

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 871

“Go home?” Kate uttered.

What is Alex thinking? Emma has not recovered yet. Is Alex not seeking treatment for her?

“Yes, let's go home.”

Alex carried Emmalyn in his arms and wanted to head out of the ward. The hospital will not be able to cure her, and it's not really that convenient here. Besides, there might be some others who will take the opportunity to cause harm. I need a place to think of a way to cure her, especially when I have no idea what poison she has in her body.

Dr. Wren wanted to follow Alex to see if he could

really cure Emmalyn.

However, a nurse suddenly called out to him, “Dr. Wren, we need you for an operation right now. Can you please head over there?”

Dr. Wren unwillingly obliged. He cast one last glance in Alex's direction before following the nurse to the operating room.

In the villa of the Jeffersons.

“Alex, how can this happen? Emmalyn is still a kid; why would someone poison her?” Zachary was baffled.

Almost a day had passed, but Alex did not manage to identify the cause of Emmalyn's condition. The poison was too complex for him to understand.

If he could find out the cause, Alex would be able to neutralize the poison. However, owing to the lack of information and the fact that Emmalyn was of such tender age, she would not be able to withstand too many trials to identify the poison.

“I'm not sure as well. I need to find out the poison in her body. Currently, I have no information to work on.” Alex sighed.

Looking at Emmalyn, who was sleeping soundly in his arms, Alex couldn't help but feel devastated. It appeared that the Mortal Force used to suppress the poison was losing its effect.

If the situation persisted, Emmalyn's condition would deteriorate. Once the poison started to erode other internal organs, the damage to her body would be irreparable.

Kate was in a state of conflict. From what she heard, Alex would be able to come out with an antidote to save Emmalyn if he knew what the poison was.

However, the revelation would also mean that Alex would find out about Kate's secret attempt to learn the Insect Codex. Alex would not forgive her for learning something that required the sacrifices of children's lives.

The thought of it made Kate cower. She had come so far since she started. As Butch was settled down, she would be able to obtain the organs of more than ten children every month.

In less than two years' time, her efforts would come to fruition. The power bestowed by the Insect Codex was too tempting and satisfying for Kate to forgo.

Hence, Kate decided to keep it a secret, even if it

meant sacrificing Emmalyn's life.

At most, as she was still young and fertile, she could try having a baby with Alex again in the future.

“Kate, what are you thinking? Are you trying to find out why this happened to Emma?”

Alex spoke abruptly, dragging Kate back to reality.

“No. I'm just worried sick about Emma. She's so young and had to endure such pain and suffering. As her mother, I'm really devastated. Alex, please find a way to save her!” Kate wiped off the tears in the corner of her eyes.

Alex nodded. Since there was no progress back home, he decided to ask Tyrael if he had encountered such a condition before.

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Chapter 872



Tyrael was flipping through the pages of his medical journal. He tried his best not to miss a single word while skimming through its content and eventually closed the book without any finding.

“I have never heard of such poison before. It's not detailed anywhere in the medical journals. I'm afraid I cannot help you, Dr. Jefferson. I'm so sorry.” Tyrael scratched his head while speaking awkwardly.

Although Alex could anticipate the outcome, he was

still disappointed when Tyrael said it to his face. After all, if he could find out what poison was in Emmalyn's body, the issue could be solved.

In the hospital, Alex noticed that Kate was behaving weirdly, even at one point doubting that she was involved in it. However, when Alex made it clear that he needed to know what poison it was to save Emmalyn, there was no admission from her.

That could only mean only one thing—Kate might have nothing to do with Emmalyn being poisoned. At the end of the day, Kate was not a cold-hearted person that was willing to let her own daughter die.

Alex knew that Kate wanted to use Emmalyn as leverage. Hence, she would not have let her die just like that.

Therefore, Alex dismissed Kate as a suspect.

All of a sudden, he thought of a possibility and muttered to himself, “Can it be that the poison was made from some sort of dark skill?”

Alex trailed off as understanding dawned on him.

The previous time when he defeated Mr. Quentin, he found a book called Insect Codex. But because it was a dark skill, Alex did not bother to read it and threw it in his room. Maybe I can look into it and find the antidote for Emmalyn.

“Dr. Skyworth, I'll make a move first.” Alex then left Skyworth Clinic.

