

## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 911

Those words hit Alex like a bat to the head as he stood in prolonged stunned silence. When the father heard his friend's voice again over the phone, only then did he regain his composure.

“Sorry about this, buddy. Calm down. I'm heading over with Stanley now and you'll have my formal apology once I'm there, okay?” Flynn sounded embarrassed and guilty.

“Bring him back home this instant. My fists are itching for a fight; you can be my sparring partner.” Alex hung up on him without another word.

Flynn, who was driving, felt a chill run down his spine. He knew just how heavy Alex's punches were.

He could create a shimmering gold illusion using one punch, even breaking a tree in half! Flynn was rather confident of his skills, but his bones were nowhere as strong as a tree's trunk.

He wanted to explain himself, but Alex had already hung up.

“You really got me in hot waters this time, little guy. Promise me you'll hold your father back, at least a little, when he beats me up later. If you don't, you'll never see me again... at least not on this Earthly plane,” Flynn said to Stanley, who was in the backseat.

“Don't worry. I will be there for you when my dad attacks. I just can't promise my help would make any difference.” The boy shrugged his tiny shoulders helplessly.

“You naughty little troublemaker... There really is nothing I can do about this, huh? D\*mn,” the man complained before he shifted his attention back on the road.

Flynn's call proved Stanley was not in any danger. He had simply snuck the boy away. That news calmed everyone down.

Zachary, who had been pacing around, sighed a breath of relief upon learning his grandson was safe. The grandmaster finally relaxed and retired to the couch.

“That little rascal. How could he sneak out without telling me? I may be the one urging him to keep training, but I never ban him from heading out to play. Oh, I am definitely going to teach the little troublemaker a lesson when he gets home. Alex,

don't hold me back when I hit him.”

Stanley wasn't missing, so Alex's mood turned for the better. He chuckled. “That kid is definitely due for a good beating. Don't worry, Dad. Do what you want with the brat. I promise not to interfere.”

Speak of the devil... Just then, the doors to the villa opened, and the two sinners strode in.

Flynn held Stanley's tiny hand in his and carried a huge cake in his other hand. When the man saw Alex walking over, he instinctively cowered in fear.

Alex, however, was stunned by his peace-offering gift. It's not Stanley's or my birthday, so why did Flynn bring a cake over?

“What's up with the cake? Is today your birthday, Flynn?” Alex asked curiously.

Flynn and Stanley turned to each other and grinned when they heard that question. “No, it's not my birthday. You'll have to ask your son about the cake.”

Zachary walked over with a menacing scowl on his face. When he saw his grandson standing before him unharmed, his eyes shone with glee. However, the emotion was short-lived. Anger took over quickly.

“Stanley, haven't I taught you enough to behave responsibly? You should've told me, even if you didn't want to train. Do you realize how worried we were when you disappeared? Come here and show me your hands,” Zachary reprimanded sternly.

The terrified boy didn't dare to disobey his grandfather, so he inched closer obediently and stretched both hands out.

Zachary shot a look at Stanley before revealing a long ruler to land ten excruciating smacks on the child's tiny hands. Despite the pain, he neither cried nor uttered a sound and accepted his punishment like a champ.

Although his swollen palms were covered in red bloated lines, Stanley maintained the same position after Zachary was done because his grandfather hadn't granted him permission to lower his hands.

“Have you learned your lesson? Will you sneak out again without telling anyone and make us worry for your safety?” the old man demanded.

He regretted hitting his grandson, but as an adult, it was his responsibility to teach the boy right from wrong.

“No, I wasn't wrong. And I will do it again,” insisted

Stanley as he held his tears in.

He had always been obedient. Naturally, his sudden defiance earned him two more agonizing smacks from his furious grandfather.

Kate secretly snickered at the side. Oh, it's so great to watch that kid being hurt. How I wish the old man would just cripple the kid.

“Have you learned your lesson?” Zachary asked again

“No. I didn't make a mistake. Even if I could turn back time, I would still do the same,” Stanley remained adamant.

The old man hadn't expected him to show zero remorse. I must've been too lenient with him. He must learn his lesson today!

With the ruler in his hand, Zachary continued to inflict corporal punishment on the child. Flynn, however, strode over hurriedly to stop him.

“No, wait. It's not what you think. Stanley is a good kid.”

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## [FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

### Chapter 912



“It only took a few days for him to reveal his true nature. I must teach him a lesson today and break his rebellious streak. Move out of the way, Flynn. If you don't, I will beat you up too,” Zachary bellowed

furiously.

