

## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 771

Callum was surprised when Alex showed up and stopped him from teaching Yates a lesson. Unable to shrug Alex off, he let loose of his emotions and growled, “Alex, you'd better let me go at once!”

Irked by the presence of Alex at the Leighton residence, Callum instructed at the top of his lungs, gathering the aid of the Leighton family, “Someone drag this piece of trash out and beat him to a pulp!”

Without a second thought, Tyrael got in front of Alex and announced with an intimidating presence, “I'd like to see who's brave enough to try and challenge Dr. Jefferson!”

With a flick of his wrist, Alex sent Callum flying until

the latter knocked into a chair a few feet away.

Glaring at Nicholas, Alex asked in a callous tone, “Old Mr. Leighton, is this the way the Leighton family treats their guests? If that's the case, I guess it's not necessary for me to do the family a favor!”

Nicholas started to panic when he heard Alex's rhetorical question. It was the same for David who was lying on the bed.

“You useless b\*stard!” Nicholas rushed in the direction of Callum and slapped his son in the face. It was so forceful it ended up echoing throughout the living room.

“If you can't be of much aid, just do us a favor and stop getting on the nerves of Dr. Skyworth! Aren't you aware Yates has gone to great lengths to acquire his aid? Take this ignorant brat out and beat him up!”

Nicholas turned around and instructed.

Callum couldn't believe he was the one who had to bear the brunt of his father's anger when he thought Alex was the one who had been useless all the while.

Seeing that Callum was going to retort, Nicholas instantly instructed someone to stuff his son's mouth to stop him from offending others.

Shortly after he sorted things out with Callum, Nicholas returned to Tyrael's side and greeted him with a courteous smile, "Dr. Skyworth, could you please come with me and check on Mr. Zucker?"

Tyrael remained standing with his eyes glued to Alex while announcing, "I'm afraid I can't do anything about Mr. Zucker's ailment, but it's merely a piece of cake for Dr. Jefferson over here."

His announcement took the rest in the living room by surprise because everyone from Nebula City was aware that Alex was nothing more than a live-in son-in-law.

In short, they had their doubts and thought it was impossible for Alex to treat someone Tyrael couldn't even treat.

However, since Tyrael had vouched for Alex, they knew they had to keep their doubts to themselves. Otherwise, they might end up in a fate worse than Callum.

After all, Nicholas had instructed his men to beat Callum to a pulp despite the fact that he was the successor of the family.

Frowning, David had his doubts about letting Alex treat him because of the various grudges they held

against each other.

Besides, the only reason why David had become impotent in the first place was probably due to Alex's powerful kick at Venus Hotel previously.

Although others might be afraid to question Alex's capabilities, that wasn't the case for David. After all, he was the one in need of treatment.

Thus, David asked with his brows arched in disbelief, “Can you really heal me?”

Alex responded in a similar manner and announced, “Well, if you're having any doubts, I'll just leave you alone until that ailment of yours reaches the point of no return.”

Upon hearing that, David removed the things attached to him and got down on his knees before stammering

with an aggrieved look, “D-Dr. Skyworth! D-Dr. Jefferson! I-I was the one at fault for being too arrogant, but I've learned from my mistakes! So please, let bygones be bygones and heal me!”

Seeing how submissive David had become, Alex responded with a smug-looking smirk.

Fine, I'll consider doing him a favor since he has brought up the request in such a sincere manner.

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Callum, who was slapped in the face, had to brace himself through another thrashing session. However, Nicholas' men had pretty merciful toward Callum on account that he was the successor of the Leighton family.

When he staggered his way to the living room and heard David begging for Alex's help, he thought the former had fallen for Alex's lies.

He's just a liar! He has been going around deceiving others with his lies! There's no way he's capable of saving David!

“Dad, he's just a liar! Are you seriously counting on him to save Mr. Zucker?”

David was on the verge of going berserk again when he heard Callum. He couldn't stand others trying to make a ruckus again when he had groveled at the

mercy of Tyrael and Alex.

If something happens to me, I'll take the members of the Leighton family to hell with me!

David marched in Callum's direction and launched a powerful kick at Callum's crotch without holding back.

“Stop getting in the way unless you want me to be impotent for the rest of my life! I swear, if you messed this up for me, I'm going to let you have a taste of whatever I'm going through!”

David turned around and instructed his men, “Drag him away and teach him another lesson! Just make sure he's alive!”

