

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 571

“Hey, Grandpa. Could you come over here for a minute?” requested Auriel suddenly at the door.

Tyrael was a little surprised but did as his granddaughter asked anyway.

“What's the matter, Auriel?”

“There's something you should know. Stuart only ended up this way because he crossed my master, so I don't think you should give him the divine pill. That man is despicable,” whispered Auriel to her grandfather.

“What? He crossed Dr. Jefferson?”

Auriel nodded in response. “There's more. My master was the reason his legs were broken last time too.”

“She's right, Dr. Skyworth. Stuart was the one who attacked me after I found out that he was trying to drug Heather. He broke both of my legs, so Alex did the same to him. I don't think Alex wanted him to ever recover from his injury,” chimed in Dylan with a half-smile while lying in bed.

After listening to both Auriel and Dylan, Tyrael froze with his mouth agape for a moment. “Wait a second. Did you say that Stuart was trying to drug Dr. Jefferson's wife?” questioned Tyrael in disbelief.

Dylan nodded fervently to assure his inquirer. “Yes. After his plan was ruined by me the first time, he even tried to do it again. If Alex didn't get to the bar in time, I imagine that Stuart would've had his way with Heather.”

At that point, Tyrael felt nothing but anger toward Stuart. How dare that bastard disrespect Dr. Jefferson like that?! He even tried to make a move on the man's wife. That's unforgivable! I owe Dr. Jefferson my life. The man was even kind enough to take my granddaughter as his apprentice, teaching her everything he knew about medicine and Alchemy. Stuart is nothing compared to someone as great as Dr. Jefferson. Since he made an enemy of the man, that makes him my enemy too.

Furious, Tyrael stormed his way back to Stuart with a hardened face.

From the look on the physician's face, Stuart could tell that something was wrong.

Then, he suddenly remembered seeing Auriel and Alex together at the auction. Did Auriel tell Tyrael

something about Alex? Wait. Do they know Alex too? What if she was telling Tyrael about what happened at the bar?

“Let me ask you something. Did you try to drug someone called Heather yesterday? Yes or no?” questioned Tyrael in an icy-cold tone before Stuart could say anything.

Immediately, Stuart was taken aback by the question. “You know Heather?”

Tyrael then chuckled in disbelief before pointing his finger at the door and roaring, “Get out of my sight now!”

“What... What's going on? Why are you doing this?” Puzzled by the physician's sudden change of tone, Stuart began to stutter.

“From now on, I want nothing to do with you Nixons. Nothing at all! We're done,” stated Tyrael in all seriousness.

Stuart could not believe what the man had just said. To his family and him, having a talented physician like Tyrael as a close friend meant that they would have an increased life expectancy.

Because of Tyrael's marvelous skills, the Nixons knew that they could count on the physician to save their lives when necessary.

After all, even gaining all the money in the world would be meaningless to them if they could not live long enough to spend it.

Stuart was well aware that his family would never forgive him if he were the reason why Tyrael had been falling out with his family.

More importantly than that, the physician had the divine pill that could restore his legs. Stuart would remain a cripple for the rest of his life if Tyrell changed his mind about giving him the medicine. What should I do? I don't want to be confined to a wheelchair. What kind of life would that be?

The more Stuart imagined his life without a normal pair of legs, the more anxious he got. "Please tell me what's going on, Tyrell. Did I do something wrong?"

Tyrell then scoffed at the man in response. "You really don't know what you did wrong, do you? Well, let me tell you. Heather happens to be the wife of Dr. Jefferson, who happens to be someone I owe my life to. You made the man your enemy when you made a move on his wife, so that makes you my enemy too. You better get out right now, or I swear you will lose your arms as well."

Because of Tyrael's marvelous skills, the Nixons knew that they could count on the physician to save their lives when necessary.

After all, even gaining all the money in the world would be meaningless to them if they could not live long enough to spend it.

Stuart was well aware that his family would never forgive him if he were the reason why Tyrael had a falling out with his family.

More importantly than that, the physician had a divine pill that could restore his legs. Stuart would remain a cripple for the rest of his life if Tyrael changed his mind about giving him the medicine. What should I do? I don't want to be confined to a wheelchair. What kind of life would that be?

The more Stuart imagined his life without a normal pair of legs, the more anxious he got. “Please tell me what's going on, Tyrael. Did I do something wrong?”

Tyrael then scoffed at the man in response. “You really don't know what you did wrong, do you? Well, let me tell you. Heather happens to be the wife of Dr. Jefferson, who happens to be someone I owe my life to. You made the man your enemy when you made a move on his wife, so that makes you my enemy too. You better get out right now, or I swear you will lose your arms as well.”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)



“Wait. Are you saying that Alex is a divine physician? That's not possible! That bastard must've fooled you.” Stuart's eyes widened in disbelief. “He's no physician; he's just a worthless live-in son-in-law of the Jenningses, who wanted nothing more than to gain my favor. They even kneeled before me so that I would lend them some money. That piece of crap, Alex, has nothing on me! Don't worry, Tyrael. I'll make sure that Alex pays for making you look like a fool. When I recover from my injuries, I'll personally feed that bastard to the dogs for you,” promised Stuart.

“You shut your mouth right now!”

Enraged, Tyrael picked up the nearest glass bottle beside him and threw it at Stuart. “How dare you besmirch Dr. Jefferson like that?! And don't even think about comparing yourself to him. You can never measure up to him, not in a million years. I'm only

letting you off easy today because of the respect I have for your father. But don't you ever show up here again. Do you hear me? Now, get out!”

Stuart did not manage to dodge the bottle. All he could do was let it hit him on the shoulder and clench his teeth in pain.

“Damn you, Tyrael! Has age taken away your sight? Not only did you listen to that bastard, but you also sided with him against my family? You must be a bigger fool than I thought. Just you wait. I'll tear this whole place down,” threatened Stuart.

“You think you have what it takes to destroy my clinic?”

At that moment, Auriel entered the room to give Stuart a glare of contempt.

