

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 701

Heather called Alex and asked him to go to the hospital. Alex wanted to know why, but Heather did not give him the chance to ask.

Hence, he had no choice but to head to the hospital.

He hailed a cab outside Sakura Club. Coincidentally, it was the same driver who rescued Autumn last time.

As soon as Alex got into the car, the driver recognized him and greeted him, “Hey man, it's you again! Where's your pretty girlfriend?”

Alex displayed a helpless expression. “That wasn't my girlfriend. Please go to the hospital!”

The driver sensed Alex was not in the mood for a conversation, so he kept silent throughout the way. Soon, they arrived at the hospital.

After paying the driver, Alex got out of the car and walked into the hospital.

Just then, he heard a fuss behind him. He turned around and saw three men and two women. One of the men was carrying an old lady on his back and ran toward Alex.

He got pushed aside by them. Before he could react, the group of people had already disappeared from his sight.

Alex did not mind their rude behavior as he figured it was most probably an emergency.

After walking for a while, he spotted that group of

people again.

“Mom, please hang in there. The doctor will be here soon.” The middle-aged woman's eyes were brimming with tears.

The old lady's face was utterly pale while both her hands clenched her neck tightly. She seemed to be in great pain.

Alex identified her problem at first glance. That isn't good! If she doesn't get help now, she'll lose her life within two minutes!

Without any hesitation, Alex rushed toward them.

He pushed away five of them and hit the old's lady back precisely with his palm.

Pfft.

The old lady spat out a mouthful of blood. The next second, her whole body weakened as she passed out.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. After the men and women regained their senses, they saw the old lady had completely lost consciousness.

They were left in utter bewilderment. From what they saw, it seemed like Alex had killed their mother.

One of the men stomped toward Alex and grabbed him by the shoulder. “Why did you kill my mother? You'll pay for this!”

With that, all of them surrounded Alex, staring at him in exasperation.

None of them noticed something the size of a peach

pit lying in the pool of blood on the floor. Not to mention, the old lady's face had somehow resumed to normal.

Just then, the taller man threw a punch toward Alex's face.

The latter avoided it effortlessly. He would have brought down five of them in less than a minute if he wanted to.

Nevertheless, Alex did not want to create a fuss in the hospital. "You've misunderstood. I saved her life!"

Despite hearing that, the five of them found it hard to believe.

He spent a while trying to explain to them, but none of them seemed to be able to comprehend.

At that moment, Carmen came out of the washroom and saw the scene.

She mumbled to herself, “Isn't that the good-for-nothing Alex?”

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 702



Carmen walked over and patted one of the women's shoulders. “Excuse me. How did the man offend you guys?”

The middle-aged woman turned around wrathfully. “He hit our mother's back and killed her! We won't let

him go until this is settled!”

Did Alex kill someone?

Carmen could not wrap her head around it. The next moment, she saw the old lady lying on a chair and the pool of blood on the floor.

He really killed someone!

Carmen's heart skipped a beat. She thought to flee the scene before those people found out she was Alex's mother-in-law.

I should get out of here before Alex sees me.

“Mom! Why did Heather ask me to come here?”

Right at that moment, Alex raised his voice and spoke.

Those people shifted their gazes toward Carmen. One of them grabbed her sleeves immediately. “So, he is your son?”

Staring at the man's aggressive look, Carmen felt a blow in her heart as she immediately denied it. “No, I'm not his mother. Plus, my daughter is divorcing him soon. I have nothing to do with him.”

But just when she finished her sentence, the tall man slapped her heavily in the face.

“Liar! So you're his mother-in-law, right? I'm glad you're here.”

Upon saying that, the man cast a glare at Alex.

“You're good at avoiding punches, but I doubt your mother-in-law would be able to do so. I shall have my revenge right now!”

Alex was rendered speechless by that. How could these people be so stupid?

But on the other hand, he somehow wanted to see Carmen suffer.

With that, he feigned an anxious look. "Please let go of my mom! She's innocent!"

The tall man sneered while slapping Carmen's face again mercilessly upon hearing that.

Carmen could not help but feel aggrieved.

She merely wanted to watch the scene for fun, but she did not expect to get caught in the middle of it.

She cursed within her heart while trying to talk herself out of the situation. But the more she tried to explain,

the more enraged those people got.