His men took note of his instructions and dragged Callum, who was groaning in pain on the ground, away for another session of beating.



Watching the scene, Nicholas was heartbroken because as ignorant as Callum might be, he was still his son. Unfortunately, there wasn't anything much he could do to stop them aside from praying for the best.

As for Yates, he couldn't care less about Callum as he watched on in indifference. However, whenever he looked at Alex, admiration would shine in his eyes.

He thought Alex was truly an admirable figure. Whenever Alex showed up, others would show him respect and take him seriously the way Yates desired the most.

On top of being indebted to Alex, Yates thought he had a lot to learn from the honorable man.

David returned to Tyrael and Alex shortly after he took care of the ignorant Callum. He asked courteously,

“Dr. Skyworth, Dr. Jefferson, what are we supposed to do next? I really can't take it anymore! It feels like something is biting me twenty-four seven, but there's nothing I can do about it!”

In response, Alex announced coldly, “Yates' the sole reason I'm here to check on you. In short, he's the one you're indebted to amongst the Leighton family.”

Nicholas tapped on Yates' shoulder and complimented, “Yates, you've done a great job! I'll definitely keep your contribution toward the Leighton family in mind!”

Unaware of the things going on in Nicholas' mind, Yates thought he would be appointed the chairman of Leighton Pharmaceutical in the near future.

Thrilled by the compliment, he played along with his father and said, “Dad, I'm just carrying out my duty as

a member of the Leighton family.”

Nicholas paid no heed to Yates' words and even sneered at the latter when the others weren't noticing.

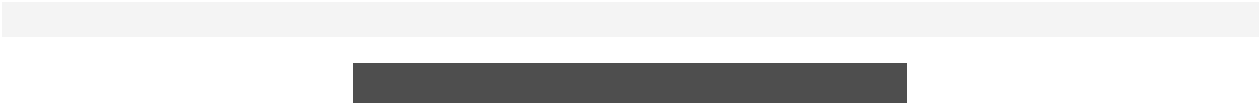
He thought it was time to wrap up the conversation with Yates, his illegitimate son, since Callum, the son he truly cared about, was still suffering out there.

Hence, he said, “Well, it's a blessing for the Leighton family to have you. Now, it's your turn to take a break after all the hard work and contribution you've offered for the family.”

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Nicholas had no intention to take Yates seriously since this illegitimate son of his was merely the outcome of a one-night stand he had with a country bumpkin back in Coldbridge.

Initially, he promised to appoint the one who managed to resolve the crisis of the family the chairman of the company to motivate Callum. To his surprise, Yates was the one who managed to acquire Tyrael and Alex's aid.

If he were to honor his promise, Yates would be appointed the chairman of the company as soon as Alex healed David.

However, there was no way he would allow someone he deemed inferior to inherit the business empire he built up.

Back then, he had some fun with Yates' mother during one of his many visits to Coldbridge. Tricking her with flatteries, Nicholas merely wanted to have a good time with the woman instead of starting a relationship.

To his surprise, she ended up pregnant and even gave birth to their son when he made himself clear that things would never work out between them.

He wasn't even aware of the presence of his son until his wife made a huge fuss out of it.

Because of this, Nicholas resented his son for making his life miserable despite the fact that he hadn't even met him.

Being the selfish man that he was, it turned out that Yates wasn't Nicholas' sole illegitimate child. The only difference was that the others were left to fend for themselves.

In Nicholas' mind, those illegitimate children of his were never supposed to exist in the first place and he held their mothers accountable for their miseries.

It was nothing more than a one-night stand! Shouldn't it be common sense that she should abort the baby instead of giving birth to it?

It never fails to get on my nerves whenever I recall the reason he's here! I wouldn't have even acknowledged him if it weren't because of my father! At the end of the day, he's just the son of a country bumpkin!

He's not worthy of my time at all! There's no way I'll allow him to inherit the business empire that the Leighton family has built up throughout the years!

In spite of the vicious thoughts he had in mind, Nicholas did a great job carrying himself in a casual

manner.

In order to get rid of David as soon as possible, he requested in a courteous manner, “Dr. Jefferson, can you please do David a favor and treat him as soon as possible?”

Yates, who had faith in his so-called father, had the same idea.

David played along and begged, “Dr. Jefferson, can you please hurry along and check on me? I'm really afraid that I'm going to lose my family jewels soon!”