Tyrael gasped. “Dr. Jefferson's abilities have improved again! For his age, he is far superior to his peers. I'm looking forward to seeing how he will turn out in the future if I can live that long.”

It's good that my granddaughter has a master like him. Her future will be bright! Tyrael was relieved.

Besides, Alex leaving abruptly could only mean that he found out about the cause of his daughter's poisoning. Indeed, nothing is impossible for Dr. Jefferson.

Upon seeing Alex returning, Kate immediately stood up and asked, "Alex, why are you back here? Did you find a cure?"

"Yes!"

Alex briefly answered. He did not explain much and immediately headed upstairs. Once he managed to find the keys to his study, he swiftly entered the room and started searching high and low for the Insect Codex.

If he remembered correctly, it was placed on the table. However, there was nothing there. Even after searching the entire study, he could not find the Insect Codex.

Obviously, Alex was even more certain of his intuition that Emmalyn's poison had something to do with the Insect Codex. However, he could not figure out who could stealthily enter his house and steal the book, which was then used to poison Emmalyn.

Knowing that Alex was searching for the Insect Codex, Kate's heart started pounding rapidly. Could it be that he knows how Emmalyn was poisoned?

Suddenly, Alex asked, "Did you take the book from my room?"

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Kate was stunned. Is there any CCTV in the room?

“What book are you talking about? The door to your study is always locked. Even if I want to read anything from there, I have no access! Speaking of which, are you looking for some kind of medical journal to save our daughter?”

Kate was afraid that she would give herself away, and that was why she quickly switched the topic to talk about Emmalyn.

“Nevermind. I'll be going to meet Venenum Clan.

Take good care of our daughter. If anything were to come up, find my dad.” Alex closed the door behind him.

The most urgent thing right now was to pay the clan a visit. At the end of the day, they were the most well-versed experts on the topic of poison. Perhaps they could provide some pointers to cure Emmalyn.

As the poison in her body continued to spread, time was of the essence. Alex could not afford to waste any more time, and he instructed Jack to arrange for a private jet to Bromwich.

After flying for a few hours, Alex took a long car ride and arrived in a village in Bromwich.

He was puzzled by the fact that everyone there wore a mask. Besides, nobody went out of their homes. Along his journey, he only met five to six people, and

just as Alex wanted to talk to them, they would immediately retreat into their houses and lock the doors.

Out of nowhere, Alex saw a middle-aged man with a face mask on. Worried that he would run away like the others, Alex picked up the pace and blocked the man's path. He then held onto the man's shoulder firmly.

As everything happened in an instant, the man did not have the opportunity to run away. However, he was shocked.

“I'm sorry, but can I ask you some questions,” Alex said apologetically.

The middle-aged man initially wanted to run away, but he changed his mind as Alex spoke in a polite manner. Then, he distanced himself slightly from

Alex, took out a small bottle, and sprayed it in Alex's face.

The strong alcoholic scent caused Alex to cover his nose.

After excessively spraying the air around them, the man kept the small bottle in his pocket and said, “You're not local, right? You must be out of your mind to travel without wearing a mask!”

“What happened here? Why is everyone staying in their homes? And why are they wearing face masks?” Alex asked in a confused manner.

The man sighed. “There's a virus in the village that is spreading rapidly. Many had died because of it. To avoid being infected, everyone chose to stay at home unless there is something important.”

Then, the man took out a face mask and passed it to Alex. “For your own good, I suggest you put this on! If not, I'll not speak to you anymore.”

As a grandmaster, Alex's immunity was far superior to that of an ordinary person. Needless to say, he was not concerned about the virus.

However, he decided to comply with the law of the land and put on the face mask.

“I thought it is a common occurrence to have some sort of flu or cold every year. However, it shouldn't be deadly,” Alex asked.

“It's different this year! It's only in our village, and the virus has yet to spread to other places. Some said that the gods are offended and are no longer protecting us. Furthermore, the virus is to punish us,” explained the man.

Gods?

Alex refused to believe such unrealistic theories.

Suddenly, everyone in the vicinity started opening their doors and leaving their houses.

Alex was stupefied. I thought he said that no one's coming out of their houses unless there's something important?

What in the world is happening right now?

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The middle-aged man beside him also walked toward the crowd.