When things were getting out of hand, the old lady lying on the chair suddenly coughed.

All of them were left astonished to find out that their mother was still alive.

The next second, they ran and surrounded her.

“Mom, are you all right?”

“Thank God. We thought you were dead. You scared us to death!”

“Mom, we're glad you're fine.”

After seeing her children care for her so much, the old lady flashed a relieved smile.

“I just wanted to eat a peach, but I accidentally swallowed the peach pit. Fortunately, this young man hit the pit out of me. Otherwise, I would have lost my life already.”

Upon hearing that, the five of them stared at Alex and Carmen, who had been poorly slapped. Their expressions turned extremely awkward.

The next moment, the elder among them walked toward Alex with an apologetic look. “We're sorry. We didn't know you were saving our mother. There's one million on this card. Thanks a lot for saving our mother's life.”

Upon saying that, the man took a card out of his pocket.

Alex took a glance at it but did not accept it.

If so, the money shouldn't go to her.

“Didn't you say you don't know him? Then why are you taking the money I'm giving to him? I'll call the cops on you for stealing.”

Annoyed by his threat, Carmen retorted, “I said I didn't know Alex, yet you continued to beat me. There's nothing wrong with you paying my medical bills.”

Alex waved his hand to show that he didn't mind. He was too lazy to even go against his avaricious mother-in-law.

Hearing their apologies, Alex merely smiled. He was well aware their actions were reasonable.

The two arrived at Lucas' ward. Alex saw a pillow coming at him the moment he set foot into the room.

Possessing a quick reflex, Alex successfully dodged the pillow, causing it to hit Carmen's face behind him.

“Alex, how dare you come here. The last woman you brought over almost made me the last of the family line. I'm going to make you pay for this,” Lucas yelled madly.

Anger stirred within Carmen too. She had been unlucky ever since Alex had come along.

Alex ignored Carmen and Lucas and instead focused his attention on Heather. He asked, “Why did you ask me to come here? Talk.”

Heather bit her lip in reluctance but finally made a decision and declared, “Alex, I hope you can claim your inheritance from the Jeffersons in Lumenopolis.”

So, the reason she had me come all the way here is

to ask me to claim my inheritance?

Alex wasn't an idiot. He had a suspicion that she would divorce him after he had gotten his inheritance.

As expected, our years of relationship mean nothing to her. In her eyes, money is above all.

Alex sneered, "Heather, cut the crap, and tell me how much you want. All I need is Stanley's custody. Don't come back begging me when you regret."

"Beg you?" Lucas burst into laughter as though Alex was joking. Where did this loser get his confidence from? He's all big talk.

"Alex, stop humiliating yourself. You're just a piece of trash who lived off of women. Sis divorcing you is the best decision she will ever make. She's not going to regret it, so she won't be begging you for anything."

Lucas spoke determinedly. His hatred for Alex stemmed from his hurting nether regions, all because of Alex!

“Since you cheated on my daughter, you'll need to give her ten billion as compensation for her misery,” Carmen requested shamelessly.

I have my own plan.

Alex is one of the Jeffersons from Lumenopolis. They're filthy rich with a couple of hundred billion of funds. So I wager he can inherit at least twenty to thirty billion.

I know I alone can't pocket all the money. There's just so much. So I compromised and asked for ten billion instead.

Although I seem to want Alex to leave his marriage without anything left, I won't dare to take too much even if he gives me.

Alex directed his gaze at Heather. “Are you sure you want ten billion? Are you giving up on Stanley's custody then?”

Heather nodded without thinking. “I can give you full custody of him.”

A bitter smile formed on Alex's face at that moment. He then laughed as though he had lost his mind. This entire family truly considers money to be more important than life!

Despite knowing their avaricious attitude, Alex's still felt a stab of pain in his heart when Heather agreed.

“I want to take Stanley with me right away. He will

have nothing to do with the Jennings family from now on,” Alex declared coldly.

Carmen merely nudged Heather and urged, “Since he had already promised us ten billion, hurry and bring Stanley over so he can take him away.”


Heather stayed silent as she spun around and headed toward the next ward to search for Stanley.

About ten minutes later, Heather urgently said, “Stanley's gone!”

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)





Stanley was gone, indeed.

Alex, Heather, and Carmen had searched the entire hospital, but they still couldn't find him.

