

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 591

Promptly, Stuart's grip on the gun wavered.

Truthfully, this was the first time he had witnessed a dead body in the flesh.

Moreover, the ground was littered with corpses.

While Stuart liked to run his mouth, he didn't have the guts to back up his words with his actions. If asked to pull the trigger on someone, Stuart would hesitate.

Similarly, Carmen and Heather were stunned by the scene before them.

Although they were aware that Alex was a skilled fighter, his martial prowess blew their expectations

out of the water.

Despite being cuffed, Alex single-handedly defeated eight guards.

Wait a minute, are those guards really dead?

When realization dawned upon Heather and Carmen, fear crept into their hearts.

This incident marked the second time they witnessed Alex killing someone.

Will the police catch him?

Carmen and Heather felt terrified and worried. In the midst of their growing fears, their legs threatened to give out.

Seeing that his son was too stunned to react, Elvis

rushed forward and snatched the gun from Stuart's trembling grip. Immediately, Elvis aimed the muzzle at Alex.

With a cold voice, he said to Alex, “It looks like you had a few tricks up your sleeve. Nonetheless, are you fast enough to dodge a bullet? Today, you'll pay for what you did to my son!”

Elvis placed his finger on the trigger, ready to pull it at any moment.

Right then, Stuart regained his senses. “Alex, get on your knees and break your own legs right now!” He sneered cruelly. “If you don't do as I say, I'll make you pay the dire consequences of your actions.”

Even if I skin him alive, it will do nothing to smother the hatred I have toward Alex. I'm going to drain his blood and feed his corpse to the dogs! This way, I can

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Yet, Stuart needed to keep Alex under control first.

Since Alex was such a skilled martial artist, Stuart felt fearful.

He was afraid that even a gun wouldn't be enough to stop Alex.

According to the documentaries Stuart saw on television, proficient and prepared martial artists could fend themselves against a gun.

Earlier, Alex moved so fast that his shadow

transformed into a dark blur. Hence, Stuart was afraid that he'd miss his shot.

“You piece of trash, are you deaf? Kneel and apologize to my son right now!” Elvis hissed and pointed the gun at Alex.

“You want me to kneel? Is he even worthy of my respect?”

Alex raised his hands as a cold smirk grew on his face.

Snap!

Promptly, the handcuffs around Alex's wrists snapped in half.

The sight of Alex's broken handcuffs left Stuart and Elvis stunned.

Likewise, Carmen and Heather were so shocked that their eyes nearly bulged out of their head.

Is he a monster? I can't believe he broke those handcuffs with such ease!

After all, those handcuffs were crafted from the finest steel.

“Dad, he's a monster! Quick, shoot him before he has the chance to attack us!” Stuart exclaimed in panic.

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With that, Alex reached his hand out. Although it was a simple move, Alex's speed was as fast as light. To the naked eye, Alex moved so fast that he became a blur. Alex's blurry shadow left Elvis disorientated. Before he could pull the trigger, Alex darted forward and snatched the gun out of Elvis' hands.

Now that the gun was pointed in his face, Elvis began to break out in cold sweat.

After the unexpected turn of events, Heather stepped forward hurriedly. “Alex, please don't act rashly. It's an offense to murder someone without a valid reason,” she said in a panic.

She didn't want Alex to repeat his sins as it would turn

him into a murderous madman.

Without looking back, Alex replied, “Why don't the two of you head back first?”

Carmen nodded and scurried out in a hurry.

Heather made her way to Alex and said softly, “Why don't you let this go? We can let the police deal with them.”

“If you don't want to see anything gory, you should leave right now,” Alex uttered coldly.

How can I let them off the hook after they just tried to murder me?

“Alex, listen to me-” Before Heather could finish her sentence, Alex pulled the trigger.

Bang! The loud sound caused Heather to flinch in surprise. All of a sudden, there was a bullet-sized hole in the middle of Elvis' forehead.

Crimson blood streamed down Elvis' head as he pitched forward and collapsed to the floor.

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Heather's heart jumped to her throat as she gaped at Elvis' corpse. The sight of his bloody gunshot wound sent trembles skittering down her spine.

