

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 641

“Dr. Jefferson, now that that rascal, David, has been driven away, would you be so kind as to join me for a drink upstairs?” Jason felt that his invitation was a show of respect for Alex. Moreover, he had just done him a favor by teaching David a lesson.

“Not today, I'm afraid. It's getting late. I should go back.” With a wave of his hand, Alex left the restaurant.

Carlene and Liana followed closely behind.

Jason stood rooted to the ground, lost in his thoughts. It was not until Alex had completely disappeared from his sight that he came to the sudden realization that Alex was the first person in Nebula City to have ever

turned him down.

Nevertheless, he acknowledged that Alex had the right to do so.

Outside the restaurant, Alex turned to the two pretty ladies by his side and said, "It's getting late. The two of you'd better get on your way home. Stay safe."

Liana nodded and said, "See you tomorrow, Mr. Jefferson!"

She turned and started walking away. As she walked past Carlene, she could not help casting a glance at her, but there was something different in the way she looked at her.

Seeing that Liana had promptly got on a taxi and left while Carlene was still standing in her original spot, Alex asked, "Why aren't you going home?"

Carlene looked down at her high heels and silently lamented what an insensitive man he was. Can't he show some initiative and offer to send me home? After all, I did help him today in a way.

After waiting for some time, she still did not get the offer from Alex that she was waiting for. She decided to cut straight to the point. "Alex, can you take a walk with me?"

She was no longer addressing him as Mr. Jefferson. Clearly, her feelings toward him had changed in some way.

Unfortunately, unless every girl was as straightforward as Maggie and confessed out loud that she loved him and wanted to marry him, an insensitive man like Alex would never catch her drift.

“It's already so late. You'd better just go home!” Alex tried to turn her down gently.

“But I'm feeling really vexed and could use your company for a while. How about just for a while?” Carlene began to sound like she was almost begging.

Alex struggled with his decision for a while before finally acceding to her request. After all, she was a nice girl.

Walking side by side at times, the two of them maintained a distance between them. A gentle breeze was blowing in their faces as they strolled along the river. There were not many people out at this time of the night.

Not knowing what to say, Alex followed silently a little behind Carlene.

Suddenly, Carlene stopped walking and stared at the cool water in the river that was rippling under the illumination from the street lamps.

Wondering what had caught Carlene's eye, Alex looked toward the river but saw nothing of interest to him.

Just then, Carlene broke the silence. “Alex, if only you're not married. Maybe I'll still stand a chance with you.”

Startled by her sudden confession, Alex could only give a wry smile. Things like this seemed to be happening a lot to him lately. “I'm sorry. Not only am I married, but I also have a son now. You're still young and ruled by your heart. Don't take yourself too seriously.”

“But...” Carlene shifted her gaze from the river to Alex.

Her eyes were filled with adoration for him. But I've really fallen in love with you. What should I do?

“We've walked quite a distance. Let's call it a night!” Alex declared.

Seeing that Alex was beginning to walk away before she had the chance to tell him how she felt, Carlene dashed toward him without a second thought and wrapped her arms around him from behind.

She had only intended to stop him from leaving, but now that she ended up inadvertently hugging him, she could not bear to let go. The moment felt so real and so comforting to her.

To Alex, she had always been a reserved and soft-spoken girl, so he was caught by surprise when she suddenly embraced him from behind.

Her body was soft and warm, and he felt the curves that he had never noticed in her before.

Distracted by those lustful thoughts, Alex had actually forgotten to push her away.

“Alex?” The confusing and awkward moment was disrupted by the voice of a woman coming from afar. Her voice was filled with disbelief.

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Chapter 642



The voice was all too familiar to Alex. He instinctively turned and looked in the direction it came from.

As he expected, Heather was standing a short distance away from them and staring at them in disbelief.

Realizing that someone was there, Carlene hurriedly loosened her embrace. However, almost immediately after letting go of Alex, she wished she did not have to and began missing the feeling of having the man in her arms.

“Alex, I can't believe it's really you!” Heather then turned to face Carlene. “What is your relationship with her?”

After being criticized by Anonymuncle, Heather was feeling down in the dumps and did not feel like carrying on with her live streaming.