Carmen took a seat and breathily said, "Let's take a break. My old, frail body is going to fall apart."

"Mom! Stanley is gone! Why are you even resting? Let's hurry up and search!" Heather urged anxiously.

However, Carmen merely waved her hand and continued to sit on the chair. "You're about to divorce soon. It's fine if the child is gone. Who cares about the child anyways," she argued indifferently.

Carmen's indifference was due to not wanting her daughter to have a burden following her around. Even if they did find Stanley, Alex would be the one raising

him. So basically, the boy had nothing to do with her.

There was no reason to tire herself just for the child of a loser.

It wasn't worth it.

Alex's eyes turned red at her selfish words. What? Did she just say it is okay for Stanley to be missing?

Does Stanley mean nothing to these people?

Alex was initially worried sick about Stanley's disappearance, but Carmen's words had stirred up the raw anger within him.

He stretched his hand toward Carmen's throat and squeezed it, lifting her entire body from the chair.

Carmen, who couldn't feel her feet on the ground,

began struggling to remove his grip from her throat. She wanted to yell but couldn't because his hand was choking her airway.

“Does Stanley mean nothing to you? Do you not care for his well-being at all? Is he so unimportant to you?” Alex forced each word out through gritted teeth.

Seeing Alex was going to break Carmen's neck soon, Heather ran over to them and hit his arm, hoping to dislodge Carmen from his steely grip. “Alex, that's not what she meant. Hurry up and let her go. She's going to die if this goes on,” she screamed frantically.

Alex snapped out from his cloud of anger yet still felt averse toward Carmen. He threw her to the side like trash.

Alex didn't feel the slightest bit of pity at the sight of Carmen coughing on the ground, trying to get her

breath back. Instead, he warned chillingly, “If I hear such words coming from your mouth again, I won't hesitate to kill you.”

Alex pivoted on his heels and left. His main concern at that moment was to search for Stanley.

Heather helped Carmen up from the ground. She inquired worriedly, “Mom, are you okay?”

“How can I be okay? I was nearly choked to death by that piece of trash. Does he still even consider me as his mother-in-law? Heather, you have to divorce him,” Carmen demanded determinedly.

Just now, I was on the verge of being choked to death by Alex. How could I not be afraid?

Alex continued searching for Stanley. When he saw passersby, he would stop to ask around.

He was so worried that he felt stabs of anxiety in his gut.

Stanley was the most important person in his life hence the panic he felt when he heard Stanley had gone missing.

Alex noticed an old man waiting at the hospital's reception for quite a while. He recalled seeing him there since he first came in.

“Hi, sir. Have you seen an adorable four-year-old boy with two small canine teeth when he smiles?” Alex questioned urgently.

“I did see a young boy that looked to be four or five years old. I'm not sure if he's the one you're looking for,” replied the old man unhurriedly.

Hope rose in Alex as he desperately inquired, “Do you know which way he went?”

The old man shook his head and answered, “I merely saw him leave the hospital. I don't know about the rest. But there's something I need to tell you.”

Alex felt his chest constricted until it was becoming hard to breathe at the thought of Stanley being in danger. Yet, he suppressed his worries and calmed himself down to listen to what the old man had to say.

“Kids had been going missing recently around the hospital area. Two days ago, I heard someone sighting missing kids' dead bodies turning up in rural areas. Their stomachs were cut open, and all their internal organs were removed.”

The old man sighed, feeling sorry for the kids who died horrible deaths.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 705



The missing children had their stomachs cut open and all their internal organs removed. Then their bodies were dumped in rural areas.

Alex's body began to tremble with fear. He didn't dare to imagine Stanley facing that kind of dangerous situation.

The always calm Alex was just a bundle of nerves at that moment. He couldn't think straight. His mind was filled with images of children with tattered bodies.

Heather's voice sounded from his back.

“Alex, have you heard anything about where Stanley might be?”

Alex's expression was hostile. His entire body was exuding murderous intent, giving Heather a fright as she approached.

His voice was edged with tension as he repeated the old man's words to her.

Alex interrogated, “How did Stanley go missing? What were you, his mother, even doing at that time?”

Heather felt guilt consuming her at Alex's questions because she was discussing with Carmen and Lucas how to divorce Alex at that moment.

