

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 681

Alex's calm response to David's crazed outburst caused the audience to gossip among themselves. A few bidders even snickered when they saw how David blew his top.

Gritting his teeth, David spat, "You've got some nerve, Alex! Fine, I'm raising the price to ninety million!"

David's new bid caused Callum to panic. He implored as he tugged on David's sleeve, "Mr. Zucker, ninety million is too expensive for a herb like this! He's just trying to provoke you. Don't fall for it!"

Ninety million for a single stalk of snapdragon? Except for ancient or legendary herbs, no ancient medicine is worth such a hefty price.

Although David was rolling in dough, he didn't like to flaunt his wealth. If this had been several years back, it would be impossible for David to splurge ninety million on a single stalk of herb.

Nevertheless, David was determined to cure his condition.

Although countless days had passed, David was yet to recover any sensation in his private areas. If this continued, he would lose all hope.

Hence, he was determined to secure this chance. I'll fork out ninety million, and not a single cent more!

In response, Alex raised his paddle. "I'm raising my bid to one hundred million," he announced.

David stiffened when he heard Alex's bid. "You piece

of trash, what are you trying to do? Are you trying to disrupt my plans?" he bellowed in anger.

"I've had my eyes on this snapdragon for a long time. It's only natural that I bid to obtain it. What's the matter? Can't I bid for it too? Just because you've had your sights set on it doesn't mean that it's off-limits," Alex replied with a smile.

"Do you take me for a fool? I know everything about your background," David sneered in contempt. "You are nothing more but a live-in son-in-law who lives off a woman. The Jenningses are in severe debt. I'm sure you can't even afford a single million. How are you going to pay for this snapdragon?"

David whirled around to look at the auctioneer. "It'd be best if you take my advice and kick this man out. He's bluffing! It will be impossible for him to pay the price."

A frown graced Tyrael's forehead as he said, "All of Mr. Jefferson's expenses will be recorded under my name. I am more than capable of paying for this."

"Mr. Jefferson also has unlimited access to the funds of the Jones family," Stefan added hastily.

Their words caused everyone to gasp in shock.

Who exactly is this man? I can't believe Dr. Skyworth, the divine physician, and Stefan, the head of the Jones family, are willing to pay for him. One hundred million is at stake here!

Right then, Alex pulled out the ATM card from his pocket. "It's just one hundred million; I can afford it without any help. I even came prepared."

The sight of Alex's ATM card caused David to sneer in disdain.

“Do you take me for a fool? I know everything about your background,” David sneered in contempt. “You are nothing more but a live-in son-in-law who lives off a woman. The Jenningses are in severe debt. I'm sure you can't even afford a single million. How are you going to pay for this snapdragon?”

While there is no denying Alex's skill as a fighter, being a proficient fighter doesn't mean that he has millions at his disposal. Although I am the heir of the famous Zucker family, one hundred million is not a small sum. How can that piece of trash afford it?

“Stop spitting nonsense. Do you think that we are all fools? How can an ordinary card like that possibly hold one hundred million? I want the staff to check his card. We should verify the truth of his statement. Given his lowly status, he might just be here to disrupt the auction,” David called out.

Despite David's demand, the staff made no move to check Alex's ATM card. After all, Tyrael and Stefan had expressed their willingness to pay for Alex.

Since David refused to give up, Alex decided to put him in his place. "Take it and verify if there's one hundred million in this card," Alex said as he handed the card to a nearby staff.

A female staff stepped out and took the card from his hands. Truthfully, she didn't believe that Alex had such money because he was dressed in simple attire.

Overall, there was nothing about Alex that caught her eye. He doesn't dress like a wealthy man at all.

Yet, her jaw dropped when she saw the card's balance.

The long line of zeroes flashing on the screen left the staff too stunned to speak. Upon closer inspection, she realized that there was fifty billion in Alex's ATM card.

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Chapter 682



Fifty billion! In spite of his simple clothing, there's fifty billion in his card. Even the wealthiest families in Nebula City cannot afford fifty billion with such ease. Who on earth is this man?