She decided to take a walk and saw a couple locked

in an embrace. At first, she did not pay much heed to them besides having the thought that they were rather bold in their public display of affection.

But as she looked closer, she realized that the man looked a lot like Alex. She decided to call out his name and was surprised that it turned out to really be him.

At that moment, she felt that everything she had known about her life with him had crumbled. All she wanted was to hear how he was going to explain the situation to her.

“We're just friends,” Alex replied matter-of-factly. Other than their working relationship as superior and subordinate, the only other relationship he believed they had was just friendship.

“Friends?” Clearly, Heather was not buying it.

Her eyes began to turn red as she said, “Alex, do you think I was born yesterday? You're alone with her at this time of the night, and she was hugging you so tightly. Do you really expect me to believe you're just friends? If I hadn't seen this with my own eyes today, heaven knows how long you're intending to hide this from me!”

“Ms. Jennings, this isn't what you think it is. We're really just friends. I only hugged him in a moment of impulsiveness,” Carlene quickly explained, as she did not want to come between the husband and wife.

It would have been better for her to remain silent. The moment she spoke up, Heather recognized her immediately, and fury rose within her.

When it came to the person Heather detested the most, there was none other than Carlene. Carlene

had not only snatched her virtual gifts from Anonymuncle, but she had even caused him to dislike her now.

Heather was sure that it was all Carlene's doing. If the latter had not appeared, the five million from Anonymuncle would have been hers.

This woman standing before her had not only snatched her number one spot, but she was also romantically involved with her husband. She had really gone too far.

Heather immediately piled all the blame on Carlene without considering if she had jumped to the conclusion and was making false accusations against Alex.

Jealousy had clouded her mind and caused her to lose her usual composure and level-headedness.

Heather stepped forward and got ready to give a few tight slaps to Carlene's detestable face.

It would serve as a warning that nothing good happened to a marriage wrecker!

Just as she was about to strike Carlene's face, she felt her hand stuck in mid-air. Alex had intervened and caught her hand just in time.

“You're protecting her?” Heather turned to him, her eyes blazing with fury.

All she wanted to do was teach Carlene a lesson to never intervene in her relationship with Alex again, but she did not expect Alex to defend Carlene.

Alex flung her hand aside and said, “Don't be unreasonable! You don't even know the head or tail of it, and you're resorting to violence.”

Although Carlene had hugged him, the fact remained that nothing had happened between them. Moreover, she had stepped forward to protect him when they were in the restaurant.

Based on that alone, he could not allow Heather to hit her.

Heather glared angrily at them before pointing a finger at Carlene's face and scolded, "Am I wrong about the two of you? Do you know that this woman is entangled with a wealthy man on her live stream? Now she's trying to seduce you. Need I say more about the type of person she is? Don't I have the right to punish her?"

"So you're angry with her not because she was hugging me, but because she snatched your number one spot in your live streaming?" Alex insinuated.

Heather was at a loss for words. She did not know how Alex had come to know about the live stream and was not sure how to answer him.

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Chapter 643



Faced with Alex's interrogation, Heather could not bear to face the truth. She did not want to admit that she might be having an emotional affair. “Alex, what are you insinuating? Are you trying to push the blame away? You're the one having an affair now!”

Carlene was confused. She did not understand what

the two of them were talking about. Isn't Alex the same Anonymuncle who gave her the virtual gifts on her live stream? Could it be that she doesn't know Anonymuncle's real identity?

“Ms. Jennings, Anonymuncle is in fact—”

Carlene wanted to spill the truth to Heather to prevent any further misunderstanding. However, before she could finish her sentence, Alex raised his hand to stop her.

“I've said this before. We can file for divorce anytime. You're the one who's been refusing to do it. Furthermore, I'm not having an extramarital affair,” he said impassively.

He truly did not want to continue fighting with her. If she wanted a divorce, he would have no objections. Their marriage had long been all but dead.

The only regret he had was that Stanley had become a victim of their failed marriage. He felt extremely sorry for his son.

He had taken some time and sorted out his thoughts. If Heather wanted a divorce, he felt that there was no point in him holding on to the marriage either.

