

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 901

The design concept for Blue Mountain Café was unique and remarkable. Crystals, the main element of the establishment, were everywhere from the walls to the tables and chairs. It turned something as mundane as having a cup of coffee into a whimsical experience.

Veronica exclaimed, “This place is gorgeous! I feel like a princess in a fairytale!” Then, she looked at Soren and cooed, “Dear, after we are married, let's get a house in this area, okay? This place is too beautiful! I've got to come back here at least once.”

He stroked her hair fondly and replied, “Anything for my baby. I'll make a boatload of money and buy a house for us here.”

“Hubby, you're the best! I love you so much!” She gazed at Soren affectionately as though he was her Prince Charming.

Jessica cringed at their lovesick display. Sighing, she muttered to Alex, “They're so sweet together. I'm quite jealous of them, to tell you the truth.”

Alex smiled in response and watched the couple's antics. Some things are pretty on the surface but filthy inside.

“Mister, miss, here are your drinks.” A waiter placed four cups of coffee on the table. His leering gaze strayed to Veronica, and he subconsciously licked his lips.

Noticing the man's ogling, Soren kicked the waiter and shot him a warning glare. The latter hastily

averted his gaze.

Veronica was too curious to taste her coffee to sense the waiter's blatant ogling. Alex, however, saw everything.

Soren boasted like a rich heir, “The coffee here is fantastic and very expensive, though the cost is nothing more than spare change to me.”

His words boosted Veronica's admiration for him. She clung to his elbow like a damsel in distress and uttered, “You're the best, hubby! Hey, Jessica. Didn't you say your boyfriend runs his own business? Soren has an extensive network. Maybe he can introduce a few prominent clients to your boyfriend.”

Of course, her offer was a thinly veiled attempt at bragging about her boyfriend's wealth.

“Don't trouble him on my account. My company is doing quite well, and we don't need to take in any new clients for now,” Alex replied flatly.

Four Seas Corporation is the top company in Nebula City. Everyone is dying to collaborate with us, and they're honored when we grant them the opportunity to do so.

Veronica, however, thought Alex was lying. His company might not even exist! I've never heard of a business that doesn't need clients.

She scoffed and advised Jessica earnestly, “Listen to me, Jessica! I can't stress how important it is to know your romantic partner's background well. Some men are fraudsters who're putting on false airs to trick you. They'll kick you to the curb once they're bored with you! They claimed to be CEOs of some companies, but they could be unemployed bums! Who knows,

they might even be after your money! Urgh, those are the worst! You have to be careful, Jessica!”

Veronica shot Alex a disdainful glare, not even hiding the fact that she was warning her friend about him.

Alex replied, “You're absolutely right! We should be wary of such people. Be careful too, Veronica, lest you fall for such a trick yourself.”

He glanced at Soren, and the latter guiltily averted his gaze. Did he see through my act already? Impossible! I'm such a good actor. How could he discover my lie so quickly?

Worried that a prolonged gathering would reveal his true colors, Soren piped up, “Well, we're almost done with our coffee. I'll get the bill.”

The man left for the cashier and returned sooner than

expected. He looked at Veronica apologetically.

“Baby, I left my phone and my wallet in the car. Could you help me cover the bill first? I'll return the money to you once we're back.”

Veronica seemed torn. She hesitated briefly before uttering, “Okay. How much did we spend today? I'll pay!”

“It isn't much. Just twenty-three thousand,” Soren said with a smile.

Her expression darkened, and she even paused in the middle of grabbing her phone when she heard the amount.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 902

Veronica wondered if she had misheard Soren. We ordered four coffees and a few snacks at this Blue Mountain Café. How did we rack up a bill of over twenty thousand? I only have a few thousand in my digital wallet. I'd be devastated if I had to spend it all. I thought I'd only be spending hundreds on this bill!

“What's wrong, baby? I wasn't going to ask you to foot the bill, but my phone and wallet are in the car. I'll pay you back once we're back in the car. Don't you trust me?” Soren pleaded.

Veronica bit her lip in indecision, unable to produce a reply. She had done a fair bit of boasting during their courtship and claimed that she was the heiress to a wildly successful family business with a six-figure

annual income.

