

## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 711

Meanwhile, Deuce and Ace had pushed open the door to the balcony and stepped out. Instantly, the sight of a crowd of countless men greeted them.

Ace's legs went weak, and he fell to the ground. Deuce, too, took a step back in shock. He only remained standing because he had managed to grab the doorframe in time.

“What the f\*ck? There are at least two to three thousand people in that crowd. I'm not hallucinating, am I?” Deuce then rubbed his eyes.

Ace struggled to stand. In the end, he gave up and began crawling away from the balcony, hoping that he would be able to escape before their enemies arrived.

Despite the fact that their men were exceptional fighters, it would be impossible for them to win against thousands.

Anyone who was passing by would have thought that someone was filming a movie. After all, anyone who encountered thousands coming their way to seek revenge would have peed their pants.

While Deuce was reeling from the shock, the men outside had already surrounded the villa. Not even a bug could escape the place.

Alex then stepped out of the car and quickly walked toward the door of the villa. He only gave the locked steel door a brief glance before he raised his foot and kicked it.

Clang!

The steel door fell to the ground, and even the wall shook. One could only imagine how mighty Alex's kick had been.

If that kick had landed on a person, that person would have been sent to hell right away.

Alex, at that moment, was like a furious lion that exuded a murderous aura. Even the men who stood a great distance away from him could sense how menacing Alex was.

Alex unlocked his six senses when he entered the house, as he tried to take in all the sounds in his surroundings, hoping to find where Stanley was.

Meanwhile, when Deuce's men heard the commotion, they exited the room and encountered Alex.

“Do you have a death wish? How dare you barge into our—”

Before the muscular man could finish his sentence, Alex darted forward and grabbed the man's neck.

Crack! The man's body instantly went limp. Alex then threw the man's body aside before glaring furiously at the remaining men who were standing in his way.

Is he the god of death?

Even though every one of them had bloodstained hands, they had never killed anyone as quickly as Alex had just done.

It was as though killing them was as easy as squishing an ant for Alex.

The remaining men were petrified. No one else dared

to utter a word, fearing that Alex would snap their necks in the next second.

If they had known what Alex was going to do to them later, they would have begged him to snap their necks at that moment.

At the very least, they would be saved from prolonged misery.

No one dared to stand in Alex's way. Instantly, the crowd dispersed, afraid that they would be next to lie dead beside the muscular man.

Alex did not go after them, for he knew they could not escape with the thousands of people waiting right outside.

What was most important now was to look for Stanley and find out whether those vicious men had caused

harm to Stanley.

Alex did not have the courage to think about what might have happened to his son. He quickened his pace.

All of a sudden, he skidded to a stop in front of a room. Vaguely, he could hear cries from inside.

This must be where they're locking up the kids. The door was locked as well, but Alex did not kick the door down as he did earlier.

Instead, he told the children that he was going to save them and warned them to stay back, for he was going to kick down the door.

Bang!

Alex kicked open the door. Then he began searching

for Stanley in the room.

Unfortunately, he was not among the children.

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### Chapter 712



The moment the children in the room realized that the door was opened, they swarmed out of the room. No one heeded Alex, who was rooted to the ground.

In seconds, Alex was the only one left in the room, still unable to come back to his senses.

At that very second, he felt a bone-deep weariness.

The pain of losing Stanley was drowning Alex.

He had been searching for Stanley for two full days without stopping to eat or drink. It was all for the sake of finding his son before anything was to happen to Stanley.

He slumped to the ground, tears rolling down his cheeks as the words he had once said to Stanley replayed in his head.

“Men don't shed tears easily.”

Yet, he, as Stanley's father, was crying. If Stanley sees me now, I bet he'll laugh at me. Stanley... Stanley...

Alex kept crying out Stanley's name in his mind, unable to face reality.



All their memories were flashing across his mind as if they were a movie, and he could almost hear Stanley's voice.

“My daddy's not a loser!”

“Daddy, I'll let you take the first bite.”

“Daddy, I want to take your family name. I want to be called Stanley Jefferson!”

“My daddy's the best!”

Alex's nails were digging into his palm, and his eyes were so red that anyone who looked at him would expect bloody tears to fall.

“Argh!”

An ear-splitting, wrathful roar echoed in the room.

No. Stanley won't die. He'll never die.