“Why are you in such a hurry to get a divorce? Is it because you can't wait to be with this woman?”

Heather answered sarcastically, unable to accept the truth.

I can't possibly divorce him just like that. That would mean that when the time comes for him to receive his inheritance from his family in Lumenopolis, this wretch will get a share too. It's bad enough that she snatched Anonymuncle's attention from me. There's no way I'll let her snatch away what is rightfully mine too.

“Alex, I will never divorce you!” Heather shouted at the top of her lungs, casting aside any considerations for her public image.

Is this the Heather that I once loved?

If Alex was honest with himself, he would see that from the moment Heather had agreed to accompany Walt for the sake of the Jennings family, he had already lost whatever fondness he felt for her before.

Believing that Heather had become irrational, Alex decided to ignore her and began turning away from her. He could not be bothered to speak another word to her.

Heather stood rooted to the ground and stared blankly as the two of them walked away together. Her mind was in chaos.

When she saw Alex with another woman, she felt only a great sense of betrayal.

Yet when she heard that Anonymuncle was showering Carlene with virtual gifts, she was filled with jealousy and felt that someone was snatching her man away from her. Have I really fallen in love with a man I've never met before, more than I've ever loved Alex?

Heather was extremely confused.

After sending Carlene home, Alex did not return to the Jennings residence. Instead, he went to Sakura Club. It was almost midnight when he arrived there.

After all that had happened that day, Alex felt completely exhausted. All he wanted to do was get a good night's sleep and not think about anything else.

As there was moonlight spilling in from the window, he decided there was no need to turn on the lights in the room. He took off his clothes and climbed into bed. Unexpectedly, his hand touched something soft.

Curious, he gave the thing a squeeze with his hand. It felt like a soft bun, but slightly bigger.

Suddenly, he was jolted wide awake. How could there be a bun in my bed?

He figured what it could possibly be. Forcing his eyes open, he turned to his side. As he expected, he saw a woman lying beside him.

Under the soft glow of the moonlight, the woman's svelte figure was fairly discernible under the thin nightgown she was wearing. She was looking at Alex with a sultry smile.

It took him a moment to realize what he had placed his hand on.

He instantly withdrew his hand, but he could not control his biological reaction. What man could possibly resist such a fatal attraction?

“What are you doing here? And why are you dressed like that?” Upon realizing who it was, all Alex could do was give a bitter smile.

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Chapter 644



It was Maggie beside Alex, and her slender fingers crept toward him.

“I told you I'd give you a taste of how insane a woman in love is.”

Alex's heart lurched at her flirty, teasing words. If it weren't for sheer willpower holding him back, he would have succumbed.

Squeezing his eyes shut, he angled his head away and shrugged out of his suit jacket. Then he draped it across Maggie's body before opening his eyes again.

“It's late. Why are you in my room wearing close to nothing instead of sleeping? Return to your room!” he growled.

Maggie wasn't expecting Alex to be unswayed by her feminine wiles. Before she came, she had checked

herself out in the mirror one last time and was absolutely certain that he would cave in to his desires.

She had set her sights on him, and her grandfather had hoped that she would marry Alex. Hence, she was willing to discard her pride and decency to sleep with him.

Once he and Heather were divorced, no one would stand in her way of getting Alex.

Who would have known that he was unaffected by her, leaving a bitter taste of defeat in her mouth?

His indifferent response upset her.

Auriel swore to her that as long as she didn't back down in embarrassment and pressed on, Alex would be hers.

Maggie listened to her and made a move. However, it was clear that he never had lewd thoughts about her.

At this point, she was unwilling to concede defeat and wanted to test the waters to see if Alex was completely disinterested in her.

At that thought, she made her way to the door. Instead of exiting the room, she flicked the light switches on.

Then she let the suit jacket slip off her shoulders onto the floor, exposing her voluptuous figure to Alex.

His eyes flared before looking away. His voice was a little hoarse as he said, "What are you doing? I'm a married man. Why bother?"

Apparently, those words were pointless to Maggie.

She sashayed toward Alex and stopped before him. Then she got on top of him and caressed his chest with both palms.

“I don't believe that you do not want me,” she whispered in his ear.

