

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 551

Regarding Alex with mirth, Haruko assented, “Sure. What kind of bet do you propose?”

Alex flashed her a faint smile and started, “As far as I know, your martial arts skills as Jetroina's Cardinal Amazon are ranked top ten in Jetroina. Meanwhile, I'm just an insignificant person who's a nobody in Eurasia. How about this? If you can withstand three moves from me, I lose, and I'll gift this purple ginseng in my hands to you. Conversely, you lose if you can't do so. Of course, you've got to pay a certain price if you lose. Do you dare take this bet?”

“You're saying that you can defeat me in three moves? Are you insulting me?” Haruko's captivating eyes narrowed into slits, and an indistinct flash of

murder flickered in her eyes.

As Jetroina's Cardinal Amazon, a top martial artist who was ranked top ten in Jetroina, she naturally couldn't accept being insulted by a slip of a Eurasian lad.

Indeed, she felt that Alex was snubbing her.

Guffawing, Alex replied, "You may take it that way if you wish to do so. The question is, do you dare to take this bet?"

While the others weren't all that familiar with martial arts, they still knew about it despite having no such skills themselves.

Hence, they all felt that Alex was too arrogant to claim that he could defeat Haruko in three moves and was underestimating her.

No matter what, she's still one of the top ten martial artists in Jetroina, and there are few martial artists in Eurasia. He's undoubtedly courting death to blow his trumpet so much!

For that reason, no one had high hopes for him.

Even Auriel murmured worriedly, “Master, she's exceedingly skilled. My grandfather once said that she ranks first among the Masters in Jetroina and that her master is the top powerhouse, Kuni Tokugawa. Therefore, the average Master may not necessarily be her match.”

Alex merely smiled and replied, “That's the average Master, while I'm not.”

Auriel stuck her tongue out at him. Seeing that her master was incredibly confident, she couldn't quite

bring herself to voice her doubts anymore.

Haruko, on the other hand, was incensed at being looked down on by Alex again. “Fine, I agree,” she snapped. “What are your terms?”

“Don't be so rash, Haruko!” Takeshi promptly urged.

He simply couldn't shake off the feeling that Alex was no easy prey.

Despite appearing ordinary, the man seemed unfathomable. Thus, there was an indelible sense of dread within him.

“I know my limits, Takeshi. Besides, this b*stard insulting me is tantamount to insulting Jetroina's martial arts! I'll definitely cripple him today!” Haruko said to him in Jetroinian.

“I just sense something strange about him. He isn't an ordinary person, so don't be too impulsive,” Takeshi advised, shaking his head.

“Trust me, Takeshi. I can surely defeat him. I can tell that he's indeed a martial artist, but he's far from being my match,” Haruko maintained with conviction.

For that reason, no one had high hopes for him.

Even Auriel murmured worriedly, “Master, she's exceedingly skilled. My grandfather once said that she ranks first among the Masters in Jetroina and that her master is the top powerhouse, Kuni Tokugawa. Therefore, the average Master may not necessarily be her match.”

Takeshi was silent for a moment. He knew that they had no choice other than to fight him if they wanted to procure the top-notch purple ginseng that day.

In the end, he nodded and reminded, “Be careful. Don't fall for his tricks.”

Haruko nodded before she turned back to Alex.

Alex offered smilingly, “How about you give me ten billion if I lose?”

Ten billion? Has he lost his mind that he actually proposed such a bet? Does he think that Jetroinians are morons?

Hearing that, Haruko laughed derisively and scoffed, “Are you trying to exchange a million with ten billion from the Tokugawa family? That's a brilliant plan you have there.”

Alex chuckled and amended, “All right, then. If I lose, I'll also give you ten billion. How about that?”

Haruko naturally wasn't convinced, nor did she believe that he would be able to come up with that much money.

However, she only wanted to cripple him and get the top-notch purple ginseng, so she agreed with a sneer, "Sure. It's decided, then."

As soon as her words fell, shock showed on everyone's faces.

None of them ever expected her to actually agree to that bet.

Gosh, it's a huge bet! The Tokugawa family has no problems forking out that sum, but what about Alex? He's just the live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family. Can he really pay up?

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No one believed that Alex would be able to cough up such an exorbitant amount.