“Alex, have you found Stanley?” Autumn's voice came from behind Alex, but he did not answer her. Instead, he took fumbling steps as he continued to look for traces of Stanley in the building.

Right then, Jason, Stefan, Tyrael, and their men entered.

When they saw Alex's state, they realized something bad must have happened. None could muster the courage to snap Alex out of his trance, and all were hoping that Stanley could still be found.

Their men soon captured the dozen of men in the villa, as well as Ace and Deuce, who were on the second-floor balcony.

Another smaller group was helping out with the search in the villa. Even though they had scoured through the place, they still could not find any hints of the boy. Yet, they did not dare to stop when they saw Alex still searching through the area.

In the meantime, Auriel was beating up Ace and Deuce, not at all acting like a girl she was.

As she used to train in mixed martial arts, she was much more ruthless than the subordinates of Jason and Stefan.

Soon, Ace and Deuce were pleading for mercy, “Miss, please let us go! Please!”

After landing another kick on Ace's stomach, she questioned, “What have you done to Mr. Jefferson's son, Stanley?”

Stanley?

Deuce and Ace only knew how to kidnap children before harvesting their organs. They had never bothered to ask the children their names.

Naturally, they did not know who Stanley was. Perhaps he was one of the children that they had kidnapped and had his organs taken out before abandoning him in the wilds.

However, those were the words they did not dare to say out loud, as they were afraid that Auriel would beat them to death on the spot. Instead, they told her they did not know where Stanley was.

Alex, who was still searching, was slowly losing his hope. They had already combed the place seven to eight times by then.

“I've found a kid whose stomach has been cut open, and there's nothing left inside,” came a shout from behind him that plunged his heart into the icy cold depth.

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### Chapter 713



A kid's body? The inside of the body is empty?

Those words kept echoing over and over in Alex's mind, driving him over the edge.

Autumn, who was behind him, was upset to see him in that state. She did not know what she could do to

make him feel better.

Just as she was about to take a step forward to pat his shoulder to console him, he darted toward the person who had found the body of the child.

Alex then grabbed the man in black. With bloodshot eyes and popped veins on his temples, he bellowed, “Where's the kid's body?”

The man was startled, to say the least. He swallowed before shakily pointing in a direction and stammering out, “O-Over there.”

Without stopping to think, Alex rushed toward where the man had pointed.

Soon, a child's body appeared in his line of sight. However, the child was a girl, and she had been thrown out of the house. She lay among the weeds,

and no one would have seen her if they were not paying attention to every inch of the place.

It's not Stanley.

Alex's heart calmed down a little, but the sorrow he felt for the girl remained.

After letting out a sigh, he turned to the man in black earlier and instructed, "Cremate her. Take a photo of her and send it to the police station."

Even a stranger like Alex was heartbroken at the sight of the pitiable girl. Alex could not imagine how devastated her parents would be to see her in that way.

"It's not Stanley, so it means he's still alive. Alex, we can't give up now."

Autumn, by then, caught up with him. She was horrified to see the small body, but she recollected herself enough to utter a word of consolation to Alex.

“My father said they caught two men upstairs. It looks like they're the ones who are in charge of the organ harvesting. Why don't we go upstairs to interrogate them? Perhaps we'll be able to find out where Stanley is,” Autumn suggested.

She's right!

Alex had been too overwrought earlier, so he had forgotten about that method.

The two then went to the second-floor balcony. By then, Auriel had already beaten Deuce and Ace to the point they barely looked human. If they were a second too late, Auriel would have killed them.



“Stop!” Alex cried out.

Upon hearing his voice, Auriel instantly stopped.

Alex then ran over to grab Deuce's collar and lifted the man off the ground.

He then questioned, “Did you do anything to Stanley?”

Stanley? Who's Stanley?

Deuce let loose a string of curses inwardly. What kind of horrendous person have we kidnapped to have this happen to us now? If I was given another chance and if I knew who Stanley was, I swear I wouldn't lay a finger on that kid, even if it meant quitting from this line of work.

Deuce was sobbing inwardly as he tried his best to

convince the others he was innocent. “I-I really don't know who the kid you're looking for is!”

Just as those words left his mouth, Deuce was given a hard slap, and three of his teeth flew out of his mouth. Alarmed, he stared at Alex as tears ran down his face.

“Are you going to tell me or not?” Alex spat out. His patience was at its limit. If not for Stanley, he would have finished Deuce off there and then.

