica, are you going to bed soon?" Once the call connected, Heather gleefully greeted.

"No, how about you? Why are you calling at this hour? Did something happen?" Jessica asked out of curiosity.

"Haha, yes, there is something I want to ask you. Well, I started live streaming on Volcano recently. Since I do not have a contract with any platform, and I'm not a permanent live streamer tied to a contract, how much is my cut from the donations?" Heather realized that she had failed to consider this question. She did not expect to receive so much attention or any donations from the start. Therefore, she did not bother with it.

However, she received two million in donations in one day alone. As such, she needed to clarify it.

After some thought, Jessica explained, "Before you sign a contract, you will receive a thirty percent cut, while the platform receives a seventy percent cut. If you sign a contract, it will depend on the terms you have negotiated. Some will receive the same share, while some will receive seventy percent. Regardless, platforms can offer as high as a seventy percent to you, which usually only applies to popular live streamers."

"Oh? Does that mean that I will only get thirty percent of the donations I received today?" Heather was taken aback by the shocking revelation. She was not happy. Her donations amounted to two million. Yet, it seemed too little if one calculated the thirty percent portion.

Aware that Heather felt annoyed, Jessica paused for a while before she replied, "However, you received quite a lot of donations today. Perhaps, I can try to ask my general manager if you can receive fifty percent or forty percent of it."

Jessica knew Volcano's general manager personally. She was confident that if she told him that Heather was Alex's wife, he would not even protest if she proposed receiving nothing from her.

Unfortunately, she also knew that Heather would be suspicious, so she prepared to bargain the maximum they could give, which was seventy percent for Heather.

"Jessica, thank you so much! When I receive my

money, I will surely treat you to a meal," Heather cheered.

"Sure." Jessica grinned.

Then, Heather continued, "Oh, I have another problem that I need your opinion. New Media Organization found me and told me to join their organization. In return, they would promote me. Do you think they are reliable?"

Shaking her head, Jessica responded, "To any other person, it is better to join an organization. After all, they will teach you tricks on live streaming and help with your promotional activities. When you grow famous enough, they can also secure advertisement deals for you too. On the flip side, they will also take a cut from you. But based on your popularity today, I think there is no need for you to join them. Since you have gained some traction, the platform will automatically promote you as they know that you have potential to grow more."

"Ah, I see. All right, thank you so much for the valuable advice, Jessica. I shan't keep you up for any longer then." With that, Heather ended the call.

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Since Heather did not intend to join the organization, she did not bother about them anymore.

However, before she started her live stream the next day, they contacted her again. Without a choice, she

rejected them upfront.

She thought the matter would end from there. Yet, they unexpectedly returned and threatened her. They warned her that she would lose her spot in the live stream if she did not sign with them. On top of that, they would turn the community against her.

Since Heather did not fully understand the industry, she was panicking. She felt terrified, especially when she saw people bad-mouthing her on her live stream.

In the past, she would only have a million viewers because of the news that Anonymuncle sent her two million. Some started watching it because they were curious and did not expect to grow fond of Heather's appearance and character. As such, she had more fans after that.

Later on, there were more and more anti-fans on her

live stream. Thus, after Heather went live for a while, she told them she would pause the video to sign a contract with the platform to become a contracted host. She also mentioned that she would continue the live stream after that.

Then, Heather called Jessica and went to Volcano Media Group's office.

Hearing that, Jessica called her general manager personally and told him that Heather was Alex's wife. She proposed giving Heather a seventy percent cut.

At the mention of Alex's name, the general manager did not dare hesitate to agree. If Jessica did not make him hide that he knew it, he would have welcomed Heather in person.

Soon, Heather reached the company and was overwhelmed by the warm welcome. It made her

suspicious.

Even so, she thought about how famous she became and dispelled the doubts in her head. She believed that the company was extra friendly because they had noticed her potential. With that in mind, she felt ecstatic.

When it came down to signing the contract, she found out they wanted to offer her the best profit cut. As such, she could not hold back her excitement.