Under the current circumstances, he could only shirk off his pride and dignity because he could no longer stand the excruciating pain coming from his crotch anymore.

Otherwise, he wouldn't even greet Alex, let alone get

on his knees in front of the man he deemed inferior to him.

Alex gave David's head a light pat and commented, "It seems like you're getting better at flattering others, huh? Keep up the good job!"

As infuriated as David might be, he forced a smile and kept his frustration to himself. "Since you're so pleased by my performance, might I ask you to check up on me now?"

Smiling faintly, Alex replied, "Sure, just give me your hand and leave the rest to me."

Without any hesitation, David rolled up his sleeves and showed Alex his wrist.

After a dramatic show of reading his pulse, Alex inched away from David. With a serious look on his



face, Alex said, "I'm afraid..."

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Seeing how Alex had paused mid-sentence, panic surged within David's mind. He sprang up from his seat and asked anxiously, "Dr. Jefferson, is there no way to cure me?"

Frowning, Alex replied, "I'm afraid it won't be that easy to treat you. A simple disinfection procedure won't be enough to resolve the issue because you've consumed the concoction others made you. Those had accelerated the rotting of your genitals."

“If that's the case, can you do anything about it, Dr. Jefferson?” David asked once Alex finished explaining the cause and effect of his situation.

“There's still something I can do, but-” Alex paused halfway through his orated speech.

“What is it, Dr. Jefferson?”

“I'm afraid you're going to give up halfway through our treatment.”

“You don't have to worry about that, Dr. Jefferson! As long as you can heal me, I'll brace myself through whatever treatment you have planned for me!” David announced with a determined look.

Having this condition is already making me wish for death. I'll do whatever it takes as long as I can do

something to stop it from rotting!

Alex said, "If that's the case, get me a pen a few pieces of paper."

A member of the Leighton family returned with the things Alex needed after a few minutes.

Alex listed out twenty herbs that don't have any effect on David's condition. The only thing those herbs had in common was their flavor.

They were all extremely bitter herbs. No ordinary people could consume those without retching, let alone a concoction made out of twenty of those.

After Alex listed out the herbs he needed, he handed Nicholas the list and instructed, "I need you to get me these as soon as possible. It should be easy for you since your family is in the pharmaceutical business."

Indeed, Nicholas thought it wasn't much of a challenge to gather the herbs Alex needed since those were nothing more than ordinary herbs.

“Dr. Jefferson, I'll gather and return with these in a short while!” he reassured Alex and sent someone to gather the required herbs.

Once the herbs were ready, the essence of the herbs would be extracted until there was merely a bowl of concoction left for the patient's consumption.

Meanwhile, Callum was in bad shape because David's men had no reason to show him any mercy.

He was bruised everywhere. In fact, he couldn't even walk without support. As a result, someone had to take him to the hall with a stretcher.

Callum was almost rushed to the hospital due to the injuries he had sustained. However, he insisted on staying there because he wanted to see for himself if Alex could heal David. He was determined to take Alex out if the man couldn't honor his promises.

The ones in the hall dismissed Callum's presence and had their eyes glued to the list Alex handed Nicholas.

David felt a sense of relief as soon as the members of the Leighton family started preparing the concoction. He asked in another attempt to alleviate his doubts, "Are you sure that's all it takes to heal me?"

Shaking his head, Alex remarked in a callous tone, "I'm afraid that's not enough because we need a catalyst to stimulate the essence of the herbs."

Hearing that, a look of confusion was etched on everyone's faces as they wondered what exactly was

the catalyst that he needed for the treatment.

Anxious, David couldn't help but ask, “Dr. Jefferson, what sort of catalyst do you need?”

“It's something that everyone has—feces!”

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“F-Feces?” David repeated Alex's words in disbelief. It simply didn't make any sense to him for the treatment to include feces as a catalyst.

With a serious look, Alex nodded and said, “If you

truly wish to get that condition of yours healed, it's vital to include feces as the catalyst.”

David's face scrunched up at that. The thought of consuming something so vile filled him with disgust.

I've never heard of any treatment including feces as a catalyst! I'm in desperate need of help to do something about my rotting genitals, but I'm pretty sure consuming feces isn't one of those!

With that thought in mind, a seed of doubt started to sprout in David's mind. For all I know, Alex could be playing me for a fool!

Displeased, David asked, “Why don't you tell me the sort of feces you need for the treatment? Why have I never heard of anything like this?”