Stuart quickly chimed in, “Pretty, he's merely a live-in son-in-law and can't possibly come up with that much money. He's duping you!”

Haruko glanced back over her shoulder at him. A glimmer of disdain glinted in her eyes, and she didn't even plan to respond to him.

At that, Stuart was a touch morose. However, Haruko had the right to be haughty, for the Nixon family couldn't afford to offend the Tokugawa family even in Eurasia.

“Make your move,” Haruko stated assuredly with her eyes pinned on Alex.

Flashing her a faint smile, Alex inquired, “Are you really ready, pretty? If so, I'll start, okay?”

“Stop yakking.” Haruko curled her lips contemptuously, not taking him seriously in the slightest.

Nonetheless, Alex wasn't bothered. A smile tugged at the corners of his mouth. With a soft cry, he suddenly moved.

The moment he did so, surprise manifested in

Haruko's arrogant gaze.

Alex was merely an after-image in her eyes right then, and she couldn't even see the exact spot or direction he was.

“Won't you admit defeat, pretty?”

Out of the blue, a voice sounded right beside her ear. Her heart jolted, and the strong sense of danger had her immediately counter-attacking.

But in the next second, her movement stilled in mid-air.

At that very moment, Alex was standing beside her with his left hand clasped around her neck.

Upon beholding that, everyone was shaken.

None of them saw how Alex suddenly appeared next to Haruko or got his hand around her neck.

Takeshi's expression, in particular, was beyond words.

I had a hunch that he's no ordinary person, but I never thought that he's actually this powerful!

“W-What kind of martial arts was that?” Haruko asked when she had snapped back from her shock after a long moment had passed.

“Eurasia's Light Moves. How was it? Not too bad, huh?”

Alex chuckled lightly. That move he used was only a skill he exchanged from Lexa with the Pill of Vitality.

Back then, he wanted to pursue Damian but was

stopped by Lexa. That was the exact move she used to delay him so that Damian could flee.

He discerned the wonders of that move at that time, so he proposed exchanging it with the Pill of Vitality after encountering her once more.

Ultimately, Lexa agreed.

Of course, she benefitted much as well since she could be a martial artist again after having restored her Energy Field.

As for Alex, he was definitely on the winning end.

After all, he could make infinite Pills of Vitality as long as he could purchase alligator innards.

“Hmph! You've got quite some tricks up your sleeve. Come at me again! I was only careless earlier. Just

you wait and see how I'm going to bust your sorcery this time!”

Alex merely smiled and dropped his hold on Haruko.

Upon beholding that, everyone was shaken.

None of them saw how Alex suddenly appeared next to Haruko or got his hand around her neck.

Then, they both retreated two meters away.

“Are you ready? I'm going make my move now,” Alex remarked teasingly.

“Cut the crap!” Haruko snorted coldly. Her self-esteem had taken a massive blow since she couldn't dodge his move just now. This time, I must bust his sorcery!

Alas, she couldn't see him the moment he moved

again.

“Now for the second move.” When Alex's voice rang out, he was standing beside her once more and clasping her neck in the same manner.

Unbridled shock reverberated within Haruko.

I've already boosted my attention to the max this time and stared at him unblinkingly, yet I still couldn't see his figure. Worse still, I had no idea when he came to my side!

That fact filled her with despair.

“I'm not admitting defeat! If you've got the guts, don't use that sorcery!” Haruko snarled indignantly.

Smiling faintly, Alex released her and murmured, “Okay. I'll fulfill your wish for the third move. How do

you want it to be?”

“Let's fight face to face for the third move. Attack me normally, and I'll either dodge or counter-attack!”
Haruko insisted.

As long as he fights me face to face, he's definitely not my match! I've got absolute confidence in my Mortal Force!

“All right, whatever you say. Pay attention, then. I'm going to make my move now.”

While saying that, Alex took a step forward. Gathering his energy into his right hand, he punched his palm forward.

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When Haruko saw that Alex was finally fighting her normally, her lips curved into a sneer. She likewise took a step forward and gathered her energy into her palm before punching it toward his approaching palm.

She ranked first among the Masters in Jetroina, and her Mortal Force was exceedingly strong, even more so than that of the average Master.

Because of that, she had zero doubt that she could shatter Alex's arm in a single blow and send him flying a few meters away.