He swallowed, his throat bobbing with the movement, and he hauled Maggie into his arms.

Her lips curved into a triumphant smile as she thought she had turned him on. I knew it! No one could resist my charm. Now, look at Alex giving in to lust.

Feeling the front of her body plastered up against him, Maggie couldn't help but blush at the thought of what was about to happen next.

It was all thanks to Auriel's guidance that her plan had succeeded. However, she shut her eyes as hot

embarrassment rained down on her.

Well, it is my first time...

At that thought, it suddenly registered in Maggie's head that Alex hadn't placed her on the bed, or rather, he was walking in the direction of the door, with her still in his arms.

What's happening? Where is he taking me to?

Her thoughts were scrambled, and before she could make sense of the situation, she caught sight of him opening the door with one hand.

In the next second, Alex bodily threw her out of his room.

“It's late now. Ms. Grant, you should get some rest.”
He bundled her up in a shirt and promptly shut the

door in her face, leaving her outside staring at it with an aghast expression.

What? Have I been kicked out by Alex?

Alex collapsed on the bed heavily, his heart pounding a frantic beat in his chest. The test was a pure torment for someone who hasn't felt a woman's touch in a long time. It was absolute torture!

Maggie's words echoed in his mind. "I'd give you a taste of how insane a woman in love is."

Indeed, he had definitely experienced the firsthand account of it.

Alex was speechless. He never saw this coming from Maggie. It was as if she had turned into a different person.

He did not know what about himself incited such a crazed reaction from her.

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Chapter 645



In the Zucker residence, David had a gloomy expression. The swelling in his face had gone down largely, and he had sent someone to investigate Alex, but to no avail.

He was puzzled as to why Jason had addressed Alex as Dr. Jefferson.

David didn't bother to dig deeper once his preliminary

search came up with nothing. To him, Alex was a piece of trash living on borrowed time.

“I caught wind that Ms. Jones has been visiting Alex these two days. This could be a recipe for disaster. After all, you fancy Autumn Jones, and every one of the upper class knows that. If Alex, that loser, beats you to it, you would be humiliated. You mustn't let that happen.”

Zander deliberately blew things out of proportion after noticing David barely mentioning Alex. He was afraid that David had put Alex on the back burner and therefore he wanted to nudge his memory.

Both of his legs were crippled, and he would be confined to a wheelchair in the foreseeable future.

Zander hated Alex to his core, and David's nonchalance had bothered him. Thus, he felt the need

to embellish the truth and stir some trouble.

Like a lightbulb going off in his head, David realized that Zander's words made sense.

He had seen how Alex bewitched Carlene and how he made a fool out of Jason. Without a doubt, Alex was fully capable of ensnaring Autumn with his charms.

As his thoughts took in that direction, David knew he was a sitting duck. So what should I do to make Autumn mine?

He expelled a harsh sigh and lamented, "I've been pursuing Autumn for the longest time. I can't help it if she doesn't reciprocate my feelings!"

"That's the easy part!" Zander barked a laugh and continued, "She's a woman. Just as long as you bed

her and hold it over her head, she will become your puppet. After that, take a few pictures of the two of you and show them to Alex. I bet he will fly into a rage.”

After David heard of his idea, a depraved smile crossed his face, and he stroked his chin in contemplation. “You're a punk to come up with this idea. I like it!”

Then he stumbled into another problem. How should I lure Autumn out of the Jones residence?

“That may be so, but Autumn might not want to see me.” David promptly deflated like a balloon. If she doesn't show up, the plan will not succeed.

Unperturbed, Zander replied, “Fret not. Do you remember Autumn has a cousin named Desmond? He should be an easier target than her. Besides, it

seems that Desmond has sort of a misunderstanding with Alex. He would go along with our plan if we drove a wedge between them.”

David nodded in satisfaction while listening to his explanation. Having Zander by my side has its perks. At least he could come up with some ideas.

David fished for his phone and dialed Desmond's number. The dial tone rang a few times before the call was answered. Desmond's voice was heard. "What's up, David? Is anything the matter?"