Alex had to resist the urge to laugh. He put on a

serious look and asserted, “Just human feces will do. To be precise, only human feces will work in your case.”

Hearing that, David became more certain that the so-called doctor had been making fun of him. He slammed his palm at the table with all his might and reprimanded Alex, “Are you trying to make a clown out of me? I've never heard of any treatment including feces as a catalyst!”

“If you think I'm trying to make fun of you, I guess it's not necessary for me to waste my time here anymore. I'll see myself out then.” With that, Alex stood up and turned to leave.

Nicholas, who had been in the industry for more than a few decades, had never heard of something as ridiculous as such either.



However, he had to stop Alex from leaving as the latter was the only one the Leighton family could count on.

After he stopped Alex from leaving, he approached David and whispered, “Mr. Zucker, we're talking about someone Dr. Skyworth looks up to! He wouldn't have lied! On top of that, we can't really get anyone else to check on you when most of them have made themselves clear that there was nothing much they could do!”

The enraged David thought Nicholas had his points. But, when he recalled the Leighton family was the reason why he was in such bad shape, he turned around and glared at the man in the eyes.

After recomposing himself, David expressed his utmost apology, “I'm so sorry for yelling at you, Dr. Jefferson. I seek your kind understanding because

I've really never heard of involving feces as a catalyst in treatments.”

Scoffing, Alex uttered, “That's precisely the thing that sets me apart from ordinary doctors. We deem most of the things useless because we're not aware of their precise applications. It's the same case for feces.”

Seeing how David was pursing his lips, Alex asked, “Do you still think this is merely an attempt to make fun of you?”

David fell silent at that. However, the doubtful look he had on his face was more than enough to answer Alex's question.

Acting as though he was humiliated, Alex sprang from the seat and announced, “I'll swear upon my name that if I fail to heal David Zucker, I'll pay him a total of five hundred million to compensate him for his loss!”

The members in the hall were taken aback by his announcement.

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David never expected Alex to make such a promise. Nevertheless, he was aware of Alex's wealth and was certain that the latter would honor his promise of paying five hundred million as compensation should he failed to treat him.

After all, Alex acquired a snapdragon during the Ancient Medicine Exposition with a whooping billion

when it was merely worth thirty million.

On top of that, David knew Alex wouldn't break his promise since the man had announced it in front of the members of the Leighton family. David thought that if things turned out to be for the worst, at least he would still get to leave with a fortune.

With that thought in mind, the doubts that he had for Alex just mere moments ago dissipated.

In the end, he said, "All right, Dr. Jefferson, I trust you! But before we proceed with the procedure, can you tell me if my feces will work just fine?"

Alex took a peek at David and remarked scornfully, "If it works, you wouldn't have needed to eat them since they're already in your body in the first place."

Hearing that, David felt a strong urge to retch when

he thought of consuming someone else's feces.

He couldn't even stand getting anywhere near his own feces, let alone the thought of consuming someone else's.

Unwilling to consume something so disgusting, he stuttered, “C-Can't we use something else as the catalyst?”

Without any hesitation, Alex answered, “I'm afraid it's impossible because nothing works as fine as the feces of humans. If you replace the catalyst with something else, I don't think the treatment is going to work.”

If I can't replace it with something else, does that mean I'll have no choice but to consume other people's feces?

As much as David was against the idea, he couldn't bear having his genitals rotting off. After much considerations, he said, "If that's the case, I'll consume whatever it takes to cure my condition."

Satisfied with his answer, Alex smiled and said, "All right. Now, we just need to get the proper candidate to acquire the catalyst you need."

David started surveying the surroundings and thought he wouldn't mind consuming something coming from a gorgeous woman.

However, upon a glimpse at those around them, he noticed that apart from his bodyguards and Tyrael, only members of the Leighton family were around.

They had one thing in common—they were all men.

David couldn't bear the thought of consuming the

excrements from the men around him and felt another strong urge to retch.

Just then, Alex declared, “Not everyone's feces can be used as the catalyst. We'll need the feces of a grown man who has slept with a woman. In fact, the more woman he slept with, the better. Only after sleeping with many women would a man's body constitution change and thus, making his feces useful.”

Upon hearing that, those in the hall exchanged glances with each other before turning around and looking at Nicholas.

They knew that Nicholas was a famous playboy when he was in his prime. They reckoned that he had countless affairs with different women.