The man almost exploded with anger when he saw Auriel since she was the one who changed her grandfather's mind about treating him. If it weren't for this pesky girl's interference, Tyrael would've given the elixir already.

“Grab that girl now and break her legs in front of her grandfather. Then we'll see if the old man dares to say no to me,” commanded Stuart to his men, who immediately started walking toward Auriel.

After scoffing at the men's futile efforts, Auriel stepped aside and easily avoided their grasp. At the same time, she struck one of the men's wrists with a knifehand strike, leaving the brute groaning in pain.

Even though the girl was only a teenager, she was well-trained by Charlie in the art of combat. Not only was she skillful, but she was also proficient in utilizing her Mortal Force.

Had Auriel not shown mercy, the brute's wrist could have been fractured.

After witnessing how skillful the girl was, the other three brutes decided to give their all and started rushing toward her.

Sneering condescendingly at the brutes' mindless charging, Auriel readied herself and swiftly took down all three of them without breaking a sweat.

Stuart only got even more furious after seeing Auriel take down his men with such ease, but his anger quickly turned to fear when the girl turned to approach him.

With his legs not working at that moment, Stuart knew he was no match for the formidable Auriel.

“Whet ere you doing?” questioned Stuert feerfully.

Auriel then grebbed the men firmly by the collar to lift him from the bed before slemming him down onto the floor.

Moening in pain, Stuert wes sure that the girl hed knocked the wind out of him.

“If you still refuse to leeve, I promise you that I'll breek your erms so that they metch your legs,” werned Auriel sternly es she put her feet onto the men's chest.

Stuert knew the girl wes deed serious ebout breeking his erms, so he quickly noddod in egreement. “Don't. I'll go. I'll go right now.”

With thet, Stuert immedietely ordered his men to cerry him beck to the hospitel, so they picked him up from

the floor and put him in a wheelchair before pushing him out of the building.

On his way out, Stuart turned around to issue one last threat before he went away. "Just you wait. I'll have my vengeance for what happened here today. You'll see!"

"Get out of here, you loser! Wait till you get your legs back before you make a threat like that, which is probably never. Too bad for you," mocked Auriel.

As infuriated as he was, Stuart was worried that Auriel was right about his condition.

The man was utterly terrified when he imagined spending the rest of his life bound to a wheelchair.

With his legs not working at that moment, Stuart knew

he was no match for the formidable Auriel.

“What are you doing?” questioned Stuart fearfully.

Auriel then grabbed the man firmly by the collar to lift him from the bed before slamming him down onto the floor.

Moaning in pain, Stuart was sure that the girl had knocked the wind out of him.

“If you still refuse to leave, I promise you that I'll break your arms so that they match your legs,” warned Auriel sternly as she put her feet onto the man's chest.

Stuart knew the girl was dead serious about breaking his arms, so he quickly nodded in agreement. “Don't. I'll go. I'll go right now.”

With that, Stuart immediately ordered his men to carry him back to the hospital, so they picked him up from the floor and put him in a wheelchair before pushing him out of the building.

On his way out, Stuart turned around to issue one last threat before he went away. “Just you wait. I'll have my vengeance for what happened here today. You'll see!”

“Get out of here, you loser! Wait till you get your legs back before you make a threat like that, which is probably never. Too bad for you,” mocked Auriel.

As infuriated as he was, Stuart was worried that Auriel was right about his condition.

The man was utterly terrified when he imagined spending the rest of his life bound to a wheelchair.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 573



For the next few days, Alex did not go home. Even though Heather had tried calling him several times, the man never picked up.

Alex was still mad at Heather and was even ready to sign the necessary papers to divorce the woman, for he had had enough of her.

After what happened at the bar, Heather was determined to end her marriage with Alex. However, after hearing from Carmen about Stuart's less-than-

optimistic condition, she decided it was best to hold off the divorce for the moment.

Eventually, Heather changed her mind under her mother's persuasion and stopped thinking about getting a divorce altogether.

Still, Alex had been gone for days, and it was flustering her.

As much as Heather wanted to vent her anger at the man, it was impossible since he would not answer her calls.

With nothing much she could do about the situation, Heather continued to work on her live-streaming every day. Since Alex did not return home, it was up to Carmen to pick up Stanley from school.

Carmen was reluctant to take up that responsibility at

first, but she eventually agreed when Heather promised to pay her ten thousand for it. Heather even gave her mother the car keys to her car to sweeten the deal.

Meanwhile, Stuart got more and more anxious as time passed after falling out with Tyrael.

With his legs still broken and no way to get Tyrael's help, the man decided to call his father.

“Dad, my legs are injured, but Tyrael refused to treat them. Not only has he refused to help, but he has also kicked me out of his clinic. He told me that he's through with our family,” informed Stuart as soon as the call went through.

“Damn it! What were you thinking? You know how important Dr. Skyworth is to us! How the heck did you get your legs injured anyway? What have your

bodyguards been doing the whole time?” shouted Elvis over the phone, for he had valid reasons to be furious. Firstly, he was angry at his son for being incompetent and getting himself injured not long after arriving in Nebula City. Secondly, he did not understand how and why his son offended Tyrael.

Elvis knew firsthand just how brilliant of a physician Tyrael was since the man practically saved him when he was at death's door. Even though the other doctors told him what he had was terminal, Tyrael still managed to find a way.

That was why he had complete faith in Tyrael's capabilities and believed that the physician could help his family and him live longer.

Naturally, Elvis pulsed with rage when Stuart informed him that the men responsible for his longevity wanted nothing to do with his family anymore.

Someone as shrewd as Elvis figured that his son had to be the reason for the felling out, for he knew Tyreel well enough to know that the men would never cut ties like that without a good reason.

“Is that really what happened? You didn't lie to me, did you?” questioned Elvis skeptically, for he knew the situation had to be more complicated than what his son had told him.

“I'm telling you the truth, Dad. How was I to know that good-for-nothing was so important to Tyreel? The old men even claimed that the live-in son-in-law was a physician more talented than himself. What a pile of nonsense! My guess is that he's been fooled by Alex and still doesn't know it. I can't believe someone as experienced as him would be by that piece of trash. What a joke!” mocked Stuart.