A powerful aura flushed out of the grandmaster. It was so intense that even Flynn, the underworld King Class warrior of Nebula City, couldn't handle it.

Without a doubt, He knew the old man would act on his word if he refused to step aside.

Things had worsened to the extent that Flynn decided to stop lying. I can't exactly let Zachary punish a good kid like Stanley.

“Stanley made a mistake by leaving today, but he did it to surprise you.”

“A surprise?” muttered Zachary. He still didn't know what was going on, so he turned his attention to his grandson. “Explain yourself, Stanley? Tell me everything.”

“I heard your conversation with Daddy. You'll be leaving in a month's time. I can't bear to see you go but I don't want to stand in your way either. When I saw other children having a birthday party, I wanted to do the same for you since I've never celebrated your birthday with you.

“That was why I snuck out. I wanted Godpa to take me to the bakery, so I could buy a special cake just for you. Leaving without telling you was the only way to surprise you.” Stanley kept his head down throughout his explanation.

Guilt welled up inside Zachary. He had assumed the worst of his grandson when the child sneaked out. How could I make the grave mistake doubting Stanley? My grandson is the most sensible boy in the world! To hell with defiance streak! I almost broke my precious grandson's spirit earlier!

Stanley was right. I spent so many years in Doomsday Prison. The thought of having a meal with my family became a luxurious fantasy, not to mention celebrating my birthday with them. Heck, I was lucky if I could have a full meal back then. It's such a huge contrast to how I am being treated now. I never knew this little rascal cared so much for me.

The more stubborn Stanley was, the more heartbroken Zachary became. He is such a good boy. Yet, I hit him with a ruler and reddened his tiny hands. The mere thought of it filled Zachary with guilt.

He tossed the ruler aside and held Stanley's hand before gently blowing on them. "Oh, my sweet grandchild. Did I hurt you? I'm so sorry. This is my fault. I shouldn't have hit you.

"Why didn't you tell me everything earlier? Why keep the truth to yourself? I would never have had the heart

to hurt you if you had told me the truth.”

Stanley couldn't hold his tears in anymore. They rolled down his eyes as he dashed into Zachary's arms. Between sobs, Stanley said, “Because I was wrong. I snuck out and made you and Daddy worry, so I should be punished. Still, I don't want you to leave, Grandpa. I love you so much.”

Zachary sighed deeply. He didn't even spoil Alex that much when the latter was just a kid. Am I getting too old? Why do I find my grandson especially good and downright perfect? Is this what it means to be a grandfather?

With the misunderstanding cleared, peace returned to the family. That day wasn't Zachary's birthday, but Stanley specially brought the cake for that occasion, so they celebrated the day as though it were the former's birthday.

Zack went to the kitchen to cook dinner after that. Wanda tagged along to help him out. As the two of them busied away in the hot kitchen, Stanley and Zachary sat together in the living room to watch tv.

Kate played with Emmalyn at the side. The place looked ever so warm and loving, but Kate was secretly burning with rage. She didn't expect things to turn around like that.

D\*mn it. This incident will further solidify Stanley's image as a good kid. Alex isn't the only one spoiling Stanley now. Zachary cares deeply about Stanley, too! Kate was drowning in jealousy at the time because Zachary rarely hugged Emmalyn.

The incident that day told Kate that Stanley wasn't as innocent as she initially thought. He is smart and used a deceiving method to make Zachary love him even

more. That means he is a cunning kid.

D\*mn it. He's only six, and he's already doing so well. Given how I mistreated him earlier, I'm sure he won't let me off the hook once he grows up.

No, I must deal with this kid while he is still too young to do anything. If I don't rid myself of this ticking time bomb, there could be dire consequences.

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### Chapter 913



The whole family had gathered around the dining table for a meal. Bursts of joyous laughter

reverberated in the room as everyone chatted with anyone around the table while they ate. The atmosphere was filled with blissful harmony because the family members regardless of young or old had a newfound appreciation for each other's company having the meal joyously around the table. Zack had cooked all the dishes himself. Flynn rained praises on their resident chef for the delicious and sumptuous meal. He would have succeeded in poaching the plump man from the Jeffersons if his friend hadn't stepped in.