She looked away from Elvis' corpse and locked gazes with Alex. In Heather's eyes, Alex had become an entirely different person.

“Do you still want to stay and watch?” Alex asked her. His eyes were devoid of any emotion.

Dumbfounded, Heather stared at him. Sooner or later, he's going to become a serial killer.

Heather took a final look at Alex before she spun on her heel and ran out of the villa.

She could not wrap her head around the reason behind Alex's actions. Not only did he murder someone, but his victim is also the head of the Nixons! Isn't he afraid that the Nixon family might come seeking revenge? What if he's imprisoned? Worse yet, the Nixons might hire an assassin to murder him in return.

After Heather's departure, Alex turned to look at Stuart, who was shaken to the core.

The sight of his father's corpse, just inches away from him, made Stuart tremble in fear.

With widened eyes, Stuart looked at Alex with a look of disbelief.

I can't believe Alex murdered my father without batting an eye.

All of a sudden, Stuart felt a sense of helplessness and despair.

In the past, Stuart repeatedly provoked and targeted Alex because he assumed Alex was merely a pathetic live-in son-in-law. Therefore, Stuart felt arrogant.

However, Stuart now realized he had committed a grave mistake.

“Alex, I'm so sorry. Please spare my life and give me another chance! I will never do anything like this again!” Stuart scrambled out of his wheelchair and crawled toward Alex.

Stuart clutched Alex's legs as he begged desperately

for forgiveness.

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Even if I'm a cripple, I'm too young to die! If I remain alive, there's still hope left for me to heal my legs.

“You want me to give you another chance?” Alex burst out in laughter. “I have given you three chances at redemption. Yet, you ignored them. Now, you are begging for a fourth one?”

“Alex, please, I'm begging you. Look at me -- both of my legs are useless. I am nothing more but a cripple. Please let me live!” Stuart was on the verge of tears.

Stuart was utterly terrified. The sight of his father's corpse amplified his terror tenfold.

With a cold voice, Alex said, “Although you've insulted me several times, I have never seen you as a threat. However, the fact that you tried to repeatedly force yourself on my wife is something that I can't allow to slide. Right now, you have one path left - the afterlife.”

Alex's ominous words caused Stuart to turn deathly pale as all the blood drained from his cheeks. Immediately, Stuart began to tremble in fear.

Afterlife?

Unable to accept his fate, Stuart broke down in despair. “Master, I've lost my legs. I'm nothing more but a pathetic cripple now. Please, I'm begging you. Please spare my life!” Stuart sobbed as he clasped his hands together.

“Aren't you afraid your father might get lonely in the afterlife? After all, he lost his life because of you,”

Alex chuckled.

“No! Please, I don't want to go there!” Stuart screamed hysterically.

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Alex tilted his head as he looked at Stuart with scorn. “Didn't you say that it's better to die than to live in shame?”

Stuart nodded hurriedly. Although I agree with Alex, why would I choose to die when there's a chance for me to live?

“This means that you haven't suffered enough,” Alex remarked with a wry laugh.

With that, Alex lifted his leg and stomped on both of Stuart's arms, breaking them in an instant. The sudden pain caused Stuart to shriek as he tried to scramble away. To his horror, he realized that he'd lost all sensation in his legs. Stuart could not move an inch.

“Oh, I almost forgot to tell you this, but I am the chairman of Four Seas Corporation. Weren't you desperately looking for me? How do you feel knowing that I'm the man you've tried so hard to find?” Alex announced out of the blue.

“W-What?” Stuart looked at Alex with disbelief.

Alex is the chairman of Four Seas Corporation? How is that possible?

“I think it's time to send you on your way.” Alex pointed the gun at Stuart's temple with a smile. “You can share this news with your father when you meet him in the afterlife.”

“Please don't kill me. I-”

Bang!

Alex pulled the trigger without hesitation. As Stuart slumped to the floor, Alex crushed the pistol in his grip and tossed it aside. Without a second glance, Alex strolled out of the room.

Before he left the villa, Alex made sure to ask Flynn to clear up the mess.

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After Stuart and Elvis' demise, Heather was restless with fear. She was afraid that the police might show up at any moment to imprison Alex.