It did not take long for her to put her signature down and head back to continue her live stream.

Unfortunately, after she went online, she continued to receive hate comments, and she was bothered by them.

She promoted a few people who previously donated

to her as managers to fend off those comments.

Despite so, the number of anti-fans seemed to continue growing and would not stop.

Heather knew New Media Organization had hired them. However, she had no choice but to pretend that she did not see them or choose not to look at the comments altogether.

While several of her managers continued to deal with the never-ending hate comments, she saw a familiar username enter her live stream.

Yesterday, Alex donated two million to her. Following that, not only was he treated like a king in Heather and Carlene's live stream, but he was also considered a Supreme VIP on the platform. Therefore, she would receive a notification when Alex was online. Whenever he entered the two live streamer's videos, the platform would release an announcement that gave him high status.

"Anonymuncle, you are finally here! Heather is being bullied and has been attacked by internet trolls the entire day."

As soon as Alex entered the live stream, he saw a message from one of the managers.

Puzzled, he replied, "What's happened? Who bullied her?"

Seeing Anonymuncle online, Heather spoke into the microphone with an aggrieved expression on her face. "New Media Organization is responsible for it. They wanted me to join them, and when I rejected them, they kept sending hate comments to me. Now, I have no mood to continue the broadcast. Anonymuncle, you have great power. Could you help me out?"

Seeing how upset Heather looked, Alex felt somewhat angry. How dare they bully my wife? They are just one organization! Are they courting their death?

Immediately, he typed a message: "Those hired by the New Media Organization should watch out. If I catch wind of you bullying our live streamer again, I will not let you off!"

Following that, he requested the message to be pinned at the top so that everyone from New Media Organization would see it.

At the same time, when he posted the message, those from his organization had seen it too.

They had been paying attention to Heather's live stream, waiting to convince her to sign with them too.

On the other hand, those from New Media Organization quickly reported the message to their chairman, Eddie.

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"Who the hell is Anonymuncle? I'm going to look into that idiot! How dare he threaten me?" After seeing Alex's message, Eddie grew livid.

Despite so, he was still clear-headed. After all, Alex donated four million yesterday. Thus, he was a valuable client they could not afford to lose. If he were anyone else, Eddie would have lost his temper with him a long time ago.

"Mr. Zink, should we continue to target that live streamer then?" his subordinate asked.

While Eddie contemplated the matter, Tommy burst into his office.

"Mr. Zink, I managed to locate Gigglychatter's address." He provided the chairman with the information he found.

Instantly, Eddie's eyes lit up. "Good. Go to her house with a few of your men and wait for her downstairs. Make sure to get her when she appears. Who the hell cares about Anonymuncle once we force her to sign with us?" "Yes, sir. I will get to it right away." Tommy nodded with a smile on his face before excusing himself.

Following that, he gathered a few of his men and waited below Heather's house.

At that moment, Heather was still live streaming. After she sang a song, Alex donated another half a million to her, making his total donations two and a half million. Without a doubt, it created an uproar among the rest of the users. Grateful, Heather automatically asked for Alex's Twitter account. Yet, to her disappointment, Alex ignored her. After he donated the money, he glanced at the messages complimenting him before leaving the live stream.

Little did he know that his hostility only made Heather feel crestfallen. She could not believe that he rejected her request for his Twitter account, and it was a big blow to her.
Luckily, none of her other fans noticed her change in temperament. They also did not bother to check if Alex did donate. After a while, they deviated from that topic.

On the other hand, Carlene's fans assumed that Anonymuncle would enter Carlene's live stream after leaving Heather's, and they waited for him to donate some money to their idol too.

Yet, he did not appear even after a long time, and they could not help but feel disappointed.

Similarly, Carlene felt dejected and wished he would pay more attention to her.

Due to his lack of presence, she did feel slightly disgruntled.

After all, she hoped that more people would notice her.

But of course, Alex was oblivious to how they felt. The next day, a few thugs stopped him in his tracks when he was bringing Stanley to school.

