

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 601

Alex chuckled at Zander's audacity. "And if we don't?"

Zander chuckled coldly. "How shameless you bunch of low-class scum must be to act as if you belong in an upper-class establishment. Still refusing to pay me for the damages done to my car, are you?"

At that, he picked up his phone and dialed a number.

"Hey, Obie," he said as soon as the opposite side picked up. "I'm here at Amora Hot Springs and some idiots scratched my car at the parking lot. They are not only refusing to pay up, but they are trying to turn it around on me. Send a couple of men over to teach them a lesson, will you?"

After hanging up, Zander leered at Alex. “Last chance, assh*le. Are you going to pay up or not?”

“The person who I just called,” Zander announced in response to Alex's silence, “is the boss of the entire place, Obadiah Carter, my very own cousin who I get along with pretty well. If you are not going to pay up, don't even think about leaving this place in one piece!”

Maggie became alarmed at how quickly the situation was escalating. It's not a big deal if money is involved. I would just pay him and be done with it.

“Seven hundred thousand is what you want, correct? Give me your bank details, I'll pay you so you'll shut the hell up.”

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“Ten thousand?” Zander repeated incredulously as he spat on the floor dangerously close to Auriel's foot.

“Are you sh*tting me? Do you think ten thousand bucks will take care of the problem? Don't even think about getting out of here today without forking out seven hundred thousand. If you don't have the money with you now, I'd be happy to charge you an interest rate of fifty thousand a day. Compounded!”

“This is extortion!” Maggie shouted. “Don't expect a dime for me! If you keep this up, I'm calling the police!”

“I dare you to call the cops,” Zander leered. “I have deep pockets. Let's see whose side they'll take.”

Maggie gaped at him with her mouth wide open, speechless with indignation.

“We'll see what happens when his backup arrives,” Alex said simply.

Zander recalled the things he found out the night before as ordered by David. “I know things about you. Do you dare to divulge your information to me?”

“You're not worthy,” Alex scoffed. “Who the hell are you?”

“Maggie, don't,” Auriel cried at once. “He is bullying us into it! I'll pay him ten thousand out at most out of my own pocket.”

Zander gritted his teeth. “You're asking to be beat up.”

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"We'll see about that."

"Go to hell, Alex!"

A vein throbbed on Zander's temple as he was incensed by Alex's calm demeanor. Raising his hand, he made to strike Alex.

With a smirk, Alex caught Zander's hand and dislocated the latter's wrist with a subtle twist.

Recoiling, Zander cradled his wrist as he grunted in pain.

At that moment, a plump middle-aged man came running to the scene flanked by several well-built guards.

Zander suppressed his pain and rushed forward to greet the plump man. “Obie, you've grown fatter,” the former called out jovially. “You seem to be enjoying life!”

“Not as much as you, Zan,” the plump man, Obadiah replied courteously. “With the amount of prestige you are enjoying by working for the Zuckers, you must be rolling in cash. I rely on your patronage to keep food on my table, you know. What's going on here, by the way?”

Zander pointed at Alex. “This motherf*cker not only refused to pay for damaging my car, but he also insisted that I was in the wrong and even dislocated my wrist. I demand an explanation for this sort of behavior.”

Zander gritted his teeth. “You're asking to be beat up.”

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 602



Obadiah nodded as he took his time to study Alex.

After glancing at him up and down carelessly, Obadiah noticed that Maggie and Auriel looked too beautiful to be ordinary customers. Alex on the other hand dressed well albeit simply, which earned him an instant disdainful impression.

With a final bemused glance at Auriel's BMW, Obadiah seemed to have made up his mind about the trio.

“My dear sir, do you know who it is that you've picked a fight with?” Obadiah asked.

As the regular patronage of Amora Hot Springs consisted mostly of rich businessmen, Obadiah was of the opinion that Alex and his companions did not seem to fit the bill.

“No, I don't. Kindly enlighten me,” Alex replied mockingly.

“This here is Zander Carter, the assistant to David of the Zucker family. I am sure you have heard of them, have you not? Look at you. Look at your car. Do you think you can afford to incur his ire?”

“If you do not wish to stir up any trouble,” he added, “take my advice. Pay him for whatever damages you've done and get that wreckage you call a car out

of my sight. Unlike you, we have plans for the rest of the day.”