Even while she was hosting her live stream, Heather could not focus. Amid her worry, she made countless careless mistakes in her singing performance.

A week after the incident, Alex remained unscathed. To Heather's relief, no one came looking for Alex too. Burning with curiosity, Heather asked Alex how he got away with the murder.

Yet, Alex's reply was dismissive and curt.

He claimed that Heather was in no position to know the truth as she was yet to prove her worth.

Alex went as far as to say that most ordinary people in the world could not see the truth themselves. They could only learn the truth after proving their strength or worth.

Although Heather was dissatisfied by Alex's explanation, she could not refute his remark. Hence, she dropped the topic.

Since the tech dome was busy constructing its training base, the Four Seas Corporation was also under Jack's management. As a result, Alex had a lot of free time on his hands.

Alex used this spare time to train himself.

After Alex completed his mortal force training at the courtyard of the Sakura Club, he noticed Autumn waiting for him.

As soon as Alex strolled out of the courtyard, Autumn hurried forward to greet him.

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“Mr. Jefferson, a-are you free tonight?” Autumn murmured shyly.

“Yes, is something the matter?” Alex gave Autumn a questioning look.

“Mr. Jefferson, I want to invite you to a party tonight,” Autumn explained as she looked at Alex eagerly.

Alex was confused. “What's the matter? Is someone picking on you?”

Autumn nodded as a slight blush painted her cheeks. “A man by the name of David keeps bothering me, and he won't leave me alone. If it isn't too much of a hassle, I was hoping you'd attend the party as my temporary boyfriend. This way, he might finally leave me alone.”

“Are you sure it's just temporary?” Alex teased her good-naturedly.

Flustered by Alex's teasing, Autumn's cheeks flushed bright red. “Y-yes! It's just temporary. Mr. Jefferson, if you help me out for tonight's party, I will be eternally grateful for your help.”

Autumn's reddened cheeks caused Alex to smile. “All right, what time is it tonight?”

“It's happening at seven-thirty at the Themis Restaurant.”

Alex nodded as he glanced at his watch. “Okay. I will be here at seven.”

Autumn nodded her head excitedly. “Thank you, Mr. Jefferson!”

As soon as Alex strolled out of the courtyard, Autumn hurried forward to greet him.

After their conversation, Autumn turned around and left.

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As Autumn walked away, Alex found his gaze fixated on her long legs and beautiful body. Yet, Alex's brows furrowed slightly. It felt like something was amiss.

Nonetheless, Autumn was too far away for Alex to discern the oddity.

“Mr. Jefferson, what are you looking at? Why do you look so mesmerized?”

Out of nowhere, a loud voice echoed beside his ear.

Startled by the voice, Alex whirled around and came face to face with Maggie.

When Maggie emerged from her room, she glanced at Autumn before looking at Alex with a mischievous gaze.

It looks like his stoic demeanor is just a facade. I can't believe Alex was looking at Autumn with such a broad smile on his face.

Alex jolted in shock. He hadn't noticed Maggie's arrival.

Alex looked at her from head to toe. Today, Maggie was adorned in a white t-shirt that flaunted her voluptuous chest. She paired her shirt with a pair of tight blue jeans that put her toned legs on display.

“Did the two of you agree to meet today?” Alex asked

as he glanced at Autumn again.

“That's right,” Maggie replied with a grin.

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Maggie and Autumn had realized earlier that they both needed to find Alex, and so they arrived at the Sakura Club together after work.

Alex had not seen Maggie earlier because she had gone to the restroom once she arrived.

“Why are you looking for me?” asked Alex.

Maggie looked at him in irritation. “Must I have a reason for visiting you?”

That earned her a smirk from Alex, who replied, “You know that's not what I meant.”

She harrumphed slightly before saying, “I wouldn't claim to understand your thoughts.”

He raised his hands in mock surrender, and Maggie rolled her eyes.

She did, however, have a somewhat legitimate reason for visiting him. “My grandpa's celebrating his birthday on the fifth of next month. He's inviting you to the celebration; would you be free?”

Alex pondered her invitation, his gaze dropping briefly to her assets.

Eventually, he smiled and uttered, "It's always possible to make time for things that one is interested in."