Yates was merely one of his many illegitimate

children. There were at least a dozen more of them he refused to acknowledge as a member of the family.

It was also because of the fact that he can't keep it in his pants that David started to misuse the Viagra that was produced by his company and caused him to rely on a walking stick when he was merely sixty years old.

When he noticed the others were looking at him, Nicholas announced with a satisfied smile, “Dr. Jefferson, I was quite the player when I was young. I think I might have been fortunate enough to have fun with a little more than five hundred women.”

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What the hell? A little more than five hundred women? No wonder they consider him a freaking walking driller!

It was actually common knowledge that Nicholas was a famous playboy when he was young, but the truth of the number of women he bedded took everyone by surprise as it was nothing close to their imagination.

Alex nodded and urged, "That's more than enough. Now, go get yourself something to eat. Once you're ready, take some laxative and get me a pound of your feces."

A pound!

David was very close to going through another emotional breakdown. He couldn't believe that on top of consuming the feces of a man in his mid-sixties, he had to consume a pound of it.

He thought it was worse than having members of his family slaughtered in front of him. Holding his tears back, he queried, “Dr. Jefferson, is it fine if I cut down on the amount? Don't you think a pound is too much?”

Alex replied petulantly, “If you cut it down, the effect will be cut down as well. When that happens, I could probably salvage only half of your genitals. Are you trying to make me break my promise so that I'd pay you the money?”

He has a point! Since I need to consume something so disgusting, I might as well go all out without holding back! Otherwise, I'll be one suffering if I have to go through something similar in the future!

Gritting his teeth, David announced, “All right, I'm ready for it! I just hope it turns out fine at the end of the day.”

Meanwhile, standing at the corner with a badly bruised body, Callum insisted on staying there until the end to see the outcome of the treatment for himself.

He thought that there was no way David would turn out fine at the end of the session. Once Alex failed to heal David, he would make something up to take Alex out.

Those were precisely the thoughts that were keeping him sane from the excruciating pain haunting him after he was beaten to a pulp by David's men.

Things were tough for Nicholas as he had to consume

a lot of food to ensure he could produce a pound of feces for David.

It took them two hours to get the concoction ready. Others couldn't even stand the smell of the concoction since it was the essence of the most bitter herbs.

Alex was slightly taken aback by the unpleasant smell as well. He thought he might have gone overboard and exaggerated things by a little.

Before long, the members of the Leighton family returned to the hall with a bucket. With that, another awful stench started spreading throughout the hall.

Covering his nose, Alex took a few steps back while David could only endure it since he had to finish those later.

David thought he might lose his sense of taste soon if

he were to consume both of the disgusting-looking things at the same time.

It was human nature to stay away from things with pungent smells. Thus, as determined as David might be, he hesitated when he was merely a few inches away from the vile concoction.

He turned around and asked, “Dr. Jefferson, is it fine if I consume the concoction ahead of the feces?”

Alex reprimanded David again, “Of course not. Aren't you aware of the function of a catalyst? The feces are supposed to stimulate the absorption of the concoction! In short, you have to consume the feces first!”

David thought Alex's words made sense since that was the definition of a catalyst.

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With his mind made up, David took another peek at the pound of feces and caught a whiff of something acerbic. Glaring at Nicholas in the eyes, he asked, “What the heck? Have you peed inside or something?”

Nicholas, who was no longer in his prime, was in a state of dehydration after producing the feces through the aid of laxative over the past few hours.

Although he wasn't as pale and haggard as the time

he returned to the hall, he still felt as if he was about to pass out soon.

He dared not lie to David when he heard the man yelling at him. Immediately, he expressed his apology, “I'm so sorry, Mr. Zucker, but I couldn't really control myself.”

David gawked at him. Seriously? There's also urine mixed inside this pound of feces? Is it really worth the trouble just to become a man again?

David knew it was impossible for him to get Nicholas to produce another pound of feces, for the older man was already on the brink of passing on due to exhaustion.

He queried, “Dr. Jefferson, is it fine if there's also urine mixed inside the pound of feces?”

In truth, both the feces and the bitter concoction were not required to heal David. As long as David consumed the pill Alex made beforehand, he would recover in no time.

Alex only brought those absurd requests up since it was such a great opportunity to teach David and Nicholas a lesson.

However, he knew it was time to stop. He couldn't afford to put Nicholas's life at stake when he was about to reach the best part.