The female staff returned the card to Alex with a terrified look painted across her face. She couldn't

even muster the courage to meet his gaze.

“There is indeed one hundred million in this man's card,” she said to the crowd.

When he heard this, David's blood boiled in anger. I can't wrap my head around this. How can a piece of trash like him get his hands on so much money? Isn't he just a pathetic live-in son-in-law?

Alex asked the auctioneer, “Since there's no one else bidding for it, my bid is the highest. This snapdragon belongs to me now, right?”

In haste, the auctioneer declared, “This one hundred and fifty-year-old snapdragon now belongs to—”

“Hang on! I'm going to raise the bid!” David cried out before she could finish her sentence.

David's words sent the crowd into an uproar.

Even after the price has reached one hundred million, is he going to raise it even more? This snapdragon herb isn't even worth such a sum. Have these two men gone insane?

“Mr. Zucker, you will be suffering a huge loss if you purchase it for one hundred million. Why don't you use this money on something else?” Callum suggested hurriedly.

“How are you going to develop your new medicine if I don't get it? What about my condition?” David retorted.

In the midst of their conversation, a balding middle-aged man hurried over. “Mr. Leighton, I apologize for my late arrival. We have just received the test results from the lab.”

This man was Leighton Pharmaceutical's chief pharmacist. He'd just rushed over from the lab because he was helping Callum study the snapdragon.

“Prof. Klein, you came at the right time. Look at the snapdragon that the auctioneer has in her grasps. Is it worth one hundred million?” Callum asked in a hurry.

“One hundred million?” Donald shook his head. “Not at all. Although snapdragon herbs are rare, only an idiot would be foolish enough to purchase it for one hundred million.”

“What about Mr. Zucker's condition?” Callum asked.

“Truthfully, snapdragon is not a key ingredient. We just need to find other hundred-year-old herbs and purify them to replace it. After all, there are other

herbs on the market that share the same properties as snapdragons,” Donald replied confidently.

“Mr. Zucker, please state your price. If you don't do so, it will be difficult for us to proceed with the auction,” the auctioneer said to David.

“How are you going to develop your new medicine if I don't get it? What about my condition?” David retorted.

After David listened to Donald's explanation, he came to a final decision. I won't be an idiot. Let's give this bid to Alex. He will have to suffer the cost of one hundred million.

David shook his head. “I won't be adding any more. Only a fool would spend a hundred million for this herb.”

Promptly, everyone in the crowd booed at him.

It's clear that he can't bear the expense. Isn't he just bitter that he can't afford it? Earlier, he was practically dying to get his hands on it.

Faced with the onslaught of jeering from the large crowd, David felt a stab of annoyance and irritation. Yet, he was too afraid to unleash his anger and merely hung his head in silence.

They must be ridiculing me for not having enough money. Nonetheless, it's not worth salvaging my pride at the cost of millions.

The auctioneer spoke again. "One hundred million going once, going twice, sold! Congratulations, Mr. Jefferson."

Alex nodded his head in satisfaction before he turned

to David. “Here's a friendly reminder about your erectile dysfunction. It won't be cured no matter how many treatments you try. It's best if you give up now,” Alex remarked with a smirk.

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Chapter 683



Promptly, everyone whirled around to look at David.

“You are the one with an erectile dysfunction!” David roared as he flushed in anger and embarrassment.

“You are the famous good-for-nothing of Nebula City.”

The corners of Alex's lips twitched upward into a

smile. “Maybe you should focus on your condition instead of running your mouth. It's not particularly hard, to tell the truth.”

Everyone burst into peals of hysterical laughter.

Is the famous heir of the Zucker family really suffering from erectile dysfunction? Perhaps, it is the truth. After all, he came here to auction for a snapdragon herb. He even raised the bid to ninety million! Furthermore, he's here with Callum Leighton.

Since all of the auction's attendees were well-versed in ancient medicine, they knew that the Leightons were currently experimenting on a medication that would strengthen male potency.

All the signs indicated that Alex's words were true. David Zucker must be suffering from erectile dysfunction.