Alex chuckled. “You're a funny one, aren't you? First, you come up to me to warn me not to pick a fight, then you're telling me I should pay him. Would you like to know what I think about your cousin here?”

“What?” Obadiah asked before he could stop himself.

“What?” Obadiah asked before he could stop himself.

“He's nothing more than the mad dog of the Zuckers. You know what? I don't even care who the Zuckers are.”

Obadiah laughed heartily as though Alex had just told a very amusing joke.

This idiot must have fallen hard and hit his head

somewhere.

“A good attempt at bravado! Why don't you take a look at the cars around you? Do you think your car is of the same caliber as my other customers? Who do you think you are to degrade them by parking your car here?”

At his words, Auriel hung her head in shame.

Oh, how embarrassing! This is all my fault! If I did not insist that Maggie and Alex join me, they wouldn't be humiliated the way they are.

Alex cast a glance around at Obadiah's suggestion. “I don't see any rules that disallow my friend to park her car here.”

“Enough chatter!” Zander shouted, his patience finally worn out. “You're not only going to pay for my

damages today, but you're also going to pay for the medical expenses of dislocating my wrist! Two million and not a penny less!”

“What?” Obadiah asked before he could stop himself.

As he spoke, he aimed a kick at the left headlight of the BMW and shattered it into pieces.

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Auriel's eyes brimmed with tears.

Oh, I've saved for so many years to afford this car!

“I've tolerated you for far too long!” Zander yelled.

“You're too poor to be a customer here, you hear me? Stop embarrassing yourselves by acting like you

belong here! I'm going to demolish your car!”

“Obie,” he continued, turning toward his cousin. “I'm feeling particularly vehement today. Have your men take care of him, would you? I will bear the expenses for your troubles.”

Obadiah did not hesitate. With a meaningful look toward his men, they walked toward Alex.

At that moment, a voice came from behind them.

“Well, what's all the commotion?”

Obadiah froze at the sound of the voice. Spinning around, he greeted the speaker in an unctuous manner, “Mr. Lane. How was your spa? I hope it was an enjoyable one.”

“It was acceptable,” Bob answered carelessly. “What

is going on here?” he added curiously as he led his men closer.

“This f*cker attacked my cousin Zan and I'm here to make things right. He's a stubborn and delusional one to deal with.”

As he spoke, he aimed a kick at the left headlight of the BMW and shattered it into pieces.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 603



“Mr. Lane, how are you?” Zander hastened forward to greet him. “It's been a long time. Are you having an

enjoyable stay here?”

Bob studied Zander and recognized him to be the lackey of David Zucker. He recalled that Zander was the proxy sent by David when they were in business together.

“Got your wrist broken by someone, did you? How embarrassing it must be for David,” teased Bob good-naturedly.

Though Bob and Flynn owned a legitimate business, they were major figures from the underworld.

Though Sakura Club's influence and power were far from that of the Zuckers and Taylors, the fact that they operated from the shadows and outside the reaches of the law was what caused Flynn's reputation to strike fear in the hearts of the powerful families. Not only that, Flynn was also a fearsome

fighter.

As his right hand man, Bob would have commanded respect even from David.

As Zander's name was not even memorable to Bob, the former felt the need to tone his behavior down in the latter's presence.

“We ran into a country bumpkin who scratched my car and dislocated my wrist. The nerve of people these days.”

Bob chuckled. “I'd like to see the offender for myself.”

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When Bob approached, Obadiah's men parted ways and allowed him to gaze upon the trio who they had surrounded.

The next moment, his eyes met Alex's.

“You're still enjoying poking your nose everywhere you can, Bob?” he teased. “Have you grown tired of going legitimate and are looking forward to getting back to your old ways?”

Bob felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand on end, hardly daring to believe that the man who was surrounded was Alex.

I can't believe I'd actually said those demeaning things about Alex! He must have heard me.

Alex was not only a member of the Jefferson family in Lumenopolis, but he was also a Master of Martial Arts whose skill was so deadly and prestigious that many of his adversaries would just perish without being able to put up much of a resistance.

To be able to prove himself worthy to be Alex's disciple, Bob trained with Charlie every day at dawn.

