

## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 851

Eve screamed in agony as she cupped her face and took out a small mirror after Alex left.

The moment she saw her scarred face, she was completely devastated as she threw the mirror to the ground and screamed.

“My face! My beautiful face!”

After the commotion, some people from Leight Sect went to check what was happening.

At that time, Alex was nowhere to be seen. All they could see was a big hole on the ground, and they could hear a woman screaming crazily from a distance.

“Why is there a madwoman here? Kick her out!” someone from Leight Sect commanded.

Immediately, five to six young men carried her out of the Grant residence.

“Alex, when did you cut your hair? Why did you choose to go bald? Anyway, it suits you. Well, any hairstyle suits your handsome face,” Zack said while laughing.

Alex touched his head exasperatedly. He didn't know what to say. My hair... Please grow out as soon as you can!

Right at that moment, Alex's stomach growled. It was already noon. Since he hadn't eaten since morning, surely he'd get hungry.

“Alex, you still haven't eaten? Here, take some of these to fill your stomach for a bit,” Zack said as he passed some of his food to Alex.

Alex thanked him and dug in immediately. Anything would taste great when one was starving.

“By the way, where were you earlier? Did you know that something big happened earlier at Leight Sect? There was a lot of thundering, and lightning was flashing like crazy! It's so scary although I'm looking at it from far away! I wondered what happened?” Alex asked while eating.

“Was it really that terrifying? I was out doing some stuff. I can't believe I missed it,” Alex replied with a faint smile. He didn't plan to tell Zack.

“Well, it's too bad then. I've never seen anything like that in my life. It was really eye-opening. As expected,

Leight Sect is full of Gods,” Zack said.

“Not for long,” Alex said as he finished his meal and stood up.

“Where are you going?” Zack curiously asked when he saw Alex leaving.

“I'm going back to sleep,” Alex replied and continued walking.

“Sleeping during the day?” Zack asked. He had a hangover from drinking last night, but he still needed to help out in the kitchen.

D\*mn. It sure is easy to serve Mr. Tris. You don't need to do anything, and you can come and go as you please in the Grant residence.

Once Alex got back to his room and closed the door

behind him, he started to cultivate. He wanted to know how much his body had been enhanced after enduring the Lightning Tribulation.

After an hour, Alex opened his eyes happily. He didn't expect to be benefitted that much from the five lightning strikes.

Other than enhancing Jade and getting the power of lightning, he became immune to any attacks by lightning because of his Lightning Attribute. He killed three birds with one stone.

At that moment, Alex wasn't worried about Young anymore. Even if he hadn't completely recovered, he wouldn't be defeated easily by Young.

I doubt that Young will stay still after what happened today. Since I can get rid of Young whenever I want to, I'll wait for him to come to me. So, time to sleep.

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### Chapter 852



“What do you mean by the elders are missing?”

Young stood up instantly when he received the news from his disciples.

“Yes, Master Leighton. Ever since Mr. Vladimir and Mr. Demetrius left together earlier today, they haven't returned. We've searched everywhere in Leight Sect, but we can't find them anywhere! Master Leighton, can it be that their disappearance is related to the lightning just now?” the disciple asked.

Young's expression darkened at that question. Other people might not know what it was, but he knew best that the bolts of lightning were caused by Five Lightning Talisman.

If Vladimir had resorted to Five Lightning Talisman, it means that the enemy was a formidable one. There's a high possibility that he is a Grandmaster himself. Not even the strongest Grandmasters can survive the lightning from Five Lightning Talisman. If both Vladimir and Demetrius are missing, there's a high possibility that the enemy survived it and had killed them!

Young inhaled sharply at that thought. How is it possible that someone like that exists? Could it be that Raven Sect is targeting us now? If this is true, Hadriel's too much! What benefit would he gain from doing this? We're on the same side with Raven Sect, so why would he do such a thing?

Young couldn't understand no matter how hard he thought about it. He couldn't help but feel anxious whenever he thought about the formidable force that survived the five lightning strikes.

“Hurry! Get Mr. Tris! I have to discuss something with him!” he ordered the disciple.