Furthermore, they were also talking about giving up on Stanley's custody.

Heather felt like smacking herself for that thought. She knew she was responsible for Stanley's disappearance.

Despite wanting to give up Stanley's custody, he was still her child. If he really did experience that kind of situation, she would never forgive herself.

Heather bawled, overwhelmed with guilt and worry. She clung onto Alex's arm and sobbed, "Alex, you have many connections. Surely you can find Stanley, right? He will be fine, right?"

Alex flung his arm with disgust, flinging Heather's grip away. He chillingly warned, "Stop lying to yourself. I will bury you and your entire family with him if anything happens to him."

After leaving the hospital, Alex gave Flynn a call, asking Bob to stay and guard Tyrael secretly while assigning others to search for Stanley.

Alex's actions weren't exactly discreet. Soon, the Taylors and the Joneses had caught wind that Alex needed help. They quickly sent some help to assist him in the search.

Those who had previously received help from Alex and those who wanted to curry Alex's favor had also sent assistance to join in on the search.

Soon Alex's actions were making waves through the entire Nebula City's upper society.

Meanwhile, in a villa located in somewhere rural.

Stanley was thrown into a room with five other

children. Their ages ranged from two years old to ten years old.

The room was filled with cries as the kids wanted to go home. A stark contrast, Stanley was the only child sitting there silently. He was terrified but remembered the words his dad had said about a man shouldn't cry easily, so he didn't cry.

A little girl noticed Stanley. She stretched her finger out, cautiously poking him. "Aren't you scared?"

Stanley nodded right away. "I'm scared, but I believe my daddy will come and save me."

The little girl seemed to be the same age as Stanley, but her eyes were glassy from crying earlier.

She tucked her hand into her pocket and took out two candies. She gave one to Stanley.

“Have a candy.”

Stanley unabashedly reached for the candy, opened the wrapping, and threw it into his mouth. He didn't feel all that afraid at that point.

The door slammed open all of a sudden, revealing a man with a flower tattoo sleeve. He stopped beside the two kids, grabbed their collars, and made his exit from the room.

Stanley and the little girl were dragged into an empty room with a bed.

Meanwhile, another guy was waiting with a surgical scalpel in his hands.

Stanley and the girl struggled to break free. Alas, the gap between their strengths was too big. Their

struggle was pointless.

Ace, the man with the flower tattoo sleeve, had his hand bitten harshly, and blood started to flow out.

Ace yelled furiously, “You dare to f*cking bite me? I will f*cking dig out yours first. I'll make sure to do it roughly so you can feel the excruciating pain.”

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 706



Ace threw Stanley against the wall. The little boy's head then hit the wall directly. His limp body slid to the ground, and he fell into unconsciousness.

The girl wanted to struggle, but Ace had both of his hands free now that Stanley had fainted. He then lifted his hand and slapped the girl's face.

After a few short seconds, a large, red handprint formed on the girl's face. There was blood flowing out of the corner of her mouth.

Her eyes were half-closed, and her mind muddled from the strike. She was hauled to the bed in between consciousness.

Her arms and legs were tied to the bedpost, preventing her from struggling.

The other man wasn't wearing a glove. He was holding a pair of scissors in one hand, a surgical scalpel in the other. He rubbed the two together, creating a sharp metal-clanking sound.

Next to him was a box to store the organs he harvested. The room didn't have any anesthetics and was not sanitized.

The two men seemed to be familiar with such conditions. Ace spat on the girl's face and shouted, "Don't blame us. You were unfortunate enough to be caught by us.

Don't worry. Your friend will meet you down under soon. You will have each other for company.

The girl stared with widened eyes. Her limbs were tied, rendering her immobile. All she could do was shake her head vigorously.

Yet, she still yelled, "Help! Somebody help me!"

Ace snickered, "Don't waste your breath. Do you

know where you are? This place is so rural that no one can find it. Stop struggling! If you're reborn in the next life, make sure to avoid us.”

The painful screams from the start had slowly quieted to silence. Only the sound of blood dripping onto the ground echoed in the room in the end.

Drip. Drop. Drip. Drop. That sound could drive a person mad.

The man placed all the organs into the box contentedly. He then set the bloody scalpel to the side.