Bob chuckled. "I'd like to see the offender for myself."

Even Flynn kept the pace of his training up for fear of being second to Alex.

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Though his heart was pounding with fear, he managed to recover himself quickly. "Alex," he murmured as he sank into a deep bow. "Pardon my insolence, I did not know that it was you."

The crowd was dumbfounded at the sight of Bob's sudden change in attitude.

How could Bob, the second in command of Sakura Club and hardened murderer lower himself so much before Alex?

Zander was still motionless in shock when Alex pointed at him.

“Do you know this dude?” he asked Bob.

Bob shuddered as he suddenly became aware that it was Alex who Zander had offended. Without another word, he strode forward and landed a tight slap onto Zander's cheek before grabbing a fistful of his oily hair and tossing him at Alex's feet with such force that the ground trembled.

Zander gaped up at Bob in disbelief.

“Why did you hit me for, Mr. Lane?” he whimpered, biting his tongue to endure the pain.

Even Flynn kept the pace of his training up for fear of being second to Alex.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 604



“How dare you disrespect Alex?” Bob snarled as he stepped on Zachariah's head. “Even if your boss David does this, I will beat the sh*t out of him like I'm doing to you!”

Obadiah was stunned. Even his men stood around uncertainly.

“Mr. Lane, please have mercy,” Zander howled. “What is going on?”

Bob landed another vicious kick onto Zander's stomach. “I owe Alex a debt of eternal gratitude. If you're picking a fight with him, you're picking a fight with me. Is that what you want to be doing?”

Bob knew that Alex did not like his identity being exposed, hence his hastily concocted lie.

If Alex is not sufficiently appeased from this indignation, I'm going to be in so much trouble. Why the hell did I have to poke my nose into this?

Even Bob's entourage stood timidly at the side.

It finally dawned on Zander that he had picked a fight with the wrong person. So he has the support of Bob. No wonder he did not flinch.

“Mr. Lane, I'm sorry,” Zander wept. “I will apologize to Alex and pay for his damages.”

“You're not even worthy to lick his shoes!” Bob roared as he aimed another kick at Zander.

Glancing around at his Maserati, Bob sneered. “Just because you bought a shiny new car for yourself, you think you're the king of the world? Alex has a limited edition Bugatti that costs four million bucks and he doesn't even drive that! Do you know how I know that? Because it's permanently parked in the garage at Sakura Club! And here you are thinking you can bully him with a sh*tty Maserati!”

Glancing around at his Maserati, Bob sneered. “Just because you bought a shiny new car for yourself, you think you're the king of the world? Alex has a limited edition Bugatti that costs four million bucks and he

doesn't even drive that! Do you know how I know that? Because it's permanently parked in the garage at Sakura Club! And here you are thinking you can bully him with a sh*tty Maserati!”

“Boys!” Bob ordered, turning to his men. “Wreck this f*cker's car!”

At his command, his men grabbed the steel pipes held by Obadiah's guards and began pummeling the Maserati.

The woman in thick make-up screamed and ran out of the door.

“Bring her to me on her knees!” Bob demanded. “Look at this silly b*tch with a painted face. Do you think you look good with a wall of chalk on your face?”

Bob developed an instant dislike the moment he

clapped eyes upon her.

A particularly burly man of his lifted her off her feet as she was taking flight and threw her down before Bob.

“What are you doing?” she screamed in a rage. “I have millions of followers on Instagram! I am going to show them all what you did!”

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“Stupid b*tch!” Bob roared as he slapped her across the face with all his might, dislocating her surgically

enhanced nose. “Do you think you have power just because you post naked pictures of yourself online? Do you know who I am?”

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“Why would I? You are a brute!” the woman howled, gritting her teeth in pain and clutching her nose.

Shaking himself out of his frozen shock, Zander came over to slap his girlfriend across the face. “Are you out of your mind? This is the second in command of Sakura Club, Bob Lane! Are you looking for death by insulting him?”

Previously, Zander's girlfriend had begun streaming

the alteration between Zander and Alex regarding the car accident. Upon finding out who Bob was, the color drained from her face.

As she had dated Zander for a long time, the woman was naturally aware of Sakura Club and its management. Even the Zuckers did not dare disrespect Bob in such a manner.