It was apparent to Deuce that the terrifying man was not at all satisfied with his answer, so he dared not tell him that he knew nothing.

“I-I remember that there's a little boy. Could he be the one you're talking about?”

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A little boy. Those three words exploded in Alex's mind, and he tightened his grip on Deuce.

“Where is he now? Did you kill him?” Alex questioned in a thundering roar.

“No, no, no! We were about to do it, but the box used to store the organs was broken, so we ended up postponing. The boy's still fine.”

If Ace had not brought a broken box to him, they would have done the organ harvesting right away. If the boy was really the Stanley that they were looking

for, then it would be their lucky day.

Deuce mulled over the situation. If this man's son is still alive, and with the powerful backup we have, I'm sure he'll let us go alive.

With that thought in mind, Deuce let out a silent sigh of relief.

“The kid's in the basement. I'll lead you there,” Deuce volunteered, hoping that Alex would let him off.

The few of them then followed Deuce to a room on the first floor. The room looked ordinary, but there were no traces of anyone having ever lived in that room.

For people in their line of work, they had to be wary of someone finding out about the true nature of their work. Therefore, they had made a basement to keep

things more secretive.

Deuce paused in his tracks by the side of the bed. Under the blanket were the slats. When Deuce pulled them off, a dark tunnel appeared in front of them.

If Deuce had not led the way, Alex and the thousands of men would have never found the place.

Who would have thought that the entrance to the basement was right under the bed?

The moment they entered the basement, they realized the place was spacious. Yet, a pungent scent of blood and mold filled the air.

One could only imagine how many innocent lives had been taken by these men.

After a few minutes of walking, they arrived in front of

a room. The door was ajar, and they could vaguely see a child lying on the bed inside.

“Stanley?” Alex tentatively called out as tears rolled down his cheeks.

The very second he called out the name, the boy on the bed thrashed before shouting, “Daddy! Daddy!”

When he heard that voice, Alex felt as if he had been given life again. His dying heart began thumping loudly.

Stanley's still alive!

Without any hesitation, Alex ran toward the bed and broke off all the chains that held Stanley down.

Once the boy was free, he threw himself into Alex's arms. The father and son sobbed as they embraced,

and the people behind them were touched by the scene.

Thank god. Thank god I made it in time.

“Daddy, I'm so scared! I thought I was going to die! I...” Stanley choked out before burying his head in his father's chest and sobbing.

Alex gently patted Stanley's back and said, “Don't be scared, Stanley. I'm here. You're safe now. No one will hurt you anymore.”

Everyone had been overwhelmed by the touching reunion in front of them, so they had forgotten all about Deuce.

When Deuce realized no one had eyes on him, he sneakily stepped backward and slowly exited their line of sight.

There was a tunnel in the basement which was connected to the metropolitan area, and that was his escape route. It had finally come to use.

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### Chapter 715



“Daddy, they are responsible for my friend's death. You must hold them accountable!”

Thinking of the little girl's agonizing death, Stanley was still unable to get over it. She was someone who was kind enough to share candy with me and also a good friend.



Alex stroked Stanley's head sympathetically and promised, "Don't worry. They will not escape, as I will mete out the punishment they deserve!"

Just when Alex wanted to pull Deuce out, he noticed that Deuce couldn't be found from among the crowd.

Alex sprang to his feet with a darkened expression. He asked, "Where's the guy who brought us here? Where has he disappeared to?"

Only then did the crowd begin looking. When they realized Deuce was no longer there, their hearts sank. They were too caught up in the joy of finding Stanley that they had neglected Deuce.

"He was just here a moment ago. Where has he gone?" someone commented.

“Let's search for him. No matter where he is, we have to find him!” Alex ordered.

“Don't worry. There are men guarding the outside perimeter. There's no way he can escape,” one of the black-clad subordinates casually remarked.

The next moment, his butt was forcefully kicked by his companion who reminded, “You should shut up if you don't want to die!”

The news of someone fleeing had spread to the outside perimeter. Deuce wasn't found in the basement while those standing guard outside didn't see him either.

Hence, Alex began to wonder if there was a second path out of the building.

The group left the basement and came up to the

second-floor balcony where Ace was held. Ace was then tortured again.

Unable to bear with the pain any longer, he betrayed Deuce without hesitation by revealing the existence of a tunnel that led outside.