“Yes, Master Leighton,” the disciple replied and rushed off to Tris' place.

Young knew that the mysterious person would go after Tris and himself once Vladimir and Demetrius were taken out of the picture.

Not long after, the disciple returned while panting.

“Master Leighton! Mr. Tris is dead! His body is in the hot springs! From the looks of it, he died last night!”



Young felt as if his world was crashing down as it dawned on him that the next target would be him.

Although I'm the leader of Leight Sect, there's no guarantee that I can survive Five Lightning Talisman! Does that mean that that person is stronger than me since he survived it?

“By the way, Master Leighton, a few people who served Mr. Tris said that they saw a young man kill Mr. Tris. It was the man who was selected yesterday! His name is Alex Jefferson!” the disciple continued.

“Young man? Alex?” Young couldn't think straight. How does a young man have that ability to reach Grandmaster? Besides, I've never heard of him! Since Tris is dead, it's certain that he'll come after me next! Instead of waiting here like a sitting duck, I should make the first move!

“Gather all the disciples of Leight Sect to capture Alex!” Young commanded.

Within a few minutes, all the disciples of Leight Sect had received the command, and even Zack heard about the commotion.

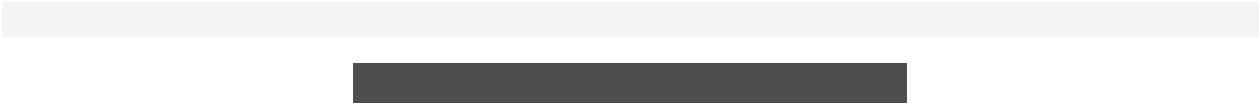
Although he wasn't very smart, Alex was his only friend. Therefore, the moment he heard about it, he quickly asked Alex what had happened.

Since Alex serves Mr. Tris, I'm sure he knows what happened!

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“Alex, Alex, stop sleeping. Something terrible has happened in the Leight Sect. It seems that the three elders were killed. Do you have any idea what happened?” Zack pushed open Alex's door and was startled to see that the latter was still sleeping. “The three elders of the Leight Sect were killed. How could you still sleep so peacefully?”

Even though Zack was merely a kitchen crew in the Leight Sect, he considered himself part of the sect. Hence, he was concerned about the incident that had just happened.

Alex let out a sigh of frustration. “What's the big deal? They're just dead.”

“The sect leader has given an order, asking everyone from the Leight Sect to capture a man named Alex Jefferson. Why is the killer's name the same as you?”

Is it someone else who has the same name?”

Zack was overwhelmed with anxiety. He was desperate to find out if the incident had anything to do with Alex. After all, Alex was his friend. He did not want him to be blamed for something he did not do.

“Indeed, they're after me. I advise you to leave now. I don't want you to be caught in the middle of this conflict. I can't fight them and protect you at the same time,” Alex said placidly.

Zack froze on the spot upon hearing that. He stared at Alex in bewilderment. “Hold on a second. You're saying that they're after you? How could it be? How could you have killed the three elders? They're like gods!”

Zack found it hard to believe. He looks like a friendly person, and he can't just kill three elders even if he's

rich, right?

Suddenly, a group of disciples from the Leight Sect barged into the room.

“There he is! And he has an accomplice. Kill them!” the one leading those disciples shouted.

Zack was scared to death. Trembling incessantly, he explained, “It has nothing to do with me! I just reached here. I have no idea what happened. Please don't hurt me!”

Seeing that he was genuinely afraid, they assumed that he was not an accomplice and swiftly ignored him.

Alex did not expect Young Leighton to find him so soon. He got down from his bed and stretched lazily, then scanned those people in his room.

“Where is your sect leader? Why didn't he come here personally? What a coward! How could he send you guys to your death?” Alex scorned.

Those disciples were beyond exasperated upon seeing Alex looking down on them and their leader. There was no way they could stand someone insulting them like that.

“Everyone, let's kill him together!”

With that, all of them charged toward Alex wrathfully.

Alex's lips curled into a sneer. It seems that only the one leading them is a Master. To send such a weak team to go after me, are they out of their minds?