Just then, Alex put down his spoon and wiped his mouth to make an announcement. "I would like to take this opportunity to say something that concerns Kate and me. As you know, Kate is the first-born in the Sutton family, and she used to lead a pampered life. The past two years have been a difficult time for her because she has to raise Emmalyn as a single parent while she suffered contemptuous looks and

endless mockery. I didn't do my part as a father, but I'm a changed man. I can't let Emmalyn grow as an illegitimate child born out of wedlock. Neither can I allow Kate to endure being mocked or snubbed. So, I've decided to marry Kate. Our wedding is in one month. Since we're pressed for time, it'll be a simple ceremony.”

Clank.

Stanley dropped his spoon on the floor. He looked dismayed to hear the news as he balled his hands into two little tight fists and gritted his teeth to stop the tears from rolling down his cheeks.

Alex noticed his son's odd behavior, and he asked with concern, “What's wrong, Stanley? Why are you crying? Are you in pain or not feeling well?”

Stanley lifted his head slowly. Wearing a mournful

expression, he asked hoarsely, “Daddy, if you marry Ms. Sutton, will you leave Ms. Grant? What is she going to do? She must be sad since she loves you so much.”

Upon hearing that, Kate clenched her fists wrathfully. She could not believe what she heard. The brat doesn't seem to like me! How dare he oppose our marriage publicly? He really deserves a beating. When he's older, he'll definitely be a threat to me.

Alex took a tissue to wipe the tears off Stanley's face. “Ms. Grant will meet a better man after she goes abroad. Besides, your sister is too young. I am a man and her father. It is my responsibility to give her a home.”

Stanley knew he could not change Alex's mind, so he gave up on persuading the latter. “Daddy, you're right. A man should be responsible. Plus, Emmalyn needs a

father.”

“I'm really lucky to have you for a son.” It was a heartfelt praise from the father.

After dinner, Wanda went to the kitchen to clean up the dishes. Kate also went in to help. Things became tense between them as soon as the door was closed.

“Wow, I'm impressed you managed to deceive Master. Still water really runs deep. Why is a cunning schemer here in my kitchen? Have you come to brag? Careful, there. Aren't you afraid that I might beat you up?” Wanda uttered coldly as she washed the dishes. Her tone was filled with hostility.

Kate put the plate that she was holding into the dishwasher and sneered, “Oh, there's no need to brag in your face. After all, you'll have to take my orders once Alex and I are married to Alex.”

Upon saying that, she glanced at Wanda, washing the plates with her hands. “Don't tell me that you don't even know how to use the dishwasher. Did Alex pick you up from the village? For the past few days, I not only noticed you didn't use the dishwasher, but you also didn't watch the television. You don't even have a phone. You shouldn't be so outdated even if you came from the village!”

Wanda was beyond exasperated after hearing Kate's words. She is just an ordinary human. I can end her life effortlessly with my finger. How dare she mock me! Such insolence!

“It seems like you want me to beat you up. You shameless b\*tch!” Wanda shot a cold glare at Kate. The surrounding dropped to a freezing point because of her aura.

The aura of a half Grandmaster could scare any ordinary human into peeing their pants. Nonetheless, Kate had done some research in martial arts while she was practicing Insect Codex. Although she was not terrified, her pretty face still paled a little.

She wasn't Wanda's match, but she knew she didn't have to be afraid of the latter with Alex behind her. As such, she had absolutely no intention of giving in.

“I'm merely stating the facts. You came from such a remote village, yet you have an exceptional talent in martial arts. At twenty-two, you are already half Grandmaster. Not to mention, you have such a pretty face, and you never talk about your family.”

Kate went to Wanda and continued, “Let me guess. You are such a unique person. I bet you are from the secret world. Based on your power and talent, you should be the daughter of some sect leader. Am I

right?”

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Wanda froze on the spot for a long while, as though her brain had been struck by lightning.

The plate slipped from her hand and fell to the floor, shattering into pieces.

The commotion attracted the attention of the people outside. Alex was worried that the two women had gotten into a conflict, and he immediately rushed into the kitchen. “What's going on?”

“Nothing, everything's fine. A plate slipped from Wanda's hand. I will clean the broken pieces. Don't worry,” Kate responded with a smile.

Alex heaved a sigh of relief as he believed her. “Why did you guys close the kitchen door? You made it look mysterious.”

“Well, we are having girl talk! Leave us alone. We will handle the mess here.” Kate pushed Alex out and closed the door again.

Her smile vanished the second she turned around, replaced with a cold sneer.

Wanda's reaction just now was the answer. I knew I was right! She is indeed from the secret world.