David couldn't help but grit his teeth in anger. "Alex, stop spouting nonsense! I'm perfectly fine!" he snapped.

"You even offered your lover to someone else. Are you sure you're perfectly fine? Why would you do that if there was nothing wrong with you?"

"S-Shut your mouth!" David's face turned as red as a tomato. "Alex, I'll rip your mouth out if you don't shut up right now!"

Similarly, Harper was outraged. "Alex, how could you say such lies? When did I become Mr. Zucker's lover?" she exclaimed.

Their looks of anger caused Alex to smile in amusement. He couldn't be bothered to bicker with them anymore. Instead, he took the snapdragon from

the auctioneer before he said to Tyrael and Stefan, “I’ll be taking my leave now. There is no reason for me to linger here anymore.”

Alex was dying to return as he wanted to start experimenting with the precious snapdragon herb.

With that, he rose to his feet and headed out.

Stefan said hurriedly, “Dr. Jefferson, let me see you off.”

“It’s all right.” Alex waved his hand to dismiss him. “I can see myself out. Why don’t you stay back and socialize with everyone else?”

Midway through his conversation with Stefan, Alex noticed Takeshi’s intense stare fixated on Tyrael. “Dr. Skyworth, if anyone tries to steal or snatch any of your medicine, don’t try to resist. Just hand it over, all

right?" he reminded Tyrael.

Tyrael nodded profusely. "Don't worry, Dr. Jefferson. I will heed your advice."

Throughout the entire auction, Autumn had been focused on Alex. When he announced his departure, she began to panic. "Alex, can I escort you?" she asked hesitantly.

Alex felt awkward when he caught sight of Autumn. The memory of the hotel incident was still fresh in his mind. He cleared his throat and looked away. "Sure."

Similarly, Harper was outraged. "Alex, how could you say such lies? When did I become Mr. Zucker's lover?" she exclaimed.

Upon Alex's acceptance, Autumn made her way to him with a bright beam. Yet, her eager expression

morphed into one of bashfulness when she reached his side.

Although Autumn's crush on Alex was not a well-kept secret, everyone refrained from gossiping about it.

“Thank you for saving me the other day. I wanted to express my gratitude as I missed the opportunity to thank you,” Autumn murmured shyly as a pink blush dusted her cheeks.

From afar, Stefan smiled when he saw their interaction. It looks like my daughter has feelings for Dr. Jefferson. Although Dr. Jefferson has a child of his own, he is still a young and capable man. These days it's rare to find a man with a good character like Dr. Jefferson. I wouldn't mind if they got together. Dr. Jefferson will make my beloved daughter a happy woman.

On the other hand, Alex's thoughts were a stark contrast to Stefan's. He didn't have the heart to listen to Autumn's thanks.

Right now, he wanted to return to the Sakura Club and craft some pills with the snapdragon.

After a few more moments of small talk, Alex excused himself.

Yet, Autumn halted him in his tracks when she called out, “Alex, please don't leave yet. I have a favor to ask of you.”

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“Go ahead,” Alex said, nodding.

Autumn felt embarrassed that Alex was still so patient with her. After all, he had done her a huge favor when he helped her out with her issue with David.

She really did not want to bother Alex anymore, but she knew he was the only person she could count on, else her friend would really be in deep trouble.

She thought of the wellbeing of her friend and just bit the bullet. “The thing is this. I have a close friend who's studying at a university. She used to be an outgoing and cheerful person, but I feel like she's changed recently. I think it's because of her boyfriend,” Autumn said, looking at Alex.

Seeing he was still listening attentively without raising any questions, she continued, “I notice her actions

have become very extreme recently. Once she had a fight with her boyfriend, and she almost jumped off the building if I had not stopped her. After that, her boyfriend even persuaded her to swallow some sleeping pills to kill herself. Luckily, I intervened and sent her to the hospital in time.”

Autumn's gaze lowered as she recounted the story. “There's no getting her back anymore. She's completely under his influence. Not only did she not thank me for saving her, she thought I was trying to break their relationship. We quarreled over this a few times, and she even cut me off completely, but I realized she's back to her limbo again recently. I tried talking to her again, but I ended up getting a good scolding. I really don't want anything to happen to her.”