Alex exuded the aura of a Grandmaster. Those disciples who did not have the ability of a Master

dared not even get close to him.

“Bring me your leader if you don't wish to die! But if you're sick of living, I will gladly grant you your wish!”

Alex's tone was cold and emotionless. Those disciples recoiled in fear and did not dare to make a move.

The Master at the front was utterly intimidated as well. He did not expect Alex, who seemed younger than him, to have the might of a Grandmaster.

A Grandmaster could probably kill him effortlessly with a finger. Swallowing a lump in his throat, he signaled the disciples of the Leight Sect to retreat.

Just then, an old man in a luxurious robe walked out of the crowd.

Those disciples immediately made way for him and lowered their heads. “Master Leighton!”

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“You're Alex Jefferson?” Young observed the young man in the room. He looked like any other ordinary man, except for his bald head.

Alex was much younger than Young had expected. He would be deeply impressed if Alex did possess such power at this age.

“Yes, I am Alex. Why? Are you here to die, you old



fart!” Alex mocked.

To be called an old fart was a great insult to the sect leader of the Leight Sect.

No matter how good a temper Young had, he was pissed by Alex's rude words. However, he did not dare to make a move, for the young man looked fearless.

Zack could almost pass out upon hearing Alex's words. The audacity of him to insult the sect leader of the Leight Sect. Does he have a death wish?

Regardless of how close he was to Alex, he was afraid to stand up for him at this moment, let alone remind him.

“Alex, I don't know what the Leight Sect has done to offend you. You can tell me if there is something you

are unhappy with. Why do you have to use such an extreme method?” Young tried hard to suppress the rage in his heart as he spoke.

The disciples of the Leight Sect thought Alex would be punished hard. Yet, their sect leader did not capture him immediately but spoke politely to him. They could not comprehend their sect leader's kindness. After all, Alex had just killed three significant elders of their sect.

Alex glanced at Young and knew the latter was intimidated by his power. Indeed, fear is the most powerful tool. As long as I am strong, I can do anything I want.

“You're trying to avoid a fight, aren't you, you old fart? I don't mind that as long as you get out of the Grant family and hand over all the Grant family's assets that you've taken. If you want to continue to survive in the

real world, stop bullying others with your power. If I find out about it again, I'll beat the shit out of you!" Alex uttered coldly, showing no respect for Young at all.

Young was livid. He had been willing to tolerate Alex even after the latter had killed the three elders of the Leight Sect. Yet little did he expect Alex to refuse to appreciate his goodwill.

If he left the Grant family and returned all the assets, his reputation would be ruined. There was no way he would have a place in the secret world anymore.

"Do you think I'm really afraid of you just because I spoke nicely to you? Don't even think about asking me to hand over the Grant family's assets. What's in my hands is mine!"

Alex showed not much reaction as Young's change of

attitude was within his expectation. “You people from the secret world are no different from robbers. If you refuse to comply, I will teach you a lesson and show you what it's like in the real world. If you don't want to play by the rules in the real world, then go back to where you came from!”

As soon as he finished, he disappeared and lunged at Young.

Young, who was also a Grandmaster, was fast as well. He avoided Alex's attack and led the latter to an open space.

With all his disciples around him, he could not make his moves freely. He did not want to hurt them, for the battle between Grandmasters would bring great destruction to their surroundings.

Alex knew what Young was doing, so he went along

with it and followed him to a wider space.

There were merely a few meters between them. It was evident that Young's aura paled in comparison to Alex's.

“I will give you one more chance. Bring your disciples back to the secret world now, and I will forgive you. Otherwise, there will be no going back for you and your sect.” Alex gave his last warning.

Young was, in fact, afraid of this young yet powerful man. However, he figured he could not retreat because of his reputation as a sect leader.

“Bring it on, you! Don't even think that I'm afraid of you.”

Upon saying that, Young took out a whip from his waist. The whip crackled and spat sparks. It looked

like a deadly weapon.

That was the Nine Lightning Whip, the number one weapon of the Leight Sect and the only reason Young dared to take on Alex.