“I'm sorry, Mr. Lane! I know who you are, of course. I wouldn't dare offend you even under the threat of death!”

“Stupid b*tch!” Bob roared as he slapped her across the face with all his might, dislocating her surgically enhanced nose. “Do you think you have power just because you post naked pictures of yourself online? Do you know who I am?”

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 605

Bob glared at the woman in disdain. “Didn't you mention that you have several million followers?”

The woman nodded frantically. Is he going to let me go if he thinks that I will expose him?

With that comforting thought in mind, she regained some semblance of composure as she unlocked her phone to show Bob her screen. “Look, Mr. Lane. I have three and a half million followers.”

Bob snickered and snatched the phone away from her which was still streaming the event live. “Tell them

that you are a loose woman and a stupid b*tch,” he ordered as he pointed the camera at her broken nose. “Tell your followers that ten times.”

The woman gaped at him in disbelief. “Please, Mr. Lane,” she sobbed. “Please don't make me do that! I'll be ruined!”

“Are you going to or not?” Bob's voice was icy.

The woman looked toward Zander for support.

“Do as Mr. Lane says,” he commanded her grimly. “Stop looking at me like a fool.”

The woman remained silent.

I can't! My reputation on social media will be forever ruined!

“So you're not going to say that, are you? Very well.” Bob turned to address one of his men. “Tie her up and send her to a brothel to service customers for three years. If she attempts to escape, you have my permission to beat her to death.”

“Yes, Mr. Lane.” The man grabbed her by the arm to lift her to her feet.

“Yes, Mr. Lane.” The man grabbed her by the arm to lift her to her feet.

“I'll say it, Mr. Lane!” she screamed at once. “I'll say whatever you want me to say!”

Under his disgusted gaze, the woman resigned herself to her fate.

“I am a stupid b*tch and a loose woman,” she proclaimed to the camera in between sobs. “I stream

to cheat you of your money...”

After reciting the degrading words ten times, Bob ended the stream and smashed her phone to pieces to ensure that she would not be able to delete it.

As that was going on, the sound of the Maserati being thrashed continued in the background. In no time at all, it more closely resembled a hunk of scrap metal than a sleek new car.

Zander twitched in horror and indignation as he wrapped his arms around Bob's leg. “Mr. Lane, I am sorry! Please have mercy on me!”

“Shut your mouth!” Bob shouted as he landed a kick on Zander's chest before turning to address Alex.

“Alex, how would you like for him to be punished?”

Alex glared coldly at the trembling heap on the ground. "The boy has a rather filthy mouth, doesn't he? By the way, do you recall Jacob and his sister? They too have offended me in a similar manner. Have you heard that I have sent for them to lick some urinals to wash out their mouths? I want the same done for this kid. Clean ten urinals with your tongue, and I'll see if I'm feeling more merciful then."

"Yes, Mr. Lane." The man grabbed her by the arm to lift her to her feet.

Bob was well aware of that as Flynn had once mentioned it. In actual fact, the punishment of the Jenningses had become common knowledge.

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It was even the reason for Henry and Harper's divorce.

As a result of their insolence, they were shunned by the society they belonged to for being forced to commit such a disgusting act.

Zander too had heard the rumors, though he wasn't aware of the reason behind it. When it became clear that it was a result of picking a fight with Alex, his heart sank with remorse.

Why did I pick a fight with him? I couldn't even tell that he was somebody with this kind of influence!

“I'm sorry, Alex,” Zander begged. “Please do not make me lick the urinals. I would be happy to pay for the damages.”

Zander shuffled on his knees toward Alex with his

face full of fear.

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Chapter 606



He did not know that it was Alex who had forced Jacob and his sister to have licked the urinals which had forced Henry to leave Harper.

The incident was so widely discussed that it became a favorite topic of gossip throughout the city, which

ridiculed the Jennings siblings as shi*eat*ers and p*ssdrinkers.

I can't believe Alex is going to make me lick urinals! I can't afford to be a laughing stock like the Jennings are!

“I was not aware of who you are, Alex. Please forgive me just this once. Isn't the destruction of my car enough to appease you? Please have mercy on me, I'm begging you!” Zander knelt before Alex's feet and sobbed.