Alex thought for a bit and finally spoke. “Does the guy know some black magic or something?”

Autumn shook her head. “I don't think so. I did some research online, and I realized that there is actually a community of lady-killers like him online. They identify as pickup-artists and have a knack for bespelling women and controlling them.”

Autumn was enraged talking about them. “They seem to be innocuous because they pursue women and date them like regular men, but in reality, they control these women and make them do all sorts of things in the name of love, including dying for the man they love. The victims are usually naive and inexperienced women. They fall for these traps gradually, and they always end up hurting themselves. Some of them even died because of these so-called 'pick-up artists'. Men like them really deserve to die.”

“I'm not aware this,” Alex noted with a frown.

“There are people like this,” Autumn insisted, “I didn't know about this until I saw what happened to my friend. It wasn't until I did a thorough check that I realized there are actually a lot of sc*mbags like her boyfriend. They derive joy from playing women, and they are heartless.”

“This cannot go on. Lives are at risk,” Alex said coldly.

Autumn nodded fervently at his remark. “This is not the first time this guy has preyed on girls at our university. One of the girls got pregnant last year, and she jumped off the building. I heard people saying he was the one who talked her into it. There's also another girl who slept with him. When he found out that she was not a virgin, he shamed her, and she ended up taking her life after writing a suicide note saying she was filthy. She jumped into the river and died. There's another incident where one of the girls became mentally unstable because of him. She left

school after that. Come to think about it, a handful of girls have fallen for his ploy, and two died because of him.”

Autumn shook her head. “I don't think so. I did some research online, and I realized that there is actually a community of lady-killers like him online. They identify as pickup-artists and have a knack for bespelling women and controlling them.”

Alex's frown deepened. Never once had he thought that there would be people as vicious as this man. He decided to act. “I'll look into this. Arrange a time for me to meet this friend of yours.”

Autumn was on the verge of crying when she heard Alex finally agreed to help. She was so grateful she held his hand and thanked him profusely. “I'm so happy to hear this, Alex. We can finally put an end to my friend's suffering.”

“This kind of irrational behavior stemmed from prolonged exposure to ill-intended mental suggestions. I'm not sure if I can break this guy's power of influence over her, but it's definitely worth a try.”

“I'm sure you can save her.” Autumn nodded in agreement.

“What about tonight? Are you free? I can arrange for you guys to meet up.”

“Sure. It'd be best if I could meet this guy too. Does he go to your university too?”

“Yes. He's one of the cool guys at our university. He's handsome and popular. I heard that he came from a well-off family, and he knows his ways with girls.”

Alex smirked. “It looks like his name precedes him. I can't wait to see him in person and see for myself his ability. It's time I teach him a good lesson.”

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Chapter 685



Over at Welfare Mall, Auriel was chirpily humming a tune as she walked in the mall leisurely. She was so busy learning from Charlie at Sakura Club that she hardly had any time to herself, so she was in a phenomenal mood now that she could finally take a break.

She was window shopping when she stopped before

a luxury makeup products shop. Her jaw dropped in awe, marveling at all the colorful makeups.

She wanted to take a closer look, but there were a few middle-aged ladies blocking her way, so she could only tiptoe to get a better view.

Auriel badly wanted to get herself a nice lipstick, so she waited patiently behind the two women, but they were taking an extraordinarily long time.

Auriel lost her patience after waiting for a good half an hour.

The women were taking their own sweet time picking between lipsticks of different colors and making comparisons between their prices and packaging when Ariel patted them on the shoulders.

“Excuse me, are you guys going to take long? Do you

even legit want to buy lipsticks?”

The two women turned around and looked at her in anger. One of the women was exceptionally rude.

“Who do you think you are? Do you even know how to be polite? You have no manners!” the woman berated unreservedly.

She scanned Auriel from head to toe and continued, “Can you even afford anything here? Just get out and stop spoiling my mood.”

Auriel was pissed. She did not think she did anything wrong. These ladies were being unreasonable by hogging the counter, and now they were lecturing her on mannerism.