But in the next moment, her heart abruptly lurched when her palm was an inch away from his.

A sense of danger suddenly surged within her. She wanted to withdraw her hand and dodge, but it was already too late.

An immense force burst forth from Alex's palm, so strong that it could shatter her palm.

Snap!

A crisp sound of bone breaking rang out, followed by a shrill shriek from Haruko. Then, her entire body went flying backward.

“Haruko!” Takeshi cried out at the top of his lungs even as he raced in Haruko's direction.

Unfortunately, he was still a step too late. Haruko's

body flew right past him and fell to the ground five meters away with a thud.

Spurt!

Haruko coughed out a mouthful of blood, her face as pale as a sheet.

She lifted her eyes and swung them at Alex, who was a few meters away. Her gaze brimmed with murder and shock.

Considering the fact that she ranked first among the Masters and was even dubbed Jetroina's Cardinal Amazon in the whole of Jetroina, she had her own pride.

On that particular day, however, she was actually wounded by a young lad who was a nobody in a second-tier city in Eurasia.

That had a tumult of emotions brewing within her with no signs of settling anytime soon.

Her pride had been smashed to smithereens with just a single blow from a young Eurasian lad.

“Are you hurt, Haruko?” Takeshi questioned frantically, concern written all over his face.

Haruko shook her head, for she didn't sustain any severe physical injuries. To a martial artist of her caliber, such paltry injury was nothing.

On the contrary, she found it difficult to reconcile herself to the scar left from her crushed pride.

That was a reality she couldn't accept.

“It had been three moves, and you couldn't even

withstand a single move. Hence, you lost, yes?" Alex took a few steps forward and stopped beside Haruko.

"I don't have that much money on me, nor can I come up with that sum right now," Haruko muttered.

It wasn't that she wanted to go back on her words, but ten billion was an astronomical sum to her family and wasn't a decision she could make arbitrarily.

In fact, she had no say in whether to pay him that amount of money.

"It's okay. You can write me an IOU," Alex replied magnanimously.

On that particular day, however, she was actually wounded by a young lad who was a nobody in a second-tier city in Eurasia.

At that, both Takeshi and Haruko gaped at him blankly. They couldn't quite believe that he was that easygoing.

Does he really think that he can get the ten billion from the Tokugawa family?

Of course, such generosity was the outcome they both yearned to see most.

Well, writing an IOU is no problem at all. All we want to do right now is to get away from here as soon as possible!

Takeshi got a pen and paper before writing an IOU of ten billion on behalf of his sister, Haruko. After that, Alex allowed them to leave.

Everyone knew that he couldn't possibly get the money.

Since it was the Tokugawa family, he could only have them write an IOU. Despite that, they were all aware that he could never collect the money from the Tokugawa family.

Even if they were in his shoes, they wouldn't dare demand the money.

Meanwhile, Stuart didn't dare ask Haruko for the hundred million back when he saw that she had been defeated by Alex. Stealing a peek at the man, he furtively slipped into the crowd upon seeing that Alex wasn't paying much attention to him.

At that very moment, a hand suddenly pressed down on his shoulder, and a devil-like voice rang out beside his ear.

“How could you leave when our grievances have yet

to be resolved?”

When Stuart heard that voice, his expression changed drastically. He almost passed out right then and there.

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Indeed, the owner of that voice was none other than Alex.

Ultimately, how could he possibly allow Stuart the opportunity to sneak away?

He had initially let the man off the hook earlier, but he couldn't easily do so anymore since the latter had a death wish and wanted Haruko to cripple him.

As it so happened that they were also business rivals who stood on opposing sides, he planned to teach him an unforgettable lesson that day so that he wouldn't dare challenge him anymore in the future.

In a flash, Stuart snapped his head back and looked at Alex. He tremblingly pleaded, “M-Mr. Jefferson, that was all a misunderstanding. Haruko insisted on picking trouble with you and even duped me of a hundred million. I had no choice either. Please spare me...”

Nodding, Alex remarked with a smile, “Sure, I can spare you. Didn't I also spare you in the auction house earlier?”

Speaking of that, he eyed the man and drawled, “However, you should know what you ought to do if you want me to do so. I don't need to teach you that again, do I?”