I don't want to end up like the Jennings!

“Get your filth off my shoes.” Alex kicked out at Zander before turning his gaze on the woman, who jumped in fright.

I don't want to have to lick urinals, either!

She was well familiar with the tale as well, having participated in the ridiculing of the Jennings siblings on her stream.

I should not have made fun of them! Now I'm going to pay for it!

“Please don't make me lick urinals too,” Zander's girlfriend begged Alex as she shuffled on her knees toward him. “Zander was the one who picked a fight with you, I had nothing to do with it! I'm just a meek and mild woman, please do not bear a grudge against me!”

“By the way,” she added as a burst of inspiration struck her, “I'll do anything you want if you let me off the hook. I can even sleep with you if you so wish in exchange for letting me go. Please?”

“By the way,” she added as a burst of inspiration struck her, “I’ll do anything you want if you let me off the hook. I can even sleep with you if you so wish in exchange for letting me go. Please?”

The humiliation of tasting public urine is far worse than renting out my body for his pleasure.

“You broken-nosed b*tch,” Auriel said scornfully.
“How dare you think so highly of yourself as to share the bed of my master?”

After a slight pause, she added, “Only a woman as beautiful as Maggie is worthy for my master! You are not even fit to lick his shoes.”

Though Auriel meant that as an offhanded remark, Maggie started and glanced surreptitiously at Alex before blushing bright red.

“You're being appropriate, Auriel.” Alex rolled his eyes. This girl is running her mouth again. Maggie is right there! How would she feel about this?

“By the way,” she added as a burst of inspiration struck her, “I'll do anything you want if you let me off the hook. I can even sleep with you if you so wish in exchange for letting me go. Please?”

Without thinking, he turned back to look at Maggie only to realize that she was watching him with a bright red face who dropped her gaze in horror at being found out.

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Alex shook his head helplessly. “Send these two in for some janitorial duties,” he said to Bob. “I want each

one to lick ten urinals clean; they can leave when they're done. By the way, didn't she claim to be an influencer and had wanted to cybershame me? I want their punishment to be filmed and distributed to all social media platforms.”

How dare they intimidate and extort Auriel and threaten to ruin my reputation over the Internet. This slight must not go unpunished.

Zander and his girlfriend looked as though they were about to pass out. The woman clung to dear life on Alex's calf as she sobbed for mercy. “Alex, please-”

Before she could finish, Bob grabbed her by her hair and threw her off of Alex.

“You heard Alex!” he turned to his men. “Take them to the washroom!”

After Zander and his girlfriend were dragged off, Obadiah shuddered in fear as he realized that Alex had his eyes on him.

Without thinking, he turned back to look at Maggie only to realize that she was watching him with a bright red face who dropped her gaze in horror at being found out.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 607



“Alex, what shall we do with this guy?” Bob quickly asked Alex when he saw the latter looking at Obadiah.

Alex glanced at the middle-aged Obadiah and said coldly, “Ask the son-of-a-bit*h to resign and get out of Nebula City. If he shows up in Nebula City, our men shall beat him up.”

Obadiah had not spoken all this while, but he shouted when he heard that. “Bob, don't be rash. Fount Hill Hot Springs is the property of the Taylor family. You must have heard of their eldest son, Jason. He is my boss, and if you dare =touch me, Jason will never forgive you!”

From Obadiah's point of view, no matter how respected Bob was, he was nothing more than a messenger. On the other hand, he had the backing of the Taylor family, so Bob was supposed to show some respect no matter what he felt.

Sure enough, Bob looked at Alex for confirmation. The Taylor family was indeed powerful, and he dared

not offend them unless he had Alex's permission.

Seeing that Bob was silent, Obadiah felt triumphant, and he smiled. “Bob, you are here to have a good time, and I treated you as a VIP member, giving you some privileges. Unexpectedly, instead of being grateful, you take advantage of me and try to cheat me.”

After a short pause, he spoke again. “Please leave. From today onwards, Fount Hill Hot Springs no longer welcome you.”

“Drive the whole group of them out from here!”

“Drive the whole group of them out from here!”

Obadiah waved his huge hand, and a few security guards came forward.