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Young swung the Nine Lightning Whip furiously toward Alex, creating a bolt of lightning that danced in the air. It was not inferior to the five lightning strikes from the Lightning Tribulation.

Alex leaped into the air and evaded the attack

effortlessly, dust flying everywhere where he stood. There was a big hole in the ground, and the surrounding grass was burnt.

“Master Leighton, you have to teach this arrogant kid a lesson!”

“Kill him and avenge the three elders!”

“Show him the power of the Leight Sect!”

The disciples of the Leight Sect cried out as they all assumed that Young would be the one to win the fight and that Alex would be defeated.

Even Zack started to worry about Alex's safety. However, he knew he was in no place to help. He could only pray for Alex to get out of this safely.

Young was a first-phase Grandmaster, and he had

been in this rank for more than ten years. Compared to Alex, who had just become a Grandmaster, the former had the advantage, not to mention that he possessed the Nine Lightning Whip.

The previous strike was merely to test Alex's ability. Young had expected that Alex would avoid it.

Thereafter, Young sped up as he swung the Nine Lightning Whip. No matter how fast Alex was, he was still a human and was struck a few times.

As the whip hit him, his body seemed to be temporarily paralyzed as if he was struck by lightning. Young saw that as an opportune moment to attack again.

Soon, Alex's body was covered in wounds.

Delighted to see that, Young sneered, "I thought you



were powerful since you were able to survive from the Five Lightning Talisman. But it seems to me now that I've overestimated you. So what if you are a Grandmaster? You are just a young man, after all. You still lost to me. What makes you think you can ask me to return to the secret world? Eat this!”

Young took out a few talismans from his sleeves and threw them into the air. The talismans spontaneously combusted. The sky turned dark and the wind raged.

At this moment, the Nine Lightning Whip in Young's hand became purple. It was an intimidating sight to behold.

“The Nine Lightning Whip that absorbed the power of lightning is the strongest weapon ever. It's your honor to die under such a deadly weapon,” Young boasted with pride, and he swung the purple Nine Lightning Whip at Alex without hesitation.

Alex showed no intention of avoiding it at all. Young's lips curled into a broader smile. This strike will be much stronger than the previous ones. If he doesn't dodge it, he'll surely be dead.

Yet, a second before the Nine Lightning Whip reached Alex, Alex lifted his hand and grabbed it. His arm flashed with lightning, but he seemed to be unharmed.

Young stared at the scene dumbfoundedly. He was lost for words as he almost lost his grip on the Nine Lightning Whip.

“How is this possible? How could you even touch the Nine Lightning Whip? Aren't you afraid of the power of lightning?” Young said in disbelief, his face pale.

Alex gave him a provocative smile, then snatched the

Nine Lightning Whip from Young. He took a glance at it before throwing it on the ground.

“Who do think you are? Do you seriously think you can kill me? Why do you think I'm still here after killing the three elders from the Leight Sect? I was waiting for you to find me.” Alex sounded utterly arrogant.

The color drained from Young's face. Even with all his disciples staring at him, he could not feign a fearless look anymore. His disciples were all overwhelmed with fear when they saw their sect leader losing his ground.

Young could not help but ask, “H-How did you do that?” He had never encountered someone who was immune to the Nine Lightning Whip.

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That's impossible. He seemed to have a hard time defending against the Nine Lightning Whip before it was strengthened by lightning. It should be able to take care of him after that. How did it end up like this?

Alex had no intention of keeping it from Young. After all, there was still one thing he wanted Young to do for him. He figured it was better for the latter to be aware of his power.

“You hit me in the beginning because I didn't even bother to avoid it. I wanted to test the power of the Nine Lightning Whip and turned out it only tickles. Did

you really think you managed to hit me?” Alex smiled contemptuously.

He was not exaggerating. Surviving from the Lightning Tribulation previously had brought him a huge advantage. His body had become resistant to lightning. That was why he wanted to experiment if he could take the hit of the Nine Lightning Whip. Somehow, he was hoping the Nine Lightning Whip could improve his constitution.

