

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 86

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 86 Take Off Your Pants

“You, you... if you dare to mess around, I’ll call the cops on you!” The waitress warned with a trembling voice.

Seeing the waitress siding with her, Kate plucked up her courage and threatened, “If you dare to lay your hands on me, my family will not forgive you! Even if I die today I’ll still haunt you to your grave!”

The waitress backed her up, “Don’t worry missy! If this weirdo dares to mess around, I’ll call the cops immediately!”

“What are you babbling about? You’re not qualified to seduce me. Hurry up and take off your pants so I can stop the bleeding before the ambulance comes. Otherwise, you’re better off calling the hearse instead!” Alex replied sarcastically.

Oh?

Upon hearing Alex’s words, the waitress instinctively glanced at Kate’s thigh. Seeing the blood still flowing out, she believed him right away.

Kate, on the other hand, hesitated. Even if his intention were genuine, how could she – a lady from a prominent family – take off her pants in front of a total stranger?

“Are you a doctor?” Kate asked cautiously.

“I’m no doctor, but I do know enough first aid to stop the bleeding.”

Alex shook his head as he pointed to Kate’s thigh. He frankly said, “Look. Your hamstring has been pierced, and your wound is dangerously close to an artery. If you don’t stop the bleeding in time, even if you don’t die, you will still be disabled for life. I’ll give you ten seconds to think about it. If you don’t need my help I’ll just leave right now.”

He had nothing to do with Kate in the very first place, and Kate’s attitude towards him in the past had not been great. Besides, he came to Nebula City as the Chairman of the Four Seas Corporation, something he tried to be low-key about.

The fact that they were once classmates compelled him to save her. Else, he would have willingly let her die.

Kate’s heart skipped a beat at Alex’s brusqueness. She felt that her current condition had been greatly exaggerated by him.

However, she was concerned about the chance of her being maimed for life.

She was at the peak of her youth and in her prime. She could never accept the reality of living as a disabled person.

“Dear missy, do let this gentleman here tend to your bleeding first. Don’t worry, I’ll be watching by your side for any hanky-panky. If this gentleman tries to be inappropriate, I’ll call the cops and have the bouncers here subdue him immediately.” The waitress said confidently.

Kate thought for a while before giving a quick nod. She could feel her whole right leg growing numb. She would be so devastated if the worst should happen. Crying her eyes out would not do any good by then.

However, as a lady, being told to strip off her pants in front of this stranger was something her pride would not allow.

After a mental bout of tug-of-war with her ego, she finally acquiesced, albeit with much reluctance.

“Alright. I’ll be in your care.” Kate thanked Alex as she started pulling down her pants.

She dared not to look straight at Alex. Initially, her pale face was drained of color due to blood loss. Suddenly she blushed bright red.

She felt hesitant, and her heart fluttered.

It could be the psychological effect caused by the wound, coupled with the excruciating pain.

She managed to pull her jeans to her knee quickly, exposing her eye-catching, intimate, purple lacey thong.

Kate’s own thighs were slim and fair, covered by soft, supple skin which accentuated her attractiveness; a quality dreamt of by many men and longed for by many women.

Even an unintentional look ignited a slight desire within Alex.

However, he paid no heed to such thoughts as he reached out his hand towards the wound...

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 87

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 87 Kate And Her Superhero

Kate tried pacing herself as her breathing suddenly quickened. She felt her face burn.

This very moment, she felt her heartbeat tripled from the usual speed. She closed her eyes and dared not to even peek.

Alex, on the other hand, was calm. His eyes were fixed only on where they needed to be, focused on the wound. He found the pressure points and pressed them a few times. The bleeding miraculously stopped.

“Missy! This gentleman is indeed a genius! Your wound has stopped bleeding! Look!” the waitress exclaimed excitedly with awe.

Kate was surprised to hear that and quickly opened her eyes. Indeed, the wound that was bleeding profusely just a short while ago had stopped bleeding!

Looking up straight at Alex, she could not see his facial expression behind the mask.

She could only see his clear eyes focused on the task at hand, totally ignoring her beauty.

