

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 741

Alex initially thought he would be giving Stanley a surprise upon their return to the villa, but it turned out even he found himself quite shocked by the sight that met his eyes.

A huge crowd had gathered outside the place. Numerous luxury cars passed by, and out came men and women of all ages, strolling into the villa with joyful expressions on their faces.

What is going on?

Completely bewildered, Alex took out his phone and dialed Flynn's number.

“What the heck have you done, Flynn? What are all

these people doing at my house?" he demanded exasperatedly.

"Well, since it's your son's birthday, of course, we must throw a grand party! Using your name, I've invited the most influential figures throughout Nebula City, as well as some other important people from other cities."

Failing to pick up the displeasure in Alex's tone, Flynn was incredibly proud of himself and assumed the man would praise him for his excellent work.

Alex's head throbbed, but he could only blame himself for not taking the birthday party planning into his own hands earlier, else this mess would not have happened.

He had not planned to have such a grand celebration for Stanley. To him, nothing else mattered than the

boy's happiness, so inviting a few of his close friends was more than enough.

However, there was nothing he could do to reverse the situation.

Tugging at the hem of Alex's shirt, Stanley asked excitedly, “Daddy, is this the birthday party you've prepared for me?”

Alex nodded while smiling at him. “That's right. Do you like it?”

“I love it! I thought you'd forgotten about my birthday, Daddy. I didn't know you prepared a surprise for me!” The child jumped up and down happily.

A thirty-meter-tall model of Ultraman was set up in front of the villa.

Alex had specially ordered it after noticing that most, if not all, of the animations Stanley frequently watched, were of Ultraman, but he was not sure if the child would like it.

Just then, Stanley squealed with delight.

“Daddy, did you prepare that Ultraman for me too? I love it so much!”

Happiness surged in Alex's heart when he saw his son's fascination with the Ultraman model. “Come! Let's enter the Ultraman together. We can make it move around from the inside, you know!”

Thinking they would have fun maneuvering the Ultraman model, Alex led Stanley toward it. To their surprise, Sheryl and Caleb appeared in front of them before they got there.

“It's those two beggars, Mom! That's the man who hit me and took the Ferrari away!” Caleb proclaimed, pointing at Alex.

“They look so pathetic, yet they dared to bully my son? Guys, go and beat him up!” Sheryl ordered, waving at the bodyguards behind her.

However, Caleb was aware that they were in the territory of the head of the Jefferson family. If they took action within these grounds, it would only imply severe disrespect toward the Jeffersons of Lumenopolis.

Not only was the Jefferson family of Lumenopolis above the Simpsons, but they were also one of the most honorable families in the entire world.

Despite Caleb's ignorance and arrogance, he was still cognizant of the profoundness of that fact due to his

upbringing. It was basic knowledge.

Besides, he knew his mother was only acting recklessly because of how much she doted on him. Thus, he hurriedly stopped her. “Don't do anything rash, Mom. We're at a birthday party hosted by the Jeffersons. Wouldn't it be disrespectful for us to cause a scene here and now?”

However, Sheryl could not care less about the Jeffersons or anyone else. The only thing that mattered to her at that moment was that the people who had bullied her son received the punishment they deserved.

Narrowing her eyes at Alex, she spat out bitterly, “Let's go and meet them!”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 742

“Do you two lowlives even know what this place is? How bold of you to sneak in here. I could order the Jeffersons' men to shoo you out and give you a good beating, you know?” Sheryl sneered at them arrogantly.

Caleb was just as furious when he saw Alex. Earlier, he had no choice but to compromise because he had no backup and knew he could not defeat the latter single-handedly.

However, with the four bodyguards as his backing, his confidence had returned.

“Give me back my car, you smelly beggar! Or I will have my men break your legs and turn you into an actual beggar!” Caleb threatened.

A frown immediately creased Alex's forehead. It was Stanley's birthday, and he did not wish to waste his time on those people, yet they refused to leave him alone.

“You're the beggars! My daddy is a superhero who'll defeat evil villains like you!” Stanley stood before Alex, glaring at them fearlessly.

A warm smile graced Alex's lips when he saw how the morning's incident had apparently inspired his son.

However, Sheryl stepped forward and pushed Stanley to the ground, totally disregarding the fact that he was merely a boy.

“Huh! Your father's a smelly beggar, and you're just his little bastard. Say any more nonsense, and I'll cut your tongue off!”