Ace reached for the box with a content smile. “Deuce, we can at least get twenty to thirty million with this. I'm the one who brought that boy back, so make sure to give me more for him.”

Deuce was wiping the blood on his hands with a towel when he said, "Definitely. If you're capable, you'll get the money. Hurry and deliver the box. Bring an empty one on your way back. I haven't harvested the boy. Let's not waste time with chit-chat. The organs can't wait."

Ace glanced at the box in his arms, grunted an acknowledgment then dashed out of the room.

During their conversation, none had even shot a glance at the girl who stopped breathing.

She was just lifelessly lying on the bed. She was an adorable little girl, but her face at that instant was terrifying. Her eyes were wide as saucers as though they would bulge out from their sockets anytime soon.

From her terrifying expression, one could deduce she had suffered a lot of pain before dying.

The skin around her stomach had deflated with a long incision above it. The red and white flesh underneath could be seen clearly.

When Deuce had finally cleaned his hands, only then did his gaze land on the girl's body lying on the bed.

He gave a disgusted look at the body, then began to untie the knots holding the girl's limbs. Once he had her untied, he kicked the body onto the ground.

The body then landed onto the pool of blood on the ground with a loud thud.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 707

An hour ago, that body was still alive with a soul. She could feel fear, cry, laugh, and worry about others.

But as of that moment, she was merely lying silently in a pool of blood. Her young life had ended.

On the other hand, those murderers didn't feel an ounce of guilt for her. They were so blinded by their greed for money that they considered other humans' lives insignificant.

Who knew how many innocent children had lost their precious lives due to the men's greed.

That loud thud woke Stanley up. There was a bleeding wound on his head from Ace throwing him against the wall.

Stanley felt a burning pain on his forehead when he woke. However, the scene in front of him had stunned the four-year-old.

This girl was sharing her candy with me a while ago. So why is she lying motionlessly on the ground now?

Stanley crawled toward the girl and held her hand. Tears flowed from his eyes as he sobbed, "Wake up. My daddy will save us. Hurry and wake up. My daddy will buy you a bunch of candies later."

There was no response as though the girl's ice-cold hands were telling him she couldn't hear him and there would never be a chance to enjoy candies with him anymore.

Four-year-old Stanley finally understood the meaning of death that day. It meant leaving this world forever.

The girl in front of him was dead.

At that time, Stanley wasn't afraid. Instead, he was filled with the sadness of losing a friend.

He noticed the long wound on her stomach and wanted to cover it for her with his hands. That way, she wouldn't feel as painful then.

Sadly, his hands were too small, and her wound was too large. His entire hands would sink into her empty stomach simply by placing them on it.

Couldn't bear to hold the sadness in him anymore, he began bawling. His Dad's words were the last thing on his mind.

Despite being four years old, he understood well enough he would end up like her. The pure terror hit him like a speeding truck.

“Daddy! I'm scared! Come and save me! I'm so scared!” Stanley screamed with tears and snots streaking down his face.

Staring at him indifferently, Deuce felt his temper spike when Stanley started crying.

He took a few steps toward Stanley and kicked him in the stomach without the slightest bit of mercy despite Stanley being just a child.

The latter flew six to nine feet backward from the kick. He stopped when his back hit the door.

Deuce spat on the ground and scolded, “Stop crying. My head hurts from it. It's so f*cking annoying.”

Stanley heaved some blood before rolling on the ground in pain with his hands on his stomach.

The door opened again, revealing Ace with an empty box.

Seeing Stanley by the door, he gave him another kick with disgust, then crossed the room to Deuce with a smile.

Deuce's mood didn't improve with Ace showing up and huffed, "Why did you take so long to deposit a box? Do you know how long I had to wait for you here?"

Ace set the box on the table and removed a pack of cigarettes from his pocket. He offered one to Deuce. "Don't ask. I was late because Tony told me something when I deposited the box."

Deuce asked puzzledly, "What did Tony tell you?"

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 708



The man with the tattooed arms, Ace, lit a cigarette for the other man, Deuce, before lighting his own. Then he took a puff on his cigarette and said, “F*ck. I don't know what is up with my luck recently. Nebula City's security is suddenly so tight. Glasses, who was partnering with me, was nearly caught, and the prey that was right in our hands escaped.”