Recalling that even Jetroina's Cardinal Amazon wasn't Alex's match and had her hand broken by the man besides having written him an IOU, Stuart finally realized that he couldn't possibly do anything to him based on the current situation.

As such, he dropped to his knees with a thud without an ounce of hesitation and tearfully begged, “I'm sorry, Lord Jefferson! Please have mercy on me and forgive your humble servant!”

Stunned, Alex exclaimed, “Whoa! You're actually so tactful now?”

When he previously coerced Stuart to get on his

knees and beg him, it was with threats. The man only did so because he had no other recourse.

Right then, he had just uttered a single remark, yet Stuart had already gone to his knees. That had astonishment washing over him.

With a bitter smile, Stuart admitted, “Frankly speaking, Lord Jefferson, your humble servant has learned his lesson. Please spare me!”

Seeing that, Alex chuckled and commented, “Okay, since you've got such strong self-awareness, I'll spare you today.”

He indeed wanted to cripple Stuart at first, but he never expected the man to be so spineless and shameless to beg him on his knees.

Since the man had done as much, it would be petty of

him to continue with his initial plan.

After saying that, he went into the car with Auriel and sped away.

Everyone there gazed at Stuart in contempt and ridiculed him.

As such, he dropped to his knees with a thud without an ounce of hesitation and tearfully begged, “I'm sorry, Lord Jefferson! Please have mercy on me and forgive your humble servant!”

Good heavens! He's really a coward! Is this really the heir of the Nixon family and chairman of Ivy Media Group? In just a brief time, he had kneeled before a live-in son-in-law and addressed him as Lord twice! What's more, he's even a senior executive of the renowned Penguin Group and chairman of its branch office, Ivy Media. How mortifying!

Stuart remained on his knees until Alex's car had disappeared from sight before getting to his feet. The loathing in his eyes blazed hotly.

The mocking voices around him, especially, had him wholly humiliated.

Nonetheless, he had no choice but to swallow that aggravation so as not to be crippled by Alex.

One should swallow his pride and adapt to the circumstances. While it's embarrassing, it's far better than being crippled.

At the side, Jacob grew increasingly fearful as he watched Alex leave.

When he turned his gaze to Stuart, he couldn't help admitting that he was then a tad disdainful of that heir

of the Nixon family.

Although the man had indeed helped the Jennings family much and that the Jennings family still owed him a hundred million, his actions that day truly lowered his esteem in his eyes.

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All that time, Heather's popularity had been growing rapidly, and she quickly became one of the most viewed streamers on Volcano.

In the beginning, her popularity was rising just from

Anonymuncle's donations. But now, even though Anonymuncle had not been online for a few days, a lot of wealthy people started donating to her.

Among the most generous ones, there was a rich fan named Youngmaster. His donation would never be less than a hundred thousand each time and was only second to Anonymuncle in terms of wealth among Heather's fans.

That said, Anonymuncle would always donate to Heather quietly without saying anything. Heather even took the initiative and asked for his Twitter, but he never answered. That made her a little disappointed.

On the other hand, Youngmaster was not only open-handed, but he also frequently chatted with Heather. Moreover, he was quite good at keeping a conversation. Youngmaster understood women and was very considerate, so Heather's interest in him

kept growing.

After she got off-stream the day before, Youngmaster actually asked to meet Heather. Heather knew he was from a city, but it was not Nebula City, so she thought he was merely joking.

Surprisingly, Youngmaster told her he was in Nebula City, and that got her panicking a little.

She figured it was not going to be a simple meeting considering the amount Youngmaster had donated to her as well as the distance he traveled.

So, she wanted to refuse, but Carmen, who was beside Heather, kept urging her to go and meet the guy.

To Carmen, her daughter was now famous, so she should get acquainted with the rich and expand her

circle.

Heather gave it some thought, eventually conforming to what Carmen said, and agreed to Youngmaster's invitation.

It was the first time she was going to meet a fan, so she wanted to look good.

Hence, she tried out her outfits in front of the mirror and kept asking Carmen for opinions.

Carmen laughed. “Oh, Heather. You're going to kill it tomorrow when you meet Youngmaster. If he takes an interest in you, you can actually consider dating him.”