She felt a little guilty for even raising an immature ruckus and doubting the hero that saved her just now.

All this time, Alex’s right palm was directly pressing against her thigh’s acupuncture points as he utilized his skills to seal off the affected points.

Simultaneously, he was channeling his body’s inner energy through his palm onto the wound.

This is a special healing technique utilizing inner energy – which was one of his hidden skills.

This skill was picked up by Alex from reading the Nine Heaven Scrolls and practicing the instructions therein. Even though it was just a rudimentary skill, it was sufficient to prevent Kate’s entire right leg from bleeding out and causing sequelae later on.

With the constant channeling of energy, Kate felt the numbness of her right leg dissipating, and she could feel her leg again.

However, the most embarrassing part was that while he was healing her thigh, she had accidentally let loose a moan of pleasure.

Realizing the situation, Kate felt a sudden surge of bashfulness. She wished to be spirited away into an unknown, secluded spot where she could just bury herself into the ground...

“Okay, you should be alright now. You can go to the hospital to get your wound stitched. Or if you’re not keen on that, buy these herbs, juice them up and apply them to your wound. It will heal in about ten days,” advised Alex as he listed out the herb names.

Seeing Alex turning to leave, Kate hurriedly asked, “Excuse me, what is your name? Can I have a look at your face?”

Alex was startled, but walked out without turning his head.

Kate stared at his back, suddenly feeling a sense of familiarity as if she had seen him somewhere.

“Why does this back view resemble Heather’s useless, good-for-nothing husband? Shush pfftt! How can that trash be measured up to this hero? The very fact that I compare him with a hero is blasphemous in itself. Such a degrading thought! A real disgrace to my savior!”

Kate shook her head to get rid of the wild thought. She felt an inexplicable sense of disappointment.

Her admired hero sadly did not even leave her any contact nor name. That was something she was deeply disappointed about.

Pulling up her jeans, she got up and generously doled out a dozen banknotes from her LV handbag. She graciously said to the waitress, “Thank you for today from the bottom of my heart.”

“Naww, there’s no need...”

The waitress tried to reject, but Kate grabbed her hand and stuffed the banknotes into her grasp. She accepted them reluctantly.

Kate thanked the waitress and headed towards the exit. Although the wound was no longer painful nor bleeding, she still walked with a limp.

Throwing caution to the wind, she ignored her injury and walked out. She was determined to try to catch a last glimpse of her ‘superhero’.

As she stepped outside, she realized that there was a lot of traffic and pedestrians going to and fro. Her hero had disappeared into the crowd.

She felt disappointed. Hailing a taxi, she headed to the nearest apothecary to search for the herbs that Alex had told her.

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 88

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 88 Going Home

After leaving Happy Living restaurant, Alex saw that Flynn brought along his gang to personally take away the seven or eight goons he had defeated.

Flynn did not notice him, nor did he bother to greet him anyway.

Seeing how the incensed Flynn reprimanded his men, he believed that those stupid goons would not be spared.

After Flynn and his entourage left the scene, he got into his own car. He took off his mask, stored it in a secret compartment, and finally drove home.

When he got home, he saw Heather eyeing him with indifference.

“Where were you last night? Why didn’t you come home?” Heather asked Alex icily.

They have not even gotten divorced, yet Alex had already started staying out late for god-knows-what. What did he take her for?

Heather was resentful. The whole night she had tried to reach him, yet Alex had not once answered his phone. Surely he must be fooling around, or be involved in some illicit tryst.

Or else why would he ignore her calls?

What infuriated her more was that even during the daytime, Alex had not replied to a single message she had sent.

Just as Alex was about to defend himself, little Stanley ran out excitedly from his room.

“Daddy! I want to go to the playground tomorrow! Quinn and her friends called me a bumpkin because I’ve never been to a playground before! They don’t even let me play with them anymore!” Stanley looked at Alex expectantly with two eyes full of childish anticipation.

“Okay, daddy will bring you to the playground tomorrow,” Alex assuaged as he picked up Stanley, all the while feeling guilty for neglecting his son.