“Of course, I'm able to afford these products. It's both of you who have a problem here. You both have been

taking ages just to pick a lipstick. Stop making a fuss if you can't afford it.”

The two women felt humiliated being talked down by a young girl. Truth be told, they were actually contemplating if they wanted to go big on lipsticks.

After all, one cost five to six hundred. It was not a price the middle class would readily pay for makeup products. That was why it took them so long to decide, but being called out by a young girl sure did not feel good.

One of the women instantly picked up the lipstick she had been eyeing over the past half an hour.

She straightened her back and looked at Auriel. “Who said I can't afford it, huh? I'm paying right now!”

Auriel shrugged and watched the woman pay before

leaving. She could finally have her turn.

She scanned Auriel from head to toe and continued, “Can you even afford anything here? Just get out and stop spoiling my mood.”

She took a look at the arsenal of lipsticks before her and chose a suitable shade that was not too high profile.

Just as she was about to check out, she saw the two women walking toward her from afar. It seemed like they were going to create trouble for her.

As Auriel expected, the two women grabbed her clothes and pointed fingers at her in the face. “I was still wondering why an impolite brat like you would wait so long just to look at the lipsticks. It turns out you're a thief! You'd better return me the one grand you stole, girl, else I'll hand you over to the police.”

The other woman, who looked slightly younger, added fuel to the fire. “And the eighteen hundred you stole from me too!”

The ruckus attracted a lot of attention from passersby. People gathered around to see how this drama would evolve.

Auriel was completely clueless about what was going on. There was no way she could hold her anger in being openly accused in public.

She pushed the ladies aside and shouted back, “What do you think you're doing? I didn't steal your money. Stop making accusations without any proof.”

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 686

Auriel was not expecting an uneventful shopping trip to turn out like this. All she did was remind the women that they were taking too long to decide on a purchase.

Accusing her of theft was an overreaction.

Auriel's face darkened, looking at the onlookers whispering among themselves and shaking their heads at her.

“Gosh. Youngsters these days are really hopeless. I can't believe a teenager like her is stealing in broad

daylight. And at a luxury brand shop! How appalling!”

“I know, right? People these days are just so materialistic. They are even willing to steal just to satisfy their materialistic desires. This girl is a gone case.”

One of the people even came over to warn Auriel.

“You'd better return the money, young girl. Things will be thorny when the police arrive.”

The people simply assumed Auriel was the thief.

None of them took her side.

Resentment had been bottling up in Auriel's heart, listening and looking at the crowd. No one had ever falsely accused her.

She glared at the two women and cried out, “Do you think I'll even want two grand? This small sum means

nothing to me. The car I received from my master cost millions! I even have ten grand in my pocket! I wouldn't want your money.”

Speaking, she dug her hands into her pockets, but to her horror, they were empty.

What the heck?

Where is my money? Where are my car keys?

“Someone stole my money!” she shouted, but no one believed her.

Everyone thought she was trying to pull a stunt to bluff everyone.

“Wow, you're one fine actress yourself. I thought you're just a thief, but it turns out you're good at acting too!” the younger woman stated.

The older lady nodded with hatred in her eyes. The money she lost was a quarter of her monthly salary.

Now that it was stolen, there was no way she would just sit back and do nothing. “You filthy rude brat! How did your parents even raise you? Their parenting failed miserably! You're a good-for-nothing!”

Auriel was exasperated listening to her demeaning remarks. She clenched her fists, glaring at the middle-aged woman.

Auriel lost her parents when she was still young. Tyrael raised her after she lost her parents. What the woman just said was clearly rubbing salt into her wound.

Speaking, she dug her hands into her pockets, but to

her horror, they were empty.

The woman sensed the enmity coming from Auriel and was unnerved. She took a step back and swallowed hard, but she refused to back down so easily. “Are you going to beat me up? You are a thief! I bet you don't have any parents to teach you!”

Before the woman could speak any further, Auriel darted over and slapped her right in the face twice. Auriel was a trained fighter. Her blows were deathly.