Intimidated, Stanley gripped onto Alex's sleeves and stiffly stood beside him.

While Alex scanned the men before him, Tommy stepped out and roared, "Call your wife out. Otherwise, we will not show you any mercy!"

Alex's face darkened at once, and he growled, "Who are you?"

He could not process who Heather offended such that they even sent these men to their house. One of the men stated, "We are from New Media Organization, the biggest organization in the industry. Our chairman views your wife favorably and wishes for her to sign a contract with us. Not only could we teach her how to live stream better, but we can also give her a full reform to make her the top live streamer."

So they are from New Media Organization.

Alex secretly sneered. He thought they would back off after his warning yesterday. Yet, instead of doing that, they increased their efforts and came knocking on their door.

"What happens if we do not wish to sign with your company?" Alex questioned.

"You want to reject our offer?"

Chuckling, Tommy scoffed, "If you do anything but sign with us, we will make sure your wife never gets to live stream again."

"Is that so? Well, I would love to see how you can make that happen."

Alex laughed coldly and phoned Flynn.

"Can you check on New Media Organization? Go to Volcano Media Group and look for their general manager. He should know New Media Organization's address. Once you obtain their information, I want you to make sure none of their management, including the chairman, is left standing."

With that, he turned to glare at the thugs.



"You are a piece of trash! As a live-in son-in-law, how dare you threaten New Media Organization? Who do you think you are?" Tommy could not help but ridicule Alex when he overheard the latter's phone call.

Without hesitation, Alex planted a slap across the man's face. Taken aback, Tommy staggered backward, unable to believe that Alex had hit him. There are five of us up against him. Is he crazy?

However, before he could recover from his shock, Alex started to kick him. Crack!

With one foot aimed at the man's calf, Alex broke his calf.

Tommy let out a painful shriek before he collapsed onto the ground.

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"Bastard! Hey, get him!"
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The other four men roared in anger and lunged for Alex immediately.

Pushing Stanley behind him, Alex sent the four men sprawling on the ground in no time.

He did not hold back and broke their legs too.

By injuring them, they lost their ability to move. Therefore, it meant that the thugs could not cause trouble for Heather for now.

Staring at the five men on the ground groaning in pain, Alex grunted. At first, he did not plan to drive his sports car. But after some thought, he took out his Bugatti's keys and walked over to the car.

Seeing the Bugatti worth about forty million, the thugs widened their eyes in disbelief.

"Isn't he a live-in son-in-law? How did he have forty million to spare?" one of them asked in bewilderment while he clenched his broken leg.

The surprise was evident in their eyes, and their expressions turned sour.

Fear slowly enveloped them.

As they watched the Bugatti drive out of the area,

Tommy sighed. "It looks like we have angered someone important."

"Exactly! How can he be a live-in son-in-law if he can drive such an expensive car? Why would he let his wife become a live streamer if he has that much money? The only explanation for it is that he allowed her to do it because she liked it." A light bulb went off in his head, and he gasped. "He must be Anonymuncle!"

The rest nodded, and their expressions turned uglier than before. Hesitantly, Tommy fished for his phone and dialed the chairman's number.

It took less than a minute for the call to be connected. Tommy stammered, "M-Mr. Zink, we have offended an influential man. I think Anonymuncle is Heather's husband. He drives the only Bugatti in Nebula City, worth about forty million in an auto show previously. Oh, he also instructed someone to come for you, so you have to be careful!"

"What? Anonymuncle is Heather's husband? How is that possible?" Eddie was in disbelief. If Anonymuncle is Heather's husband and is rich, why would he make her live stream?

Eddie found it ridiculous.

"I believe so. Otherwise, how could Anonymuncle afford to drive a luxury car? On top of that, he is a great fighter. Minutes ago, he injured all five of us alone. Mr. Zink, please send someone over to take us to the hospital," Tommy pleaded.

"Damn it! Wait for a while. I'll order someone to get you." Eddie ended the call.

He still found it hard to believe that the situation was

as dire as his subordinates had described it to be.