“Weit. Whet is this I'm heering about the live-in son-in-lew? If he's so demn useless, then how the heck did he breek your legs? Are you teking me for e fool, boy?” Elvis got even more enreged when he noticed the odd contrediction in his son's explenetion.

Naturally, Elvis pulsed with rage when Stuart informed him that the man responsible for his longevity wanted nothing to do with his family anymore.

Someone as shrewd as Elvis figured that his son had to be the reason for the falling out, for he knew Tyrael well enough to know that the man would never cut ties like that without a good reason.

“Is that really what happened? You didn't lie to me, did you?” questioned Elvis skeptically, for he knew the situation had to be more complicated than what his son had told him.

“I'm telling you the truth, Dad. How was I to know that good-for-nothing was so important to Tyrael? The old man even claimed that the live-in son-in-law was a physician more talented than himself. What a pile of nonsense! My guess is that he's been fooled by Alex and still doesn't know it. I can't believe someone as experienced as him would be by that piece of trash. What a joke!” mocked Stuart.

“Wait. What is this I'm hearing about the live-in son-in-law? If he's so damn useless, then how the heck did he break your legs? Are you taking me for a fool, boy?” Elvis got even more enraged when he noticed the odd contradiction in his son's explanation.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 574

“I swear I'm not, Dad! I was just trying to find out who the chairman of Four Seas Corporation is. I know that Alex's wife, Heather, is close with the chairman, so I tried to get close to her. That's it. I never expected that good-for-nothing to mistake me for making a move on his wife. That's why he had his men ambush me and break my legs. I didn't do anything to offend or anger Tyrael at all. The old man just kept telling me how much he respected that live-in son-in-law. Hey, if you don't believe me, call that old man.”

What Stuart failed to mention was his intention to spite Alex by getting close to the man's wife. That was the real reason why Stuart got injured, but he decided to leave that part out intentionally in fear of his father's fury.

“I'm warning you. You better not lie to me.”

After scoffing at the phone, Elvis hung up on his son and immediately called Tyrael afterward.

It took around twenty seconds before the call finally went through. “Tyrael! How are you, my friend?”

“You must be calling me because of Stuart, aren't you?”

Elvis then chuckled embarrassedly in response before continuing, “We've known each other for quite a while now, haven't we, Tyrael? And I've always considered you a dear friend of mine, so could you find it in your heart to forgive Stuart? He's just a boy. You know what? Why don't we go grab a drink when I visit Nebula City tomorrow?”

As Stuart's father, Elvis had to check on his severely injured son. He decided to meet with Tyrael while he was in the city. The man planned to apologize in Stuart's place and convince the physician to help his son.

“No, thank you. I meant what I said to Stuart, Elvis. I had my reasons for being mad at the boy, and I still am,” replied Tyrael.

“Then at least be honest with me, my friend. What exactly did that stupid boy do to offend you so much?”

Tyrael scoffed coldly at the question before explaining, “Not me. Stuart offended Dr. Jefferson. Not only has he done so repeatedly, but he has also tried to drug the man's wife. And he would've gotten his way had Dr. Jefferson not arrived in time to stop him.”

Immediately, Elvis boiled with anger when he heard Tyrael. “That idiot! I'll teach him a lesson he'll never forget when I arrive at Nebula City tomorrow,” promised the man before shifting his focus to the doctor that Tyrael mentioned. “Tyrael, who is this Dr. Jefferson anyway? Stuart told me that he's a live-in son-in-law. Is that true?”

“It is. Dr. Jefferson may be a live-in son-in-law of the Jenningses, but he has skills and talents that you can never imagine. To tell you the truth, I used to have a chronic condition that tortured me for decades, and there was absolutely nothing I could do about it. It was not until I met Dr. Jefferson that I was finally relieved of my suffering. I owe that man my life.”

Elvis could not believe what the elderly man was telling him. “Are you sure you weren't fooled by that man, Tyrael? If he's that talented, why is he a live-in son-in-law? From what I know, only useless,

worthless men do that.”

“Sey whatever you went, Elvis. Just know that I'm through with you end your family, so don't ever cell me egein.” Tyreel did not eppreciete whet Elvis hed to sey about Alex et ell.

Just when he wes about to heng up on Elvis, the men quickly celled out to him. “Tyreel, please. Don't you think you're overreecting? I meen, we've known eech other for so meny yeers. Are you reelly going to let e live-in son-in-lew come between us?”

Elvis wes sterting to get ennoyed et his friend's leck of respect for him.

After ell, elmost everyone in Summerbenk respected the Nixons beceuse of how influentiel they were in the city.

“Yes, I am. You Nixons can never hope to compare to Dr. Jefferson,” answered Tyrael without a hint of hesitation before finally ending the cell, leaving Elvis dumbfounded.

Elvis could not believe what the elderly man was telling him. “Are you sure you weren't fooled by that man, Tyrael? If he's that talented, why is he a live-in son-in-law? From what I know, only useless, worthless men do that.”

“Say whatever you want, Elvis. Just know that I'm through with you and your family, so don't ever call me again.” Tyrael did not appreciate what Elvis had to say about Alex at all.

Just when he was about to hang up on Elvis, the man quickly called out to him. “Tyrael, please. Don't you think you're overreacting? I mean, we've known each

other for so many years. Are you really going to let a live-in son-in-law come between us?”

Elvis was starting to get annoyed at his friend's lack of respect for him.

After all, almost everyone in Summerbank respected the Nixons because of how influential they were in the city.

“Yes, I am. You Nixons can never hope to compare to Dr. Jefferson,” answered Tyrael without a hint of hesitation before finally ending the call, leaving Elvis dumbfounded.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

“What the f*ck? This man is something else!” Elvis roared in anger when Tyrael hung up on him.

I can't believe Tyrael was so rude to me. He didn't even care about the close relationship between our families! In a fit of rage, Elvis nearly crushed his phone in his clenched fist.