Maggie rolled her eyes again and asked, "So are you going or not?"

Alex opted for a non-committal answer. "I'll be there if nothing urgent comes up. These things are always hard to tell, so I'll confirm my attendance with you closer to the date."

She nodded and dropped the subject. The celebration's almost a month away; there's no rush.

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“By the way, let's visit a hot spring tomorrow; I'd like to discuss some work matters with you,” Maggie suggested suddenly.

Why do we need to go to a hot spring to discuss work?

Alex was puzzled.

Still, his shaky relationship with Heather had been stressing him out lately, and a soak in the hot spring sounded like just the thing to help him relax.

“Sure.” Alex agreed immediately.

“I'll come to get you at ten tomorrow, then. If there's nothing else, I'll make a move.” Maggie's eyes twinkled at his unexpectedly-easy agreement.

She had thrown out the invitation, thinking she would shoot her shot.

Now, Maggie's mind was whirling with everything she needed to do before her highly-anticipated “date” with Alex.

After leaving Sakura Club, Maggie called her assistant, Yasmin Harrison, to accompany her to buy a swimsuit.

“Yas, should I go for a bikini or something more conservative?” Maggie asked.

Alex will definitely notice me if I wear a bikini, but what if he finds it too revealing? A conservative swimsuit might not even catch his eye at all. I can't waste such a good opportunity!

She nodded and dropped the subject. The

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It was the only reason she had invited him to the hot spring.

Yasmin suggested, "I would go for a bikini. It'll show off your figure, and any man would have to be blind not to be attracted to you. Since Mr. Jefferson agreed to your invitation, he must be secretly or subconsciously hoping that something would happen

between the two of you at the hot spring. Wearing a bikini will give him a shove in the right direction. It's the best shot you've got at snaring him, Ms. Grant!"

Still, Maggie hesitated. "Well, let's just get one of each design. We can decide tomorrow."

Yasmin nodded, though she added, "I think the bikini is your best option. Ms. Grant, you have a gorgeous figure, and it'd make any man go mad with lust."

Her flattery seemed to convince Maggie.

Nonetheless, she grabbed both swimsuits.

"Right, make a reservation at Amora Hot Springs," Maggie ordered.

Yasmin whipped out her phone and got to work, while Maggie skipped off to the dressing room to try on the swimsuits.

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Alex was blissfully unaware of Maggie's ulterior motives for inviting him to the hot springs.

He merely agreed because he looked forward to soaking his stress away.

He could not deny that an image of Maggie dressed in a bikini flashed through his mind when she mentioned a hot spring. The scene did not, however, linger in his mind.

Later that night, Alex posed as Autumn's boyfriend at her reunion gathering with her ex-classmates.

The gathering took place on the fifth floor of an opulent restaurant known as The Pine. The place oozed luxury from its decor to its dishes, and it was a favorite of rich kids.

It had been the Zucker family's oldest son, David's idea to organize the reunion.

The purpose of the reunion was simple — he wanted to confess his feelings to Autumn in front of their ex-classmates, putting her in an awkward position where rejection was almost impossible.

While they were still in school, David had never noticed how pretty Autumn was. While she was nothing short of a campus belle, she was far from a striking beauty.

After their graduation, Autumn seemed to blossom into her beauty overnight. She carried a feminine charm that instantly commanded one's attention, and David found himself consumed with a desire to call her his.

Unfortunately for David, his relentless pursuit of Autumn was fruitless.

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Both Autumn and David came from wealthy families, and the girls knew that it was a futile attempt to challenge Autumn for David's attention.

They busied themselves flattering David instead.

“David and Autumn are a match made in heaven. Everyone, make sure you cheer when Autumn arrives,” Zander Carter announced.

Having been David's minion since young, it was no surprise to anyone when he continued working under David after graduating from university.

Their ex-classmates nodded eagerly, well-aware that the reunion was nothing more than a front for David's bold confession to Autumn.

They wanted to suck up to David as well, so no one minded that the purpose of the reunion had been

twisted for his personal gain.

If they helped David and Autumn to get together, David would surely remember and repay them in the future.

Pleased at everyone's enthusiastic response, David announced, "I just received Autumn's text. She's downstairs; let's go surprise her."