As such, he said, "It's not a big deal if there are residues of something else from his system. You might want to hurry it up and finish everything unless you want to spend the rest of your life as half the man you used to be."

David was also aware he couldn't afford to waste his



time anymore when he felt the racking sensation coming from his crotch.

Staring at the pound of feces, he couldn't help but wonder if there was an appropriate utensil for consuming it.

Should I get myself a spoon or something to finish this? But I really can't imagine myself taking spoonful after spoonful of this abhorrent mess! That would be a fate worse than death!

In the end, David shut his eyes and gulped down everything without a second thought in the hope of getting it over with as soon as possible.

He had a hard time swallowing it because some of them came in chunks. Unsure if he was supposed to chew on those, he ended up retching over and over again.

Some of the people in the hall ended up retching in a similar manner because no ordinary person could brace themselves through such a disgusting scene.

Even Alex was afraid of losing his appetite for his upcoming meals. Hence, he turned around and looked elsewhere throughout the session.

Suddenly, Nicholas, who was next to Alex, queried with a confused look, “Dr. Jefferson, are you sure this is all it takes to heal him?”

“Of course! Have you forgotten that I'll need to give him five hundred million if I can't heal him?” Nodding, Alex reassured Nicholas with a serious look.

He had actually mixed the pill he had made beforehand into the bowl of bitter concoction when others were occupied with David consuming the

pound of feces.

In short, David would turn out just fine if he finished the bowl of concoction.

Gulping down the pound of feces, David almost spewed everything out of his mouth the moment he finished it. Luckily, he managed to stop himself from puking by covering his mouth.

Seeing how he was just one last step away from becoming a man again, David reached for the bitter concoction without a second thought and tried gulping it down in a similar manner in spite of its awful taste.

It was a tormenting experience, but he soon felt a sense of comfort coming from his stomach. A few seconds later, the excruciating pain in his crotch area was alleviated by a little bit as well.

Thrilled by the effect, David stopped hesitating and finished the entire bowl in one gulp.

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The moment David finished everything, the pain in his crotch area dissipated as well.

Without a second thought, he pulled his pants down in front of everyone in the hall to check on himself and found that his genitals had stopped rotting.

Overwhelmed by emotions, David started wailing because Alex's formula actually worked wonders,

healing his rotting organ at top speed.

I don't even care if it can't perform as well as before. As long as it stays with me, I'm more than content with it!

He wiped his tears off and dragged himself to Alex's side, expressing his gratitude, "Dr. Jefferson, thank you so much for saving my family jewels!"

Alex inched away from David in disgust when he recalled the pound of feces the man had consumed just a short while ago.

"You have Yates to thank. I wouldn't be here if it weren't because of him. He's the sole reason you're a man again."

David turned around and glanced at Yates in silence. He had no intention to express his gratitude since the

Leighton family was the one who brought upon his misfortune in the first place.

On top of that, Yates was merely the illegitimate child of the family. There was no way David would acknowledge that he was indebted to Yates.

Forcing out a smile on his pale and haggard face, Nicholas announced, "Indeed, Yates deserves the most credit for doing the Leighton family such a huge favor."

Thrilled by the formula he had just gotten his hands on at no additional cost, Nicholas thought he could easily make another fortune from someone with a similar condition.

At the same time, Callum's eyes widened in disbelief, for he was already expecting Alex to fail. He couldn't believe the man he deemed a scammer actually

possessed the capability to heal David.

As irked as he might be, he knew he had to keep his thoughts to himself since Alex managed to do the family a favor.

The members of the Leighton family were equally dumbfounded because they were of the same idea as David and thought that Alex was merely a good-for-nothing.

Lo and behold, Alex was able to resolve the problem that had stumped most of the doctors in Nebula City just a few hours after he joined them at the hall.

Glancing at David, Alex said, “You need to consider yourself lucky for not getting your hands on the snapdragon during the Ancient Medicine Exposition. You would have long lost your genitals had you consumed it instead of the purple ginseng.”

“Thank you so much, Dr. Jefferson!” A chill ran down David's spine upon hearing Alex's words.

Once he ensured everything was fine, he thought it was high time to drop by the hospital to get rid of the feces in his system.

Since his genitals were no longer at the risk of rotting, he was certain it would be fine to get rid of the residue in his system through gastric irrigation.

Thus, he bade farewell to the crowd and rushed to Oceanus Hospital along with his men.