“Quick, apply for a flight right now! I'm going to head toward Nebula City today,” Elvis yelled as he beckoned at his assistant.

His assistant nodded in acknowledgment and left to make the necessary arrangements.

Given that the Nixons were rolling in dough, they traveled exclusively by private jets.

Furthermore, the Nixons' wealth was only second to Mr. Lerman, the richest man in Summerbank. Traveling by a private jet was nothing out of the ordinary to Elvis.

Elvis was furious. Although he planned to depart for Nebula City tomorrow, he changed his mind.

He planned to pay a visit to the live-in son-in-law of the Jenningses. The audacity of this man to break my son's legs. I can't believe he even managed to earn Tyrael's undying support.

At eight that night, Stuart finally arrived at Nebula City. Without any delay, he rushed to the hospital, looking for Stuart.

After Auriel kicked him out, Stuart returned to the People's Hospital to receive treatment.

Initially, he planned to visit Summerbank or Lumenopolis. However, Stuart recalled his conversation with Tyrael and changed his destination.

According to Tyrael, the only option left for Stuart to heal his legs was to obtain the elixir from Tyrael. Even a trip to Moranta's famous hospitals would not heal Stuart's legs.

Hence, Stuart could only remain in People's Hospital while he waited.

Elvis was livid when he caught sight of Stuart's condition. "Give me all the details about that live-in son-in-law right now!"

I can't believe that man was so ruthless! He absolutely destroyed my son's legs. At this rate, Stuart will be bound permanently to a wheelchair.

Unable to smother the furious flames in his heart, Elvis decided that he would get his revenge tonight.

This time, Elvis came prepared. He brought several professional bodyguards to accompany him on his trip to Nebula City. Furthermore, he hired two top-tier martial artists too.

These martial artists were also known as the Black and White Slayers. The pair have earned themselves a fearsome reputation in the Southeast as many people have fallen victim to their deadly blades.

Initially, Elvis intended to pit them against Tyrael.

After all, Tyrael was a fellow martial artist himself. It would take more than a group of bodyguards to stop him.

However, Elvis changed his mind. I will kill the man who broke my son's legs first!

“According to the reports my men submitted, he has been frequenting Sakura Club,” Stuart said.

“Sakura Club? What is that?” A deep frown graced Elvis' forehead. “Is it a type of gang?”

According to Elvis' knowledge, famous gangs specializing in martial arts existed alongside prominent families of businessmen and martial artists.

For example, the Divine Monastery, Heavenly Monastery, Noblesse Mountains, and Mountain of the Beasts often gave people the impression that it was a holy and sacred place intended for praying or worship.

In truth, these places were powerful martial arts hubs

that had existed since ancient times.

Due to the overwhelming strength held by these mercenary gangs, many of their members earned a spot as fighters in the government's special department.

“Not at all. It is a club that holds considerable influence within the underground. Its leader, Flynn, has turned over a new leaf. The club now runs a legitimate business,” Stuart explained.

A glimmer of disdain and scorn glimmered in Elvis' eyes when he heard Stuart's explanation.

Since it is only an underground club, I don't have to concern myself with it. If it weren't for Summerbank, I would have formed an underground business too. I'd use it to handle the Nixons' shady deals.

“Okey. Give me the club's address. I'll send that b*sterd to hell,” Elvis replied brusquely.

“Ded, this man is well-versed in martial arts. He's also incredibly strong.”

“So? I have the Bleck end White Sleyers at my disposal. Even if he's skilled, I'll make sure to send him to his grave tonight!” Elvis bellowed in anger.

“Really? Since the Bleck end White Sleyers are here, Alex will be doomed. It would be impossible for him to stand a chance against them,” Stuart said as he recited Sekure Club's address.

Similarly, Stuart was familiar with the Bleck end White Sleyers. He had caught wind of their notorious reputation and was confident that they'd destroy Alex.

After a brief phone call, Elvis turned around and said,

“Now, all we have to do is wait. You will get your revenge in less than two hours.”

Stuart nodded eagerly; he couldn't wait to receive the good news.

Due to the overwhelming strength held by these martial arts gangs, many of their members earned a spot as fighters in the government's special department.

“Not at all. It is a club that holds considerable influence within the underground. Its leader, Flynn, has turned over a new leaf. The club now runs a legitimate business,” Stuart explained.

A glimmer of disdain and scorn glimmered in Elvis' eyes when he heard Stuart's explanation.

Since it is only an underground club, I don't have to concern myself with it. If it weren't for Summerbank, I would have formed an underground business too. I'd use it to handle the Nixons' shady deals.

“Okay. Give me the club's address. I'll send that b*stard to hell,” Elvis replied brusquely.

“Dad, this man is well-versed in martial arts. He's also incredibly strong.”

“So? I have the Black and White Slayers at my disposal. Even if he's skilled, I'll make sure to send him to his grave tonight!” Elvis bellowed in anger.

“Really? Since the Black and White Slayers are here, Alex will be doomed. It would be impossible for him to stand a chance against them,” Stuart said as he recited Sakura Club's address.

Similarly, Stuart was familiar with the Black and White Slayers. He had caught wind of their notorious reputation and was confident that they'd destroy Alex.

After a brief phone call, Elvis turned around and said, “Now, all we have to do is wait. You will get your revenge in less than two hours.”

Stuart nodded eagerly; he couldn't wait to receive the good news.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 576



Both Elvis and Stuart waited for the Black and White Slayers' victory in the VIP ward. They were both confident that Alex would meet his demise tonight.

They abandoned the topic of Alex and struck up a conversation about Tyrael instead.

“Dad, Tyrael is such an idiot. Despite his age, he got deceived, and he even let that b*stard lead him by the nose. I can't believe Tyrael declared that he's severing all ties with the Nixon family. We shouldn't let him off the hook so easily!” Stuart seethed in anger.

Elvis nodded and said in a low voice, “Of course! I will make sure that he pays for his actions. This time, I went out of my way to hire the Black and White Slayers because I was prepared to end his life. After this, I'm going to set his shabby shop ablaze.”