Hearing him, Deuce was baffled. Although their line of work was risky, their identities were rarely exposed. Moreover, they had someone powerful backing them

up. Even if someone were to find out about them, they would have support from that powerful figure.

Which idiot is trying to cross us?

At that, Deuce asked, “Do you know who's the one who went after Glasses?”

“Oh, yes. In fact, I do. The infamous piece of trash, Alex Jefferson, seems to have found out that we kidnapped his son, so now he's messing with us,” Ace casually said.

Alex was the infamous loser in Nebula City who lived off a woman. Therefore, there was nothing he could do even if someone were to kill his son.

If he dares to come, I'll get rid of him once and for all. Maybe I'll even get to have some fun with that famed beauty of Nebula City.

Deuce threw his cigarette butt onto the floor and scoffed, "What can that loser do but call the cops? We have someone powerful backing us. If he continues with this nonsense, we'll just send some people to his house and kill his whole family!"

Human lives meant nothing to people like them. Killing another was just but another action to be done.

"Quit the babbling and get rid of that kid as soon as possible. I'm going to have my fun after my work," Deuce grumbled impatiently.

When he thought about the girls in the club he had visited two days ago, Deuce grinned. All he wanted to do was wrap up his work as soon as possible so that he could have some good time.

At Sakura Club, Alex's face darkened as he asked in

a low voice, “Still nothing?”

“I'm sorry, Alex. My men haven't come back yet. If they have any news, they would've called right away. Please calm down. Stanley will surely be fine,” Flynn said.

“Calm down? How am I supposed to calm down?” Alex roared before slamming his palms onto the table with full force.

Bang! The table split into pieces. The impact also left a huge hole in the floor.

After the past two days of investigation, they had gotten some clues from the surveillance footage. They were sure that Stanley had been kidnapped by the organ traffickers.

The longer Stanley was with them, the more danger

he was in. They could not tell when those men would end Stanley's life.

Every station and airport in Nebula City were filled with Alex's men who would report to him as long as they found anything fishy.

Their men had surrounded Nebula City, as well as locked down the entire place. Now, all that was left was to search for those people within the city.

Flynn turned to look at his friend. Alex looked haggard and worn.

Stanley was in more danger with every passing second, so without wasting any more time, Flynn joined the ranks of the search team.

He had not been sleeping for two full days, for he had been searching non-stop for Stanley.

Thus, when he took a step forward, the world spun. Flynn felt as if he had stepped on clouds instead of solid ground. In the next second, he fell to the ground.


Alex hurried over to check on him. When he realized that Flynn had only passed out from exhaustion, his heart lowered from his throat and returned to his chest.

“Rest well. I'll definitely find Stanley,” Alex said determinedly.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)





A man in a black suit with black sunglasses ran over and reported to another man, “Sir, the man who you've assigned to follow the guy wearing glasses has found a lead!”

Stefan immediately stood up, the delight apparent in his eyes. Finally, there was a lead.

His subordinate had realized that the man with glasses was the same person as the one in the surveillance footage of the hospital entrance. Hence, Stefan had sent one of his men to follow that person. Now, they were back with a lead.

He was overjoyed.

The Jones family were not the only ones helping Alex find Stanley. Even the head of the Taylor family, the Zucker family, the Leighton family, and Tyrael had all

assigned their men to the task.

The Jones family, the Taylor family, and Tyrael wanted to help Alex find Stanley, but the Zucker family and the Leighton family only wanted to capture Stanley to threaten Alex.

“Have you found out where their hideout is?” Autumn hurriedly asked.

Stefan only smiled. He knew his daughter cared a lot about Alex.

Therefore, he was planning to credit Autumn for everything he would do for Alex. That way, she would be able to leave a good impression on Alex.

That might help them grow feelings for each other.

“It's at a villa on the outskirts,” the subordinate in

black answered.

“Since we've found out about the location... Autumn, call Dr. Jefferson quickly. I'm sure he must be losing his head from the anxiety by now,” Stefan urged.

Autumn glanced at her father. She knew what he was trying to do, and a blush crept upon her face before she hurriedly called Alex.

Soon, Alex's hoarse voice sounded from the speakers. “Is something the matter?”

His rough voice made Autumn's heart ache, so she hastily said, “Alex, don't worry. We've found those people's hideout.”

“What? Really?”