She had spent a fortune buying secondhand branded items from her friends to keep up her facade. The woman had poured all her efforts into making herself seem like a socialite so she could find a rich boyfriend and enjoy a wealthy lifestyle.

“Baby, don't you even have twenty thousand on you? Have you been lying to me?” Soren looked at his girlfriend suspiciously.

Mortified by his accusation, Veronica fumbled for an excuse. A light bulb went off in her head, and she exclaimed, “I have twenty thousand, of course! But oh dear, I forgot to bring that credit card with me when I left the house. I can't access my money now. What should we do? Dear, why don't we go to your car and get your phone right now?”

Soren cleared his throat awkwardly and made an excuse. "If we were anywhere else, I'd do it in a heartbeat. But we're at Blue Mountain Café, for heaven's sake! I'd have to trouble my friend to come back. If he's too busy to let us in, we'll be stuck in an embarrassing situation."

Just then, a waitress approached the group. She smiled and asked, "Sir, you said you were paying the bill, yes? Would you like to pay by card or cash?"

He immediately turned away, pretending to look out the window. Twenty thousand? Dear God! I don't have that much money. Was Veronica acting this whole time? We're doomed!

The waitress urged, "Sir, how would you like to make payment?" Her smile had yet to slip off her face.

Jessica realized then that the couple had no means to

cover the exorbitant bill. She sighed helplessly and got to her feet. "I'll pay!"

The waitress whipped around at the sound of her voice. Her smile widened when she recognized Jessica.

"Ms. Saffin! What a pleasure to meet our most esteemed guest from Del Costa. You're considered an elite VIP member of Blue Mountain Café, which entails free service. You need not pay for anything you've ordered in our establishment," the waitress said courteously.

Jessica thanked the waitress and sat back down.

Meanwhile, Veronica was stunned. What the heck happened? Why do we need to pay for the bill when Jessica doesn't? Isn't she just a secretary? How did she become an elite VIP member of Blue Mountain

Café?

She failed to suppress her curiosity and accosted the waitress, “Did you mistake Jessica for someone else? How can she be a VIP member of Blue Mountain Café? She came in thanks to my boyfriend's status.”

The waitress looked at Veronica as though the latter was slow in the head. Her smile remained firmly in place as she corrected Veronica, “You must be joking, miss. Ms. Saffin bought the most expensive villa in Del Costa worth twenty-five million. That makes her the most esteemed homeowner in Del Costa and automatically a VIP member of Blue Mountain Café. She does not need anyone's help to enter our establishment, and she is entitled to twenty-four-seven service here.”

Her explanation struck Veronica and Soren dumb. Jessica bought a twenty-five million villa? Is

she pulling our leg?

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 903



Veronica was on the verge of losing control. “Her? Jessica? She's just a secretary. How could she afford a villa worth twenty-five million?”

“We would never mistake Ms. Jessica Saffin for anyone else. Ms. Saffin was just busy with renovations two days ago. I believe the renovations are complete, yes?” The waitress shot Jessica a questioning look.

“Yes! All the renovations are complete.”

Wait, did she just admit to owning the house?

Veronica did not think Jessica would claim to own a villa. She's a secretary in Four Seas Corporation. Where can she get the money to buy such an expensive villa?

She used to think that five million was an astronomical sum for a villa. Never in her wildest dreams did she imagine Jessica buying the best one in Del Costa, let alone forking out twenty-five million for the property. The situation was insane.

Veronica had always lived in Jessica's shadow since they were young. Every boy she liked in school happened to have a crush on her cousin who was prettier and more academically gifted.

Over the years, her jealousy grew. She even traveled all the way to Koandria for plastic surgery, hoping her new and improved looks could snag her a rich husband. To that end, she discussed and put together a list of potential candidates with her friends.

Veronica's hunger to outshine her cousin was both admirable and disturbing.

In hindsight, she could not believe how dumb she had been. Jessica's ability to afford a twenty-five-million villa is something I can never achieve.

Amid her dejection, Veronica suddenly remembered something. She asked, "Jessica, correct me if I'm wrong, but you're just a secretary to the Chairman of Four Seas Corporation. Where did you get all this money to pay for such an exorbitant villa?"

Jessica did not plan to hide the truth from her cousin, and she answered truthfully, "The chairman gave it to

me. I could never scrounge up the money for this.”