Everyone was shocked.

The older woman who was beaten up lay flat on the ground, and two of her teeth even fell out. Her face became swollen.

She did not expect the young girl to get physical.

She pointed her shaking finger at Auriel and scolded,

“How dare you? You stole from me and even raised your hand!”

With that said, she pulled out her phone and called the police.

“Do I need a reason to beat you up after what you said to me?” Auriel stopped and looked at her with a death stare. “I'll kill you!”

The woman was so fearful looking at the girl. She shut up and did not dare to breathe another word.

Everyone present shuddered. They were not expecting such threats to come from a teenager.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 687

The situation was getting inflamed, and six to seven security guards at the shopping mall even came over and surrounded Auriel with tasers in their hands.

The woman scrambled to get up from the floor when she saw the guards around her. She collected herself and complained to the guards, “She stole my money and hit me. She even hurled threats at me.”

None of the security guards thought a girl like Auriel was capable of a crime like this.

One of them proceeded to put a pair of handcuffs on her as they waited for the police to arrive so someone could bail her out, but before they could even lay a finger on her, she retaliated, to their surprise.

It did not take long before Auriel took down two of the security guards.

This completely changed their view of the girl. The others quickly switched on their tasers.

Despite being well-trained, Auriel was no rival for six armed men. They subdued her and reined her in.

Auriel had no other choice but to call Alex in the end.

It so happened that the Ancient Medicine Exposition was held near Welfare Mall, so it did not take long before Alex arrived.

Auriel broke down the moment she saw Alex. She could not bear all the chastising gazes of the people.

Alex was upset when he saw her crying. He did not

even think things through but went ahead to finish off all the guards, thinking that they must have bullied Auriel.

Before the guards could even react, they were already moaning in pain on the ground.

As for the two ladies, their eyes were wide like saucers seeing everything unfold before their very eyes.

What on earth is going on? Who is this man?

Auriel, who was finally freed, ran into Alex's arms and wailed. No one had ever treated her so unfairly in her life.

Alex caressed her head gently. "I'm here. Everything will be okay, Auriel. Tell me what happened. I'll make sure they pay for what they did."

Auriel dried her tears and pointed at the two women. “They told everyone I stole their money, but I didn't. Everyone believed what they said! They even insulted me, so I beat them up. Then the guards came.”

Auriel broke down the moment she saw Alex. She could not bear all the chastising gazes of the people.

Alex looked at the two women and instantly spotted one of the women's swollen cheeks.

He looked at the guards on the floor, groaning in pain, not knowing what to say all of a sudden.

It turned out that Auriel was the one who hurt those people, and Alex even doubled the jeopardy by beating them to a pulp.

He quickly went over to help the guards up,

apologizing to them. He gave each of them fifty thousand as compensation, and the guards decided to drop the matter.

After negotiating with them, Alex turned toward the two ladies. “Why did you guys accuse her without any proof?”

“We didn't! There were only three of us in the store. It can't be anyone else!”

Alex scrutinized her expression and felt she was not lying, but there was no way Auriel would steal.

What is going on?

Just as Alex was trying to get his head around what happened, he saw the surveillance cameras.

“We'll take a look at the footage.”

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Chapter 688



Alex talked to the staff and gained access to the camera footage of the store.

From what they saw, Auriel was really not the culprit. The two women were picking lipsticks when Auriel came in and stood behind them, waiting. She did not even come close to their handbags.

After about ten minutes, a slender teenager in full black came into the store.

His movement was quick and suspicious. Not even the lady at the door saw him coming in. He sneaked in and approached the three women.

He came as close as some three inches near them, but Auriel did not realize he was there at all.

Auriel was taken aback by looking at the camera footage. It was so careless of her not to notice the man was right behind her.

She could have died if the man wanted her dead. Thankfully, the man only stole their belongings.

Auriel was someone trained and skilled in self-defense. She was supposed to have a keener sense than regular people, yet everything went unnoticed.

The young man stood near them naturally, as if he was their friend. That was when he reached into their

pockets and took the money and keys.