Meanwhile, inside the tunnel, Deuce wiped the sweat off his brow as he looked ahead in relief. With around three hundred feet to go, he would be able to escape.

At that moment, he heard a commotion from behind him. Having just been put at ease, Deuce was now filled with a sense of dread.

Regardless of whether he still had any strength left, Deuce began to run for the exit. The only thing on his mind was to escape from the tunnel before getting caught by his pursuers.

As long as he could get out, he could meet his men that were outside. Only then would he be considered safe.

Just when he was about to crawl out of the tunnel, he saw two men smoking outside the nearby casino.

They were his point of contact. The moment he saw them, Deuce felt so emotional that he was on the brink of tears.

“Crane! Luca!”

Just when he reached his hand out to greet them, he suddenly felt someone grabbing onto his legs.

Jolted in response, he tried to kick himself free. However, the person who caught his legs was too strong for him.

Before he could even struggle free, he was dragged back into the tunnel. Slammed onto the ground, he grunted in agonizing pain.

Outside the casino, Crane and Luca scratched their heads curiously, as they seemed to have heard someone calling out to them.

After being dragged back inside, Deuce was thrown in front of Ace on the second floor.

“Were you the one who betrayed me? If you hadn't talked, I would have escaped!” Infuriated, Deuce hit Ace heavily on the head.

“You b\*stard. How dare you betray me? I am going to beat you to death!” Deuce berated.

At that moment, Stanley held Alex's hand and pointed at Ace and Deuce. “Daddy, these two killed my good

friend and kicked me in the stomach. It really hurts!”

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### Chapter 716



“I will help you teach them a lesson.”

If Alex had not found Stanley in the nick of time, he would have found two dead children instead of one.

Furthermore, both perpetrators had kicked his son. Even when Stanley made a mistake, Alex would patiently explain it to him and had never raised a hand against him.

Watching Alex approach gradually with murderous intent, Ace and Deuce gulped as they retreated in fear.

It wasn't until they stumbled into the two black-clad men that they stopped. Deuce was the first to speak. "Good sir, please let us go! Since your son is fine, and you haven't suffered any loss, there's no need for any animosity, is there? We have some powerful backers, or else we wouldn't have dared conduct such risky business."

Although Deuce was begging Alex for mercy, he still hoped that Alex would quit while he was ahead and look past what they had done.

From Deuce's perspective, he had been beaten up while Alex's son had been found.

When Alex detected the threat in Deuce's words, he

replied with a smirk, “Do you expect the matter to end just like that?”

Nodding, Deuce answered submissively, “I admit what I've done is wrong. However, do I really deserve to die for it? Furthermore, isn't your son unharmed? Why don't I compensate you, and we can all be friends? After all, it's always better to have one more friend than another enemy, isn't it?”

Slap!

Alex slapped Deuce on his cheeks without any hesitation. He sneered, “There's no way I'm going to be friends with the likes of you. Even if God himself is here, you will still get the punishment you deserve!”

Dazed by the slap, Deuce was no longer in the mood for any negotiations. He threatened, “Why don't you take the chance I'm giving you? Do you know who my



boss is? He is from the Wallace family of Lumenopolis, the most prominent family in the nation. Laying a finger on me is the equivalent of challenging the Wallace family directly.”

Alex recalled that the Wallaces had always been at odds with the Jeffersons. Both families were always in conflict with each other while fighting for their own interests.

However, from Alex's perspective, he would kill anyone that harmed his son, regardless of how powerful they were.

“I will take your life today, even if it means making enemies of the Wallace family!” Alex retorted plainly.

Baffled by the fact that Alex was unfazed by his threats, Deuce was curious as to who he really was and why the Wallaces didn't scare him.

Hence, he asked, “Who are you? Can you at least tell me your identity before I die?”

“I'm Alex Jefferson,” Alex simply replied with his name.

Alex Jefferson?

Deuce had a sudden realization. He remembered Ace telling him that the infamous piece of trash, Alex Jefferson, had gone after Glasses after his son went missing.

However, the person in front of me looks like the god of death. How could he be the infamous piece of trash from Nebula City?

The next moment, Deuce tried to console himself that Alex's bark was worse than his bite.

How could a loser from Nebula City be mentioned in the same breath as the Wallace family from Lumenopolis?

Holding that thought, Deuce steeled himself and berated, “You are a f\*cking piece of trash! Let me go before you die without even realizing it!”