Is Anonymuncle Heather's husband? Is he the owner of the Bugatti?

Eddie had his reservations but still sent some men to help the five thugs to the hospital.

Not long after, his phone started to ring. It was from Volcano Media Group.

"Eddie, someone asked my general manager for your address, and it seems like they are coming for you. Be careful!" Once Eddie picked up the call, the man on the other end warned him.

"I got it." Eddie nodded his head and squinted. When he was listening to his injured subordinate earlier, he thought it was an empty threat made by Heather's husband. He did not expect it to turn out true. Therefore, he felt frustrated. What the hell? She is merely a live streamer. How does she have that much power?

He could not fathom how the situation turned out this way.

Half an hour later, someone suddenly kicked his door open.

Flustered, Eddie squeaked and stood up immediately. He saw a burly man trudge in with his subordinates.

The moment he recognized the head of the group, his heart felt like it was about to burst.



"F-Felix!" Eddie stammered when he saw Flynn and the rest storming into his office.

Flynn was a King Class warrior of the underworld forces. Since Eddie used to be in the underworld forces, he knew how skillful Flynn was.

He felt a bad premonition seeing the powerful man bursting into his office.

Please don't tell me that Heather's husband sent these men over to deal with me. How could I have offended someone that mighty? "Are you Eddie? The chairman of New Media Organization?" Flynn glanced at Eddie and questioned him.

"F-Felix, what is going on?" Eddie cautiously probed.

"Answer my question first! Are you the chairman of New Media Organization, Eddie?" Flynn roared.

"Yes, sir!" Eddie fervently nodded his head.

"How dare you bully my benefactor's wife. You must have a death wish! Go ahead and attack him, everyone. Leave no part of his body untargeted, and let's leave him paralyzed."

Flynn raised his hand and gave Eddie a tight slap.

Without delay, the men behind him headed for Eddie.

Held down on the ground, Eddie tried to beg for their forgiveness but to no avail.

They held onto steel pipes and rained it down on Eddie's legs. Due to the excruciating pain, Eddie fainted.

It did not take long for Eddie to end up with broken limbs. As such, the men stopped hitting him.

Flynn glanced at the unconscious man on the ground before he turned to look at the water dispenser beside him. He lifted it and used a knife to cut an opening at the mouth before holding it above Eddie's head.

The water woke Eddie up.

Looking at Eddie, Flynn snorted, "I'll give you three days to close New Media Organization down. You have to end the contracts you have made with all your live streamers. Otherwise, I'll feed you to the dogs!"

With that line, he left the room. Even after they had left, the employees in the office could not stop shaking.

Meanwhile, Eddie regretted his life decisions.

If he had known that Heather had such a strong backing, he would never have tried to mess with her.

It was a pity that he found out too late, and there was no point regretting his actions now.

When Alex reached his office, he went to look for Jack.

"Mr. Jefferson." Jack was startled to see his superior. Immediately, he stood up to greet Alex, wondering why he came out of the blue. "Take a seat. I came here to discuss Volcano's platform." Alex spoke while casually taking a seat opposite Jack.

Although Jack wanted to let Alex take his seat, he could only smile awkwardly and sink back into his chair since Alex was already seated.

"What happened to Volcano?" Jack asked.

Volcano Media Group was only a subsidiary, so Alex had never managed it. If nothing had happened, Jack knew Alex would not come here himself.

"Nothing much. Well, New Media Organization was only successful because of Volcano. I suggest dropping them and creating our department similar to the organization. This department will be responsible for choosing the top-tier live streamers. Of course, we have to charge them some commission, but it could be lesser than what we or the organization charges. On top of that, let's not force people to sign against their will. With that said, we shall not sign those without potential as well," Alex proposed.

After some thought, Jack commented, "This is not any different from the organization."