“A gift?” Veronica burst into laughter. Four Seas Corporation is the most powerful company in Nebula City. Your boss might be the richest man in town, but why would he give a lowly secretary a house worth twenty-five million?

She could sense something fishy about the situation. It definitely wasn't as innocent as Jessica had claimed.

Though she was envious of her cousin, Veronica concluded after some thought that Jessica had been fortunate enough to have an affair with someone as wealthy as the Chairman of Four Seas Corporation.

Surprisingly, she found herself pitying Alex. Everyone will know that his girlfriend's cheating on him. When a man gives a woman a house, it's always out of

convenience to maintain their affair. I can't believe Alex can keep his cool after hearing about Jessica's villa.

“I didn't know the Chairman of Four Seas Corporation was so kind to you. I should've seen it coming since you're so beautiful. Your boss must adore you!”

Veronica was now intent on driving a wedge between the two.

Jessica merely responded wistfully, “If only he did!”

I wish Veronica were telling the truth. It's a shame that Alex and I are only putting up an act. What's the use of being pretty? He won't accept my feelings even if I beg on my knees!

Her reply took Veronica by surprise. The latter cackled and taunted Alex, “Aren't you jealous that your girlfriend has feelings for her boss? Where is

your masculine pride?”

“I don't see anything wrong with that. She can do anything she likes,” came his nonchalant reply.

Veronica's impression of Alex hit rock bottom. Alex is a coward! He doesn't even dare to say a thing after his girlfriend claims to like another man! How useless can a man get?

His indifference pissed her off. She dropped any semblance of basic courtesy and insulted, “Are you even a man? How could you be so unaffected when your woman's practically confessing her love for another man? Are you trying to live off my cousin? How can someone as meek as you own and run his own company? I bet you're faking your credentials to take advantage of Jessica!”

Soren shared her disdain. He did not think Jessica's

boyfriend would be such a spineless and pathetic excuse for a man.

His interest in the woman grew. Jessica's pretty and has a nice figure. She even owns a villa worth twenty-five million! If I successfully woo her, I'm settled for life.

Bolstered by his new goal, Soren piped up, “Ms. Saffin, your boyfriend doesn't seem to like you at all. You can't spend the rest of your life with someone like him. Why subject yourself to such humiliation? You should break up with him as soon as you can!”

Jessica glared at the pretentious couple before retorting coldly, “I thank you for your concern, but my relationship with my boyfriend is none of your business. You should focus on salvaging your own relationship!”

“Jessica, Soren simply wants the best for you! Alex doesn't have you in his heart at all! He's obviously trying to take advantage of you. Why don't you date your boss instead? He seems to like you well enough!”

Veronica added fire to the fuel, furious that Jessica had stolen the show with the sudden revelation of her luxurious property. She was determined to destroy the latter's relationship and reap any satisfaction she could get from denting Jessica's perfect life.

Her cousin failed to hold back her rage. All thoughts of maintaining a low profile fled her mind as she blurted, “Alex is the Chairman of Four Seas Corporation. He's my boss, and he gave me that villa!”

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 904

Veronica pointed her finger at Alex in disbelief. What? He's the Chairman of Four Seas Corporation? How is it possible? The man's a weakling!

She did not believe him when he told her he was the owner of a small company, let alone a large corporation like Four Seas.

“Are you out of your mind, Jessica? How could Alex be the Chairman of Four Seas Corporation? I mean, look at him! You might be able to convince me had you told me he's a security guard for the corporation,” Veronica snorted.

Soren, too, concurred. He looked at Jessica and said, "I know you're trying to defend your boyfriend to save him from humiliation. But why would you defend a useless man like him? You should break up with him as soon as possible!"

A corner of Alex's lips quirked up in amusement. It was as if he was a bystander watching the drama unfold.

People with no achievements tend to belittle others to boost their ego, whereas those who possess everything wouldn't have cared how others think of them.

At first, Alex wanted to lie low because revealing his high-profile identity would put him in the limelight and attract unwanted attention from Jessica's relatives.

If Veronica and Soren had known the truth from the start, they probably would try their best to get in his books and even ask him for favors. He would not want that to happen.