At that, memories of the dark basement popped into Stanley's mind once again, and his deepest fears then crept into his heart. The little boy immediately broke down into tears, wailing uncontrollably on the ground.

Alex picked up the crying child and held him in his arms. Then he shot a chilly glance at the mother and son duo, who were both looking pretty pleased with themselves. “Impressive! The Simpsons of Kenfort, huh?”

He could not believe they had the audacity to bully his son during the boy's birthday party, and right before his eyes too. It seemed a lot like they had a death wish, and he had half a mind to satisfy their desires.

Utterly ignorant of the sarcasm in his words, the two seemed genuinely proud of themselves. Sheryl responded loftily, "That's right! We're the Simpson family from Kenfort. Since you know that, kneel and beg for mercy now! Maybe after that, my son wouldn't kill you outright when he vents his anger on you later. As for that little rascal, I'll let him go as long as he licks my high heels clean."

Caleb burst out laughing. "What a great idea, Mom. I wouldn't have thought of that myself."

That beggar commanded me to kneel before him just now, but look how the tables have turned! Now it would be him who has to kneel before us instead, and even that little rascal would have to lick our shoes as punishment!

The more he thought about it, the more excited he

felt.

To Alex, they were merely a couple of donkeys. However, since they dared to make such outrageous demands, he found no reason to be courteous toward them anymore.

Approaching them with a smirk on his lips, he asked, “Are you sure that's what you want? For me to kneel and my son to lick your shoes?”

Sheryl and Caleb were used to people sucking up to them. Thinking Alex was finally fearful of them, they both nodded haughtily.

In the next second, a burst of excruciating pain shot up from their feet as Alex delivered vicious stomps on them over and over again.

He did not hold back his strength the slightest, quickly

destroying their shoes under his feet.

As screams of pain escaped from their throats, many heads instantly swiveled in their direction.

Yann, who was engaged in a conversation with one of the guests, turned toward them as well. Upon noticing the familiarity in their voices and figures, he excused himself and went to them hastily.

When he reached their spot, he saw that they were indeed his wife and son.

However, they were both an embarrassing sight as they rolled on the floor, holding their mangled feet and howling in pain.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 743

“What happened to you both? How did you hurt your feet?” Yann's heart wrenched at the sight of their badly injured feet.

“Huh! So here you are, finally! This cheap beggar nearly killed us!” Sheryl wore an aggrieved look.

She then shot a murderous glance at Alex and hollered at the bodyguards, “Didn't you see how that man just bullied us? What are you still standing around for? Go on and beat them both to death—him and that little rascal!”

If looks could kill, she would indeed have killed Alex a thousand times and more.

Yann, however, was distraught with worry over his wife and son that he had yet to notice the man who had so boldly harmed his family.

Meanwhile, the bodyguards charged at Alex aggressively, making as if they were determined to tear him apart.

Seeing the bodyguards about to wreak havoc on the Jefferson family's birthday party, Yann panicked and felt as though his mind was on the verge of exploding.

“No, wait! Stop! Stop it, all of you!” He dashed over in an attempt to impede them.

However, no matter how loudly he yelled at them, his orders held no effect on the bodyguards, as they

came from the Little family and answered only to Sheryl's orders.

The four bodyguards are all well-trained, and any one of them is capable of taking on ten ordinary men single-handedly. There's no way the man will be able to defeat all four of them at once and alone! How can we be absolved of the blame if our bodyguards end up killing a man at a birthday party hosted by the Jeffersons?

While Yann was in a trance, the four bodyguards charging at Alex a moment ago fell to the ground, unable to get up.

What the...

Yann was utterly stunned. He could not believe that the ordinary-looking man defeated the bodyguards with such speed and ease that even he failed to catch

how it happened.

As for Caleb, he had known Alex outmatched him but not that he was such a skilled fighter.

Afraid that Alex would smash more bricks on his head, he crawled toward his mother and hid behind her.

“T-This is the b-birthday party hosted by the head of the Jefferson family. H-He won't let you go if you strike us again!” he warned.

Hearing that, Alex scratched his head in puzzlement. The birthday party hosted by the head of the Jefferson family? What has Flynn been telling people?

“This is my son's birthday party. I can beat up anyone as I fancy. In fact, no one will dare to stop me even if I

kill you both right now,” stated Alex indifferently.

Even though he still had no idea what Flynn had been telling people about this party, he thought the mother and son duo before his eyes were so detestable that even death was not brutal enough of a punishment for them.