Alex was infuriated when Obadiah showed such arrogance. In a cold voice, he said, "Jason is your boss, isn't he? Let's see if he dares to drive me out!"

As he spoke, he glanced at Obadiah and took out his mobile phone. Then he searched for Jason's number and made the call.

"Let him call. I would like to see what he is capable of." Obadiah looked at Alex scornfully as he waved to the security guards, signaling them to stop while waiting for Alex to finish making his call.

He wanted to see what tricks Alex was up to.

The call was accepted shortly after, and Alex asked, "Does Fount Hill Hot Springs belong to your family?"

"Yes, it is, Dr. Jefferson. Do you want to use the hot springs? I will arrange for you right this moment,"

Jason replied hurriedly.

Alex put the call on loudspeaker, and Jason's voice was heard clearly over the speaker. Obadiah recognized the voice immediately, and he reacted in shock.

How did this punk know Mr. Taylor?

Alex replied, "I'm at Fount Hill Hot Springs right now. Is the person in charge here surnamed Carter?"

"Drive the whole group of them out from here!"

Obadiah waved his huge hand, and a few security guards came forward.

At the other end of the line, Jason was unsettled, and he hurriedly asked, "Dr. Jefferson, did he offend you?"

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Alex grunted and replied, “He upset me. Anyhow, from now on, I don't want to see him in Nebula City. You decide how you do it. I'm giving you three minutes to settle this. If you don't do it properly, I will.”

With that, he hung up. Click!

Suddenly, Obadiah had an uneasy feeling of impending doom.

He had heard from Jason's tone that he was full of respect for Alex. Is it possible that I have been rude to a very important person?

While his mind was going round and round, wondering about these, his phone rang. He was startled. Indeed, the caller was Jason.

He accepted the call immediately, speaking in a flattering tone. “Yes, Mr. Taylor.”

As soon as the phone was connected, Jason's cold and ruthless voice came over the line. “You have been fired. Furthermore, you must leave Nebula City by today and never come back, or I will have someone break your legs!”

“But w-why, Mr. Taylor?” Unable to accept his fate, Obadiah asked bitterly.

“You've offended someone you couldn't afford to upset!” Jason replied coldly.

At the other end of the line, Jason was unsettled, and he hurriedly asked, “Dr. Jefferson, did he offend you?”

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 608



Upon hearing Jason's words, Obadiah sank into the depths of dark despair. His whole body was suddenly drained of all energy, and he staggered.

Bob took the call and spoke into the phone. “Mr. Taylor, I'm Bob from Sakura Club, and I'm with Alex right now at Fount Hill Hot Springs. Obadiah is really arrogant, and Alex is furious. Would you like me to teach him a lesson?”

“Oh, great! Thank you, Bob. By the way, tell Dr. Jefferson that I'm coming over right now.” Jason hung up and went out to get into his car. Then he drove to

Fount Hill.

Alex had saved his grandfather's life, so he really had no choice. How much longer the old man could live depended on Alex. Besides gratitude, he felt the need to do what he could to please the man.

Most certainly, he could not allow a subordinate of his to offend Alex without taking action against him.

Bob threw Obadiah's phone on the ground and gave him a slap across his face.

“You were darned arrogant just now, weren't you? Yelling that I was taking advantage and cheating, huh?” With a grunt, Bob kicked Obadiah onto the floor.

Just now, he had only hesitated and consulted with Alex, but Obadiah had mistaken that for fear and had

insulted them. With his arrogance, he was courting trouble.

Bob kicked Obadiah a few more times and only stopped when he had vented all his anger.

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He had been merciful. Otherwise, Obadiah would have become paralyzed.

Obadiah kept wailing, and Bob stopped kicking him. He quickly crawled to Alex and begged. “Mr. Jefferson, I'm sorry. I was blinded by foolishness and was tricked by that rogue Zander to be disrespectful to you. Mr. Jefferson, please let me go!”

Alex did not even glance at Obadiah. He had no liking for such characters, nor did he want to give him

another chance.

Obadiah could see that Alex was indifferent to his pleading, so he started to beg while prostrating himself. “Mr. Jefferson, please have pity on me. I was born and bred here in Nebula City. My parents, children, relatives, and friends are all here. My life is meaningless if I am not allowed to return to the city!”