However, judging from the current situation, Alex felt he should tell them who he was. He took out two name cards from the pocket on his chest and handed them to Veronica and Soren. “Jessica didn't make that up. It's true. I'm indeed the Chairman of Four Seas Corporation. Here's my name card.

“Feel free to search online for more information about me if you still don't believe my words.”

Veronica accepted the name card skeptically. It was not only made using paper of high quality but was also plated with gold.

Soren refused to believe it after taking a glance at the

name card. He took out his phone from his pocket and started searching for Alex's information on the internet.

The moment he keyed in 'Four Seas Corporation chairman' in the search bar, Alex's name immediately popped up in the search engine. The chairman's photo also emerged as one of the search results. It was the ultimate proof of his identity.

Veronica went up and checked on Soren's phone. Her expression was a mixture of shock and disbelief when she saw all the search results. Oh. My. God. Jessica's boyfriend is really the Chairman of Four Seas Corporation! No wonder Alex wasn't offended when she said she was fond of her boss!

No, wait a second. Something doesn't feel right!

Veronica seemed to have spotted something amiss in

the search results. She snatched Soren's phone over and went through each result carefully. All of a sudden, the expression on her face turned grim.

A hard glint flashed across her eye as she interrogated her boyfriend, "Didn't you say you left your phone in the car? What am I holding right now? You better explain to me clearly! Don't even think about lying!"

Soren did not expect he would be exposed in such a manner. All he wanted was just to verify Alex's identity on the internet! Curiosity really kills the cat! How could I forget about it?

"I... I..." Words stuck in his throat as he did not know how to explain.

"I'm surprised to have found my phone in my pocket too! Before this, I was hunting high and low for it but

couldn't find it! Honey, you have to trust me! It was an honest mistake!” Soren made up an excuse.

Veronica was not a fool either. She let out a cold snort and said, “Do you think you could lie to me as if I'm a child?”

“You said you forgot to bring your phone, but the truth is, you didn't want to pay for my drink? What's wrong with you? Are you not willing to spend money on me? You better explain yourself and stop your pretenses!” Veronica exploded with rage.

Soren wanted to snatch his phone back, but she dodged his hands. Left with no choice, he continued with his lie. “I really didn't know where my phone was earlier, dear! Why would I not pay for your drink when I could afford to buy you those branded handbags and own a Land Rover?”

“Besides, I just needed your help to foot the bill first. It doesn't mean you won't get your money back! I'm disappointed. How could you doubt me, Veronica?”

Veronica thought he made a valid point. What he said made sense too. Why would he lie to me over twenty thousand when he's so rich?

Just when she was about to believe his story, his phone rang. It was a call from Takeshi.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 905



Upon noticing the caller on the screen, Soren had his heart in his mouth. D*mn it! Why would Takeshi call me at this hour?

“Baby, could you please give me back my phone? I really have to take this call. It's important.” Soren tried to keep his voice even though he was breaking out in cold sweats.

Despite his best effort, his reaction aroused Veronica's suspicion. Instead of returning his phone, she answered the incoming call.

“Soren, you gotta return the car soon! You'll have to pay a penalty if the vehicle isn't back at the vendor's showroom in two hours! Make sure there are no scratches on the chassis, or else there'll be extra charges! Oh, don't forget about your watch. Return it to the merchant as soon as possible!” the man on the other end of the line urged.

It was too late for Soren to salvage the situation as Takeshi had blurted everything over the phone. At that point, he could only cover his face with his hands.

A vortex of rage swirled inside Veronica. She pointed at her “rich” boyfriend, who was still standing near the rented Land Rover. “How are you and the caller related? What the h*ll is going on? Did I just hear him remind you to return your car and watch? Are the Land Rover and the watch on lease?”

She continued to bombard him with more questions. “Have you been lying to me all this time? Are you not from a rich family? Did you rent these things to fake your identity?”

Soren froze right there as he did not expect his secret to be exposed before he could lay his hands on the woman.

I spent a fortune to rent these things to get her to sleep with me. This sh*t has to happen now! All that money... wasted. What a huge f*cking loss!

“Yes. I might not own these things, but baby, it doesn't mean I don't love you! I fell for you the moment I saw you. Ordinary men like me don't deserve a princess of your wealthy status. I rented the car and watch because I wanted to be a good match for you and to impress you. It was a facade to hide my insecurity.” He continued to feign sincerity.