The Simpsons were utterly flabbergasted by the words that had just come out of Alex's mouth. What the heck? Does that mean he's the head of the Jefferson family?

Just then, Flynn came running toward Alex.

“What are you still doing here, Alex? How could you disappear from your son's birthday party? That's not right!” he grumbled.

The three Simpsons, initially unconvinced, had no

choice but to believe Alex's words since Flynn, king of the underworld in Nebula City, had clarified their doubts.

They were merely a minor, second-class family from Kenfort, so there was no way they could afford to mess with the mighty Jeffersons of Lumenopolis.

Shocked to the core by this revelation, Caleb suddenly recalled all his recent misdemeanors and thought about how he had offended the Jeffersons. He was suddenly struck with the realization that not only had he been digging his own grave this whole time, but he had likely also dug the graves of the entire Simpson family as well.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 744

Sheryl blanched with fear, for she knew as well as anyone else the status and immense power the Jeffersons possessed.

Like Caleb, she replayed the recent events in her mind, aghast at the thought that she had just threatened to kill the head of the Jefferson family, called his son a little rascal, and ordered the boy to lick her shoes.

A chill ran down her spine. Not knowing what else to do, she crawled to Yann in desperation, pleading, "Help me, Darling! I swear I didn't do it on purpose!"

Slap!

Yann smacked her face, roaring furiously, “I must have been out of my mind to marry an unreasonable woman like you and even madder to have fathered this useless son who's good at nothing except messing around every day! Now, kneel before Mr. Jefferson and beg for his forgiveness, you two! Otherwise, you will no longer be part of the Simpson family!”

Tears trickled down Sheryl's face as she held her burning cheek in her hand. As the pampered daughter of the Little Family, she had always been treated like a princess. Being slapped by Yann was the last thing she had expected to happen to her.

Her blood boiled as she recalled the grievances that happened within the same day—her feet being stomped to a pulp earlier, followed by the brutal slap.

Glaring at Yann, she snapped at him, “You useless

son of a b*tch! Did you just hit me? I'm going to kill you!”

With that said, she pounced on her husband, completely disregarding the fact that they were in the presence of the Jeffersons, and attacked him like a savage beast, pulling his hair and scratching his face at the same time.

Dumbstruck, Flynn watched the ongoing scuffle blankly. “What's gotten into you, Alex? Why would you stand here and watch these people fight? It's your son's birthday today!”

With that, he took Stanley from Alex's arms and carried him in his own. Tapping the child's nose fondly, he teased, “Look, Stanley, your daddy doesn't care about you anymore. Why don't you let me become your new daddy?”

“That's not true! My daddy loves me very much!” Stanley retorted unhappily.

“Huh! You ungrateful child! Didn't you know it was I who prepared this whole party for you? Yet, you wouldn't even accept me as your new daddy,” said Flynn, feigning displeasure.

Stanley immediately pecked him on the cheek, answering in a sweet voice, “Thank you for the wonderful birthday party. I love it very much!”

“You'd better have a good explanation for this, Flynn. How did this become a birthday party hosted by the head of the Jeffersons?” Alex inquired, frowning deeply.

“Well, aren't you a Jefferson yourself? Wording the invitation this way makes our party sound more prestigious, doesn't it?” Flynn's expression could not

have been more nonchalant.

“Nonsense!” Alex berated and then left to prepare Stanley's birthday cake. He figured he could deal with the Simpsons after the birthday celebration ended.

Left alone, the Simpsons continued fighting.

“Mom, Dad, stop it. They're all gone.” Caleb reminded his parents after a while.

Only then did Sheryl realize Alex and the others had indeed left, so she loosened her grip on Yann's hair.

Staring at his parents contemptuously, Caleb chided, “Look at the state you're both in! What an embarrassment to our family!”

Yann attempted to straighten his disheveled clothes. A few bloody scratch marks had appeared on his

cheeks, thanks to Sheryl, who had clawed at his face without holding back.

He glared at her seethingly but said nothing. After all, she came from the Little family, which was a thousand times more powerful than his.

At the same time, he could not believe his good-for-nothing son, who was the cause behind their misfortune, had the cheek to express disdain toward him.

Giving him several tight slaps across the face, Yann roared at him, “You feckless rascal! I'm going to teach you a lesson when we get back!”

The head of the Jefferson family was a respected figure, so countless members of the upper-class society had shown up at the birthday party.

Thinking of how their farce was witnessed by a considerable audience and the fact that they had offended the Jefferson family's patriarch, the Simpsons thought it was best to leave the party as soon as possible.