Alex shook his head in disagreement. "I beg to differ. If you do not sign with the organization, they would send anti-fans after you and even physically force you into it. They are a completely different league. On the other hand, we will not do anything against the live streamer's will. We will charge a lower commission and give them more freedom. The bottom line for us is to help them earn more money and profit a small cut from them. As compared to management companies out there, we are charging lesser, which could attract more live streamers to join us as well." With Alex's explanations, Jack finally understood where he was coming from. Nodding, he agreed, "Sure. This afternoon, I will drop by Volcano Media Group and have a chat with them."

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 539

Once the news of Volcano's restructuring went out, it instantly caused a stir among social media influencers. While a few influencers openly criticized the restructuring, numerous other influencers welcomed the news. It meant that organizations could no longer oppress them. Soon, the largest organization, New Media Organization, announced its dissolution, rendering all its contracts with the influencers obsolete. When this news came to public knowledge, the other organizations remained silent. However, it created a stir within them.

A few large organizations rushed to sign contracts with the influencers from the New Media Organization. However, they soon discovered that none of the influencers wanted to sign with them.

Furthermore, many of the influencers went to join Volcano.

Moreover, even influencers still under contracts with these large organizations refused to renew the contracts. These influencers all planned to join Volcano's platform once their contract limitation was up.

Meanwhile, the influencers already with Volcano decided to sign a contract with Volcano straight away.

After all, if an influencer wanted to achieve fame and earn more money, they needed a platform to provide them with publicity.

No one expected that Alex's minor suggestion would cause such a stir. Even Jack did not expect this.

It proved that the existence of organizations was like parasites leeching on the influencers. Once the influencers had better options, they would naturally avoid organizations.

Therefore, other live streaming platforms decided to stop working with organizations to keep their top influencers. At the same time, they imitated Volcano and formed departments similar to organizations or management agencies.

Soon, the whole influencer organization system collapsed.

Many leaders of these organizations knew that Alex, the chairman of Four Seas Corporation, came up with the idea that ruined them. However, apart from hating him, they did not dare to retaliate against him.

After a few days, Galaxy Girls finally went live. After going through so many challenges, everyone finally got to see the long-anticipated large-scale entertainment show called Galaxy Girls.

The instant the show went live, it became famous all over the country, propelling Carlene to the peak of popularity.

Although it was only an entertainment show, Carlene's popularity exceeded Madison's.

Undeniably, the Galaxy Girls' entertainment show was a great success. The choice of Carlene as the female lead was also very well received.

The success of the Galaxy Girls triggered Ivy Media Group. They could not stand seeing Galaxy Girls' success and sped up the filming of Starry Girls. Once they completed filming, they broadcasted the show on their video network the following day.

However, the audience found the show questionable, including the choice of the female lead.

By the third episode, the audience was in an uproar. No matter it was Jolene's appearance, acting skills, or singing skills, all of them were far beneath Carlene's. Therefore, the netizens realized that nothing about Jolene was as good as Carlene.

Meanwhile, Jolene was speechless with anger when she saw numerous criticisms from netizens on the internet. They said that she was too old to pretend to be a young woman, and they were disgusted to see her pretending to be one.

Initially, she planned to regain her popularity through a show with Ivy Media Group and make Harvey and Four Seas Corporation eat their words. However, she did not expect to receive so much criticism. Thus, she found it hard to accept.

When Harvey blacklisted her, it caused her popularity to drop by half.

Who knew that after the show went live, it would cause her reputation to fall to a new low.

Looking at her present situation, she realized that she couldn't regain her popularity unless Ivy Media could give her two hit shows.

However, there were only a couple of hit shows in the entertainment industry per year. It was nearly impossible for Jolene to get into them.

Therefore, she could only watch Galaxy Girls rise to the top and trample her Starry Girls beneath its feet. It intensified her hatred for Alex and the Four Seas Corporation.

If not for Alex, she would still be with Four Seas Corporation.

Furthermore, if not for Alex, she would have been the star of Galaxy Girls. Carlene would never have the chance to climb over her and take the top spot. "He better not appear before me, or else, I'll kill him!" Jolene gritted her teeth in fury as she thought of Alex laughing at her.