David cleared his throat before responding, "Desmond, I'm sure you know about my intentions toward Autumn, but she's been bewitched by Alex, that piece of trash who's notorious for being a womanizer. Despite being a married man, he has set his sights on Autumn."

On the other end of the line, Desmond's brows drew together. This matter had previously crossed his mind, and he gathered that Alex was a good-for-nothing. Of course, he didn't want Autumn to be associated with the useless man.

He didn't want to be a laughingstock among his friends either.

Therefore, Desmond offered, "I know you have feelings for Autumn. How can I help you?"

With a wicked smile, David glanced at Zander conspiratorially, and both of them shared a sinister laugh.

"Bring Autumn to Venus Hotel where I'll set up a romantic proposal. Everything hinges on you. If you successfully make her show up, I'll give you five million as thanks," David replied.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 646

Five million! Though Desmond was born into wealth, Stefan was in charge of the family finances, and his monthly allowance was limited.

After spending it on alcohol, chasing women, and gambling, he was left with a farthing. If he could get his hands on that five million, it could tide him over for a short period.

I only have to bring Autumn to the hotel. It's easy money. If she marries David, I'll never have to worry

about money ever again.

At that point, Desmond had made up his mind. He tossed his phone on the bed before getting up and marching determinedly to Autumn's bedroom.

Without knocking, he pushed the door open soundlessly. His eyes immediately found her sitting at the vanity table. She was hugging something to her chest and staring blankly into the distance, oblivious to a presence behind her.

When her phone was snatched away, she jerked her head up and shot to her knees. Ire clouded her face once she realized it was Desmond.

“Give my phone back to me!” She reached out to grab it from him.

He had expected that from her and immediately

turned away, wanting to know what had preoccupied her thoughts.

What Desmond saw on the screen molded his expression into a firm scowl. The person in the picture was none other than Alex.

Knowing Autumn had been staring at a picture of Alex, Desmond felt a wave of dread and urgency rising within him. He didn't want her marrying a wimp. More importantly, he didn't want to be the butt of a joke among his peers.

The conversation with David rang in his head, and his expression lifted as he hatched a plan.

Meanwhile, Autumn was frustrated that her phone had been snatched away. Not only that, someone had found out about her little secret, and that upset her.

Even she wasn't sure why she had been staring at Alex's picture. It has been a few days since I last saw him, and I missed him.

“Oh, you were looking at Alex! What a coincidence. Alex asked me to come looking for you!” Desmond put on an act.

“Really?” she exclaimed incredulously, instantly forgetting about her embarrassment. She turned to face him, her movements betraying a hint of shyness. “What did he say?”

“He said he was too busy to meet with you recently, but he had arranged for a room for both of you in Venus Hotel. There's a surprise in there for you!” he said.

Desmond handed the phone back to Autumn. Her gaze strayed to the photo still lit up on the screen, and

she pressed it to her chest. Then she asked quizzically, “Did he really say that?”

To her knowledge, Alex never had designs on her, romantically or otherwise. Why did he go out of his way to plan a surprise for me?

“Is this a trick?” She looked him squarely in the eye, trying to read him.

“Autumn, do you not trust me? I'm your cousin. Why would I lie to you? Besides, you're a beautiful girl. Alex should be so lucky that you take a liking to him,” Desmond continued with a straight face, putting on an award-worthy performance for the sake of Autumn marrying David and that five million.

She studied his earnest expression and knew in her heart that Desmond would never deceive her. Despite that, wariness still preyed on her mind.

“Stop overthinking, Autumn. Let's head over there now. We shouldn't let Alex wait too long,” Desmond urged.

Without giving her another second to think, he pulled her out of the room and into the car. Soon, they were on their way to Venus Hotel.

Autumn was silent throughout the journey. Thinking back about the whirlwind of events, she couldn't help the niggling suspicion growing in her mind. However, Desmond was her cousin, so she thought he would never pull a fast one on her. Eventually, she chose to believe her cousin and quieted the warring thoughts in her head.

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Once they reached Venus Hotel, Desmond rounded the car and opened the door for Autumn, urging her, “Hurry up, Autumn. Alex may be impatient after waiting for a long time.”

“Okay,” she responded but was taken aback at the sight of Venus Hotel. She then took out her phone, intending to text Alex.