Just as they were about to slip away, the exchange between three youngsters at the entrance of the villa caught their attention.

“Someone actually had the audacity to use Shane's name to host this party? I wonder where in the world they found the courage to do that!”

“Huh! How dare they pretend to be the head of the Jefferson family when that title rightfully belongs to me! I'm going to give those idiots a piece of my mind!”

“That's right! You're the real head of the household. Who masqueraded as you then?”

Hearing that, the Simpsons halted in their tracks and exchanged glances with each other.

So, that man, who claims to be the head of the Jeffersons, is only an impostor!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 745



“Dad, Mom, we've been fooled! That chap just now was only an impostor! I knew it. He was clearly just a beggar!” Caleb was visibly upset.

Sheryl also wore a furious expression, indignant for

being slapped by Yann because of an impostor, the same man who had trampled on her feet.

Pinching Yann's arm forcefully, she barked, "It's all because of your stupidity that we were deceived by a freaking impostor! I must have been crazy to marry a useless piece of trash like you!"

Meanwhile, Yann felt his head throbbing and struggled to make a clear-headed judgment.

Didn't Flynn, king of the underworld, make it clear that the man was the head of the Jefferson family? The invitation came from Flynn himself as well. So, how could that man possibly have been an impostor?

Then, realization struck him suddenly. Of course, if he were indeed the head of the Jefferson family of Lumenopolis, he wouldn't have chosen to host a birthday party in a small town like Nebula City!

However, even though he had ascertained that the man from earlier was indeed an impostor, he hesitated to act on it since the latter was obviously closely acquainted with Flynn.

“Why don't we just let this go? We'll only be making enemies for our family if we offend Flynn now,” stated Yann with a sigh.

“No, we can't! You might be fine, but that impostor bullied both Caleb and me! Why would you be worried about Flynn when he's merely an underground force in Nebula City? As long as he's not a Jefferson of Lumenopolis, my family can easily take him down!”

With that, Sheryl started limping in the direction of the three youngsters, pulling Caleb along with her.

Before Yann could even stop her or advise her to quit

stirring up trouble, she turned back and snarled at him, “Don't you even dare to think of stopping me, you useless piece of trash! Or I'll make sure the Littles bankrupt your family!”

Once he heard that, Yann gave up trying to stop her. He turned and went back to the hotel alone, no longer caring about what his wife and son would do next.

The three youngsters who had appeared at the villa's entrance were none other than Felix, Yona, and Shane.

Unlike the Simpsons, they had not come to Nebula City because they received an invitation to the birthday party. Instead, they had shown up because Uriah deliberately came over here to kill Alex, and they would not miss it for the world.

However, upon hearing the rumors that the head of

the Jefferson family was hosting a birthday party in the city, they dropped by to find out who had so brazenly used Shane's title.

Just then, the mother and son duo from the Simpson family came limping toward them, blocking their way.

A look of disgust instantly appeared on their faces. Shane sneered. "Go away, you cripples! I'm off to teach someone a lesson! If you don't get out of my way now, I'll whoop your butt too!"

"You must be the head of the Jefferson family, aren't you? Look, it was your impostor who did this to us!" Sheryl proclaimed.

As much as she wanted to, she knew neither she nor Caleb was remotely capable of defeating the impostor themselves. Since the actual head of the Jefferson family had turned up, she figured he was precisely the

person who could do the dirty work for them.

“Exactly! Not only did he use your name, but he also tainted your reputation by stealing my money and my car! It's barbaric!” Caleb wailed.

Did such a thing really happen?

Shane thought the impostor had only used his title to hold a birthday celebration, yet, unexpectedly, the latter had tarnished his reputation as well.

If word got out that he had snatched another man's cash and car, he would be turned into a laughing stock.

“In that case, follow me. I'm definitely going to teach him a lesson today!” stated Shane firmly.

Felix and Yona, who were also there to watch Shane

discipline the foolish impostor, could not wait to find out who the person was.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 746

The villa was packed with guests who wore joyful expressions on their faces. They regarded it as a great honor to be invited to a birthday party hosted by the head of the Jefferson family.

The guest list consisted of members of the upper-class society, who had at first, too, found it hard to believe that the Jefferson family would hold a birthday celebration in a small town like Nebula City.

However, the invitation had come from Flynn himself, king of the underground of Nebula City. Thus, they reckoned there was no reason for such an influential figure to fool them.