Letting out a mischievous smile, Alex grabbed Deuce by the neck and lifted him off the ground.

He really is stubborn even in the face of death.

As he began to suffocate, Deuce could even hear his own groans as he gasped for air.

He knew Alex was going to strangle him to death at the rate they were going.

At that moment, he reached for his gun hidden behind his back.

If I can't escape, I will take you down with me!

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At that moment, Deuce's face had reddened from the lack of oxygen. With no time to lose, he swiftly pulled out his gun and aimed it at Alex's head.

Everyone present felt their heart skip a beat, as no one expected Deuce to be carrying a gun.

“Alex, be careful of his gun!” Autumn cried out to warn Alex.

However, before she could finish, a gunshot rang out.

Bang!

As the bullet flew toward Alex's head, everyone shut their eyes in horror, fearful of seeing Alex's corpse on the ground.

Just when the bullet was about to pierce his skin, Alex caught it with two fingers.

“How is this possible?” Deuce looked at Alex in disbelief as if he had seen a monster.

He was utterly astounded by what had happened over the last few seconds. Only he truly understood the reason for it.

Just when he assumed that Alex would undoubtedly be killed, the bullet was caught by Alex's fingers instead.

How fast is this man to be able to catch the bullet with such ease?

Bang! Bang!

This time, Deuce fired two consecutive shots at Alex.

Gritting his teeth, Deuce was sure that Alex couldn't avoid them. It was one thing catching a single bullet, but another dodging two at the same time.

As long as either one of the bullets struck him, Alex would meet certain death.

However, Alex wasn't hit by either. Instead, he stared

at Deuce viciously and snatched the gun from his hand.

He hissed, "I was just going to give you a quick death. But now, I have changed my mind. I'll let you live a good long life instead!"

Having lost his trump card, Deuce began to panic. However, he was puzzled by what Alex meant by letting him live a good long life.

Isn't he supposed to kill me? Why is he letting me live out my life? Did this piece of trash change his mind because he is afraid of who my backer is? However, his expression seems to indicate that there's more to it still.

"Since you don't plan to kill me, you should release me at once!" Deuce snapped.

Alex glanced at Deuce as if he was looking at an idiot. He sneered and instructed his men, "Chop off all his fingers and toes at their joints. For his fingers, chop them into three portions. If he loses consciousness, wake him up before you continue. After that, chop off every single limb of his. But remember, you mustn't let him die."

Alex smirked before he added, "Lastly, don't forget to cut off his tongue. He is really annoying every time he speaks. When you're done, put him in a large container where he will eat and shit in the same place. Then, feed him with rotten leftovers every day. Most importantly, don't allow him to die. I want him to live as long as he possibly can."

Every single word of Alex's pierced Deuce's heart. He couldn't have imagined how ruthless Alex could be. Pointing at Alex's nose, Deuce yelled, "You... You can't do this to me! I have the support of the Wallaces



from Lumenopolis!”

“The Wallace family?” Alex then sneered in a nonchalant tone, “Just you wait. I'll make sure that they will join you soon.”

Before Deuce could react, his mouth was covered by one of the black-clad men and dragged out. Even Ace, who dared not say a word throughout, suffered the same fate as Deuce.

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Chapter 718



“Alex, aren't you being too cruel?” Autumn was shaken when she heard the agonizing screams from afar.

Although she was the eldest daughter of the Jones family, she was still an ordinary girl at the end of the day. Hence, she was naturally unsettled by such a gruesome sight.

When Stefan heard his daughter's words, he quickly pulled her aside and glared at her. Then he admonished her, “You shouldn't get involved in such matters. Dr. Jefferson can make his own decisions.”

When she heard the painful screams, Autumn gritted her teeth. She felt as if she was right there watching them having their limbs chopped off.

At that very moment, Alex suddenly asked, “Do you think that I'm being cruel?”

Looking at Alex, Autumn didn't say a word. However, the way she looked at him seemed to be telling him, "Yes, you really are."

Usually, Alex couldn't be bothered to explain, as he never cared about what others thought of him. But this time, he really wanted to exact revenge on behalf of the children who died a miserable death.

"The information provided by the Jones family has been crucial in Stanley's rescue. Therefore, I would like to thank you for it." At that moment, Alex bowed deeply to Stefan and Autumn.