They seemed to share a common purpose, for they were walking in the same direction. This piqued Alex's curiosity even more.

“Where are you going?” asked Alex after stopping that middle-aged man.

He stopped in his tracks and explained to Alex, “I forgot to tell you this. Every Friday, Master Lincoln will distribute some pills in the square. They're capable of curing the flu. Master Lincoln is like a god. The pills he sells are miraculous—they are extremely effective against the flu. If we go any later, we won't be able to buy any.”

If a miraculous pill really exists that can cure the flu,

why are so many people's lives still in danger?

Alex wanted to see whether Master Lincoln was genuinely capable or was he just a scammer.

A fifty or sixty-year-old man was standing on the stage in the center of the square. He was dressed like a priest, which gave him the aura of a formidable master.

There were four to five junior priests standing under the stage. Multiple bottles were placed on the tables in front of them.

“Quieten down, everyone! Quiet!”

Master Lincoln slammed his cane on the ground. The moment he spoke, everyone beneath the stage stopped talking. Silence immediately filled the venue.

He cleared his throat and announced, “I know that the village is suffering the punishments God has conferred upon you. As a Divine Priest, I have spent seven days and nights cultivating this miraculous pill so that I can help everyone cure this flu. Here are the pills that I have cultivated over the past seven days. Each of them contains my blood, sweat, and tears. I know that all of you are just ordinary people and don't have much savings. However, I've used extremely valuable herbs to create these pills. They are worth a lot of money. To accumulate some good karma, I'll only charge for a portion of the manufacturing costs—each pill will only cost five thousand. There are only a thousand pills available. Once they run out, there will not be any remaining stocks available.”

It was as if Master Lincoln was a hero saving the world. The audience immediately heaped praises on him.

“Master Lincoln is indeed a Divine Priest! It's been tough on him to do so much for us.”

“Yeah! Master Lincoln's pills are made out of expensive herbs. It won't even be outrageous to sell one for ten thousand. It's worth it if we can secure our safety for just five thousand.”

“I've bought two of Master Lincoln's pills for my wife and child. None of them caught the flu! This pill is definitely some divine medicine. Not only does it melt in your mouth immediately, but it also has a sweet taste.”

When Master Lincoln heard the crowd's discussions, a mocking smile played on his lips. It looks like five thousand for a pill is too little! I could've sold the pills to these imbeciles for ten thousand each!

“I added snapdragon, an extremely valuable and rare

herb, in these pills. However, no matter how much I have to sacrifice, it's all worth it so long as I can protect everyone's health," announced Master Lincoln magnanimously.

The audience praised him even more after hearing what he said, describing him as a living angel.

Alex, who was watching everything quietly, thought that Master Lincoln had brainwashed everyone. Or is he actually that capable?

Master Lincoln mentioned that the pills contained snapdragon. Alex was not a stranger to snapdragon—after all, he had spent one hundred million buying a stalk of snapdragon.

How many snapdragons will be needed to create a thousand pills? Is Master Lincoln capable of artificially cultivating such a rare herb like snapdragon?

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Chapter 875

The moment everyone heard snapdragon being mentioned, they thought the pill was definitely miraculous. Hence, they all immediately rushed to buy some.

“Master! I want three pills!”

“Master Lincoln, I'd like five pills! I got my parents and children at home. Can you give me a discount?”

When a young man tried to bargain with him, Master

Lincoln did not even say anything before those around him started to chastise him.

“Are you going to buy the pills or not? How shameless are you to negotiate with Master Lincoln! He did so much for us and even sold the pills to us at the cost price. Do you want Master Lincoln to make a loss?”

“Yeah! It's already worth it to secure your safety for just five thousand. If you find it too expensive, just don't buy it! Master Lincoln, I'd like to buy six pills.”

The young man who tried to bargain was squeezed out of the crowd. Five pills cost twenty-five thousand, which was not a small sum at all—it was actually half of his savings for the past six months.

Many people had to fork out their entire assets just to buy some pills for their families. They were terrified that the disease would befall them and kill them.

Just when everyone was queuing up to buy the pills, a young man suddenly ran over and threw some rotten vegetables on Master Lincoln.