Alex was still nowhere to be seen when Shane entered the villa. Gazing at the sea of faces that had shown up for the party, the latter could not help but be intrigued by his impostor's identity as well.

He figured whoever it was must know what he was doing to gather such an impressive crowd, albeit having accomplished that only by using his influence.

Walking to the middle of the venue, Shane clapped his hands several times to draw the crowd's attention toward himself. "Good day, everyone. My name is Shane Jefferson, the actual head of the Jefferson family. I came here today to find out which bold man it

was who dared to throw this party in my name.”

As soon as he finished his speech, the venue was in an uproar. Some of them had met Shane before, so they instantly realized they had been fooled when they heard his words.

“So he's the real patriarch of the Jefferson family! We've all been deceived!”

“Who's the impostor? How brazen of him to impersonate as the head of the Jefferson family!”

“I think whoever it is must be tired of living!”

The scene descended into a state of frenzy as the guests exchanged disparaging remarks about the impostor and demanded to know his identity.

Tyrael, Jason, and Stefan, who were also present at

the party, frowned at the turn of events. They had not expected this to happen.

When Flynn sent them the invitation, he had told them directly it was for the birthday party of Alex's son. However, they had no idea Flynn had been publicizing the event as one held by the head of the Jefferson family.

They reckoned Alex would definitely be in trouble since Shane had turned up at the party.

Unfortunately, they were merely members of the upper-class families of Nebula City and were considered insignificant compared to the powerful Jeffersons of Lumenopolis. Thus, they had no hopes of helping him at all.

At that moment, Alex, Flynn, and a few other guys entered the venue, pushing a cart that held a lavish

five-tiered cake on top. They attracted everyone's attention at once.

Amid the crowd, someone shouted, "That's the impostor who used your name, Mr. Jefferson!"

Shane's head swiveled in Alex's direction. Upon recognizing the man's face, he was so terrified that he almost passed out.

Instinctively glancing at his broken finger, he saw the vivid memory of Alex driving his mother to her death flashing through his mind.

Just then, someone tapped Shane on the shoulder, giving him such a fright that his knees buckled, and he fell limply to the ground. Turning around and realizing it was only Felix, he snapped, "Good grief! You almost scared me to death!"

A second later, he got back on his feet. As he glanced at Alex, who was still a long distance away, the only thoughts he had in mind were ways to run away.

Yona sniggered. “That's all it takes to scare you to death? What a loser! I've just texted my grandpa and informed him that the good-for-nothing, Alex, is here. He's on his way.”

She was just as stunned when she recognized Alex earlier, but hatred soon flooded over her. After all, he was the murderer of her father.

Since her grandfather was back in circulation, she went ahead and reported the news to him right away.

Fear fled Shane's mind as soon as he heard her utterance, for he knew Uriah was a Master.

You're dead meat, Alex Jefferson!

Although he did not like being reproached so harshly by Yona, he knew full well of her cold and overbearing nature and thus did not attempt to retort in fear of provoking her.

“Huh! I was just wondering which pinheaded man would be so bold as to pose as me. So it's you, Alex Jefferson, the disowned son of the Jefferson family!” stated Shane, pointing at Alex accusatorily. He had suddenly regained his confidence upon hearing that his grandfather would be arriving soon.

Alex was miffed, to say the least. All he wanted was to give Stanley a proper birthday celebration, but all these people kept popping out of nowhere and would not stop bugging him.

After ordering Flynn to push the cart away, Alex went to Shane and spoke in a flat tone. “You must have a

death wish for coming here, Shane Jefferson. Are you really so eager to reunite with your mother in the afterworld?”

The crowd was stunned when they heard him utter those words.

Did that impostor actually address the head of the Jefferson family by his full name and threaten to kill him? He must be mad!

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 747



Alex's words infuriated Shane, and he was reminded of the inhumane torture the man almost inflicted on him.

It's over for him once Grandpa gets here! Gritting his teeth, he calmed himself down by thinking about Uriah's soon arrival.

Since Alex invited so many people here using my status as the head of the Jefferson family, he must be looking to put on a show and fuel his ego. If that's the case, I'll trample on his pride!

“For a disowned member of the Jeffersons to deceive so many people using the family name... How shameless can you be?” Shane spat.

At that very moment, Caleb and Sheryl stepped forward too. “Exactly. This guy's nothing but a swindler! He robbed me of my money along with my

car that is worth eight million!”

“And look what he has done to our feet!” Sheryl put on a pitiful face, looking as though she had suffered the worst grievances.