Veronica was still angry that he had lied, but she was not as mad as she was from earlier.

Upon realizing his girlfriend had simmered down a little, Soren pressed on, “I'm just a normal man with a monthly salary of four to five thousand. I had to eat instant noodles for months just to save enough money

to buy you this handbag. I want to prove to you how much I love you. Will you give me another chance to make it up to you, Veronica? I really do love you very much.”

“I...” Veronica was touched, but she was determined to find a man from a wealthy family. She thought about it and decided not to take this relationship to the next level.

Don't tell me you love you when you're broke!

While she was hesitating if she should ditch him, Soren's phone received another notification.

He knitted his brows and immediately wanted to snatch his phone back. Sh*t! It better not be another message that would further expose my lie!

Before Soren had time to take the phone away from

her, he felt someone held him back by grabbing the collar of his shirt from behind.

It was Alex who did that.

While Soren was still in shock, Veronica had already read the message. Her pang of guilt instantly turned into wrath, and she hurled the phone at his face.

The device hit his head spot-on, causing it to swell right away. He could not help but yelped in pain.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 906



“Despicable *sshole! I was wrong about you, Soren Stone. Is that what you've been thinking about? You said you love me, but it's all a lie!

“Not only did you pretend to be rich, but you also thought of getting me drunk and letting your friends have a go at me! Even this handbag is counterfeit, worth only hundreds! How could you?” Veronica gritted her teeth in anger.

Then she walked up and gave Soren a tight slap on his face.

Now that his secret had been completely exposed, he felt he did not need to play nice anymore. She hit me with my phone and slapped me. A tit for a tat. I'm gonna give it to her since I'll not be able to f*ck her!

He swung his hand and left a visible red imprint of his palm on her cheek. The slap was so powerful that

Veronica staggered several steps back.

Soren caressed his own cheek and cursed, “B*tch, don't you dare cross the line! Who do you think you are? Go and look at yourself in the mirror before acting all high and mighty! You call yourself a rich girl, but you can't even afford to pay for coffee at Blue Mountain Café. And you'd taken plastic surgery to the extreme. Do you think I can still sell you for a good price? You should be thankful that I've wasted so much time and energy on you!”

Veronica burst into tears and collapsed on the ground with a swollen cheek. I didn't expect him to be this vicious. I must have been blind to fall for such a jerk!

“Soren Stone, you f*cking jerk! Get the hell out of my sight. I never want to see you again!”

Soren responded with a disdainful smirk, “Who are

you to tell me what to do, b*tch? Who—”

Before he could finish his sentence, someone kicked him from behind, causing him to fall faced down.

“You're a man. Aren't you ashamed of the things you've done? Didn't you hear what Veronica said? She wants you to get lost. Do you want me to teach you a lesson?” Alex stared down at him and warned.

“I...” Soren was furious, but he dared not vent his anger on the chairman. I can take it out on that bitch, but I can't afford to offend Alex Jefferson.

Alex raised his head and kicked Soren's abdomen mercilessly. “Did you not hear what she said? Get lost!”

The latter slowly crawled up from the ground and dared not retaliate. He then scurried off after tidying

up his clothes.

In the meantime, Veronica had stopped crying. She wiped her tears away and expressed her gratitude to Alex. “Thank you for teaching the scum a lesson.”

She did not expect him to defend her after how she had humiliated him.

“Thank Jessica instead. She told me to lend you a hand,” Alex said nonchalantly.

Veronica turned her attention to Jessica and thanked her.

The turn of events utterly embarrassed her.

Everything that she took pride in ended up being fake. Why can't my life be like Jessica's? I, too, want to have a rich boyfriend to buy me a twenty-five-million villa.

Veronica became more and more envious of her cousin. Why can't I be as lucky as her? What has she done to deserve the love of Four Seas Corporation's chairman?

Jealousy began to fester within her. She took a glance at Alex, and an idea popped up in her mind.

If Jessica can find herself a rich boyfriend, so can I! By hook or by crook, I'll snatch him away from her.

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 907



“Veronica, I'll leave with Alex now if there's nothing else you'd like to say. I'll visit when I'm free. Bye.”

The matter was settled, so Jessica could finally leave without worrying about her cousin. She planned to take Alex back to her newly renovated villa and whip up a delicious home-cooked meal.