One of their ex-classmates giggled and said, "The female lead's here! Let's go and give her a wonderful surprise."

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Zander approached David with a bouquet of blue roses. “David, don't forget the flowers.”

The bouquet held ninety-nine blue roses, and it represented his wish for a lasting romance with Autumn.

David tidied his bow and received the flowers from Zander. With a radiant smile on his face, he patiently awaited Autumn's arrival.

Meanwhile, Autumn and Alex had arrived outside the restaurant.

After parking the car, she hooked her arm through the

crook of Alex's elbow, leaning into him like they were a bona fide pair of lovebirds.

“You don't have to take this fake lovers' act too seriously, you know,” he teased at the sight of Autumn's loved-up expression.

She froze at his words, though she collected herself quickly and added, “David is shrewd. He won't be easy to fool unless we put on a convincing act.”

Alex nodded. They entered the elevator and went up to the fifth floor.

David and the others held their breaths as the elevator doors opened.

He was dumbfounded when Autumn exited the elevator on the arm of a handsome man.

Their ex-classmates could not believe their eyes as well.

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David did not recognize Alex at first as he stared at Autumn darkly.

“David, what's wrong? Aren't we allowed to bring family to this reunion?” Autumn asked in faux surprise.

“Who is he?” David pointed at Alex.

Autumn exclaimed, “Oh, I forgot to introduce him. This is my boyfriend, Alex Jefferson. Alex, this is David Zucker, the oldest son of the Zucker family.”

“Nice to meet you,” Alex said, extending a hand to David.

David merely glared at him in disgust. “Who the hell are you? I'm not shaking some hillbilly's hand.”

He did not know of any Jeffersons in Nebula City and

had immediately pegged Alex for a nobody the minute he heard his name.

Having spent eight years in Nebula City, Alex had lost much of his Lumenopolis accent. Few people would be able to discern his old accent in the first place.

His Nebulean was impeccable, and everyone thought he was a true-blue local.

Autumn panicked at David's offensive words. She scolded, "David, show some respect!"

She looked at Alex apologetically next, worried that he would be furious.

Alex shook his head lightly in response and retracted his hand.

David's temper flared as he fired back, "Autumn, what

is the meaning of this? Did you pick up some beggar on the street to patronize me?”

He had spent time, effort, and money to organize this reunion and surprise and convince Autumn to become his girlfriend.

He had spent time, effort, and money to organize this reunion and surprise and convince Autumn to become his girlfriend.

Little did he expect her to show up with a boyfriend in tow and embarrass him.

Worst of all, she was embarrassing him in front of their ex-classmates!

“When did I patronize you? He's really my boyfriend,” came Autumn's defiant reply.

David sneered before returning his attention to Alex. Suddenly, he recalled Alex's face. He had seen Alex accompanying Stefan on a site visit in the past.

He scoffed, "Autumn, isn't he an employee at your company? I remember seeing him with your dad on a site visit. You can drop your act now."

Stunned, Autumn stared at him wordlessly. Alex laughed instead and retorted, "You're right. I'm Mr. Jones' driver. But I don't see anything wrong with me pursuing Ms. Grant."

"You're a lowly driver; you don't deserve to be the Jones family's son-in-law. Don't you understand the concept of matching social status?" David mocked.

Alex smirked. "I like to live off a woman. Got an issue with that?"

“F*ck!”

David sputtered with anger, struggling to come up with a counter. Eventually, he turned to Autumn and demanded, “Tell me how I can improve, Autumn. I promise I'll change! I can't believe you would bring a nobody here to belittle my efforts!”

He had spent time, effort, and money to organize this reunion and surprise and convince Autumn to become his girlfriend.

Alex defended Autumn immediately. “She's not belittling you; she simply doesn't have any feelings for you. The only person she likes is me, got it?”

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Infuriated, David bellowed, “Shut the h*ll up! You've got no right to speak to me. Don't believe me? One word from me is all it takes to kick you out of this place!”

“David, you're mad! How could you insult Dr. Jefferson like this? Were the Zuckers always this rude and unreasonable?”

Chloe and Jason sauntered up to them just then, the latter telling David off mercilessly.