On the other hand, Stuart shook his head. “Dad, we

should spare his life. Killing him might spark public outrage. Furthermore, he has the divine medicine in his hands. It is the only thing that can cure my legs. Remember to get it, all right?" Stuart was afraid he'd lose the opportunity to obtain the divine medicine if Tyrael wounded up dead.

Elvis' eyes lit up. "Is what you are saying true?"

"Yes. Initially, Tyrael didn't plan on giving it to me. However, he offered me the divine medicine after I brought you up," Stuart replied with a nod. "Yet, his granddaughter appeared right at the very crucial moment. She ushered him into the room and kicked me out."

I guess Tyrael wasn't lying to Stuart. The divine medicine in his possession is the key to healing my son's legs.

“Don't worry, make sure you rest and take good care of your body. I will do everything in my power to get the divine medicine,” Elvis reassured Stuart.

“All right.” Stuart nodded as a spark of hope began to rekindle in his heart.

I am willing to sacrifice everything to regain my mobility. After all, I am only in my twenties. I am also the future heir and legacy of the Nixons; I can't be bound to a wheelchair for my entire life.

Half an hour later, a middle-aged man burst into the ward.

“Mr. Nixon, I have bad news!”

Elvis' eyes darkened. “Why are you panicking like a headless chicken? Spit it out. What's the matter?”

“Mr. Nixon, didn't you order me to film the footage of the Black and White Slayers killing Alex?”

“Where is the footage? Bring it here. I want to see it for myself,” Stuart asked excitedly before the man could finish.

“Mr. Stuart, the Black and White Slayers are dead...”
The man grimaced as he said that.

“What?”

Elvis grabbed the man by the collar with a look of disbelief. “What did you just say? Say it one more time!” he bellowed in rage.

The man jolted in fear and said to Elvis hesitantly, “Mr. Nixon, I followed the Black and White Slayers to Sakura Club. When we announced that we were looking for Alex, an old man appeared instead. He

instantly recognized the Black and White Slayers. Without another word, the three of them began to fight.”

Here, he paused before he continued, “Initially, I saw that the man was in his fifties or sixties. Hence, I thought that it would be a quick battle. Yet, the men demolished them in less than twenty moves. He possessed incredible prowess in martial arts. Also, I overheard that the old man deprived them of their martial skills. They could not raise a finger against him.”

A dark expression loomed over Elvis' face. With a cold voice, he said to the men, “Let me see the footage.”

The men cringed. “Mr. Nixon, the fight ended before I could record anything.”

“You useless piece of trash!” Elvis reised his hend end slepped the men ecross the cheek in enger.

Although the men credled his red end throbbing cheek, he didn't dere to meke e sound. Instead, he stumbled beckwerd end remeined rooted to the spot.

“F*ck! Who on eerth wes thet old men? Why did he help Alex? I cen't eccept this et ell!” Stuert slemmed his pelms on the bed in frustretion.

The sight of his son's dissetisfection end helpless stete tugged et Elvis' heertstrings. At the seme time, Elvis sew red.

I spent twenty million to hire these fighters! Before they could even fight Alex, they died et the hends of e rendom old men. Elvis shered Stuert's feelings of enger end frustretion.

“Stuert, trust me! I sweer to teke revenge on thet b*sterd. At the seme time, I'll obtain the divine medicine from Tyreel's gresps,” Elvis seid in determinetion.

Here, he paused before he continued, “Initially, I saw that the man was in his fifties or sixties. Hence, I thought that it would be a quick battle. Yet, the man demolished them in less than twenty moves. He possessed incredible prowess in martial arts. Also, I overheard that the old man deprived them of their martial skills. They could not raise a finger against him.”

A dark expression loomed over Elvis' face. With a cold voice, he said to the man, “Let me see the footage.”

The man cringed. “Mr. Nixon, the fight ended before I

could record anything.”

“You useless piece of trash!” Elvis raised his hand and slapped the man across the cheek in anger.

Although the man cradled his red and throbbing cheek, he didn't dare to make a sound. Instead, he stumbled backward and remained rooted to the spot.

“F*ck! Who on earth was that old man? Why did he help Alex? I can't accept this at all!” Stuart slammed his palms on the bed in frustration.

The sight of his son's dissatisfaction and helpless state tugged at Elvis' heartstrings. At the same time, Elvis saw red.

I spent twenty million to hire these fighters! Before they could even fight Alex, they died at the hands of a random old man. Elvis shared Stuart's feelings of

anger and frustration.

“Stuart, trust me! I swear to take revenge on that b*stard. At the same time, I'll obtain the divine medicine from Tyrael's grasps,” Elvis said in determination.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 577



The next day, Elvis sent Stuart back to their mansion located in the suburbs. After all, Stuart could not recover even if he remained in the hospital.

After two more days, Elvis spent a hefty sum hiring

more martial artists. He even employed his subordinates to purchase a pistol. As long as Alex remained alive, he posed a threat to the father and son duo.

“Dad, I've come up with a perfect plan,” Stuart said.

“Oh? What is your plan?”

“I recall it now. Alex's mother-in-law is a woman greedy for money. She will do anything to get her hand on some cash. If I offer her some money, she will drag Heather along to see me. Then, we can capture them both and hold them for ransom. This way, Alex will be forced to come and rescue them. Once he enters the villa, we can gun him down!” Stuart said darkly.

After Elvis mulled it over, he agreed that it was a good idea.

He was afraid that the old man from the Sakura Club might show up again. Even if I hire more martial artists, there's no guarantee that they can beat the old man. If I keep this up, I'll just be pouring money down the drain.

“All right, let's follow your plan.” Elvis nodded in agreement.

Suddenly, Stuart thought of something else. “Dad, did you know that Heather is the prettiest woman in Nebula City? Although she has given birth, her beauty remains unmatched throughout Nebula City. Her body and flawless skin are akin to one of a twenty-year-old model. After this entire ordeal is over, we can get rid of Carmen and keep Heather for our pleasure.” A sinister smile grew on Stuart's face when he thought about it.