Alex just ignored Obadiah and spoke to Auriel instead. “There is a small parking space over there. You can park there.”

Auriel nodded and glanced at the car lights that were broken by Zander, who had kicked them. She was very upset.

She felt better when she saw Zander's Maserati being smashed up and his realigned face after being made to lick the toilet bowl.

Bob kicked Obadiah a few more times and only stopped when he had vented all his anger.

Watching Auriel's sad expression, Alex smiled and said, "I shall gift you with a car worth more than a million. Just think about it and tell me what design you like."

Watching Auriel's sad expression, Alex smiled and said, "I shall gift you with a car worth more than a million. Just think about it and tell me what design you like."

"Master, is that true? You are too kind. I love you!" Auriel was very emotional. She hugged Alex's arm and blushed, looking at him with eyes full of gratitude.

She knew that her master was a successful businessman and very wealthy. So, without

hesitation, she accepted his gift.

With a shrug of his shoulders, Alex said, “Go and park your car. Then we can go up.”

“Yeah.” Auriel nodded and let go of Alex's arm to go and park her car.

Maggie glanced at the grateful Auriel and smiled a little jealously. “You do spoil her.”

Alex smiled, pretending not to notice her jealousy. “She is my only disciple. There is no one else for me to spoil.”

Maggie raised her eyebrows, saying, “Even I'm considering becoming your disciple now.”

Alex laughed knowing that she was only joking.

Soon, Auriel had parked her car, and the three went to take a dip in the hot springs.

As for Obadiah, Alex did not glance at him right till the end.

He was sure that Jason would not disappoint him.


Watching Auriel's sad expression, Alex smiled and said, “I shall gift you with a car worth more than a million. Just think about it and tell me what design you like.”

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 609





Before they entered the hot springs, Jason ran over in a hurry and urgently apologized to Alex.

Alex did not and could not hold him responsible for Obadiah's wrongdoing.

When he realized that Alex had brought two beautiful ladies to dip in the hot springs, Jason smiled and arranged for him to go to the best pools. Then, he left.

The customers could have a private suite. Behind the suite, there was a large yard that was about 100 square meters wide, and the private hot spring pool was located in this yard.

The water in the hot spring pool was drawn from the underground hot spring, and it flowed into the hot spring pool continuously, keeping the temperature of the hot spring very comfortable.

The suite which Jason arranged for them was better than the one Maggie got for them.

This was the top suite here. There were two extra-large and luxurious bedrooms. Even the pool was much larger than others, and the view was even more pleasant.

The moment they entered the suite, both Maggie and Auriel cheered up instantly.

Hurriedly, Auriel urged Maggie. “Hey, let's go and change into our swimsuits and go into the pool to relax.”

“Yeah.” Maggie nodded, bringing her two swimsuits into the room with Auriel.

Alex went into another room.

He put on a pair of shorts he had brought with him and went into the pool before the other two.

The warm water gradually flowed over his body, and Alex could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

The warm water gradually flowed over his body, and Alex could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

He had not been in a hot spring pool for a long time, and it felt great.

Meanwhile, in the other room, Maggie brought out two swimsuits. One was a bikini, and the other had a conservative design. She let Auriel choose which one she would like to wear.

Auriel hesitated and chose the conservative swimwear.

Maggie laughed. "Don't you want to wear the bikini?"

Auriel shook her head, laughing. "My body is not as beautiful as yours, so I cannot wear that. Your body is great for a bikini, and I'm sure my master will be besotted by you.

Maggie blushed and laughed. "You little imp! You sure are always full of nonsense."

As she spoke, she removed her clothes, revealing a voluptuous body. Stunned, Auriel could not help but mutter, "Maggie, you are so large here. If I am a man, I would love it."

Maggie laughed and chided her, "Go away, you, and get changed."

Nonetheless, as she considered Auriel's words,

Maggie felt excited and a little shy, thinking of herself wearing a bikini in the pool with Alex.

They both giggled and changed into their swimwear.

The warm water gradually flowed over his body, and Alex could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Alex had closed his eyes, enjoying the pleasant feeling of his body being immersed in the hot spring pool.

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Shortly after, at the sound of footsteps coming from behind him, Alex turned around, and his eyes lit up.