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Ivy Media Group and Four Seas Corporation were rivals. In the second round, Four Seas Corporation won by a wide margin. It caused Ivy Media's reputation to take a massive slide, leading to a severe financial loss.

At the same time, many advertisers refused to

complete their payments, causing Ivy Media to sustain even more loss.

However, they had the backing of Penguin Group. Even though Ivy Media suffered a severe loss in the second round, it made them even more determined to dominate the Southwest Region and defeat Four Seas Corporation.

However, Four Seas Corporation was now a company worth hundreds of billions. It would cost at least seven to eight hundred billion to acquire it. Therefore, Stuart believed he needed to bring it down by destroying its reputation, causing it to suffer a severe financial loss. Then, he could buy over the company.

Although the failure of Ivy Media Group's Starry Girls was unpleasant news to Stuart, it did not bother him because his legs had fully recovered. He had no problem walking, so this was tremendously good news.

Stuart had never doubted Tyrael Skyworth's medical skills.

Therefore, he bought many gifts to be sent to Tyrael.

Although he had recovered from his injuries, Stuart did not forget the grudge between him and Alex.

He was the heir of the Nixon family and came to the insignificant Nebula City. Therefore, it was a tremendous humiliation when a loser like Alex broke his legs.

Of course, he could not let the matter go.

He had called a large team of bodyguards from Summerbank. These bodyguards were mercenaries his family hired from Brecknock. They had towering figures and were skilled in combat.

Stuart was confident that he could break all of Alex's limbs the next time they met.

Furthermore, he also planned to cuckold Alex.

Heather was a beautiful woman. Even though she was now a mother, her beauty was still unrivaled. Therefore, he planned to have some fun with her.

While Stuart was planning his revenge, Alex taught Auriel to make elixirs.

All this while, regardless it was combat skills training or learning about medicine, Auriel worked hard on all of them. Therefore, Alex changed his mind and decided to teach her how to make elixirs.

He did not have many rare herbs, as he had used

them up for his Alchemy training. Still, he had quite a lot of common herbs. Thus, Auriel could use them for her practice.

Although Auriel was talented, making elixirs required practice. She attempted more than ten times under Alex's guidance, but none of her attempts were successful.

Auriel had a good understanding of the functions and properties of medicine. However, she was not familiar with using Mortal Force to control fire temperature. Her flames were either too strong or too weak. She practiced more than ten times and failed more than ninety percent of the time. Most of the time, she could not control the intensity of her flame and burned the elixir. In the few times when she did not burn the elixir, it turned into an unusable paste.

Still, Alex was impressed to see that Auriel remained

eager to learn despite a series of failures. She was not discouraged.

As Auriel burned another batch of elixir, Alex received a call from Maggie.

He pressed to answer it, and instantly, Maggie's clear and melodious voice appeared. "Mr. Jefferson, we have purple ginseng of the highest grade for auction tonight. It has been certified to be a thousand years old. Initially, I planned to purchase it directly from the owner to gift you. However, the owner refused and insisted on auctioning it. Do you want to come here to have a look at it?"

A thousand-year-old purple ginseng?

Alex was overjoyed at the news because a thousandyear-old purple ginseng was an ingredient of the highest grade. It was even more effective than the Wild Thousand-Year Ginseng Alex used to make Pill of Longevity. Furthermore, apart from making Pill of Longevity, he could also use the thousand-year-old purple ginseng to make Big Pill of Cultivation.

Nowadays, he needed to consume Big Pill of Cultivation to increase his Mortal Force. Since he did not have the materials to make the pill, he could only depend on training to raise his Mortal Force after reaching the Master rank.

"What time is the auction tonight? I'll stop by to have a look," Alex asked.

"It's eight o'clock tonight. I'll pick you up," Maggie replied.

"No need. I can go there by myself." Alex refused Maggie's kind gesture. He did not like to owe anyone favor. Furthermore, he sensed that Maggie seemed to have feelings for him beyond a collaboration partner. Therefore, he wanted to avoid being indebted to her.

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