Jason addressed Alex next, “Dr. Jefferson, we didn't expect to meet you here. We've got a private room, won't you join us?”

After some thought, Alex said to Autumn, Let's go. This reunion's kind of pointless, anyway. We'd have a more pleasant time with Jason and his sister.”

Autumn nodded, and they followed Jason and Chloe toward an adjoining private room.

David and the others were agape at the situation.

What the f*ck is this?

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 597



David did not expect Jason and his sister to be close enough to Alex to be calling him a divine physician.

Is he really one, though?

David harbored his doubts as he did not dare offend Jason and his sister.

The Taylors are much more powerful than us. I'm not

going to say anything to offend them.

I just don't understand why Jason and his sister behave so respectfully toward Alex.

“Have him investigated,” David thundered as he threw the bouquet in his hand to the ground. “I want to know where this guy came from and what his relationship with the Taylors is!” At that, he turned and went outside.

Since Autumn has left, what's the point of even staying? I'm just going to be a laughing stock for being spurred!

Zander nodded as he strode after David.

The crowd stood stupefied as they were unsure if the reunion was over.

At the thought of how extravagant the expenses of the reunion must be, the crowd hurriedly dispersed for fear of having to be the one to foot the bill.

As they departed, all of them were wondering the same thing. Who is Autumn's boyfriend?

Alex and Autumn took their leave after dining with Jason and his sister.

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Alex shook his head dismissively. “Don't worry about it,” he said with a smile. “David is not a significant enough character to be offended at.”

“Thank you, Mr. Jefferson.” Autumn nodded with relief. “I hope that he would give up on me after what happened tonight.”

“I'm sure he would.” Recalling the dissatisfaction and rage in David's eyes, Alex felt quite certain that the latter would not forgive him for the slight. I'm pretty sure he is already having me investigated to take action against me.

“Just drop me off at Sakura Club, will you?” Alex added as he had parked his car there earlier.

“Will do.” Autumn nodded as she headed in that direction.

Not long after, Alex retrieved his car and drove home.

His relationship with Heather had been increasingly stiff of late. He knew that Heather too was playing the game of waiting for the other to break the silence.

Though she spoke at length of divorce, Alex knew that she merely brought it up out of anger.

“I'm sorry, Mr. Jefferson,” she said apologetically whilst she was driving. “I didn't expect David to have lost control of himself like that and disrespected you so.”

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Though she was unhappy with him, she was not at all prepared to leave her husband.

Heather frowned at the faint smell of alcohol that announced Alex's return to the house, though she did not say anything. After putting away the last of the dishes, she went straight into her bedroom to begin streaming.

As her fanbase had grown enormously, she did not have to work as hard as she did before though she still spent her days streaming an abnormally long amount of time, often twice the duration of other popular streamers just to earn extra income.

Upon his return, Alex did not interact with Heather.

Instead, he opted to keep to himself.

After dropping off Stanley at school the following morning, Alex headed straight for Sakura Club.

As the Four Seas Corporation was in Jack's capable hands and the tech dome's renovation was being handled by Maggie and Autumn, Alex felt comfortable enough to spend his days being idle.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 598



Alex came out to meet Maggie upon her arrival to Sakura Club at precisely ten in the morning.

“I've bought you your swimwear, Mr. Jefferson. Would you like to drive today?”

Alex shook his head with a teasing smile. “Why should I exert myself when I have a driver here?”

“All right, then sit back and enjoy the ride!” Maggie grinned good-naturedly.

Just as Alex was about to enter the passenger seat, a BMW 530i screeched to a halt next to them. A second later, Auriel's excited face appeared by the window as it rolled down.

She had bought a new car some days ago which was only picked up that very morning.

“Master, I bought myself a new car! Would you like a ride?”

“Maybe next time,” Alex said with a smile. “I'm going to the hot springs today.”

“I'd like to come!” Auriel cried at once as she gazed beseechingly at Alex. “May I join you, master?”

“Maggie,” she begged as she walked over to Maggie who was in the driver's seat. “May I join you guys today?”

Maggie chuckled helplessly at Auriel's coquettish expression. “Let's go, then.”