Auriel's swimsuit was relatively conservative, but it

revealed the shape of her budding body, slender legs, and fair skin, all of which showed her youthful vigor.

Next to her, Maggie, a few years older, was dressed in a more daring manner.

She appeared in a pink bikini which was very eye-catching.

This bikini covered only the top and lower parts of her body, leaving everything else exposed, revealing a figure which was unparalleled.

Her physique was perfect and well-developed, while her facial features were beautiful, and so, dressed in such a daring manner, she was very desirable.

In that instant, Alex was enchanted.

Auriel giggled and said, "See, Maggie? I told you so.

In a bikini, you would definitely attract my master's attention. Look, he's gazing at you with lust in his eyes.”

Maggie, too, had noticed the way Alex was looking at her body. She blushed immediately and felt the warmth of blood rushing to her cheeks.

Nevertheless, deep in her heart, a sense of pride arose.

Meanwhile, Alex had closed his eyes, enjoying the pleasant feeling of his body being immersed in the hot spring pool.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Seeing Alex's somewhat surprised expression, Maggie was a little shy at first. But soon, she put on a charming smile and then quietly cast a loving look at him. Her eyes were a little bold but also a little shy and provocative.

Alex, who had not been intimate with Heather for a while, felt the flames of desire burning within.

Looking at Maggie's tenderly expressive face and seeing her somewhat fiery and bold gaze, Alex's heart began to throb loudly.

He pretended not to notice her looks and glanced away from her.

Maggie was Alex's important business partner and

could even be considered a friend, while Auriel was his apprentice. He could not expose the animal desire within him in their presence as that would be very embarrassing.

The girls walked toward the pool like models, their bodies swaying. To Alex, it was like watching an exciting lingerie show.

Then, when they reached the pool, they stretched out their fair long legs and entered inside.

Maggie wanted to sit next to Alex, but she was a little shy. Finally, she pulled Auriel away to sit five feet away from him, and they chatted.

Alex was rather disappointed.

The weather was great, and he was sharing the natural hot springs pool with two beautiful girls.

Unfortunately, he had to keep a distance. It was a shame.

Auriel was not bothered by such thoughts. The moment she went into the pool, she started enjoying the feel of the hot springs water and chatted with Maggie.

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On the other hand, Maggie's thoughts were on Alex.

She was not really paying full attention to Auriel's words as they chatted but rather stealing glances at Alex.

Meanwhile, in the pool, Alex had closed his eyes to

get some rest.

Even so, Maggie could not keep her eyes away from him.

Thinking that Alex was asleep, she felt some disappointment.

Maggie and Auriel chatted for some time, but both felt drowsy as the warm hot springs water was very relaxing to the body.

Lately, she had to take charge of the auction business and the construction of the tech dome. Hence, she had been busy and occupied, and she was really exhausted.

At this moment, immersed in the relaxing hot spring water, a surge of tiredness came over her, and she began to drift off to sleep.

After a few minutes, she found Auriel sleeping by the pool, wrapped in a towel.

She gathered her strength and looked at Alex, who was not too far away. Then, she gritted her teeth in determination and slowly walked toward him.

Auriel was not bothered by such thoughts. The moment she went into the pool, she started enjoying the feel of the hot springs water and chatted with Maggie.

By now, Alex was not just resting with eyes closed but was half asleep.

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Suddenly, he felt water splashing near him, and so he

opened his eyes, only to see Maggie's soft fair body right next to him.

Alex smiled and was about to speak when Maggie shushed him with a gesture and whispered, "Auriel is asleep. Don't disturb her. I think she looks tired."

Alex looked over at Auriel and realized that she was indeed asleep.

During this period of time, Auriel had to get up at five o'clock in the morning to practice martial arts, and in the afternoon, she had to recite and understand the pharmacology and medicinal properties according to Alex's instructions. Often, she had to assist him in his Alchemy work, and so, she was exhausted.

Maggie sat down beside Alex, and her smooth arm accidentally brushed against his, which made her heartbeat slightly faster.

She was relieved when Alex showed no signs of displeasure.

Suddenly, Alex turned around and smiled. “By the way, didn't you say you have something to discuss with me about work?”

By now, Alex was not just resting with eyes closed but was half asleep.

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