For the past few years, he had kept himself low-profile, living a low-key life for personal reasons. Only once in a blue moon had he ever brought Stanley to the amusement park. Perhaps it was time to accompany his growing boy out to play more.

“Yay! Quinn will be there tomorrow too! I want to play with her,” quipped Stanley happily.

Alex could not help but smiled. His own son, since young, loved to play with other girls and disliked hanging out with boys. He wondered if that would affect his character development.

For this, Alex felt that he needed to pay more attention to his growing son so that Stanley would not grow up to be a sissy boy. It would be too late then.

“Mommy, I want you to come along too, okay? You also have not played with me for a long time.” Stanley pleaded with his eyes as he looked innocently at Heather.

Although her heart was still filled with anger towards Alex, having gazed into the anticipation radiating from her son’s eyes, Heather’s heart softened instantly.

“Sure. Mommy will take you out to play tomorrow,” replied Heather with a smile escaping her lips.

Stanly struggled to reach into Heather’s embrace, so Alex passed him over.

“Mommy, you are the best!” Stanley rubbed Heather’s cheeks. It had been a long while since both dad and mum brought him out to play, and for that, he was filled with childlike glee.

“Well then, come give mommy a kiss,” said Heather happily.

“Muah!”

The child gladly gave Heather a peck on her cheek.

Witnessing this heartwarming scene, Alex tried to explain his side of the story to Heather. “Last night I was out drinking with Dylan. I got too drunk to drive, hence I slept over at his place.”

His explanation was only half of the truth, but now that Heather’s anger had subsided, she did not mind too much.

“Hmph! Didn’t you say that Dylan’s wife is not a very friendly person? Wouldn’t she berate you for imposing on them?” Heather retorted.

“They are divorced,” blurted Alex bluntly.

“Why are they divorced? They haven’t had children yet right?” Heather’s curiosity was piqued.

Alex glanced at Heather, and without a word, headed to the kitchen to prepare a meal.

In this issue, he felt that he shared some similar grievances with Dylan.

Heather had mentally cheated on him. She had fallen in love with his other self.

He felt that it was extremely ironic.

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 89

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 89 To The Amusement Park

It was weekend the next day.

Many parents took their children to the amusement park.

“Why does President Sawyer trust you so much to let you drive back such an expensive car?” Inside the RS7, Heather couldn’t help but ask.

If it’s me, I will never let my driver drive home a two million car!

Not only did she notice Alex drive President Sawyer’s car back every day, but also during the weekends!

She was a bit doubtful. Jack trusts him so much just because he saved his life?

“Because I’m a good person...and President Sawyer entrusts his cars to me. Besides, didn’t our chairman lend you thirty million too?” Alex said as he started the car.

Heather’s heart skipped a beat. She took a glance at him. Did he find out?

But when she saw the calm look on his face, she felt that perhaps she was overthinking.

“Well, no doubt you’re a good person. Perhaps your chairman is willing to borrow me that thirty million because of you too?” Heather tried to sound him out.

Alex is indeed a good man...In terms of character, he is flawless.

She still remembered the incident when a car almost hit her at a traffic light.

Just when she was still in a state of shock and thought she was about to die, Alex saved her without regard for his own safety.

It was at that moment she fell in love with him and chose him over Walt Wallace. Although Walt is a more outstanding man than him...

"That, I'm not sure. I'm not too close with him," said Alex indifferently as he drove out of their neighborhood.

"Maybe President Sawyer put in a good word for us?" Again, Heather looked at Alex doubtfully.

In fact, she had been wondering why the chairman of Four Seas Corporation had helped her twice.

If he is fond of me, he wouldn't have acted so cold when I tried to approach him voluntarily that day. He even mentioned Alex's name twice.

She still couldn't figure out the reason. Did the chairman imply for to get a divorce from Alex, or he's really helping me for the sake of Alex?

Heather was really confused.

"Maybe. I don't know." Alex answered calmly.

Upon thinking of what Heather said in his office that day, he felt a little uncomfortable.