He scolded, “You liar! You're just scamming us of our money! The pills that you sold are completely useless! I bought three pills from you last week and gave them to my father, but they were completely ineffective. He still caught the flu and is lying on the bed now, almost on the brink of death. It's all your fault! You're a liar!”

Shocked by this sudden intrusion, everyone glanced at the young man who emerged out of nowhere.

He claimed that Master Lincoln's pills were ineffective and even threw rotten vegetables at him.

Initially, everyone treated Master Lincoln as a god-like figure. However, the young man was crying so

devastatingly that it did not look like he was putting on an act. They started to doubt Master Lincoln.

Even though they thought that five thousand for a pill was not too expensive, the most important thing was that the pills were effective. If the pills were useless like what the young man claimed, they might still catch the flu out of blind faith.

Master Lincoln saw that after that man appeared and kicked up a fuss, people became reluctant to buy his pills. This was bad for his business.

Furthermore, the young man threw rotten vegetables at him, causing his priest robe to stink.

Furious, Master Lincoln snorted coldly and yelled at him, "Who sent you here? How dare you slander me like that? My pills are miraculous. How can they be ineffective? You must have been tempted by greed

and accepted someone's money to stir up trouble here! Do you want everyone in this village to catch the flu?”

Not expecting Master Lincoln to deny it, the young man flushed red from anger.

The people surrounding him also started to accuse him of accepting someone else's money to defame Master Lincoln. His breathing became more rapid.

“It's not like that! That man is a fake priest. He isn't a powerful or skilled priest at all—he's just a scammer trying to steal your money. My father caught the flu and is almost dying. His pills are completely ineffective!” explained the young man as he shouted at the top of his lungs.

The crowd was starting to be convinced after seeing how serious the young man was.

At that moment, a grim expression crossed Master Lincoln's face. When he waved his cane, black flames started to spread across the young man's body.

This abrupt event caused everyone to be stunned. Those nearer to the young man quickly retreated, afraid that they would be caught on fire too.

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Chapter 876



“Look! There are black flames on the man, which proves that he's working for the devil. He said all that because he wanted all of you to catch the flu. Don't

believe him!” warned Master Lincoln as he pointed at the burning man.

The people who initially doubted Master Lincoln trusted him even more after seeing what happened. They believed that only a powerful god could conjure flames out of nowhere and realize that the young man had been bewitched by a devil.

Meanwhile, the young man shrieked in agony as the black flame burned his body. He kept rolling on the floor, but the flames showed no signs of extinguishing.

Alex had been watching everything warily. Judging from how Master Lincoln could set someone on fire just by waving his cane, Alex could tell that he was a second-phase Master.

He did not expect this tiny village to have such a

powerful expert. In the real world, Master Lincoln could just join a random influential family and secure a very high status. If that's the case, why is he scamming everyone in a place like this? Is it really just for the money?

As masters in the second phase are quite powerful, an ordinary man would be unable to endure the flames they conjured. If this continued, the young man might be burned alive.

“Master Lincoln, why can't the black flames be extinguished? Will he be burned to death?” asked someone.

Stroking his beard, Master Lincoln explained, “As his soul has been bewitched by the devil, the black flames are trying to destroy the darkness in his heart. After the devil in his body has been burned by the flames, he'll be fine.”

Everyone nodded when they heard that. They started praising him for his powerful magic again.

Alex could not stand it anymore. If the young man continued to burn, he would definitely die.

After walking over to the young man, Alex mustered the Mortal Force within him and shoved his palm out, conjuring a gust of wind that extinguished the black flames.

The crowd, who initially wanted to buy the pills, stared at Alex in shock. Earlier, Master Lincoln claimed that the black flames could never be extinguished.

However, Alex removed the flames with a single move, defying whatever Master Lincoln just said.

Although the flames on the young man's body had been extinguished, he was in a dismal state. He lay

on the floor, almost on the brink of death. His skin was charred from the fire, and his breathing was extremely weak.

Alex pulled out a pill from his pocket and fed it to the young man. Then, he turned his gaze to Master Lincoln.

“Even if he doubts you, there's no need for you to burn him to death, right? Isn't that too cruel?” demanded Alex coldly.

He was already certain that the pills Master Lincoln was selling were not some miraculous medicine—it was just a scam.

Master Lincoln did not lash out at Alex directly. After all, the latter extinguished the flames easily, which proved that he was not someone to be trifled with.