Alex's hand on the phone began shaking. He could

barely believe his ears. For a moment, he thought he was only dreaming, for he could not believe that Autumn had found their whereabouts.

“Yes, we've found it. Come to us first. I'll be gathering men to rescue Stanley in the meantime,” Autumn told him.

“Of course. Thank you!”

Right as Autumn was about to end the call, Alex's grateful voice sounded out. She froze and did not react to it for a second.

Alex is thanking me?

Delight swelled in her chest. By the time Autumn looked at her phone, he had already ended the call. Still, she held onto the phone, staring at the screen in a daze.

Soon, the other families heard about how the Jones family had found a lead.

Jason was filled with remorse. How can I let the Jones family get the opportunity to build a rapport with Alex?

However, when he mulled over it again, he realized they had only found a lead. They had not rescued the boy yet. If he were to help them out with the rescue, perhaps he would leave a good impression on Alex.

Therefore, the Taylor family sent all of their men to rescue Alex's son, Stanley.

Many had the same idea. Even Tyrael, who barely had any power, had gotten his granddaughter to help out.

When all of them met on the outskirts of Nebula City, they were dumbfounded.

The man with glasses darted into a villa on the outskirts. Cold sweat was rolling down his forehead, and his legs trembled to the point he could not walk.

The moment he opened the door, he saw Deuce and Ace keeping their surgical tools.

“Run!” the man with glasses screamed.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 710



The abrupt shout made the two men who had been packing jump in fright.

One of the scalpels cut Deuce's hand, and blood gushed out. Deuce yelled in pain before glaring at the man with glasses.

He then put down the scalpel and jogged to the other man before kicking him in the stomach, cursing, "You idiot! Don't you know to knock before entering? I'm in the middle of something important, so scram now! Otherwise, I'm going to break your legs!"

The man with glasses took the hit, and it took him a long while before he managed to get to his feet.

In the meantime, Ace was staring at the man with glasses gloomily. Why is my partner so careless today? Doesn't he know that Deuce hates being interrupted most when he's in the middle of

something?

By then, Deuce had already walked back and plopped himself tiredly onto a chair. He was about to light a cigarette when the man in glasses spoke again.

“Deuce, this isn't the right time to be furious at me. Let's run first. Someone's already coming our way!”

“F*ck you!” Deuce had evidently run out of patience, for he threw his lighter on the ground so hard that it bounced.

Then Deuce rushed toward the man with glasses and grabbed his collar. “You f*cking idiot, are you done? Believe it or not, I'll bury you alive!”

Ace then walked over and tried to defuse the situation. “Deuce, don't. Glasses isn't that rash of a person usually. Didn't he just say that someone is

coming our way?”

Nevertheless, Deuce was not appeased by Ace's words. There were over a dozen of their men around. Each and every one of them could fight well. Furthermore, Deuce had a gun with him.

Also, they had someone powerful protecting them from behind the scenes. Even the police officers could do nothing about them, as they did not even dare to intervene in their matters.

Therefore, even if someone was going after them, the person could not do anything against them. That was why Deuce was unfazed.

The more he thought about it, the more he despised the man with glasses. Thus, he reached out and slapped the latter before saying, “How many men are on their way here? Why didn't you call someone to

deal with them?”

The man with glasses covered his painful cheek miserably. I should've just run off without telling them anything. I wouldn't have suffered a hit from him if I had done that.

Despite that, he still answered, “Deuce, we can't deal with this. There are too many of them. Let's run before it's too late!”

Deuce sneered before instinctively touching the thing on his back. Then, in a confident tone, he uttered, “Cowards like you should quit from this line of work. You'd better scam home and be a farmer instead.”

He wanted to find out why the man with glasses told him to run. Deuce was in a foul mood, and killing a person or two would definitely help relieve his fury. Hence, he headed toward the second-floor balcony.

When Ace walked past the man with glasses, he, too, scoffed in disdain, “Get lost, you spineless man.”

With that spat out, he followed Deuce to the balcony to find out what was going on.

“Who will not be ruled by the rudder must be ruled by the rock,” the man with glasses mumbled under his breath before scrambling to his feet. Without missing a beat, he scurried out of the house.

His priority was to stay alive and report to the man behind the scenes in Lumenopolis about the situation on the outskirts. Whether or not the two foolish men survived was no longer any of his business.

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