“What are you talking about, Mom? I'm only meeting a fan. What would Alex think if he heard what you say?” Heather replied.

Indeed, Heather merely wanted to meet Youngmaster so that he would continue donating to her.

In all honesty, Heather was still a naive child when it came to streaming.

It was clear that the intentions behind those massive donations were not pure. Besides Alex, all the other donators were most certainly lusting for Heather's body.

She figured it was not going to be a simple meeting considering the amount Youngmaster had donated to her as well as the distance he traveled.

No one would ever spend money on someone without thinking of getting anything back. There was no way they would spend so much money only to tell Heather that she was a great singer.

Moreover, Heather's singing could only be considered average at best on the platform. She merely had a sweet voice.

If they wanted to listen to people singing, they could have opened up any of the celebrities' channels and gotten a better listening experience.

Carmen rolled her eyes. “I think Alex had already decided that he's not going back to split the inheritance. He's destined to be a driver for the rest of his life! You deserve so much better!”

She kept going. “Now that you're a famous streamer, you should take this opportunity to get acquainted with wealthy people and leave that useless Alex if you find someone suitable. That trash is literally an idiot! Who would ever forfeit that much inheritance? We can cut ties with him after you two divorce, so I won't

ever have to see his face again.”

Hearing what Carmen said, Heather kept quiet, but she actually had a lot of complaints about Alex as well.

I wouldn't be streaming for a living if he had gone back and gotten a cut of his inheritance.

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Palatial Bar was A bar that just opened not long ago. It was furnished rather lavishly and gave off a luxurious vibe, making it a hotspot for many wealthy

patrons.

There, Heather parked her car and waited at the door.

It was the day she and Youngmaster agreed to meet. And frankly speaking, Heather felt a little anxious since it was the first time she met a fan offline.

More so when she remembered that the fan she was meeting was the second-highest donor on her stream.

That said, she was also quite excited to finally see who Youngmaster was, how he looked, and whether he was a legitimate young master.

To put it simply, she felt very conflicted.

Heather had dressed herself up for the occasion, wearing an elegant long dress and a pair of crystal high heels. She instantly became the center of

attention by just standing at the entrance.

Usually, women that frequent bars like that would either have heavy make-up on them or no make-up at all. A beauty like Heather was hard to come by, so all the men in there kept looking over at her.

Gulp.

I would be able to die in peace if I ever get to spend a night with a lady like that.

However, Heather felt uncomfortable with all the eyes looking her way.

Even though she was already a wife and a mother, she had rarely visited places like that. So, she could not get used to men's eyes on her.

Where is Youngmaster?

Heather was looking around when she suddenly heard a roar of an engine beside her.

A MacLaren slowly got closer and stopped before a young and handsome man got out of the car.

The man was extremely good-looking and had very defined facial features, the kind of guy that would make any girl flush. He was in a casual suit, giving off a dashing sense of charm.

That man was none other than Stuart Nixon.

“How could it be him? Is Youngmaster actually Stuart Nixon?” Heather was confused.

After all, she and Stuart knew each other. When she was still the general manager at Jennings Corporation, Heather met Stuart to talk about

collaborating. It would be really awkward if he found out that she was now a female live-streamer.

While Heather was still caught up in her own thoughts, Stuart walked over and said with a smile, “Sorry for being a little late, Heather. I got stuck in traffic.”

“You? You're Youngmaster?” Heather's mouth was agape, unable to believe who she was looking at.

“What? Do you not think I'm him? Or do you think I'm not good enough?” Stuart teased.

“That's not it, Mr. Nixon.” Awkward was written all over Heather's face as she shook her head and tried to explain. “I didn't mean it like that. I'm just surprised, very surprised.”

Where is Youngmaster?

Heather was looking around when she suddenly heard a roar of an engine beside her.

“Hahaha, that's great! I wanted to give you a surprise!” Stuart laughed as he flashed a sinister gaze at her.

Truth be told, he knew Heather was kicked out of the Jenningses. He also knew that she was live-streaming for a living.

The only reason Stuart kept donating to Heather was so that he could get his revenge on Alex for all the humiliation.

Not only for making him get down on his knees and lick Alex's shoes but also for breaking his legs and causing him to be bedridden in the hospital for a long time.

Stuart wanted to make Alex pay, but he had no chance.