However, he was slightly disappointed to discover that it had no effect on him. If he wanted to strengthen his physique, he might need to encounter a more substantial power—provided, of course, that he survived through it.

Without the Nine Lightning Whip, Young was no match for Alex even though they were both Grandmasters. That was the difference in terms of

Mortal Force and experience.

As a sect leader in the secret world, Young managed everything in the sect. It was because of the spiritual power in the secret world that he managed to become a Grandmaster.

Alex, on the other hand, was different. Even though it had not been long since he became a Grandmaster, he had been facing opponents way beyond his league. All the dangers and narrow escapes had gifted him with such unimaginable power.

Leaving aside the difference between their Mortal Force, his actual combat experience could easily crush Young's.

After they exchanged a few moves, Young could no longer defend himself. Alex capitalized on the momentum and grabbed Young by his neck.

Young seemed to have already given up as he closed his eyes in defeat. He figured it was useless for him to struggle anymore. In fact, he knew his fate had been decided the moment he lost the Nine Lightning Whip.

Alex lifted his hand and poked Young's body a few times. Young felt his Mortal Force waning at a fast pace. He had no idea what was going on, and there was nothing he could do to stop that.

In just a few minutes, Young could feel that all his Mortal Force had left him. His body fell utterly weak.

He collapsed onto the ground, unable to move. He glanced at Alex, baffled, and said feebly, "What have you done to me..."

"I merely disabled your Mortal Force. Without it, you are just like any ordinary human now," Alex said

coldly.

Young had been cultivating for over fifty years before becoming a Grandmaster. Little did he expect to be ruined so easily by a young man. The torture was even worse than death.

“Why did you do this? Just kill me! I dare you to kill me!” Young shouted with all his might, but it was useless.

Alex simply stared at him with a smile.

“I won't kill you so easily. Hand over all the Grant family's assets that the Leight Sect holds on to, then return to the secret world and deliver a message to them: as long as I'm around, I'll make sure that the people from the secret world disappear from the face of the Earth if they ever run amok in this world!”



“I won't help you even if you take away my martial prowess. I would rather die than send a message for you!” Young's gaze was filled with resentment.

Alex seemed to have expected Young to say that, so he shifted his gaze toward those disciples. “I don't mind that you're stubborn, Master Leighton. But if you don't care about these disciples of the Leight Sect, then by all means, go ahead.”

Young did not care about his own life, but there was no way he would sacrifice his disciples. Alex was well aware of Young's weakness.

Even though the disciples were significant in number, the strongest among them were merely second-phase Master. To Alex, killing them would be easier than killing an ant.

“All right, I'll do it!” Young said resignedly.

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The disciples of the Leight Sect finally came to a realization. Their sect leader had been defeated by a young man and he seemed to be heavily injured.

Sean Leighton, Young's son, was the most talented and the one with the most potential in the Leight Sect. He became a second-phase Master at the mere age of twenty-five.

He immediately ran over and helped Young, who was slumped on the ground. “Dad, how are you doing?”

How could this man defeat you? Did he use some dirty tricks?”

This young man looks about the same age as me. I'm talented, but I'm merely a second-phase Master. Usually, when I practiced with Dad, I couldn't even endure his single attack. But how could this young man defeat him even when he possessed the Nine Lightning Whip?

Young let out a sigh and did not say anything. He had lost all his pride.

Seeing that his father was silent, Sean assumed that he was right. He thundered, “You coward, how could you play dirty against my dad? Don't think you've won just because you defeated my dad! I will show you what I'm capable of today!”

He was about to launch his attack, thinking that he

could defeat Alex if Alex were to play fair, when he felt someone tugging his sleeve. He turned around and saw that it was Young, his father.

Sean could not wrap his head around it. “Dad, what are you doing? I must teach that guy a lesson today!”

As soon as he finished his sentence, Young slapped him in the face.

Sean covered his face and stared at Young in disbelief. “Dad, I just want to protect the Leight Sect. We can't just let him insult the Leight Sect like this!”

“You bast\*rd! What makes you think you can defeat him? He did not play dirty at all. He defeated me with his own strength. If you're not going to listen to me, then don't call me your dad in the future!” Young exploded.