He added, "You accused me of being cruel, but did you see the girl outside that had her guts dug out? And think about the countless children that died miserably in their hands. They had the children's hands crudely tied in an underground basement, and

they harvested the kids' organs without any anesthetics or medical measures. I can't even imagine how much pain those children had to suffer.”

Autumn hung her head after hearing Alex's words. After all, Alex was meting out the punishment that the perpetrators deserved.

Alex was a fair man, and it was evident in how he had dealt with William.

On the way back, Stanley snuggled up in Alex's arms, unwilling to be separated from him. Even in his sleep, he gripped onto Alex's clothes tightly.

After thanking the two prominent families and Tyrael for helping him, Alex returned to Sakura Club with Stanley.

At that moment, Flynn was already awake. When he

saw Alex returning with Stanley, his mind was finally put at ease.

After settling Stanley in, Alex gave Flynn a strict order.

He was to eradicate all the organ traffickers in Nebula City and provide charity funds to the families that had lost their children.

Meanwhile, in the Zucker residence, David was feeling upset given that he didn't manage to find Alex's son first.

If he had managed to do so, he would be able to use Stanley to blackmail Alex into treating his manhood.

Now that the plan was foiled, his only option was to hope that Callum could create the drug that would cure him.

Just when he was pondering about the matter, he received a call from Callum.

Could it be that he has succeeded in his research?

Delighted by the thought, David hurriedly asked, “Have you succeeded?”

“David, your sixth sense is amazing! I'm waiting for you at the Leighton residence,” Callum answered cordially.

In no mood for further talk, David ended the call and hurried to the Leighton residence.

He couldn't wait to try the drug and see if it could bring back his virility.

In recent days, the female servants at the Zucker

residence had all been chased out by David. Considering how they tempted him while moving around, his inability to have them was driving him crazy.

Now that Callum had completed the drug, David was naturally overwhelmed with excitement. After all, he no longer needed to live the life of a eunuch.

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### Chapter 719



After Glasses fled from the villa, he had heard about how Ace and Deuce were punished.

When he knew how they were tortured, it sent a shiver down his spine. Also, he couldn't be any more relieved that he fled without hesitation.

Otherwise, he, too, would have to suffer the same consequences.

Given that their secret hideout had been taken over by Flynn, and the fact that many men in Nebula City were hunting for him, he knew he had no choice but to leave.

In fact, his wanted picture was being circulated all over the common phone apps. Seized by panic, he would only go out in sunglasses and a face mask.

After having painstakingly bought a ticket to Lumenopolis from the black market, Glasses traveled there nervously, fearful of being discovered along the way.



Much to his surprise, he managed to arrive in Lumenopolis safely.

At the entrance of the Wallace residence, Glasses took off his mask and heaved a sigh of relief.

After explaining his presence and showing the guard a special token from the Wallace family, he was finally allowed to enter.

“Why are you the one to come? Where's Deuce?” Jared Wallace gave Glasses an intimidating glare.

Glasses replied candidly, “He has been captured while our hideout in Nebula City has been taken over. The children whom we kidnapped have also been released. As of now, Nebula City is fervidly cracking down on our operation. There's no way we can continue our work there.”

In truth, his only goal was to report to his boss what had happened so that he could be given some money. After that, he planned to take his wife and kids back to their village and live out their days in a bungalow.

He preferred to follow what Deuce had suggested to Ace, which was to become a farmer in his hometown instead of continuing their vices.

He was worried that history would repeat itself one unlucky day, and he would suffer the same fate as his accomplices.

“What? The base in Nebula City has been decimated?” Jared sprang to his feet in disbelief.

Nebula City is a small place where no one dares to go against me. So how did the base get wiped out?

“Tell me, what happened exactly?” Jared questioned Glasses.

Without hiding anything, Glasses recounted the events in great detail.

“Alex? Isn't he the outcast of the Jefferson family? How dare he interfere in my affairs?” Jared thundered as his eye flashed with murderous intent.

His operations had spanned three cities, namely Nebula City, Jadeborough, and Kenfort.

Given that one of the three bases had been destroyed, the supply of organs from the harvesting operation would naturally be reduced. However, it was a development Jared wasn't going to accept.

Shifting his gaze to an old man in a black robe beside

him, Jared asked respectfully, “Mr. Jensen, now that our supply of organs has been reduced, will it affect the production of the pill?”