The bodyguards he hired with a hefty amount did not cut it, nor did the Haruko Tokugawa, who he hired for a hundred million.

He initially thought that Jetroina's Cardinal Amazon could beat the shit out of Alex. But it turned out to be the other way around, and Haruko got taken out in one fell swoop like she just was a piece of trash.

That meant that he had spent a hundred million for naught.

But then, he found out about Heather's live stream and had an idea.

If I can't beat Alex, I'll take his wife instead and give

him the ultimate humiliation a man could get.

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“Let's go inside. I've made a reservation.” Stuart smiled and took Heather inside the bar.

Seeing how gentlemanly Stuart acted suddenly made Heather nervous.

She did not know why, but she figured it was because of Stuart's looks or his charm.

After all, it was the first time Heather met a man like

Stuart, who was both good-looking and chivalrous. She could not help but take a few more glimpses of him while walking beside him, instinctively comparing him with Alex.

Once Heather made the comparison, Alex felt even more useless.

Especially when she remembered how Alex had a huge family business in Lumenopolis, but he refused to go back and split the inheritance. Not only that, he generously handed everything to his older brother. At that moment, Heather's head was filled with complaints about Alex.

After the two got inside, Stuart ordered two bottles of Remy Martins and poured some for Heather. "Here, Heather. Cheers to getting to know each other."

"Mr. Nixon, I can't really hold my drink," she said in a

soft voice, feeling a little nervous.

“It's alright.” Stuart smiled. “Just drink some. You can stop whenever. I won't make you drink more.”

“Thank you, Mr. Nixon.” Heather was a little touched.

Her impression of the gentleman in front of her was skyrocketing.

Even though Heather had low alcohol tolerance, she took the drink and shared the toast with Stuart.

After that one drink, Stuart suddenly took out a small delicate box and said with a smile, “Heather, I'm happy I got to see you today. I told you I would give you a car at the car show back then, but you know how things ended. So, today, I've prepared another gift for you. I hope you'd accept it.”

When he finished, he opened the box.

Whoa!

At that moment, almost all the women around them gawked at them.

It looked like they could barely hold in their screams while their faces were riddled with envy.

There was a diamond ring in the box.

The diamond was almost the size of a pigeon egg, sparkling brilliantly.

Any woman would go crazy in front of a diamond ring of that caliber.

“I...” Heather was dumbfounded and felt warm inside.

Truth be told, she had never even gotten a piece of silver accessory from Alex throughout the five years of their marriage, let alone a diamond ring.

“Thank you, Mr. Nixon.” Heather was a little touched.

Meanwhile, Stuart gave her such an expensive gift at their second meeting. It was no wonder Heather would feel touched.

“I don't think I can take it, Mr. Nixon. That's too valuable of a gift. I'm sorry.” Heather eventually came to and shook her head.

She figured she would have most probably accepted any other gift, anything but a diamond ring. That was just too much.

Even though Heather's disappointment for Alex was

growing, she would never cheat on him as long as they were still married.

“Why? No matter how valuable the ring is, it won't be able to shine if it's not on the finger of a woman I like,” Stuart said affectionately.

Heather's heart skipped a beat when she heard that, and her heart rate was increasing at a rapid pace.

Even a seasoned veteran like herself could not handle Stuart's open confession.

“Come on, Heather, only you can wear a ring like this and let it shine,” Stuart said before pulling Heather's hand over, picking up the ring, and fitting it on her finger.

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At that instant, Heather felt reluctant, but the ring was already on her finger.

On top of that, she realized that she actually felt a little happy inside.

“Thank you,” she said with a soft voice as she lowered her head.

Heather's head was in disarray as her heart rate continued to accelerate.

On one side, Heather felt like she was cheating on

Alex, but on the other, she thought Stuart was hundreds of times better than Alex.

Eventually, as negative thoughts about Alex kept flooding into her mind, the guilt Heather felt was drowned away.

“Don't feel shy, my dear Heather. This is just a little gift. Don't take it to heart. Come, let's drink.” Stuart smiled gently and filled her glass before raising his own to give a toast.

Then, Stuart looked to the hall after they finished their drinks.

A lot of guys and girls were shaking and swaying to the beat of the blaring music. There were also beautiful bunny girls that were walking around serving drinks.