“You're so kind, Maggie! Oh, I've bought a new car today! Why don't I drive you guys instead?” Auriel cried excitedly.

“I would love to!” Maggie answered enthusiastically as she pulled open the door to the passenger seat.

She was on good terms with Auriel as the latter and her grandfather had been the saviors of her family

with their exceptional medical skills.

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“Why don't you sit at the back, master?” Auriel turned back and grinned toothily at Alex, who shrugged as he got into the back seat.

Soon, the car rolled out of Sakura Club. “By the way,” Auriel piped up suddenly. “I don't have a swimsuit. Let me stop by somewhere and pick one up real quick.”

Maggie recalled that she had a spare. “I can lend you one! I have an extra anyway.”

As soon as the words were out of her lips, it struck her how inappropriate it was as one of her swimsuits was of a more conservative design while the other

was a bikini. She was not sure which one she would lend to Auriel.

If she takes the conservative one, I would have to don the bikini.

After some deliberation, she finally decided to let Auriel choose the one she liked and she, Maggie, would wear the other one.

Let fate decide, then.

Upon ascertaining Maggie's home address, Auriel drove for over forty minutes as she was still a rather inexperienced driver.

After picking up the swimsuits from Maggie's home, Auriel took another fifteen minutes before arriving at their destination.

She was on good terms with Auriel as the latter and her grandfather had been the saviors of her family with their exceptional medical skills.

Amora Hot Springs housed the only natural hot springs in Nebula City. Situated at the shoulder of Mount Amora, the Taylor family had bought the land which contained several geysers to build a hot spring resort.

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With several natural ponds scattered across the property, guests of the Amora Hot Springs had the freedom to fish should they desired to.

Besides its natural offerings, other amenities for entertainment included a poker room and a karaoke room.

As its patrons were of a high social status, a trip to Amora Hot Springs would incur a rather extravagant expense.

Despite that, its facilities were often crowded as Amora Hot Springs was not only frequented by the elites of Nebula City but also the elites of neighboring towns who come from afar on the weekends as an escape from their urban obligations.

As it was a weekend, the facility was more crowded than usual. When Auriel arrived, there were no vacant spots at the parking lot to be found.

After several rounds around the parking lot, they finally found one. With a triumphant cry, she looked

around quickly before making a dash toward the lot.

Just when her car was about six feet away from the spot, a Maserati rushed out of nowhere.

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Chapter 599



it moved at an incredible speed, clearly intent on beating Auriel to it.

As she was an inexperienced driver, the ferocity of the other driver frightened her. Fumbling and

forgetting to hit her brakes on time, she crashed into the Maserati in front with a dreadful screech.

The Maserati was knocked sideways with a long scratch left on its body by Auriel's BMW.

The screech seemed to draw Auriel out of her shock. Slamming on the brakes, she cried, "What kind of a mannerless idiot steals parking spots like that?"

Maggie was pale with shock and indignation in the passenger seat. The driver of this Maserati is plainly bullying an inexperienced driver. If Auriel was a veteran, the Maserati wouldn't be able to have accomplished that.

The owner of the Maserati exited the vehicle. He was a young man with a slick head of hair donned in an extravagant leather jacket.

Glancing upon the scratch left behind on his car, he scowled.

Walking to the window of the driver's seat, he slammed his fist against it. "Are you f*cking blind? This is a brand new car! Did you not see that I was about to take the spot? Get the f*ck out here!"

Auriel was deeply distraught at the accident as her car was brand new as well.

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However, she was not a pushover. Jumping out of her car, she confronted the young man. "How dare you? You are the one who snatched the spot despite me being here first! How dare you turn this around and make it look like it was my fault!"

The young man did not expect Auriel to fight back.

“You women are the worst drivers! Nine out of ten of idiots I meet on the road are you stupid b*tches! If you don't know how to drive, piss off and don't embarrass yourselves!”

“I just bought this car and it cost one and a half million!” he raged on. “The first trip out and it's already scratched up by you. How much are you prepared to pay me for the damages?”

Auriel looked livid. It was only due to her upbringing that she was able to refrain herself from slapping the obnoxious young man before her.