In an instant, Alex turned into a shameless gangster in everyone's eyes.

The man's gaze darkened as he watched those troublemakers cause a stir at his own son's birthday celebration. Murderous intent brewed in his eyes as he turned to gaze at Shane.

“Just so you know, I was never interested in being the head of the household. But even if I were, what makes you think you'd stand a chance against me? I'm giving you a way out now; take it before you find yourself at a dead end. You have some nerve causing a ruckus here at my son's birthday party. I wouldn't

mind killing an ingrate like you if you're that tired of living," Alex remarked frostily.

"You..." Shane took a step back in fear, well aware that he would never be able to defeat Alex without Uriah around.

"What the hell is with you? Don't you know you're more than a good-for-nothing loser? You've utterly demeaned yourself too! I let you have the Jefferson family, but all you do is live a hedonistic lifestyle. You're an absolute disgrace to the family!" Alex berated, paying no heed to the outsiders.

Shane's chest heaved as he flushed angrily, yet he could not utter a word in response to his brother's cutting remarks.

After all, Alex spoke facts. It was true that he was nothing but a squanderer and a playboy, and the

Jeffersons had indeed diminished in power under his leadership.

Brimming with hatred, Yona glared at Alex. She would have taken him down long ago if she were able to.

Still, that did not stop her from pointing the finger of scorn at him. “What right do you have to insult Shane when you're the one who came to Nebula City to become a live-in son-in-law? You're the real disgrace to the Jefferson family!”

Although Yona disliked Shane and looked down on him, he was still her cousin, so she had to take his side.

Right after her words fell, the woman received a slap across the face.

“It's not your place to talk about the Jefferson family's

affairs. Stay out of it!” Alex uttered coldly.

By then, all the guests realized that the situation was not as simple as they had thought. It looks like Alex might also be part of the Jefferson family of Lumenopolis.

The mere fact that Alex dared to treat the head of the Jeffersons contemptuously indicated he was not one to be taken lightly.

At the thought of that, Caleb and Sheryl figured it was best to slip away in the mid of the chaos.

However, as soon as they turned around, they bumped right into Flynn's subordinates, who then took them away without a word.

Yona's cheek stung so much from the slap that tears brimmed in her eyes, but she dared not retaliate as

Alex was a Master of Martial Arts. He simply was far too formidable than her. If she were not conscious of her capabilities, she would have fought him to the death.

Even so, not a single tear rolled down her face. Instead, her eyes flashed with malice. “Kill me now if you have the balls, or else I'm going to be the one killing you one day!”

Felix tried to stop Yona from finishing her sentence, but it was too late. No! What if he really does kill us before Grandpa gets here?

Thus, he quickly chimed in with a threat. “Alex! My grandfather's on his way here as we speak. If you dare to do anything reckless, he'll kill you for sure!”

“Is that so? Well, I will wait for him here, then!”

There was not a single trace of fear in Alex's eyes. Since Uriah was already done with his training, he must have known Alex had killed his children. No matter where he went, the old man would still hunt him down.

Thus, Alex had no intentions to go into hiding, eager to test Uriah's capabilities out.

“Alex Jefferson! How dare you lay a finger on my granddaughter!”

At that very moment, an authoritative voice sounded, followed by the appearance of a dignified-looking elderly man.

The crowd immediately made way for him as he walked in, his strong presence instilling fear in those he passed by.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 748

“Oh, my God! This old man is definitely no ordinary human being! I felt like I was about to suffocate when he walked past me.”

“He's not some kind of legendary martial arts master, is he? The impostor is doomed.”

“Legendary martial arts master? Cut the crap, will you? Do you think we're in a movie?”

As the crowd deliberated over the elderly man's

identity, Uriah summoned a surge of Mortal Force within his hand and gave the ground a tap.

Immediately, a white napkin came floating toward him.

Then, holding the napkin between two fingers, he tossed it in Alex's direction. Everything happened in a split second that the crowd could not help but wonder if their eyes were playing tricks on them.

After all, it did not seem possible for a person to use a napkin as a weapon.

Uriah had no intention of wasting a single minute. As someone with the rank of a Master, he simply viewed the younger man as small fry.

It might have been just a napkin, but it was one filled with the energy of a Master and could easily slice a regular human being into two halves.

Alex swiftly stepped aside and watched as the napkin pierced the wall that stood several dozen meters behind him.