On the side, there were booths filled with people that looked to have prominent statures.

Stuart got tempted to ask Heather to dance with him, so he took the opportunity to get real close to her and asked, “Heather, why don't we go have a dance?”

Heather immediately shook her head apologetically. “I'm not comfortable with that, Mr. Nixon. You go ahead.”

What she said left Stuart a little disappointed, but he did not insist. Seeing that Heather did not want to dance, he picked up the bottle again and decided to keep drinking with her.

After the third round, Heather started feeling a little tipsy, so she wanted to freshen up.

“Mr. Nixon, I need to go the washroom,” she said as

she stood up and headed toward the washroom.

Right then, Dylan, who was there to have fun in another booth, spotted Heather and was astonished. “Isn't that Heather? Why is she here having fun with another man?”

“Heather? The most popular girl back then that married your friend, Alex, that Heather?” a pretty lady beside him asked after hearing him talk to himself.

There girl's name was Jasmine. She was one of Alex and Dylan's friends back in college.

Recently, Four Seas Corporation acquired a novel website, and Alex asked Dylan to manage the site.

Surprisingly, Jasmine was the website's chief editor. Since they knew each other and were both single, the two quickly got together.

Heather immediately shook her head apologetically.
“I'm not comfortable with that, Mr. Nixon. You go ahead.”

That night was merely another night they met up to have a drink.

“Yeah. Do you see that woman? That's her.” Dylan pointed at Heather, who was walking toward the washroom.

“Is she cheating on him? That's not Alex, right?”
Jasmine took a look at Stuart and asked.

Dylan did not tell her about Alex's true identity.

Although he did not say anything, anger was building up inside him for Alex's sake.

His gaze turned away from Heather and toward Stuart.

At that moment, Stuart had a sinister grin on his face after Heather left her seat and proceeded to take out a packet of white powder from his pocket. Then, Stuart slowly mixed the powder into Heather's glass.

Dylan's face immediately darkened when he saw that.

This asshole's trying to drug Heather! Does he have a death wish?

“Jasmine, you stay here. I'm going to take a look,” Dylan said with a stern expression.

Jasmine frowned. “That's their family affair. You can give Alex a call, and that should be good enough. It's none of your business after all.”

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 559



“I wouldn't be where I am today if Alex had not lent me a hand on several occasions. In fact, I might have already died somewhere on the streets if he didn't help me. So, Alex's business is my business. Someone trying to drug his wife is the same as someone trying to drug my wife. I can't let that slide!” Dylan sounded dead serious.

He was betrayed by women multiple times by now, and every time, Alex would show up at the critical moment to bail him out. Moreover, Alex gave him

hope for the future.

Simply put, Alex was not only a friend to Dylan, but he was also a good boss and a good parent.

Deep down in Dylan's heart, he had already decided long ago that if Alex wanted him to die, he would take his own life without a moment's hesitation.

Hence, no matter who that guy was, Dylan was intervening.

Seeing how determined he was, Jasmine was a little astonished. It was the first time she had ever seen such a strong bond between men. It completely shattered her understanding of men.

So, she nodded her head to Dylan and said nothing more.

There was even a brief instant where Jasmine actually thought Dylan was manly.

On the other hand, Heather got back from the washroom, and as soon as she sat down, Stuart eagerly handed her a glass of drink.

“Here, Heather. Tonight's been fun. Let's have one last drink together.”

When Heather heard that it was going to be their last drink, she nodded her head before accepting the drink.

Frankly, she could not drink anymore even if Stuart wanted to continue drinking.

So, they raised their glasses and shared a toast.

Nevertheless, before Heather was able to drink it,

Dylan appeared and grabbed her hand.

Smash!

Heather was totally caught off guard and let the glass fall out of her hand, shattering into pieces when it hit the floor.

“D-Dylan?”

She immediately felt nervous when she saw him as she knew how close he and Alex were.

Dylan's a good friend of Alex. Will Alex get angry if Dylan told him about me drinking with another man at a bar?

Heather started panicking a little.

But then, she thought about how hopeless Alex was

and realized she did not need to feel afraid.

She figured she could use this as an opportunity to pressure Alex, give him a sense of danger and get that inheritance from his family.