“Excuse me!” she yelled. “I was here first! I was about to reverse in and you shot out of nowhere to snatch the spot! How could you be so unreasonable to blame me in return?”

“You deserve to be blamed, you stupid b*tch!” the young man yelled in response. “I'm not just going to blame you, I'm going to beat the sh*t out of you!”

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How brazen of him!

How brazen of him!

That threat only served to incense Auriel. As she readied herself for a fight, Maggie stepped out of the BMW. “It's just a sh*tty Maserati,” she scoffed in disdain. “How much do you want for it?”

For somebody of her wealth and status, the price of the Maserati was nothing to her.

The young man caught sight of Maggie and froze, his eyes gleaming with lust. “You're not so bad-looking! Tell you what, spend a night with me and we'll call it even, eh?”

“Who the hell do you think you are?” Maggie retorted. “Just tell me how much you want for your sh*tty car and let's get this over with!”

The young man hesitated as he was unable to discern her intentions. “Seven hundred thousand.”

“Fine,” Maggie snapped. “Give me your bank details, I'll transfer it to you right now.”

At that moment, Alex exited the vehicle. “Do not give him a dime,” he said bluntly. “If he doesn't explain himself, I'm going to have his car thrashed.”

“You!”

At the sight of Alex, the young man's eyes widened.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 600



The youngster was none other than David's subordinate, Zander who was surprised at the sight of Alex as he had investigated the latter just the night before.

The most unexpected part was that despite having made his appearance at the reunion the night before as Autumn's plus one, Alex is about to go into a spa

with two other beautiful women. What a player!

I'm going to tell David about this. When he tells Autumn about it, Alex will get dumped for sure.

“It is normal for minor accidents to occur. We can discuss it like civilized people. Do you think you can throw your weight around as a lackey to the Zucker family?”

Alex glared at Zander with distaste, having recognizing from the night before.

“You sly old dog,” Zander leered at Alex. “Didn't you come to the reunion with your girlfriend last night? And here you are with two other hot girls today! Aren't you afraid that I'm going to take a picture of you in the act and sending it to your girlfriend?”

“You are either sick in the head,” Alex retorted, “or

you're scared out of your wits.”

He did not often deign to quarrel with people. However, Zander behaved so obnoxiously toward Auriel in his verbal assault earlier that Alex felt the need to intervene.

It's quite fun tearing someone apart if they deserve it, anyway.

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Zander glared at Alex. “I have nothing to say to you bunch of broke losers. Who do you think you are, coming here to cheat on your girlfriend with two hot girls in a sh*tty BMW that costs less than crap?”

He pointed at his own Maserati. “My car costs one and a half million,” he proclaimed. “If you don't pay me

what I demand, you're not going anywhere today!”

“Let me ask you this,” Alex answered coldly. “Did we not arrive at the parking spot before you did? Instead of owning up to your mistake, you are demanding for payment? Do you think you can throw your weight around just because you're a lackey of the Zucker family?”

“That's right, so what?” Zander retorted shamelessly. “I am a lackey of theirs and I'm proud to be. You and your sh*tty car have no business being at a place out of your budget!”

Maggie grew tired of Zander's arrogance. “We're not going to pay you. Call the cops if you'd like and let them be the judge of that. You should be the one paying us in full for the damages you have inflicted to our car!”

It's quite fun tearing someone apart if they deserve it, anyway.

“Me paying you? Are you f*cking crazy?” Zander exclaimed. “I could have your legs broken just by making a phone call, you know!”

“Me paying you? Are you f*cking crazy?” Zander exclaimed. “I could have your legs broken just by making a phone call, you know!”

At that moment, a woman with heavily done make-up emerged from the Maserati. “You low-class scum,” she cried disdainfully with a finger at Alex and the girls. “How dare you create a scene like that? If you don't pay up immediately, I will have my three million followers rip you apart on social media!”

At the appearance of his woman, Zander turned to face her affectionately. “You didn't have to get down,

babe. Go wait in the car, I've got this handled.”

Zander turned back to face Alex and resumed his vicious expression. “If you know what's best for you, you'd better pay up for the damages done to my car. Seven hundred thousand, and then get out of my face. I am not in the mood for a day out with my girl to be ruined by the likes of you!”

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