However, Veronica shamelessly opened the door to her car and sat right in. “Jessica, the waiter from Blue Mountain Café said you recently bought a villa in this area. I'd like to go check it out. Is that okay?” She gave her cousin the sweetest smile.

Jessica, who was sitting in the driver's seat, was a little hesitant. Naturally, she didn't like the idea of Veronica tagging along because she wanted to use that opportunity to get closer to Alex.

Before she could voice her objection, however,

Veronica added, “C'mon, Jessica. We grew up together, and I simply want to go check your place out. I'm sure you won't deny my simple request.”

Those words made things difficult for Jessica. Annoyed and exasperated that she could no longer push Veronica away, she sighed and reluctantly agreed to let the latter tag along.

Veronica tried to make small talk as they traveled to their destination, but Alex and Jessica replied unenthusiastically.

Things remained that way until they reached the villa. Veronica's eyes shone with envy and surprise as she scanned her surroundings.

“Oh my gosh, the villa is so beautiful. If only I could stay in a place like this. I'd be able to go to Blue Mountain Café every day to have some coffee. The

most important bit, of course, is I'd be loaded.”

Mesmerized, she sat on the couch and fantasized about staying in that villa.

Without a doubt, those thoughts intensified her bitterness. If I could get my hands on Alex, I might end up living in an even bigger villa.

“You are so nice, Alex. I wish I could have a boyfriend like you. Life would've been perfect,” said Veronica while gazing at Alex to garner pity.

Jessica reacted by glaring at her. The former was a woman with strong intuition, and she sensed her cousin had set her sight on Alex again.

“You guys rest well here. I'll go whip something up in the kitchen,” said Jessica. She didn't bother to look at Veronica, but she smiled at Alex before going to the kitchen.

Veronica grinned deviously the moment Jessica vanished from the room. She stood up and planted herself back on the couch beside him.

“Earlier, I behaved rudely not knowing who you were. Please forgive my ignorance. If you are still upset over what happened, punish me however you see fit. I'm at your mercy,” she said. Her big, round eyes shone as she stared meaningfully at Alex.

He simply smiled with no intention of moving away. Huh, her figure is quite sexy from this angle. Those beautiful legs in alluring black lace stocking, her perfect curves, that valley-deep cleavage...

Since she had plastic surgery on her face, it's not a stretch to think she did the same to enhance her curves.

“I tend to not hold grudges against women unless they do something so heinous that I can't ignore. Still, my tolerance is not an invitation for others to do as they please,” replied Alex nonchalantly.

Now, I'm confused. Was that a hint for me to move closer or he was just telling me I'm intruding into his personal space?

Caught in a dilemma, Veronica was worried about making him angry, so she reluctantly returned to her spot.

“Alex, how long have you and Jessica been seeing each other? I bet she never told you about her childhood. Let me share some stories with you,” she whispered while sneaking a peek at the kitchen.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 908

Childhood stories... That truly was something Alex had never heard from Jessica. All he knew was both her father and grandfather died young. As a result, her mother had to raise her single-handedly.

Jessica's obedient and sensible nature intrigued Alex. He was suddenly keen to know what she went through as a child.

“Tell me.”

Instantly delighted to hear Alex's interest in the matter, Veronica recounted tales from the past. “My

uncle died at a young age, so my aunt had to raise Jessica on her own. Our family helped them out all the time. If we hadn't, they'd probably died from starvation ages ago.

“With her dad gone, Jessica was constantly bullied as a child. To make matters worse, she was also the most beautiful girl in high school. Many boys had a crush on her.

“Unfortunately, her beauty prompted a few men to kidnap her while she was on her way to school. The mastermind was a boy Jessica had rejected multiple times. He hired some street gangsters to kidnap her. If someone hadn't intervened and saved her, Jessica would've been violated.”

Veronica spoke nonstop. Her throat eventually went dry, so she picked up the mug on the coffee table and drank some water.

The story was partially true. Veronica's family never helped Jessica and her mom out after her father died even though they were related. In fact, Veronica's family often mocked them and made their lives a living hell.

That was all in the past, though. Jessica was still angry at Veronica and her family, but she never showed it.

Veronica told Alex about the kidnapping because she wanted him to despise Jessica. Only then would she have a shot to come between the couple.