If he had not stopped Sean, perhaps the latter would be dead by now, and all the disciples of the Leight Sect would be in deep trouble as well.

The Leight Sect could not compete with Alex, and it seemed that the only one who could defeat him was the first elder of the Simpson family.

“Remember what I said. Go back and tell the secret world that I will give them one month to return what they have taken. If they want to survive in the real world, then behave properly. And if they don't obey these rules, I swear I will hunt them down. I will be organizing a tournament in Lumenopolis next month. The secret forces are welcome to challenge me there!” Alex spoke in a domineering manner.

He had understood one thing from this battle. The stronger the opponent he faced, the faster he could ramp up his own strength.

Hence, he decided to challenge the entire secret world, for the sake of the people from the real world and to improve himself.

He did not know if Doomsday Prison would send stronger opponents to capture him back to the prison someday after his escape. Thus, he was desperate to improve himself as much as possible. There would be no one he could rely on but himself if the enemies came after him. The last thing he wanted was to find himself not strong enough to face his enemies.

After dealing with the Leight Sect, Alex walked over to Zack and patted his shoulder. “You've promised to follow me. Let's go now!”

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Still reeling in shock, Zack did not respond. When he finally returned to his senses, he stared at Alex as if the latter had turned into a monster.

Zack gulped hard and asked, “What are you? How are you so powerful? I thought I knew you pretty well. But after today, I realize that I know nothing about you. To think that I even said I wanted to follow you...”

Alex chuckled and said teasingly, “What's the matter? Do you think I'm too complicated? Are you having second thoughts?”

Zack shook his head hurriedly. Heaving a long sigh, he dismissed the nonsensical thoughts in his mind.

“I just think you're awesome. You're even stronger than the gods. Someone as weak and useless as me won't be able to help you much.”

Smiling, Alex responded, “I quite like your cooking. You should work for me as a chef. How about that? You can name your salary.”

“That's not a problem at all. I might not have the confidence to be of help in other areas yet, but cooking is something I take very seriously,” Zack declared, patting his chest confidently.

Alex was just about to return to Quadfield and spend time with Zachary and Stanley when his phone rang.

Seeing that the call was from Richard, he knew



immediately that the latter was calling to thank him. The people from Leight Sect must've returned the Grant family's assets already.

On the other end of the line, Richard said gratefully, “Thank you for extending your assistance to the Grant family, Alex. If there's anything I can help you with in the future, do let me know. I also promise not to trouble the Sutton family anymore.”

“Don't mention it. You don't have to do anything in return. I hope you'll take good care of yourself since Maggie isn't around to look after you now,” Alex replied.

Richard sighed heavily at those words. “Perhaps we were wrong about you before. Oh, about the tech dome, we're willing to invest thirty billion as promised.”

Since the wedding had not taken place as planned, the Grant family had rescinded their agreement to invest thirty billion. However, Alex had done the Grant family a big favor by getting back their assets, so Richard felt that that was the least he could do to repay the favor.

“There's no need for that. The tech dome's financial situation has always been very stable, so there's no need for additional funds at the moment. Oh, could you please pass a message to Maggie? Tell her to take good care of herself. She's a good person, and it's my loss that we didn't end up together,” Alex said, sounding somewhat wistful.

After everything, Richard finally realized Alex's capabilities were far beyond what an average person could imagine. If Maggie had married him, the Grant family would be practically invincible. There wouldn't be any cause to worry about the family's downfall. I

withdrew our investment back then because I felt I'd been disrespected and humiliated in public. I made that decision in a fit of anger, and now I regret it. It doesn't matter that he's a divorced man with a child. No, it wouldn't even matter if he has two children. All that isn't important. I've finally opened my eyes. Now I know that as long as Maggie stays by his side, that would be the Grant family's greatest blessing.

Just as he was about to say something, Alex hung up. Hence, Richard could only give up his wishful thinking. After all, even if I succeed in convincing him, I have no way of persuading Maggie.

Over in Lumenopolis, where Raven Sect was based, a young man sat at the head of the table in an opulent mansion so lavishly decorated it could rival that of a royal palace. He picked up his glass and smashed it on the floor.