Although Heather had a child of her own, she was still incredibly stunning, so much so that Stuart longed to keep her for his own.

However, Stuart knew that his father was no better than him. Besides, he only planned to have his way with Heather. He had no plans of starting a romantic relationship with her. Hence, Stuart had no qualms sharing her with Elvis.

Elvis' eyes narrowed. "If Heather is as beautiful as you described her to be, her mom must be pretty decent too."

Stuart snickered. "That's true. Although Carmen is in her forties, she has kept herself in shape. While she can't hold a candle to Heather's beauty, you can keep her if you want. Who knows? She might be able to please you."

Elvis found himself convinced by his son's words. Truthfully, he had a fetish for older women.

Since Alex was not home these few days, Heather was also busy with her live streams. Hence, Carmen was in charge of the groceries.

On her way back from grocery shopping, a luxurious car pulled up alongside Carmen.

The car door swung open to reveal Stuart, who smiled at her. “Mrs. Jennings, do you still remember me?” he called out in a friendly manner.

When Carmen saw Stuart, fear crept into her heart.

Carmen's gaze fell on Stuart's crippled legs. She knew that Alex, her son-in-law, was the one responsible for this. Is Stuart here to get his revenge?

“Stuert, I have nothing to do with your injuries. Alex hasn't been home ever since he broke your legs. Why don't you go look for him instead?” she replied nervously.

She decided to shove all of the blame onto Alex's shoulders.

Since Stuart was the chairman of Ivy Media Group, she could not afford to incur his wrath.

“Mrs. Jennings, I won't blame you for my legs. Alex is the one who should be held responsible. How could I shift the responsibility to you?”

Stuart smiled good-naturedly. “Mrs. Jennings, I came here today to look for Heather. I wanted to compensate and apologize to Heather because of my slip-up the other day. I hope to earn her forgiveness.”

Stuert's words convinced Cermen to let her guerd down. "I see. Leter, I'll telk to her about your epology. I'm sure she will be more then willing to forgive you."

Stuert nodded es he pulled out en ATM cerd. "Mrs. Jennings, there's one million stored in this cerd right now. How about this? I need to return for my treatment now. But, if you bring Heether to the ville end let me give her my sincerest epologies, I'll give you enother million. How does thet sound to you?"

Stuert peused to let his words sink in before he continued, "Mrs. Jennings, please relex. Don't you see thet I'm e cripple now? Even if I hed en ulterior motive in mind, I wouldn't be eble to ect on it."

"Stuart, I have nothing to do with your injuries. Alex hasn't been home ever since he broke your legs. Why don't you go look for him instead?" she replied

nervously.

She decided to shove all of the blame onto Alex's shoulders.

Since Stuart was the chairman of Ivy Media Group, she could not afford to incur his wrath.

“Mrs. Jennings, I won't blame you for my legs. Alex is the one who should be held responsible. How could I shift the responsibility to you?”

Stuart smiled good-naturedly. “Mrs. Jennings, I came here today to look for Heather. I wanted to compensate and apologize to Heather because of my slip-up the other day. I hope to earn her forgiveness.”

Stuart's words convinced Carmen to let her guard down. “I see. Later, I'll talk to her about your apology. I'm sure she will be more than willing to forgive you.”

Stuart nodded as he pulled out an ATM card. “Mrs. Jennings, there's one million stored in this card right now. How about this? I need to return for my treatment now. But, if you bring Heather to the villa and let me give her my sincerest apologies, I'll give you another million. How does that sound to you?”


Stuart paused to let his words sink in before he continued, “Mrs. Jennings, please relax. Don't you see that I'm a cripple now? Even if I had an ulterior motive in mind, I wouldn't be able to act on it.”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 578





Carmen was doubtful, but the moment she laid eyes on Stuart's legs, her doubt vanished.

Most importantly, Stuart was about to give her two million. To her, that was a huge amount of money.

“Stuart, you can head back first and change your bandages. I will definitely come and see you with Heather,” said Carmen with a smile.

“All right then. Mrs. Jennings, I will make a move first. I will be sure to prepare a sumptuous meal. Both Heather and you must come and join me. By the way, the five-star chef is from Ferropene.”

“That's great. Oh, please let me know the location of your villa.” The thought of a sumptuous meal made Carmen salivate.

After Stuart added her on Twitter and told her that he would send her the location shortly, he left.

When Stuart left in his luxury car, Carmen took a look at the bank card in her hand and the numbers written on the back. She went to the bank and verified if there was indeed a million inside.

Carmen went to the nearest bank and waited anxiously at the counter. When she saw that there was really a million inside the card, excitement filled her eyes.

Trying hard to suppress her elation, she quickly retrieved the card and went home with her groceries.

Once she got home, she saw Heather doing a live broadcast and went out immediately. There was no time to inform Heather about the matter.

She was worried that Heather might refuse to go with her and that she would end up losing the one million.

As for the million that she had already received, there was a high probability that Stuart would want it back.

If he really wanted it back, she would have no choice but to return it.

Hence, after she left the house, she would only phone Heather once she received the location from Stuart.

Twenty minutes later, Carmen had finally received the location from Stuart. After that, she took Heather's car and drove to Stuart's villa.

His villa was located in a remote area in the suburb. Hardly anyone came by that area.

Once Carmen had reached the villa, she did not

enter. Instead, she parked the car outside and phoned Heather.

Very soon, the call was answered, and Carmen started wailing, “Heather, I have met in a car accident. Come quick!”

Heather was shocked and turned pale upon hearing that.

“Mom, are you seriously injured?” asked Heather anxiously.

“I'm not sure either. I might have sustained internal injuries. Anyway, I am feeling pain all over my body. It feels like my leg is broken too. Come here quickly and send me to the hospital!” said Carmen weakly.

Heather did not sense anything amiss. “Mom, where are you now? I will go and look for you!”

“Let me send you my location. Come here as quickly as possible. If you are late, I'm worried I may never see you or your brother again!” With that, Carmen pretended to cry.