That was the first time Alex heard anything about Jessica from a third party. She seemed so strong and resilient, so he never realized she had been carrying all that burden in silence.

The perpetrators failed to rape her, but that didn't stop the students from talking behind her back or anything like that. Some even went as far as calling her a shameless sl*t because they were jealous of her beauty.

The mere thought of it made Alex shift his attention to the kitchen. A livid Jessica was standing by the doorway.

“Are you done? Veronica Saffin, will you not rest until everyone looks down on me?” she demanded in anger.

Feeling guilty that she had deliberately recounted Jessica's private and painful memories from the past to Alex, Veronica jumped in shock at the sound of her cousin's voice.

She turned around in embarrassment. “Erm... I didn't

mean what I said, Jessica. Don't be angry. Alex is your boyfriend, so I thought he should know about the incident. It's no good to your relationship if you keep hiding.”

Jessica's anger had maxed out by then. She grabbed a metal scoop and threw it at Veronica.

“Leave! Get the f*ck out of here!” she roared.

Her scheming cousin moved aside in time to avoid the flying object. The woman had the gall to hide meekly behind Alex, pretending to be helpless.

“Mr. Jefferson, it wasn't my intention to upset Jessica. I didn't realize she was still so caught up with what happened. I did emphasize to you the part when she was found in time and no one had hurt her, right? It's just a story from the past, so I don't understand why she is so angry? Did something else happen that I'm

not aware of?”

Jessica didn't expect Veronica to lie right in her face. Veronica has a way of bending the truth in her favor. Alex could get the wrong idea after he listened to her version. She strode furiously to her cousin and struck the latter's cheek with all her might.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 909



“Jessica, regardless of what I had said, I am still your cousin. How could you slap me in front of an outsider?” screamed Veronica.

She was slapped twice on the same day! First, by Soren then Jessica. Those incidents utterly infuriated Veronica.

Alex moved forward and hugged Jessica. He gently stroked her back and cooed, "It's okay. Don't be angry. Let's put it behind us since it's all in the past. It's fine now. It's all okay."

Alex's words were like magic. They extinguished the fury burning within Jessica and calmed her.

Veronica, however, was indignant. "He's right, Jessica. The incident is in the past. Why are you so hung up on it? Must you really slap me that hard?"

Veronica shifted her pitiful gaze to Alex and said, "Jessica didn't hold back when she hit me earlier. She can be terrifying whenever she loses her temper. Mr. Jefferson, are you sure you want someone like her as

your secretary? I studied finance when I was living overseas. Maybe I can go work in your company, too.”

Jessica, who had finally calmed down, became angry again. She's basically asking Alex to replace me!

“Leave. Get the hell out of here right now!” She dragged Veronica and slammed the door in her face after shoving the latter out the villa unceremoniously.

Veronica kept banging on the door and shouted, “Jessica, what is the meaning of this? I am your cousin! How could you throw me out like garbage?”

“Mr. Jefferson, please think about it. My administrative skills are definitely better than Jessica's. I will keep my temper in check and serve you with absolute obedience.”

Both Alex and Jessica ignored her. Neither would open the door for her. They simply sat on the couch. Jessica tilted her head to the side because she didn't know how to face Alex.

When the villa was eerily quiet, Jessica broke the silence.

“Alex, do you find me disgusting? Those men never touched me! I am still a virgin. If you'd like, I can give myself to you whenever you want me to.” Her voice was thick with tears. She had been crying for a while by then.

“Stop talking like that. I never doubted you, not even once! As far as I'm concerned, you're purer than an angel. Hush now. Don't cry,” Alex comforted her in a soothing voice.

Even he couldn't believe that he could be so gentle. It

breaks my heart to see Jessica in this vulnerable state. I wish I could shield her from all this agony.

Alex sighed in exasperation. A big softie at heart, he could never turn his back on a woman in tears, more so if he had feelings for her. He would lend his shoulder for them to cry on and use whatever means necessary to offer them comfort.

Jessica leaned on Alex's chest and sobbed softly. That was the first time he spoke to her in that sweet tone. It's so nice to have someone on my side to protect me. Alex, what do I have to do to make you fall for me? I'll settle for even the smallest spot in your heart.