So this is a power of someone in the pinnacle of the rank of Master? He can kill men with a mere napkin.

Admittedly, Alex was slightly taken aback, for he had not expected Uriah to be so powerful. It looks like I have to give it my all today.

“He dodged it?” Uriah muttered in disbelief. Even so, it was only a matter of seconds before he began charging toward Alex.

So what if he managed to avoid it? He's just a young brat in his twenties! I'm going to make him pay for killing my son and daughter! An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth!

Uriah moved so fast that he arrived right in front of Alex in the blink of an eye. Before giving him a chance to react, he swung his fist toward the latter's chest.

This mad geezer's trying to kill me in just one move! He sure is ruthless! Not daring to let his guard down, Alex put his whole mind into receiving the older man's attack.

Boom!

He grabbed Uriah's relentless fist, and just as expected, it carried so much force that it caused Alex to stagger backward by quite a few steps.

In truth, he could have easily evaded the attack, but he wanted to find out just how powerful Uriah was.

There's no denying it. He's powerful, and he might even be superior to me.

“Say, sir, how about we find ourselves a bigger place to fight? We wouldn't want to hurt anyone here,” Alex suggested.

“Very well!”

By then, Uriah saw Alex in the new light. The contempt in his countenance disappeared as he began to re-evaluate the young man standing before him.

He had used ninety percent of his strength on that punch, but Alex managed to receive it without so much as coughing out any blood. All he did was take a few steps back from the impact. It proved that Alex's capability was also impressive.

Then, he thought back to Alex's father, Zachary Jefferson, the most powerful man in Lumenopolis.

Like father, like son indeed! But no matter how much I may admire this man's prowess, he killed my children. And today, he shall recompense with his life!

Thus, the two left the birthday party venue to find an empty, spacious area suitable for their fight.

All the guests had seen the brief exchange of blows between Alex and Uriah.

That was when they realized how formidable Uriah was—he was even tougher than a character from a martial arts movie.

However, what astonished them more was the fact that Alex was just about as powerful.

Shane, Felix, and Yona followed the duo, not wanting to miss out on the scene of Alex being battered to death by their grandfather. After all, they hated him to the core.

Seeing their actions, Flynn, too, followed along, for he was unsure if Alex could handle that menacing old man.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 749



The two men soon arrived at an empty space.

Uriah unleashed his imposing aura right away, and

one could vaguely see the traces of Mortal Force surrounding his body. That was exactly how intimidating a Master-ranked fighter was.

Even so, Alex remained unfazed, staring straight into his opponent's eyes.

That took Uriah by slight surprise. If the man before him had not killed his children, he might have considered letting him live out of appreciation of his abilities.

Unfortunately, things had come to the point of no return, so he suppressed those ridiculous thoughts.

“It looks like you're stronger than I thought—much more so than Shane, that useless child. I would've dedicated my life to nurturing you if you were actually Shane, but it's a pity you're not him. Thus, you'll be meeting your end today!”

Alex narrowed his eyes. “Well, then, I'd like to find out just how you intend to kill me,” he commented fearlessly.

How preposterous! Acting tough even when he's on the verge of death? Too unbothered to reply to Alex's taunt, Uriah began to gather as much force as he could in one foot, forming a hole in the cement floor beneath him.

Then, the older man charged straight at Alex and swung his leg toward the latter's head.

Alex swiftly blocked the attack with one arm, albeit retreating backward due to the immense force. He's going to land a fatal attack on me sooner or later if this keeps up.

Well aware of Uriah's potential, the young man

gathered his Mortal Force in his hand and shoved a palm in the direction of Uriah's face.

“Thunder Strike!”

Uriah was startled as he felt an oppressive force coming his way. Never had he expected Alex to be a second-phase Master too.

I thought I'd be able to take him down with that kick. I've underestimated him!

As a result, Alex's palm landed right on his chest, causing him to spew a mouthful of blood.

“You've become a second-phase Master at such a young age? I managed to become what I am today only after decades of solitary training! How on earth did you do it?” Uriah asked with a frown while wiping the blood off his lips.

“Well, you could say that I'm gifted,” Alex replied impassively.

Uriah's gaze darkened as he cast aside every ounce of laxity. He may only be in his twenties, but I can't take him lightly anymore, else he might end up killing me.

Then, the two continued to exchange blows. Uriah was dumbfounded at how Alex's abilities were on par with his.

He's only past twenty! If he's given just a few more years to train, there's no way I'd be any match for him! I have to kill him today!