Immediately after he made it to the hospital, he instructed the doctor, “Hurry up and arrange gastric irrigation for me! I need you to get rid of everything in my stomach!”



“What sort of things have you consumed? Why would you want to undergo such a procedure?” the doctor asked with his brows arched in confusion when he caught a whiff of pungent scent coming from David's mouth.

Noticing how the doctor was looking at him in disdain, David leaned in and yelled, “I've just consumed a freaking pound of feces! So hurry up and get going instead of poking your nose into my business!”

The doctor couldn't stand the awful stench anymore since he was merely a few inches away from David.

He was baffled since David was actually the second patient with such an odd request.

What's wrong with the members of the upper echelon? The last patient that I had a few days ago brought up something similar, but he rushed out of the

hospital to get himself some feces to eat as well! Is this some sort of trend amongst the rich?

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 780

The members of the Leighton family felt a sense of relief since someone had resolved the crisis on their behalf. Nicholas, who was on the verge of passing out after emptying his bowels, wasn't as pale and haggard as he was anymore.

When everyone thought it was time for celebration, Alex asked, "Since the issue has been resolved, isn't it time to announce Yates' appointment as the

chairman of the company?”

The moment Alex finished his questions, silence ensued in the hall. It was an irrefutable fact that Nicholas did promise to appoint the one who managed to resolve the issue as the chairman of the company quite some time ago.

However, Nicholas had no intention to honor his promise because, in his mind, Callum was the sole successor of the family.

Moreover, Yates was merely an illegitimate child of the family. Thus, those around couldn't help but wonder what Nicholas would do.

Yates turned around and looked at his father with his eyes gleaming in anticipation of his appointment as the upcoming chairman of Leighton Pharmaceutical.

He had even sacrificed the snow ginseng, which was the sole family heirloom his mother left him, in an attempt to get himself appointed the chairman of the company.

Meanwhile, Callum was enraged. If it weren't because had been beaten to a pulp, he would have rushed over to punch Alex in the face.

It's obvious he's trying to help Yates get his grubby hands on the chairman position!

“Alex, what right do you have to poke your nose into the family's affair when you're just a doctor? Since Mr. Zucker has left, don't you think it's time for you to leave as well?” It was evident Callum wanted Alex to see himself out.

As capable a doctor as Alex might be, Nicholas thought the former wasn't in a position to interfere with

the Leighton family's business as well.

He's just an outsider! What makes him think he can order us, especially me, around?

Nicholas broke the silence, announcing with a smile, “Dr. Jefferson, thanks for your concern, but I don't think it's necessary to appoint another chairman while I'm still kicking and alive.”

Upon hearing that, those in the hall knew at once that Nicholas had no intention to appoint Yates as the chairman of the company. Even though Nicholas was going back on his words, no one dared to call him out on it since it wouldn't be wise for them to pick on the one leading the family.

Callum might be heavily injured, but the fact he was satisfied with his father's announcement had been made aware through his gleeful grin.

See! It doesn't really matter if you're the one who has acquired Alex's aid to resolve the crisis of the family! I'm the only one Dad cares about since you're just another one of his illegitimate children!

Dumbstruck, Yates was overwhelmed by disappointment upon Nicholas' announcement.

All this while, I'm the naïve one who takes his promises seriously! It turns out he has never intended to honor his promise because Callum's the only one he cares about!

Irrked, Alex started emanating an intimidating presence and repeated his question while glaring at Nicholas in the eyes, “Didn't you promise to appoint the one who managed to resolve the crisis of the Leighton family as the chairman of the company?”

Hearing that, Nicholas' smile froze on his face. He couldn't believe that a mere doctor had the guts to poke his nose into the affair of the Leighton family and thought it was Alex's attempt on challenging the family's authority.

Nonetheless, he knew he couldn't afford to offend Alex since the man was closely affiliated with Tyrael. After all, he might have to rely on Tyrael to do him a favor in the future.

“Dr. Jefferson, I'm afraid you might have misheard me—I said the one who resolved the issue would have a better chance of being appointed as the chairman in the future. With that said, I'll keep in mind that Yates was the one who helped the family this time.”

By just rephrasing his sentence, Nicholas was able to go back on his promise.

The upcoming chairman would be appointed based on nothing but Nicholas' discretion. In other words, it wouldn't matter how exceptional Yates might be because Callum would always be Nicholas' first choice.

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