“Mom, nothing bad is going to happen to you. Don't talk nonsense. I'm going to hang up now. I will see you in a short while!” Heather was trembling all over as she hung up the phone.

Seeing that Lucas was not at home, she had no choice but to lock Stanley in the room. She planned to send her mom to the hospital first before calling Alex and telling him to pick Stanley up.

Heather took a look at the location that Carmen had sent her, and she was suspicious. However, she did not think too much of it.

She got out of the house and hailed a cab.

Soon, Heather arrived outside Stuart's villa. After she paid the cab driver, she saw her mom getting down from her car with a face full of smiles.

Heather was taken aback, and her face darkened.

“Heather, come with me to meet someone.” As Carmen was speaking, she grabbed hold of her daughter's hand and walked toward the entrance of the villa.

“Mom, what are you doing? You may think this is funny, but do you know how worried I was for you on the way here?” Heather told her mom off angrily.

Carmen smiled. “Heather, it's my fault. I shouldn't have played such a prank on you. Fine, you can blame me all you want when we get back. Now, let's

go in first.”

Just then, the door of the villa opened, and out came Stuart with a few of his men. With smiling faces, they welcomed Carmen and Heather into the villa.

“Mom, nothing bad is going to happen to you. Don't talk nonsense. I'm going to hang up now. I will see you in a short while!” Heather was trembling all over as she hung up the phone.

Seeing that Lucas was not at home, she had no choice but to lock Stanley in the room. She planned to send her mom to the hospital first before calling Alex and telling him to pick Stanley up.

Heather took a look at the location that Carmen had sent her, and she was suspicious. However, she did not think too much of it.

She got out of the house and hailed a cab.

Soon, Heather arrived outside Stuart's villa. After she paid the cab driver, she saw her mom getting down from her car with a face full of smiles.

Heather was taken aback, and her face darkened.

“Heather, come with me to meet someone.” As Carmen was speaking, she grabbed hold of her daughter's hand and walked toward the entrance of the villa.

“Mom, what are you doing? You may think this is funny, but do you know how worried I was for you on the way here?” Heather told her mom off angrily.

Carmen smiled. “Heather, it's my fault. I shouldn't have played such a prank on you. Fine, you can

blame me all you want when we get back. Now, let's go in first.”

Just then, the door of the villa opened, and out came Stuart with a few of his men. With smiling faces, they welcomed Carmen and Heather into the villa.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 579



For the past few days, Alex had been either practicing his martial arts or making elixirs at Sakura Club.

After his last duel with the master of the Phoenix Organization, he had also endured serious internal

injuries. He had only just recovered.

Now that the Phoenix Organization was able to make its way to Eurasia, Alex was even more cautious than ever. Especially after witnessing their power, he felt that he needed to improve his skills.

That was why he had not been going to the office or managing the tech dome for the past few days. All he could focus on were his training and healing.

That day, his wounds had finally healed.

He walked out of Sakura Club and was preparing to head back home.

Heather had phoned him during those days when he was recuperating, but he did not answer her calls. In addition, Heather had also sent him a number of messages. In those messages, she acknowledged

that it was her fault, and she wanted to know which hospital Dylan was in so that she could visit and apologize to him.

Although Alex had not forgiven Heather, the fact that she had admitted she was at fault made him feel so much better.

To his surprise, Heather did not mention anything about their divorce, which he found amusing.

When he was not prepared to divorce her, that was when Heather pestered him for it.

Now that he was ready, Heather stopped mentioning the divorce.

However, he had no intention of bringing up the topic. If they could remain married, he would have preferred that instead.

After all, a divorce between the adults would have adverse effects on the wellbeing of the children. If possible, Alex did not want Stanley to grow up in a single-parent family.

Just as Alex got into his car and was about to drive off, he saw a luxury car coming in. Auriel got off the car with two youngsters in tow.

“Master!” Auriel called out from afar.

Alex nodded and waited for them to come over to him.

In the meantime, he was studying the couple walking behind Auriel.

They seemed to be in their mid-twenties, and they were both good-looking.

The eyes of the girl were larger than average and looked perfect in every way. At a glance, one could tell that she was different from other girls.

“Master, where are you going?” asked Auriel politely.

“I'm heading home. It's getting dark. What are you doing here?” asked Alex.

Auriel explained, “Master, just now I went to see Old Mr. Taylor. He has contracted a terminal illness, and I can't cure him. My grandpa says that Old Mr. Taylor's illness has reached the final stage, and nothing can be done anymore. Unless you attend to him, there is no one else who can save him. That's why I have brought the two of them to come and look for you.”

At that moment, the young men bowed respectfully to Alex and said, “Mr. Jefferson, nice to meet you. My name is Jason Taylor. This is my younger sister,

Chloe Teylor. I need you to teke e look et my grendpe. It doesn't metter if you cen cure him or not. My family will be very greteful if you cen help.”

The beeautiful girl, Chloe, quickly bowed et Alex, end he could see that she looked worried.

Alex frowned. If Tyreel seys it's e terminel illness, then it must be very serious.

“If Dr. Skyworth cen't treet him, then I'm not sure if I will be of much help,” seid Alex humbly.

In truth, he hed no idee whet kind of illness Old Mr. Teylor hed. If he feiled to cure him, it might ruin his own reputetion.

Furthermore, he did not feel like going. He hed not seen Stenley for so meny deys, end he reelly missed his son.

“Dr. Jefferson, even if you can't cure him, it's fine. My grandpa's illness is indeed in the final stage. But Dr. Skyworth has mentioned that if you can give it a shot, there is a very good chance that my grandpa can recover. As his grandson, I naturally hope that he can become better. We will not give up as long as there is hope. Dr. Jefferson, it doesn't matter if you can cure my grandpa. I will give you ten million for your consultation fee. Please help us! I will be eternally grateful to you!” pleaded Jason as he took another respectful bow.

At that moment, the young man bowed respectfully to Alex and said, “Mr. Jefferson, nice to meet you. My name is Jason Taylor. This is my younger sister, Chloe Taylor. I need you to take a look at my grandpa. It doesn't matter if you can cure him or not. My family will be very grateful if you can help.”