Seeing his sister on her phone, Desmond was afraid Alex would be alerted, and that would interrupt David's proposal to Autumn. Thus, he snatched her phone away again and tossed it on the car seat

before locking the doors.

His movements were fluid and swift. As she saw her phone landing on the car seat, confusion and uncertainty gripped her.

“We need to head up now, Autumn.” He tugged on her hand, spurring her into Venus Hotel.

“Slow down!” A frown marred Autumn's brows.

Desmond isn't exactly being subtle. If I still can't tell something is wrong, then I'm a fool. I'm curious to see this so-called surprise that Desmond has up his sleeves after getting me to the hotel in record time.

After arriving at Room 502, he opened the door and yanked Autumn in. Their eyes immediately scanned the room and realized something was amiss.

A dozen brawny men were surrounding David who was currently seated on the couch. At that moment, David was taking a deep drag of a cigarette with a relaxed expression.

“What's happening?” Desmond exclaimed in confusion.

Didn't David tell me he had prepared a surprise for Autumn and would propose to her here? There is no decoration, but there are only a handful of men standing around. This doesn't look like a romantic set-up for a proposal at all!

Sensing that he had been duped, Desmond held Autumn's arm in a vise grip, intending to leave the room immediately.

Just as they turned around, the door was closed by two men, and they moved their massive bodies to

block the doorway. Seeing that, Desmond and Autumn had a bad feeling.

“What on earth is happening? Desmond, why did you bring me here to meet David? And with so many people around?” Autumn accused angrily.

Stunned, he shook his head continuously as he got flak from Autumn. “It's not what you think, Autumn. David told me he was going to propose to you, and I only had to get you here. I don't know what's going on here too. I'm as baffled as you are!”

He looked daggers at David and demanded, “What are you doing, David? Didn't you mention a proposal? Why aren't we allowed to leave?”

After hearing his words, everyone roared in laughter, including David, at how dumb he sounded.

“You're such a gullible man to have believed what I said.” David tsked with a sneer and got up from the couch, continuing, “I was only using you to get Autumn here.”

“You filthy liar! What do you want from us?” Desmond snarled. His face twisted in anger.

He stomped two steps forward, overwhelmed with the impulse to punch David's face. However, the thugs behind held him back roughly. The next second, he was pinned down, unable to move an inch.

Ignoring Desmond, David focused his attention wholly on Autumn, his lecherous gaze roving over her flawless face and perfect body figure shamelessly.

To him, she was practically at his mercy, and there would be no escape for her.

“David, this is unlike you. Let Desmond go, and the Jones family would forget about this, or—”

“Or what?” He snickered and cut her off, then grasped her chin with his fingers.

“You're here with me, surrounded by my men. How dare you threaten me? I've had enough, b*tch. I'm going to teach you a lesson!”

“You wouldn't dare!” She slammed her palms against his chest with all her might, and he staggered and fell. Immediately, two men held her back, immobilizing her arms.

“So kitty has claws!” David got up and slapped her across the cheek.

The thwack echoed in the room, and Autumn's fair skin immediately reddened with a visible handprint.

Desmond exploded into action and began to struggle wildly, trying to free himself. “David, you son of a b*tch. How dare you lay a finger on Autumn?” he roared.

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Chapter 648



“Since you have the guts to challenge me, I'll bed her in front of you! We shall see if you can save her!”

David yelled and instructed his men to stuff

Desmond's mouth with something to stop him from getting in his way.

With a grin, David walked to the table and picked up a glass of water, which he had prepared beforehand.

Desmond wouldn't stop retaliating against those around him because he knew something was wrong with the glass of water when he saw David's vicious smirk.

“What are you trying to do, David? If you try anything silly, the members of the Jones family will never forgive you!” Autumn warned with her voice quivering.

She knew it would take more than a warning to intimidate David, but there was nothing else she could do to stop the vicious man.

As soon as he had made it to her side, he grasped her chin with all his might and forced her to finish the glass of water against her will.

Initially, he thought of carrying on with his plan without the glass of water. He changed his mind, as it would take more than that to satisfy his lust.