Heather went silent for a while before she dropped that topic of conversation. Suddenly she asked curiously again, "Was it dangerous when you saved President Sawyer that time?"

A faint smile appeared on Alex's face. It was a story that he made up to hide his true identity. He didn't expect Heather would believe it.

"That's for sure. That man was a killer. If I hadn't pushed him away, he would have been shot. Hey, don't compare Jack with others. He really valued me for saving his life. To be honest, apart from picking him up occasionally, this car basically belongs to me."

Alex turned to look at Heather, hoping that she would realize and turn back in time.

After all, it was ironic for her to 'cheat on him' with another man even though that man was another identity of his. That, I can still forgive her...

What if she still continues to...

Alex didn't want to think about it...

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 90

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 90 My Daddy Is Not A Loser

“Oh my God! He gave you a car worth two million! It’s unbelievable!” Heather exclaimed in disbelief with her mouth wide open.

“Hey, he is the richest man in Nebula City. Do you think his life only worth two million?”

He glanced at Heather and said again, “Let me tell you the truth. They paid fifty million for the assassin to take Jack’s life.”

Heather was speechless. She believed Alex after his explanation.

He saved Jack before, so it is really not a big deal that he gave him a two million car!

Upon thinking of this, she felt relieved again.

“Alex, I...” Heather hesitated for a bit.

Alex turned to look at her with anticipation. He thought she finally realized her mistake and wanted to tell him about her emotional infidelity.

If she tells me frankly now, I can forgive her for the sake of our son.

“I’m going to meet an important client in a few days. Can I borrow your car?” Heather felt a little embarrassed when she said that.

She didn’t know why. Although they were husband and wife, she always felt embarrassed to ask something from him.

“Well, if you like it. I’ll get another one.” Alex nodded, but he somehow felt disappointed.

In the end, Heather still did not fess up to him.

“Ahhh...Then you can’t fetch President Sawyer anymore?”

Heather was a little surprised. She couldn’t believe Alex would give her the two million luxury car. But at the same time, she felt guilty towards him.

“Well, I’ve only picked him up a few times. Besides, I’ll buy another car. Don’t worry. I still can go and fetch him.”

Alex took a deep breath. His face looked cold. But it seemed that Heather didn’t notice the change in his mood.

“You are getting another car?” Heather questioned.

“Well, my salary is around twenty thousand a month. With instalments, I think it should be no problem to buy one that costs three or four hundred thousand,” said Alex indifferently.

“Why don’t you buy a cheaper one? When everything in the company runs smoothly, I’ll buy you another one.” Heather said with a nod.

Chairman had promised her that as long as the company made a profit, he would give her ten percent of the shares, and she was confident of making more.

By then, I can buy another better car for Alex...

Alex wore a faint smile. How would she react if she finds out about my true identity in the future? He thought to himself.

But for the sake of Heather and his son’s safety, he was not going to tell her his true identity yet. Or is it because I’m feeling disappointed with her now?

Soon they arrived at the amusement park. After Alex parked the car, he went to buy three tickets.

The admission fee for children was free, but adults had to pay full price.

At the entrance, Stanley ran over when he saw some vendors selling Ultraman toys.

Stanley was overjoyed when Alex bought him one.

Upon seeing their son’s happy face, Alex and Heather both smiled broadly.

When they entered the amusement park, suddenly they saw a young couple holding a little girl’s hand. Stanley quickly let go of Alex’s hand and ran towards them.

“Hey, Quinn. Look, this is the Ultraman toy my Daddy bought for me just now.” Stanley caught up with the little girl and said happily.

“That’s so ugly. It doesn’t look nice at all.” Although the little girl spoke disdainfully, she was actually very envious of him.

“Hey, isn’t he the son of the toy boy? Your Daddy is a loser. He has disgraced the dignity of a man. You are just a loser’s son. Stay away from our Quinn.”

The woman, who was holding the little girl’s hand, said to Stanley disdainfully.

“My daddy is not a loser, and I am not a loser’s son!”

Stanley stared at the woman angrily with tears welling up in his eyes.