“Why would you say that, my fellow friend? I intervened because he had been blinded by the devil. I'm not trying to kill him,” explained Master Lincoln pretentiously.

The people present also thought that Alex was there to stir up trouble. Hence, they started to reprimand him as well.

“Even Master Lincoln doesn't wish to be petty with you. Can you please leave quickly? If he deals with you, you'll be doomed.”

“Leave now! Stop hindering us from buying the pills. We just don't want to catch the flu. If you continue stirring up trouble, don't blame us for being unkind to you!”

“If you don't leave now, we'll have to resort to brute force.”

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Chapter 877



Seeing how everyone was siding with him, Master Lincoln grinned proudly. This brat, who's trying to stir up trouble, doesn't know who he's dealing with. Even if I don't intervene, he'll still be chased away by the rest.

Alex did not expect the crowd to be so hostile toward him. Since it would not work to oppose Master Lincoln directly, he had no choice but to change his method.

“I do not doubt Master Lincoln's abilities. However, I'm

just curious about what he mentioned earlier about there being snapdragon in the pills. I bought a stalk of snapdragon in an auction once, and it cost a hundred million,” said Alex calmly.

Everyone was utterly shocked when they heard that.

How valuable must a herb be to cost a hundred million? This is simply unbelievable!

Master Lincoln claimed that the pills included a valuable herb, but he did not expect it to be so expensive to cost a hundred million. In that case, it was extremely generous of him to sell a pill for only five thousand.

Master Lincoln cleared his throat and protested, “I didn't want to tell you all how much the herb cost because I don't want you to feel pressured. I just want to do some charity for the village.”

Everyone felt guilty when Master Lincoln said that. None of them expected him to have sacrificed so much just to help them.

“Master, you're our savior. My entire family will be forever grateful to you.”

“Yeah! Master, you're our savior. We'll do whatever you tell us to do in the future.”

Many people had died from the flu, so they were all terrified. Master Lincoln's appearance was like the Messiah to them.

Alex did not expect things to turn out like this because of what he said. The people were worshipping Master Lincoln so much that they seemed brainwashed. Can't they think about how many expensive snapdragon stalks are needed to make a thousand pills?

Considering the project's enormous cost, even mighty priests could not afford to fund it.

“If you have actually used snapdragon to make these pills, they're definitely miraculous medicine. I'm quite well-versed in snapdragon. Can I buy a pill and take a look at it?” asked Alex with a smile as he shot a sharp glance at Master Lincoln.

Meeting Alex's gaze, Master Lincoln felt a chill run down his spine. Gulping, he laughed drily and said, “Buddy, you look like someone who cultivates Mortal Force too. The flu poses no danger to people like you, so it's better to save these pills for people who need them.”

His words are so tactful that I can't find any loopholes at all! He's a very cunning guy, thought Alex.

“Although I'm trained in the martial arts, my family needs the pill! Are you willing to sell it to anyone but me, Master Lincoln? Or is there something shady mixed in the pill that you're afraid of me finding out?” Alex stared at Master Lincoln with a faint smile.

Since Alex was being so insistent, the crowd would definitely suspect something if Master Lincoln continued to refuse. Hence, he had no choice but to sell it to Alex.

Snapdragon is such a rare herb. I've only come across it coincidentally in the ancient texts. I don't believe that this young man has seen a snapdragon before. Instead, it looks like he's trying to trick me!

Upon that thought, Master Lincoln's expression relaxed. He instructed his disciples, “Sell a pill to this guy!”

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Chapter 878



When the junior priest passed the pill over, Alex smirked coldly. It was just like what he guessed. A valuable herb like snapdragon was rare and priceless—he only managed to get one in an auction at the Ancient Medicine Exposition.

With a single glance at the black pill, Alex could tell what it was made of—flour, honey, and some food coloring.

This pill, which was the size of a thumbnail, cost five

thousand. However, the cost price was probably a few cents.

Master Lincoln was scamming others by claiming to be a miracle priest. As a martial artist as well, Alex felt that he was being despicable.

“Is this what you call a miraculous pill?” Alex stared at Master Lincoln sharply.

The latter could feel an intimidating aura from Alex. Judging from that, he could tell that Alex was definitely powerful enough to crush him.