This indifferent woman is always arrogant in front of others! I can't wait to see her vulnerable side.

As much as Autumn tried retaliating against him, she couldn't stop David, as she wasn't a match for him in terms of strength.

On top of that, the two men next to her stopped her from fighting back. Therefore, she was as good as done.

Once David ensured she had finished more than half a glass of water he brought her, he beckoned those next to Autumn to leave her, as it was time for him to enjoy a good time with her.

“I'll have the honor of being the first! Once I'm done, I'll leave her to the rest of you! Do me a favor and take a few videos when you all are having a good time!”

The lustful men in the room could barely conceal their excitement. They had their eyes glued to Autumn in an equally salacious manner.

They couldn't believe they were so close to spending a night with the beautiful heiress of the Jones family and thought it was a dream come true.

Meanwhile, Desmond was infuriated when he figured out the sort of things David had in store for his cousin. He thought of reprimanding the vicious man, but his mouth was stuffed.

It was then that he started reprimanding himself for falling into David's trap. If he had known about David's wicked plan, he would not have accepted the offer

even if David had offered to give him ten million.

I'm pretty sure she's going to take her own life if she is defiled by those men! In short, I'm the one indirectly bringing upon her demise! What am I supposed to do? Is there someone else I can rely on? Can someone rush to our rescue?

As Desmond continued blaming himself, Autumn could no longer pull herself together due to the effect of the spiked drink.

Intrigued by Autumn's look, David let loose of his lust and started running his hands across her body as soon as he wrapped his arms around her.

The unconscious Autumn wasn't even aware that the man in front of her was David. She ended up muttering Alex's name over and over again.

Subsequently, David yelled, “We shall see if that loser is still going to take you seriously after tonight!”

She ended up growling in pain as he cast her on the bed with all his might.

Subconsciously, she thought of running away from the man. Unfortunately, she reacted differently as if she wasn't the one in control of her body.

She proceeded to undress herself. She ripped her shirt off, exposing her shoulders.

“It turns out you're quite a lustful one, huh?” When David was about to catapult in the direction of Autumn, someone kicked the room door down and barged into the room.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 649

The ones on the lookout at the entrance weren't even conscious anymore when they were sent flying into the room.

David, who was merely a step away from getting the woman, turned around and saw Alex closing in from the entrance the moment he turned around.

How did he figure out I'm here? Well, I have nothing to fear, since he's greatly outnumbered! I mean, it's impossible for him to defend himself against the men I've brought along with me, isn't it? I've been pretty merciful to allow him to spend another few carefree

days before sending him to hell, but he shows up in front of me, asking to be killed!

“Alex, how dare you interrupt me when I'm about to have the best time of my life?” David then raised his volume and instructed his men, “Take him out at once!”

Without a second thought, those men in the room, including the ones next to Desmond, rushed in the direction of Alex with the weapons they brought along for the mission.

Desmond thought someone had rushed to their rescue the moment the door was banged open. However, when he saw that it was Alex, his hopes shattered.

How did this loser find us? Didn't I leave Autumn's phone inside the car? Could it be that she had sent

the text to him before I took her phone away from her? Well, he's nothing but a wimp. There's no way he can outfight David's well-trained men.

But the next moment, Desmond was utterly dumbfounded.

He thought he was seeing things because he was in desperate need of someone to rescue him and Autumn.

Is this the loser I'm familiar with? He's fighting against more than ten men at the same time. Not only that, he seems superior to them in terms of combat skills!

Within a few minutes, Alex took out the ones surrounding him and beat most of them to a pulp.

Apart from Desmond, David, who was topless, had his eyes widened in disbelief because Alex didn't

seem to be the loser he knew.

Is this seriously the infamous loser? How is that possible? No loser can take out so many people within a few minutes!

“I-I...” David couldn't even form a complete sentence without stuttering. His lips started twitching against his will.

He backed away from the man with strong murderous intent written all over his face until he reached the wall.

Glaring at David in the eyes, Alex remarked, “It seems that you really have a death wish, huh? Haven't you learned from your lesson? I'll just have to teach you another lesson if that's the case!”

The vicious man might have ruined Autumn's life if it

weren't because of her text message.