Now that the truth was laid bare, the two women could not bring themselves to look at Auriel in the eyes.

“So, you guys wrongly accused her. What about an apology?” Alex said coldly.

The woman with a swollen face was disgruntled. “It's true that we're at the wrong, but she also hit me. We should call it even,” she responded, rubbing her face.

There was no way the woman would allow Auriel and Alex to take advantage of the situation.

Auriel flexed her fists in front of the woman. “I slapped you because you deserved it after all the nasty things you said to me, but that doesn't change the fact that you blamed me for something I did not do. I'm still

waiting for an apology.”

The woman was traumatized by what happened. She took two steps back and hid behind her friend. “All right, fine. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have accused you without any evidence.”

While Auriel was settling her score with the women, Alex's expression changed. He suddenly thought of something and took out the box where he kept his snapdragon.

He wanted to test if they really had any miraculous effects, but when he opened the box, it was gone.

Auriel spotted his change in color and asked curiously, “What is it, Mr. Jefferson? You don't look good.”

“So, you guys wrongly accused her. What about an

apology?” Alex said coldly.

“My snapdragon is gone! It cost me one hundred million!”

Alex was confident he kept the snapdragon safe. He simply could not believe that someone stole it from him from under his nose.

It was then that it dawned upon him that the thief was no small fry.

Just who is this man?

I have to get my hands on him.

Up on the thirty-second floor of Welfare Mall, a roughly fifteen-year-old boy sat down at the edge of the building in the open air, allowing the breeze to ruffle his hair casually, showing a clean and childlike

face.

He was so thin it felt as if the wind could blow him away.

He was sitting right at the edge of the tall building, but there was no sign of fear on his face.

He smiled and took out the stack of cash from his pockets before throwing them into the air.

People on the ground floor were pleasantly surprised when they saw cash showering down upon them out of nowhere.

The young man took out the grass-like herb he got hold of and sniffed at it.

He raised his brows in indifference and was about to throw them off, yet just as he was about to do so, a

voice halted him.

“Stop!”

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Chapter 689



The sudden shout shocked the boy. He almost fell off the edge.

It was Alex and Auriel. They had just checked the footage and located the thief.

Alex almost went crazy when he saw the boy was about to throw his snapdragon away.

He would not have minded the one hundred million he spent. It was just that the herb was so rare and precious. It would be a shame that it was thrown away just like that.

The boy stood up and turned toward the two, looking at them haughtily. He shoved the snapdragon back into his pocket.

He could tell from Alex's reaction that the thing he had in his possession was of value.

Auriel almost went berserk when she laid eyes on the young man. After all, he put her through all the shame and humiliation.

“You're such a young boy, and you're already stealing like nobody's business!” Auriel reprimanded.

Alex moved closer, but the boy acted impulsively by taking out the snapdragon in his pocket and gesturing to throw it down the building.

Alex stopped immediately and stepped back. “Hold on! This is a really rare herb called snapdragon. You can keep it for yourself. Just don't throw it away like this.”

The boy looked at the thing in his hand, perplexed. He did not seem to buy a word Alex said, but he put the herb back into the pocket nonetheless.

He darted his gaze around and took a swift turn, swooshing by Alex and Auriel, heading for the door, but before he could even reach the handle, a hand caught his collar and dragged him back.

“I didn't say you could just leave,” Alex said with a smile, lifting the boy off the ground.

Although this kid was agile and swift, he was still no match for Alex. After all, Alex was a Master.

The boy looked at him in terror. He never once thought Alex could actually get his hands on him. He struggled at first but soon realized there was no way he could break free.

Just as he stopped putting up a fight, someone kicked him in the butt, and he turned around, furious. It was Auriel.

Alex was speechless at what Auriel did to the boy. He hit the boy's pressure points and immobilized him so he could not run away.

Then he took the snapdragon from him and put it back in his jade box.

The boy looked at the thing in his hand, perplexed. He did not seem to buy a word Alex said, but he put the herb back into the pocket nonetheless.

Alex eyed the boy for a while and decided to bring him back with him so he could know more about his exceptional skill. This boy might be a gem.