Shane, Felix, and Yona arrived at that moment and were utterly shocked to see that none of the two had the upper hand.

“H-How is that loser keeping up with Grandpa? Grandpa's a second-phase Master, for crying out loud! No, this can't be!” Yona's expression turned ghastly as she refused to believe what she was seeing.

Alex is nothing but a piece of trash, whereas Grandpa has gone through decades of training in solitude! Why hasn't he defeated Alex yet? Shouldn't Grandpa be the one sending that good-for-nothing man to his death with just one strike?

Exasperated, Yona stamped her feet. She would have taken care of Alex if she could, but unfortunately, she was just an ordinary human being incapable of avenging her father.

Felix patted her on the shoulder. “Calm down, Yona. Who knows? Grandpa might just be playing around.

Maybe he doesn't want Alex to die so quickly. There's no way he can't defeat Alex.”

Just as his words fell, a loud noise rang out from afar, causing their ears to buzz.

As soon as they turned their heads, the three watched as Alex sent Uriah's body flying backward and straight toward them from tens of meters away.

Then, Uriah crashed onto the ground and coughed a mouthful of blood before passing out. At the same time, Alex stumbled backward, fell over, and spat out some blood too.

Notably, he was doing slightly better than Uriah was, though he could also feel that two of his ribs were broken.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 750

Yona could not believe her eyes as she saw her heavily-injured grandfather lying on the ground unconscious.

How did it end up this way? Grandpa's a second-phase Master! Shouldn't he have been able to win easily? How did he end up getting battered by that loser instead?

Bursting into tears, she ran over to Uriah and placed a finger below his nose to check his breathing. Only when she ascertained he was still alive did she heave a sigh in relief.

Nevertheless, her hatred toward Alex intensified. The man had killed her father and aunt, and now, he had injured her grandfather severely.

Meanwhile, Shane felt it was all over, given that even his grandfather was no match for Alex. I'd better get out of here before he targets me next.

“Where do you think you're going?” Yona glared at him.

Awkwardness crept up Shane's face, but he could not be bothered to maintain his pride in the face of such danger. “Didn't you see what he did to Grandpa? What makes you think people like us would stand a chance against Alex? We don't even know martial arts! We have to save ourselves!”

“You good-for-nothing!” Yona fumed. She would have

beaten him to death if he were not her cousin.

What kind of man chickens out like that?

After shooting a death glare in his way, she retrieved an exquisite dagger from her waist. Her father had given her that weapon on her eighteenth birthday.

Even though Uriah was in terrible condition, Alex was not doing any better. After all, she did see him cough out blood with her own eyes.

Yona might not be a match against him when he was in perfect shape, but she had the confidence to kill the severely wounded Alex.

Not wanting to give him another second to catch his breath, Yona gripped her dagger and dashed toward him.

“You killed my father and injured my grandpa! I'm going to kill you with my own hands!” she snarled.

With that, she moved to stab the dagger into Alex's chest, intending to take him out in one fatal blow.

Clang!

Yet, Alex kicked the dagger out of Yona's hands, flinging it over ten meters away.

Then, he landed another kick on the woman's belly, and she collapsed to the ground after flying backward, unable to get up for a long while.

Tears spilled down the sides of Yona's eyes as she punched the ground with a clenched fist. Her belly hurt, but not as much as the humiliation she felt from her defeat.

She despised herself for being so powerless and for not being able to kill Alex despite the latter sustaining grave injuries from his previous fight.

After getting up to her feet, she picked up her dagger and charged at Alex again with unflinching determination.

“Again?” Alex's head began to throb. He could not fathom why she would risk her own life just to kill him.

Due to his injuries, Alex had no strength to stand up. He had felt his broken ribs pierce his organs while countering Yona, and it hurt unbearably.

As sweat trickled down his forehead, the man was forced to channel his Mortal Force for his next attack. The second time around, he did not plan on sparing her.

Showing an enemy kindness is only going to hurt me!

Suddenly, Flynn showed up and seized Yona before Alex could counterattack. In a way, he had done Alex a great favor.

Felix dashed over in a panic upon seeing his sister getting captured, only to be restrained by Flynn's men.

Alex let out a deep sigh, glad that everything was finally taken care of. As for his injuries, they would be healed after a period of recuperation.

Just as Flynn carried Alex on his back and was about to leave the place, three figures appeared nearby. Alex's eyes widened as soon as he took a better look at the trio's faces.

“It's the guys from Phoenix Organization!”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.