“Is Leight Sect just a bunch of good-for-nothings? Are you telling me that hundreds of your men aren't capable of defeating a man in his twenties from the real world? It'll be a disgrace to the secret forces' reputation if word gets out about what happened!”

Terrified of Hadriel's wrath, Young desperately wished the ground would open up and swallow him. He was just a normal person now, and the aura radiating from Hadriel felt like needles pricking his skin.

“Although he was only in his twenties, he was as powerful as a first-phase Grandmaster, and his techniques were extraordinary! I couldn't even withstand ten attacks. What's more, he seemed immune to thunder and lightning! That's why I was helpless against him!” Young protested.

Hadriel did not seem to believe a word Young said. There's no Mana in the real world, so even if one

manages to cultivate a strong Mortal Force, their powers can only go so far. A man in his twenties who has reached the rank of Grandmaster? I'm not going to fall for that nonsense. And extraordinary techniques that make one immune to Leight Sect's thunder and lightning attacks? Ridiculous!

The longer Hadriel glared at Young, the more annoyed he became. A murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and he aimed a punch directly at Young's head.

The blow crushed Young's head, splattering blood and brain matter everywhere.

“Clean up this mess,” Hadriel ordered. Then, he turned and left without a backward glance.

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“Daddy, look! Grandpa taught me so many things while you were away these few days. I'll show you!” Stanley declared to Alex proudly.

Alex nodded, smiling. “Sure! I'm curious to know what your grandfather taught you.”

Stanley sprang up from the couch. His expression turned solemn as he shifted into different stances and moved his fists in the air. Although every move was well-executed, he was still too young to unleash the full power of the techniques.

Every move was familiar to Alex since he had practiced those same techniques when he was little.

As the eldest son in the Jefferson family, Shane would have learned those moves as well. However, he was spoiled and weak as a child, so Susan did not allow him to train.

“Dad, Stanley is only six years old. Isn't it a little too soon for him to learn this?” Alex asked Zachary.

Zachary waved his hand dismissively as he replied, “You have to start them young with these things. Moreover, six years old isn't too soon. It's time he learned. Otherwise, he won't be able to defend himself when he gets picked on and can only snivel pitifully. Also, I've observed that he seems to have as much potential as you did when you were young. If he starts training now, he might even surpass your skills!”

Alex was silent, unsure of how to respond. Dad only just returned, so I should let him do as he wishes. However, I've not given any thought to Stanley's training. If he chooses to follow in my footsteps, he'll face many difficulties and dangers. In fact, he might very well end up in mortal danger at times. All I want is for him to have a normal childhood like the other kids and live a worry-free life. I want to be there for him and protect him.

Seeming to read Alex's mind, Zachary added in a slightly displeased tone, "What's the matter? Don't tell me you're thinking of protecting him for the rest of his life."

"Well..." Alex was hesitant, unable to make a decision. His gaze fell on Stanley, and he reached out to ruffle his son's hair. "Stanley, do you want to learn martial arts?"



Stanley's eyes inadvertently looked toward Kate, who sat at the end of the couch with a gentle smile. Then, he answered firmly, "Yes! I want to learn so that I can protect my family."

After hearing Stanley's pure and innocent answer, Alex finally relented. Since Dad approves and Stanley said he wants to learn, then perhaps it won't be such a bad idea. I can protect him now, but I can't protect him forever. He'll have to take care of himself in the future.

"Make sure you train hard and protect me next time, okay?" Zachary patted Stanley's head, then turned to Alex with a stern expression. "Join me in the study for a while."

Alex was puzzled about Zachary's sudden mood shift, but his instinct told him that it had to be something

important. His heart lurched at the thought.

Closing the study room's door behind him, Alex asked, "What's the matter, Dad?"

Zachary stood at the window, looking out onto the villa's garden.

"After spending some time with Stanley these past few days, I've discovered a problem. Stanley doesn't seem to like Kate. If I'm being honest, I think he's terrified of her. I also sense that she's not as innocent as she appears and is actually a very cunning person. Avoid letting her spend time with Emmalyn as much as possible. It'd be better if Emmalyn didn't have to grow up by her side. I wasn't going to interfere in your private matters, but I felt I had to say something because this concerns Stanley," Zachary said carefully.