Auriel could not take her eyes off the boy throughout their journey home. She would stick out her hand, pinch the boy's cheeks on and off, and smile at him.

She thought the boy was really adorable, but the boy was not having a fun time at all.

In fact, he was mortified that Auriel was poking fun of him. His glare told her he would rip her to pieces if he could move.

“Who are you? Why are you so quiet?” Auriel asked

curiously.

Alex had the same question in his mind. The boy had not said a single word ever since they met.

Don't tell me he's mute.

The boy remained silent. He directed his lofty gaze outside the window. It was clear from his behavior that he was younger than Auriel.

Once they got back to Sakura Club, Alex stored the snapdragon in a secure place and asked Auriel to keep an eye on the boy before heading to rendezvous with Autumn at the address she sent him earlier.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 690

Alex gave Flynn a call when he was on the way to meet Autumn. He figured it would be better to send more men to protect Tyrael since Flynn and his men might find Takeshi and Haruko too difficult for them to deal with.

Alex asked Flynn to bring his gun along just in case things got out of control. He gave him the green light to just kill Takeshi and his sister if they ever become threats to Tyrael's life, but Alex knew that was unlikely because Tyrael still had what they wanted—the drug.

Takeshi and Haruko coveted the drug Tyrael had that could cure paralysis.

That was why they brought him to the island country

to run some research to create another similar drug so they could profit from it.

Alex already hatched a plan to ensnare the brother and sister.

The siblings at the five-star hotel had no idea that Alex had his plan extended like a web, waiting for them to walk right into the trap.

It was already seven in the evening when Alex reached the school. Autumn was waiting for him at the gate when he arrived.

When she saw him getting off the car, she dashed over and grabbed him by the hand, her steps breaking into a run as she dragged Alex with him.

“Quick. She's going to kill herself again. We need to act now.”

Alex did not expect things to escalate so quickly. Autumn had just told him about the issue in the afternoon, and little did he know the girl would attempt suicide again on the same day itself.

Time was of the essence. Alex followed her as the two headed for the girl's dormitory.

People were already gathering around the building when they arrived. A lot of them were there out of curiosity. Some of them even took out their phones, getting ready to record everything on camera.

They were running out of time. Autumn held Alex's hand, and both of them ran into the building.

The lady who used to stand guard at the dormitory gate was nowhere to be seen, so the two went in without anyone stopping them. They ran all their way

to room 603 on the sixth floor, where Autumn's friend lived.

There was a large crowd outside, and Alex and Autumn had to push their way in. The university chancellor and another friend were there in the room when they finally got in.

Over at the balcony, a thinly clad girl was standing alone. Although she paled in comparison to Autumn, she was still an uncommon beauty.

“Yara, please don't do anything hasty. You're still young and have a good life ahead of you. Come down, quick!”

The chancellor was doing everything within his capacity to persuade her from the rash act, but Yara was completely unmoved. She dismissed his advice and was fixated on ending her life.

Time was of the essence. Alex followed her as the two headed for the girl's dormitory.

When the chancellor saw Autumn, he begged her to bring Yara around. "Autumn! Thank God you're here. Do something, please. She refuses to listen to me."

Autumn nodded right away and went closer to the balcony. It pained her to see Yara behaving like this again. "Yara, please. I beg of you. Please don't do this!"

Yara turned around and smiled sadly at Autumn when she heard her voice. She seemed set on her course.

Yara shifted her gaze and looked at the moon in the night sky. She looked like a dispirited and dejected doll who had lost her whole world.

She stared at the lonely moon for a while and finally spoke. Although her voice sounded dry and hoarse, it was still apparent that she had a nice voice. Everyone held their breath, listening to her last words.

“Autumn, don't you think the moon tonight looks beautiful? But too bad. I won't live long to see it again. I've been waiting for you. I just want to see you one last time before I leave. Now that you're here, I can finally leave in peace.”

Autumn, the daughter of the high and mighty Jones family, broke down in tears listening to her beloved friend.

“Yara, please...” she sobbed, “It's not worth it to lose your life for him.”

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