David went dead silent, as he knew he couldn't afford to get on Alex's nerves when his men weren't even a match for him.

Shortly after Desmond snapped out of bewilderment, he rushed over and threw a punch in David's face without holding back.

“You're such an animal! I can't believe you're trying to force Autumn into submission! I'm going to kill you!”

There was no way David would allow someone he looked down on to challenge him. At the very least, he was capable of defending himself against Desmond's attack.

“How dare you punch me in the face?” David returned the favor and launched a powerful punch in

Desmond's direction.

Alex thought it was time to check on the unconscious Autumn, since Desmond was there to keep David occupied.

Desmond couldn't keep up with David. He was beaten to a pulp by David within a few minutes.


Unable to withstand the heavy blows from David anymore, Desmond asked Alex, “Care to do me a favor and stop him from punching me?”

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Chapter 650





Desmond seemed to have forgotten that Alex was the one who had rescued them. It sounded more like an instruction instead of a request when Desmond asked Alex for help.

Alex couldn't stand it, since he wasn't obliged to do the Jones family any favor. Therefore, he paid no heed to Desmond's request.

David continued punching Desmond in the face and thought it was a great opportunity to vent his frustration because Alex had no intention of saving the useless wimp.

Ha! I'm no match for Alex, but Desmond's quite an easy target! I'll just beat him up and vent my anger.

Desmond was taken aback because he had underestimated David's combat skills. He couldn't

believe that the man was quite a fighter.

I shouldn't have challenged him. I should've let Alex teach this vicious man a lesson on our behalf! Had that been the case, I wouldn't be beaten to a pulp! Urgh! If I don't do something about it, he's going to send me to hell soon!

Desmond finally stopped getting full of himself. He begged, "Alex, can you please save me? He's going to kill me for real if you don't do something to stop him!"

Alex placed his jacket over Autumn. Her shirt had been ripped, and she was almost naked.

When he heard Desmond, he turned around and said with a scowl, "It seems that you've finally learned your lessons as well, huh?"

Desmond nodded vigorously and assured him, “I won't call you names anymore from now onward! Can you please stop him?”

David was no fool. When he learned that Alex was about to come after him, he rushed in the direction of the door, trying to escape.

After all, he was no match for such a powerful man. He thought he should get out of the place before Alex came at him.

However, someone got ahead of him and reached the entrance when he was merely a step away from getting out of the room.

Alex asked with a smirk, “Where do you think you're going without my permission to leave?”

David gulped in front of the menacing Alex. He knew

he couldn't possibly run away from Alex. Thus, he offered, "I'm aware I'm the one at fault. I'm willing to give you ten million if you let me go!"

He thought Alex, who was a live-in son-in-law, wouldn't turn down the tempting offer, since it was an easy fortune when all Alex had to do was let him go.

To David's surprise, Alex shook his head, indicating he was against the idea.

"Instead of receiving ten million, teaching you a lesson and beating you up are way more interesting."

David knew it was pointless to persuade Alex, since the latter had no intention of doing him a favor. He yelled, "You need to stop getting full of yourself as well!"

Shortly after he finished his sentence, Alex launched

a powerful kick at David's stomach, sending the latter flying to the other end of the room.

After beating Desmond to a pulp, David was full of confidence and thought Alex wasn't that formidable of a foe. However, he was very wrong because he couldn't even defend himself when he was fighting against Alex.

Before David could lay a finger on Alex, he had collapsed on the ground, unable to move a muscle.

Alex had no intention of wasting his time with David, as he knew he had to help Autumn get rid of the toxin as soon as possible. Otherwise, it would take a toll on her body.

Alex reached David's side, and he launched another powerful kick in his groin.

Unable to brace himself through the pain, David was on the verge of passing out after shrieking at the top of his lungs.

Thinking that David was a malicious man who wouldn't stop getting his hands on innocent women, including Carlene and Autumn, Alex didn't hesitate to destroy David's manhood with his powerful kick.

Although the organ hadn't sustained any serious injuries, it was impossible for David to get himself involved in something raunchy in the future. He would suffer from erectile dysfunction for the rest of his life and couldn't even consider himself a man anymore.

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