In truth, Alex had also vaguely sensed Stanley's dislike toward Kate. He had even asked Stanley whether something had happened, but the latter refused to answer. Hence, Alex had no choice but to drop the matter.

As for Zachary's comment about Kate being a very cunning person, that was something Alex already knew. Whatever it is, she's still the mother of my daughter. I can't possibly kick them both out. That'd be too inhumane.

“Okay, Dad,” Alex said after a while. He knew that could not be the only reason Zachary wanted to talk to him in the study. There had to be something else. Something even more important.

As Alex wondered what it was, Zachary turned to face him and said solemnly, “I've stayed here for some time already, but there's something else I must do.”

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 860



“I've truly enjoyed spending time with Stanley these few days, but this isn't what I seek. My current capabilities are far from what I want them to be. I want to know what it feels like to attain the ranking of Grandmaster.”

Zachary's eyes flashed with longing as he spoke. He had dedicated his entire life to martial arts, so he could not stay still and be satisfied with a quiet and peaceful life.

“But you only just got out of Doomsday Prison. I haven't had enough time to do my duty as a son. Why don't you stay for a few more days? Spend more time with Stanley and Emmalyn, okay?” Alex pleaded.

When Zachary thought about the close bond he had formed with Stanley and how sad the latter would be if he left without saying goodbye, his heart wavered.

Alex's sharp eyes caught the almost imperceptible change in Zachary's expression. Hence, he seized the opportunity to add, “Dad, Stanley has never experienced the joys of having his grandfather by his side. I know you're always pushing yourself to achieve greater heights in your martial arts journey, but I hope you can stay for a month. Just one month is enough.”

After pondering for some time, Zachary finally sighed in resignation and agreed to Alex's request.

Meanwhile, Zack had purposely cooked up a storm. Although the food presentation was not fancy like those at the restaurants, it was still delicious.

Wanda took a bite, closing her eyes and licking her lips with a satisfied expression. The delicious flavors lingered in her mouth, making her crave more.

Suddenly, her eyes flew open, and she looked at Zack in wonder. “How do you make this? Will you teach me next time?”

His plump face went scarlet at the thought that a gorgeous woman was talking to him. He scratched his head nervously and said, “Of course. If you're interested in learning how to make it, I'd love to teach you.”

Wanda was brimming with excitement after hearing Zack's reply. She shifted her gaze to Alex and said sweetly, “Master, I'll cook for you once I've learned.”

Feeling helpless, Alex merely murmured an acknowledgment. There's nothing I can do to make her break her habit of calling me that, is there?

Since Zachary was around to help look after Stanley, Alex had time to go to the tech dome.

There was a large crowd waiting for the elevator when he arrived. Hence, he decided to wait and get on the next one. At that moment, a delivery man approached him.

“Excuse me, sir. Could you do me a favor? I'm almost late for another delivery, so do you think you could help me deliver this to the eighth floor? Please?”

Sweat drenched the man's brow as he had been rushing about on his electric scooter under the hot summer heat, and his shirt clung wetly to his back.

Seeing the man look at him pleadingly, Alex could not bring himself to refuse. After all, he was also heading up to the eighth floor, so it would not be any trouble for him.

“Sure. I’m going there anyway,” Alex responded, taking the bag of food from the delivery man.

Grateful that Alex was willing to help him, the delivery man thanked him profusely, then rushed off to make his next delivery.

At that moment, the elevator doors opened once again. Alex walked in and went up to the eighth floor.

Once there, he glanced at the name on the bag and called out, “May I know who Edmund Gray is?”

It was only after saying it that he realized the name



sounded familiar. However, he could not recall where he had heard it before.

Just then, a bespectacled man in a suit walked over to Alex. Instead of taking the bag from him, the man pushed his glasses up his nose and looked at Alex closely.

“Why, aren't you Alex Jefferson, my old university mate? It's been too long!”

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