Has this man reached the Grandmaster realm at such a young age? At that thought, Master Lincoln felt a bit guilty.

Hence, he relayed a secret message to Alex. Buddy, I know that you're a capable person. Since both of us

come from the same background, can you please cut me some slack? I'm willing to give you 20% of my profits. What do you think?

20% of the profits was merely a few hundred thousand. Such a small sum was nothing to Alex. It was impossible for him to conceal such an affair for Master Lincoln just for the sake of so little money.

Alex leaped onto the stage. Standing near Master Lincoln, he raised the pill and announced to the crowd underneath, “This pill is nothing but flour, honey, and food coloring. It's completely ineffective against the flu. Master Lincoln's just trying to scam you.”

Master Lincoln did not expect Alex to expose him so directly like that.

Even so, he could not do anything to the young man—after all, he would only be courting defeat if he

challenged Alex to a fight.

Hence, he had no choice but to remain calm and think of a way to sell his pills first.

“Buddy, why are you saying that? If my pills are ineffective, why is the village's flu pandemic improving? Or are you the one responsible for it?” asked Master Lincoln, suppressing his anger.

After thinking about what he said, the crowd thought that he was right. After Master Lincoln arrived, the pandemic in the village did not seem as serious as before. The number of cases had been decreasing too.

“Hey! If you continue defaming Master Lincoln, don't blame us for being rude to you!”

“Get out of our village! We don't welcome you! Get out

now!”

When Master Lincoln saw their reaction, he grinned devilishly. So what if this young man is more powerful than me and can expose my lies? These villagers trust me no matter what. Regardless of what he says, it'll be futile.

Alex shot Master Lincoln a cold glare. He did not blame the villagers for not trusting him—after all, Master Lincoln had been brainwashing them for a long time. It would be a difficult task to make everyone believe him.

Even so, Alex was determined to resolve this issue. He wanted to stop Master Lincoln from scamming people and ruining the reputation of the martial arts community.

“The flu pandemic in the village is improving because

the precautionary measures are good. All of you wear masks and sanitize surfaces regularly, preventing the virus from spreading. That's why the situation's getting better, not because this mixture of flour and honey has been effective,” explained Alex, articulating every single word.

Exerting some force, he crushed the black pill in his hand into powder.

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Chapter 879



After hearing Alex's words, everyone didn't know what to believe and began whispering among themselves,

discussing the matter.

Knowing that they were hesitant, Alex took out his black card issued by Global Bank from his pocket and said, "I'm the chairman of Four Seas Corporation in Quadfield. I used to purchase snapdragon and remember that it was gold in color. Even if it was made into pills, they should also be in gold and not black. Do you think the chairman of Four Seas Corporation has to be here and lie to you on purpose?"

Once Alex showed the black card, someone who worked at a bank was surprised and said emotionally, "I'm the factory manager of the bank, and I recognize this card. Since Global Bank issued only a hundred black cards worldwide, the card owners are either wealthy or influential. I guess they are worth ten billion at the very least. Hence, I believe he is indeed the chairman of Four Seas Corporation. Such a

prominent figure doesn't have to lie to us!”

In that case, could it be that Master Lincoln is indeed a liar?

Ten billion was an enormous figure that everyone at present dared not imagine.

One of the small business owners felt that his savings worth three hundred thousand were nothing in comparison.

Since Alex had revealed his status, Master Lincoln knew everyone wouldn't believe his words anymore.

After he shot a look at his four disciples, they were ready to escape right away. After all, they wouldn't suffer huge losses, for the pills were worth not more than a hundred.

However, Alex, who kept observing Master Lincoln from the beginning, grabbed his shirt right before the latter could escape. The next moment, he said coldly, “Master, where are you going?”

Master Lincoln was surprised that Alex stopped him from running. He let out an embarrassed smile and made up an excuse. “Young man, I understand that you're powerful. Nonetheless, you don't have to push me into a dead end, do you? Besides, no one will die because of consuming my pills.”

Alex huffed and knocked on Master Lincoln's head. “Can you deceive others only because the pills are edible? Previously, a young man was almost burnt alive by you. Don't you feel guilty about it at all? How can a priest make money unscrupulously? Hmph! I must teach you a lesson today.”