With that thought in mind, Heather quickly calmed down and put up a frown. “Dylan, what are you doing?”

“You can't drink that.” Dylan loosened his grip on her hand and said with a determined tone.

“Here, Heather. Tonight's been fun. Let's have one last drink together.”

His eyes were fixated on Stuart as he said that.

After all the things he had been through, Dylan had changed. He was no longer the weak man he once

was.

He was unafraid of Stuart's overwhelming presence because he knew that he had Four Seas Corporation backing him up.

His backer was none other than Alex Jefferson, the man with endless possibilities.

At the same time, Stuart was also sizing Dylan up.

“Hey, man. Who are you again? What's the meaning of this?” Stuart said with a grin after the two stared each other down for several seconds.

He sounded unyielding as well, but there was not a hint of anger in his voice or his expression, exuding superiority.

Dylan grew wary after hearing that.

This guy's not going to be easy. He feels like someone from a prominent family.

He figured anyone would get mad after their plans to drug a woman was foiled like that. Some would even attack.

However, Stuart was surprisingly calm, and Dylan could tell that Stuart was definitely not from the common folk.

No one without a strong backing could act that unshaken in a situation like that. That was not something anyone could fake.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 560

“And who might you be?” Dylan questioned in return.

“I'm Stuart Nixon, chairman of the Ivy Media Group,”
Stuart replied calmly, maintaining his smile.

Chairman of Ivy Media Group?

Dylan was stunned. Is this guy's actually the chairman of Ivy Media Group? That's one heck of a strong background. Ivy Media Group's a strong competitor for Four Seas Corporation with the support of Penguin Group. Did this guy find out about Alex's identity? Is that why he's targeting Heather? To try and get back at Alex?

At that moment, questions kept appearing in Dylan's

head, and his thoughts were getting messy.

Nonetheless, he still responded, “I don't care who you are. She's my friend's wife. How dare you try and lay your hands on her! Do you think I won't beat you to a pulp?”

While he was talking, Dylan tried his best to stay calm and be as intimidating as possible.

He did not have any options left after knowing who Stuart was. He knew Stuart was out of his league, so the only thing he could do was fake it until he made it.

“Who would have thought that the chairman of Ivy Media would do something so conniving as spiking a woman's drink. That doesn't match up to your status, no?” Dylan sneered.

However, Stuart smiled calmly and said nothing,

acting like what Dylan said never happened.

On the other hand, Heather was getting a little agitated. “Don't go blabbering nonsense, Dylan. It's not what you think. He's my friend.”

Stuart's the eldest son of the Nixon family, the chairman of Ivy Media Group. He's a good-looking and charming gentleman. Someone like him would never try to drug me!

Heather was sure that someone like Stuart would not do something like spiking her drink.

Hearing what she said, Dylan started getting anxious. “Heather, trust me. He's definitely not a good guy.”

Then he pointed to the shards of glass on the floor. “I saw him spiking your drink while you were in the washroom with my own eyes. Don't get fooled by his

looks. There are wolves in sheep's clothing everywhere. Come, I'll send you back.”

When he finished, Dylan reached out to grab Heather's hand, but, to his surprise, Heather refused.

She did not want to leave with him and even stepped back to avoid his hand.

However, Stuart smiled calmly and said nothing, acting like what Dylan said never happened.

“Thank you, Dylan. But I trust Mr. Nixon. Besides, I'm not a little girl anymore. I know how to differentiate the good from the bad. Your reminder is unnecessary. You can leave now,” Heather said, a little annoyed at what happened.

Not only is Stuart a prominent figure, but he also made so many donations to me on stream and even

gave me a diamond ring! How could he possibly be a nasty pervert?

Heather did not believe anything Dylan said, resisted it even.

So, Dylan got a little irritated and knitted his brow.

What is wrong with this woman? Did she actually fall in love with this pretty boy? Is she really going to cheat on Alex? Our relationship is at least closer than what she has with this Stuart, right? Why is she trusting him, a person she just met, over me?

Questions filled Dylan's thoughts.

No, this won't do. Bad things are bound to happen if she stays here with this guy.

With that thought in mind, Dylan suddenly spoke.

“Heather, do you really not believe me? If you don't, the only I can do is call Alex and ask him to come over here.”

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