The beautiful girl, Chloe, quickly bowed at Alex, and he could see that she looked worried.

Alex frowned. If Tyrael says it's a terminal illness, then it must be very serious.

“If Dr. Skyworth can't treat him, then I'm not sure if I will be of much help,” said Alex humbly.

In truth, he had no idea what kind of illness Old Mr. Taylor had. If he failed to cure him, it might ruin his own reputation.

Furthermore, he did not feel like going. He had not seen Stanley for so many days, and he really missed his son.

“Dr. Jefferson, even if you can't cure him, it's fine. My grandpa's illness is indeed in the final stage. But Dr.

Skyworth has mentioned that if you can give it a shot, there is a very good chance that my grandpa can recover. As his grandson, I naturally hope that he can become better. We will not give up as long as there is hope. Dr. Jefferson, it doesn't matter if you can cure my grandpa. I will give you ten million for your consultation fee. Please help us! I will be eternally grateful to you!" pleaded Jason as he took another respectful bow.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 580



The Taylor family was located not far away from where they were. Thirty minutes later, Alex and the

rest of them arrived at their villa in Nebula City.

The Taylor family was also one of the most established households in Nebula City. They were of another level compared to Jack. Jack had attained his wealth rapidly, and outwardly, he was wealthier than the Taylor family. However, the Taylor family was far more influential than he was.

The villa of the Taylor family was enormous. The land area itself was easily twenty times larger than that of most houses. The architectural style of the villa was classic and exuded an air of wealth.

They passed through a big courtyard filled with plants and a man-made lake before reaching the living room.

A servant came up to greet them, “Mr. Jason, Ms. Chloe, you are back.”

Jason and his sister acknowledged the servant and asked, "Where's grandpa?"

Before the servant could answer, a female voice could be heard coming from the couch behind them. "Your grandpa is currently having a consultation session with the expert from Lumenopolis. Why are you looking for him in such a hurry?"

"Aunt Joyce." It was only then that Jason saw her uncle's wife, Joyce Goldstein, sitting on the couch.

"Jason, are these your friends?" asked Joyce when she saw Alex and Auriel.

From Alex and Auriel's dressing, Joyce did not think they came from wealthy backgrounds. Why are they friends with Jason and Chloe?

Jason made the introduction. "This is Dr. Alex

Jefferson, the one that Dr. Skyworth was talking about.”

“That's right. He is my master,” added Auriel.

“Dr. Skyworth, you must be joking. Both you and your grandpa are well-known divine physicians in Lumenopolis. One look at this guy, and I can tell he is a liar. How can he be your master?” ridiculed Joyce.

Displeasure showed up on Auriel's face, but she said nothing when she saw that Alex did not seem to care. Furthermore, Auriel had to be careful because of Joyce's status.

Alex glanced at Joyce before telling Jason, “Please arrange for the treatment as soon as possible. I still have something on.”

He had wanted to go back and see his son. If it were

not for Auriel, he would not have come.

“Yes, Dr. Jefferson. I will see to it right away.” With that, Jason was about to head upstairs.

“What is there to arrange? I have already told you that your uncle has invited the expert from Lumenopolis, and he is treating your grandpa right now.”

Joyce glanced at Alex and carried on, “Anyway, this man that you have brought here looks more like a conman. What medical skills does he possibly know? Perhaps the lot of you have ulterior motives.”

Joyce simply could not believe that an ordinary, young man like Alex could be a divine physician.

Maybe this divine physician doesn't cost that much after all.

Auriel might hold the title of the divine physician, but it was only on account of Tyrael.

Moreover, Auriel had been learning medicine from Tyrael since she was young. Her skills were indeed outstanding.

As for the young man by the name of Alex, he looked nothing like the medical expert.

Joyce continued in the sarcastic manner, "Jason, just because your uncle isn't here doesn't mean he is dead and gone. Even if anything happens, as the eldest son of your grandpa, your uncle will be the one calling the shots. It's not your place to make the decision."

Jason's expression changed when he heard that. Chloe, on the other hand, sneered, "Aunt Joyce, not everybody is as despicable as you are. Dr. Jefferson's

medical expertise is unparalleled. We have faith in Dr. Skyworth's judgment. Your doubt in his judgment clearly shows your disrespect. I have to beseech you to be more respectful toward Dr. Skyworth."

"Chloe, Dr. Skyworth is human too. There will be times when he makes mistakes as well."

After a pause, Joyce pointed at Alex disdainfully and said, "Besides, how can he possibly be a divine physician?"

Just then, a few middle-aged men in suits came down from the second floor.

"Mr. Taylor, I think you should be mentally prepared. Your father's lung cancer is in the final stage. Nothing can save him now," said the men in the center.

Auriel might hold the title of a divine physician, but it was only on account of Tyrael.

Moreover, Auriel had been learning medicine from Tyrael since she was young. Her skills were indeed outstanding.

As for the young man by the name of Alex, he looked nothing like a medical expert.

Joyce continued in a sarcastic manner, “Jason, just because your uncle isn't here doesn't mean he is dead and gone. Even if anything happens, as the eldest son of your grandpa, your uncle will be the one calling the shots. It's not your place to make the decision.”

Jason's expression changed when he heard that. Chloe, on the other hand, sneered, “Aunt Joyce, not everybody is as despicable as you are. Dr. Jefferson's

medical expertise is unparalleled. We have faith in Dr. Skyworth's judgment. Your doubt in his judgment clearly shows your disrespect. I have to beseech you to be more respectful toward Dr. Skyworth.”

“Chloe, Dr. Skyworth is a human too. There will be times when he makes mistakes as well.”

After a pause, Joyce pointed at Alex disdainfully and said, “Besides, how can he possibly be a divine physician?”

Just then, a few middle-aged men in suits came down from the second floor.

“Mr. Taylor, I think you should be mentally prepared. Your father's lung cancer is in the final stage. Nothing can save him now,” said the man in the center.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.