Master Lincoln rubbed his head and said guiltily, “Can

I compensate his medical expenses as a gesture of my sincerity? Please let me go this time!”

If Master Lincoln's pills were harmful, Alex would never let him off the hook. Since Master Lincoln apologized sincerely, Alex decided to let him go.

“Take out the money that you obtained by fraud. Would you prefer doing it yourself or letting me do it for you?” Alex asked with a faint smile.

Master Lincoln couldn't help but gulp nervously. Why does he look so scary even when he is smiling? It seems that he can see through me!

As Master Lincoln felt that he was in a dilemma, he nervously covered his pockets with his hands. I'll lose all of my hard-earned money if I return it to them.

After a while, Alex reached out and grinned at Master

Lincoln. “Do you want me to do it for you? I'm afraid I can't control myself and hurt you later.”

Upon listening to that, Master Lincoln took out his card without hesitation. “All of my money is in this card...”

Alex quickly grabbed the card from Master Lincoln and gazed at everyone. “The money will be distributed to everyone.”

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Chapter 880



Master Lincoln's heart wrenched when he saw that his money was distributed to everyone. However, since he was intimidated by Alex's prowess, there was nothing he could do.

“Young man, can you let go of me now?” Master Lincoln begged bitterly.

However, Alex didn't let go of Master Lincoln. After taking out a pill from the bottle, Alex said, “Master Lincoln, you've mentioned that your pills aren't harmful. How do I know if it's true?”

“It's true. The pills are not harmful. As you said, they only consist of flour, honey, and coloring,” Master Lincoln explained dejectedly.

Alex shook his head and said, “I don't believe you. I can't let you escape if your pills are harmful.”

Thinking that Alex was making a fuss over it, Master Lincoln rolled his eyes at him. Then, he grabbed the pill from Alex and gulped it down.

“Did you see that? Since I dare eat it, it means the pills are not harmful. Can you let me go now?” Master Lincoln opened his mouth, signaling that he had swallowed the pill.

Since Master Lincoln made the pills, he knew that they were similar to sweets that weren't harmful.

Alex's lips quirked after he had confirmed that Master Lincoln had swallowed the pill. He raised his eyebrow and asked, “Is it really not harmful to our body?”

Seeing the change of expression on Alex's face, Master Lincoln knew that he was tricked. Alex must have tampered with that pill.

Master Lincoln wanted to vomit out the pill but was too late, for it had dissolved in his stomach.

“What... What did you do to the pill?” Master Lincoln asked agitatedly.

Deep down, he wished to beat the hell out of the young man. This brat is too wicked! I can't do anything against him!

“Don't worry. You'll only have diarrhea for a month. I'm sure it will give you enough time to repent your mistakes.” Alex turned around and left after telling Master Lincoln.

As soon as Alex left, Master Lincoln covered his tummy, shrieked in pain, and farted many times.

“My goodness! My stomach hurts! Who knows where the toilet is?” Clenching his belly, Master Lincoln ran

around to find the toilet.

In the end, he couldn't find a toilet and ended up soiling his pants.

Although Master Lincoln had returned the money, many still spat and threw stuff at him to vent their anger.

Master Lincoln wished to fight back, yet he was too occupied with his upset stomach.

Despite having achieved the rank of second-phase Master, Master Lincoln couldn't withstand the pain and had to suffer diarrhea for a month.

I turned from a respected Master to a laughingstock because of that brat! Just wait for it! I'll teach him a lesson once he falls in my hands!

Master Lincoln glared at Alex ferociously as he left.

Venenum Clan was well known for its poisonous insects. Besides, they had built a designated space to cultivate the insects.

Unlike Kate, who used kids' internal organs, the clan fed the poisonous insects with specific ingredients. Moreover, they would use some dark skills to enable the insects to grow faster and become more destructive.

At that time, Alex had entered Venenum Clan's village. He realized that everyone was healthy and there were no signs of the flu.

Hence, Alex believed that the flu was deliberately spread by humans. Nonetheless, he wasn't in the mood to solve that problem, for his utmost priority now was to find the medicine to rescue Emmalyn.

Suddenly, Alex saw that a group of people seemed to be having an event. Overwhelmed by curiosity, he decided to take a look.

It turned out to be an eye-opener for Alex.

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