Jessica gritted her teeth then offered, "Alex, will you make me yours? I will not ask you to marry me or anything. All I want is to feel like I belong to you, even if that will only last a moment. Please, I beg of you.

Let me have this.”

As she spoke, she took her clothes off. Her smooth and beautiful skin revealed itself. Any man would have trouble controlling themselves when an exotic beauty threw herself at him.

Alex was a healthy man, and it had been a while since a woman satisfied his biological needs. Hence, he reacted when he saw Jessica in that state.

The ambiance was slowly getting ambiguous. Alex almost lost himself in the sweet allure of love, but that was when his phone rang.

“Alex, where are you? Stanley is missing!”

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 910

Alex was on the verge of losing control and might just sleep with Jessica if that phone call hadn't turned everything around. It was as though someone had poured icy water on Alex, sending chills to every cell on him. The passion and desire in his heart extinguished instantly.

The call was from Zachary. Stanley enjoyed learning martial arts from his grandfather, so the kid would stay overnight at his place.

Everything came too suddenly. Alex wouldn't have believed it if his father weren't the one who made the

call personally.

Zachary was a Grandmaster in his second phase. Yet, a fighting expert like him wasn't the only one that had been guarding Stanley. Wanda was there too. A second-phase Grandmaster and a fighter on the verge of becoming a Grandmaster were there. Even someone from the secret forces couldn't kidnap Stanley without alerting them.

“Dad, is there a mistake? Stanley loves to pull a prank, so maybe he's just playing hide-and-seek with you,” said Alex. He simply couldn't believe that was happening, and he was trying to calm himself down.

On the other end of the line, Zachary replied anxiously. “We checked the Sakura Club, the martial arts gym at home, and even the Skyworth Clinic. Stanley is nowhere to be seen. He is definitely missing.”

Alex's heart ached upon receiving that confirmation. His own father had already put things that way, so there was no mistaking it. Stanley truly was missing.

Alex turned to Jessica after he hung up. Whatever desire he had earlier disappeared. The only emotion left in him was worrying for his son's safety.

He took his coat off and draped it over Jessica's figure. In an apologetic tone, he informed, "Stanley is missing. Take care of yourself. Don't overthink things, okay? You're an amazing woman."

After saying all that, Alex left without hesitating. Jessica stayed there and stared numbly as he left. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

She saw how Alex reacted, and she knew she was extremely close to being his.

When Alex returned home, he stared nervously at his father and asked, “What happened, Dad? Are you sure you've searched everywhere? Did you leave out any of Stanley's favorite locations?”

Zachary sighed. He sounded as though he had put the blame on himself. “Today is like any other day. I trained him. There weren't any strange individuals lurking around, so I went to drink some water. When I returned, Stanley was nowhere to be seen.

“I didn't detect the aura of any other fighters around. Wanda was cooking at the time, so she wasn't there. I don't know how he vanished into thin air.”

Alex paid attention to Zachary's words. If Dad didn't sense any strong fighters there, then... Could Stanley have run off on his own? But... He is a good kid. He would've told Dad before leaving. What is going on?

And how will I locate a kid in a big city like this when I have no clues to go on? It's akin to searching for a needle in a haystack.

Still, Alex would not give up on the search for his son.

He was frowning when Kate showed up with Emmalyn. She stroked his arm and said, "Don't worry, Alex. I'm sure no harm would come to Stanley. He is a blessed boy."

"I hope so," replied Alex sadly. At that moment, he was so troubled that he couldn't even sit still for a moment. The fact that Stanley was missing meant it was possible the child was in danger.

Kate, on the other hand, was secretly celebrating on the inside, even though she had offered those words of comfort earlier. She hoped Stanley truly was kidnapped. With luck, maybe that idiot will misbehave

and end up dead.

If that were to happen, Emmalyn would be his only child. She would inherit everything.

Alex couldn't come up with any solutions, so he fished his phone out of his pocket and called Flynn. The underground King Class warrior in Nebula City had wide connections. It should be a piece of cake for him to locate a child.

The line was established after only a few rings.

“Flynn, where are you? I need to ask for a favor. Please gather your men to help me find Stanley. He's missing.”

“Calm down, Alex. Erm... w-well, the thing is... I've already found Stanley and will take him home right now.”

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