Nodding, Edward replied in a hoarse voice, “Of course. The organs are a key ingredient in making the pill. If the supply is affected, your sickness...”

Although Edward didn't complete his sentence, what he wanted to convey was already obvious.

Having heard his response, Jared furrowed his eyebrows, which caused his forehead to wrinkle further.

He was fifty-four that year. Four years ago, he was stricken by a rare disease. Every night, fish-scale-like substances would appear on his skin and cause him to itch uncontrollably.

Whenever it occurred, he would be tormented for two to three hours before it gradually improved. He had gone to Noblesse Mountains to have his condition treated, but he was told that it was his retribution for having done too many bad deeds. Hence, he needed to perform more good deeds and give away his wealth so that his descendants would not be affected by further calamities.

As a businessman, there was no way Jared would accept such a fate. Given how much effort the Wallace family had put in to accumulate such wealth, he wasn't going to let it be destroyed just like that.

When he was out traveling three years ago, he had run into Edward. Edward had accurately recognized the symptoms he had and given him a pill to suppress his condition from flaring.

Nevertheless, the pill could only suppress the

symptoms and wasn't good enough to cure him entirely. Therefore, Jared had managed to convince Edward to stay at the Wallace residence after spending a fortune and buying all the medicinal herbs Edward needed.

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## [FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

### Chapter 720



Meanwhile, in the Leighton residence, the Leightons welcomed David the moment he alighted from his car. Even Nicholas, who rarely appeared, joined them in receiving David.

Nicholas was dressed in a suit, and his white hair was

combed neatly toward the back. With his wrinkled face and walking stick, he walked toward David with an unsteady gait.

Although he was in his sixties, he resembled someone in their seventies or eighties instead. It was obvious that he had philandered indiscriminately in his youth, causing his current lack of virility.

David stepped forward and casually greeted Nicholas. Right after that, he asked with an enthusiastic expression, “Has the drug really been completed? Where is it?”

He was filled with excitement. After all, he was sick of living like a eunuch and was looking forward to being free from torment.

When he saw how eager David was, Nicholas grinned in response and quickly led him to the Leighton

family's lab.

If the pill was a success, it would not only help the Zucker family but also elevate the Leighton family's drug production capabilities to another level.

This time, the pill's side effects were not as strong as the earlier prescription. Therefore, they could be sold to the entire world. When that happened, everyone would then be awed by the Leighton family.

With that thought in mind, Nicholas straightened his back with excitement while his eyes sparkled with unreserved ambition.

When they entered the lab, the professor, Donald Klein, walked up confidently with a small jeweled box. He reported, "The pill has just been completed. Let's invite Mr. Zucker to be the first to try it."



For the sake of the research, Donald had spent a significant amount of effort on it. Although the purple ginseng wasn't as potent as the rare snapdragon, it was still enough to fulfill the requirement.

He strongly hoped that the experiment would go perfectly. If it succeeded, he would be able to leverage on the pill to gain a foothold within the Leighton family.

“Mr. Zucker, what a coincidence that you're here. We have successfully created the pill.”

Just as Donald spoke, he handed the jeweled box respectfully to David.

The moment David opened it, an intense fragrance filled his nostrils. Suddenly, his body began to feel warm while his breath grew increasingly heavy.

The pill is so potent that just catching its scent can create such a reaction. If I swallow it, I'm confident it will be able to cure my impotence.

David was filled with elation. Although he didn't manage to win the bid for the rare snapdragon, he had spent three million to purchase the century-old purple ginseng as its replacement.

Now that the pill's research has been completed, it means that I have saved more than ninety million. That foolish man, Alex, actually spent a hundred million just on a herb.

Thinking about it, David found the entire situation laughable.

Meanwhile, Harper, who was watching from the side, was filled with anticipation. If David could cure his impotence, going out with him was way better than

being with Callum.

Just David's status alone made Callum seem insignificant. Also, as David's girl, she would be well respected wherever she went.

Callum, Yates, Donald, and Nicholas stared at David intently. They were so focused that they even forgot to blink.

The pill was the key to the Leighton family's quest to become a world-class prominent family.

Hence, it carried the hopes of both the Leighton and the Zucker families.

At that very moment, David opened his eyes in shock.

Within a few minutes of ingesting the pill, he could feel a raging fire within his abdomen.

Furthermore, he felt a tingling sensation in his manhood. A distant sense of arousal began to creep into him.

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