“I was right! Wanda, do you know Alex is currently at

odds with the secret forces? If he finds out you are from the secret world, do you think he will continue to let you stay here? Or do you think he will even kill you?" Kate displayed a cold smile.

The next second, Wanda swiftly grabbed Kate by her neck. Her force was so strong that it made the latter moan in pain.

"You are merely an ordinary human. How dare you try to threaten me? So what if Alex finds out and wants to kill me? I can kill you right now." Wanda narrowed her eyes.

In fact, Wanda was seriously considering killing Kate at that point. Even though she is an ordinary human, she is a smart person and full of schemes. I should not underestimate her.

Wanda had been disguising herself deeply ever since

she arrived. Yet, Kate managed to guess the former's identity with simply a tiny clue. It was way beyond Wanda's expectation.

The only thing Wanda could think of right now was eliminating Kate to prevent the latter from causing more trouble.

It was basically impossible for Kate to break free from her grip. After all, the latter was almost a Grandmaster.

Kate began to suffocate and she felt her brain was about to explode. I will die soon if she doesn't stop. I must do something.

“I... didn't... plan... t-to... tell... A-Alex.” Kate used her last breath to spit out those words.

Wanda had calmed down by then.

I was too impatient. Even if Alex knows I am from the secret world, there is no guarantee he will kill me. But if I kill Kate now, he will never forgive me. He doesn't know how despicable this woman is, and she has even given him a daughter.

Wanda released her hand a second later. Kate coughed heavily and gasped for air.

“Did you have to go this far? If I wanted to tell Alex, I would have told him already just now. Why would I give you the chance to kill me?” Kate complained as she kept rubbing her neck.

Wanda could not understand what Kate was up to. After all, she had beaten up the latter previously. It made sense if the devious wanted to take revenge against her.



for pleasure. Who do you think you are? What makes you think you can make me your slave?" Wanda's gaze darkened.

Indeed, she was nobility back in the secret world, and she had immense talent in cultivation. Such a prideful figure like her would never bow to an ordinary human.

Kate was slightly startled as she did not expect Wanda would reject her without hesitation. "How dare you reject me? Aren't you afraid that I will tell Alex about this?"

Upon hearing that, Wanda scoffed, "Go on. Tell him if you want. Do you think you can manipulate me with such a small thing? Since I dare to stay with him, I am not afraid that things will be exposed. B\*tch, I suggest you cling onto Alex properly. If one day he doesn't want you anymore, I will take your life. Mark my words on this!"

Kate staggered a few steps back after hearing what Wanda said. She did not expect the latter to be so bold and fearless. The latter even dared to threaten her back. Nonetheless, no matter how pissed Kate was, she had no choice but to endure.

After pondering for a while, Kate suddenly lifted her hand and slapped her own face a few times. Then, she pulled her hair, making herself look miserable.

“Help! Alex, please help me! She is going to kill me,” Kate shouted as she ran out of the kitchen. She saw Alex running toward the kitchen and she buried herself in his embrace.

“What's going on?” he asked seriously.

Kate choked on her words as she pointed at the kitchen with her trembling hand. “Alex, Wanda was

trying to kill me. She is with the secret forces, and she has another purpose for staying with you. After I found out about it, she wanted to kill me. Luckily, I managed to escape in time.”

Wanda, who was in the kitchen, cast an indifferent gaze at Kate, but she did not explain anything. She was cleaning up the shattered pieces of the plate calmly.

She is always good at pretending to be weak. But there is no need for me to be afraid. I don't think Alex will kill me.

“Are you from the secret forces?” Alex looked at Wanda.

Wanda was still a little anxious when Kate found out about her identity earlier. However, she had cleared her thoughts by now.

“Yes. I am from the secret world!” she smiled and admitted it without hesitation.

“Why did you hide identity from me? Did you stay so you can assassinate?” Alex questioned.

Initially, he could not get used to having such beauty at his side. However, he discovered Wanda was a good person as time went by. She cooked well and was obedient. He gradually treated her as part of the family. He did not expect her to come from the secret world.

Wanda shrugged her shoulders casually, still smiling. “Master, you've never asked me this. Why would I kill you? I stayed because I like you!”

Upon saying that, Wanda shifted her gaze toward Kate, and her expression turned contemptuous.

“Master, she's so good at acting. She tried to threaten me, but I ignored her. Then she slapped herself and called you.”

Kate's face turned red as she immediately explained, “Alex, it's not like that. How could I slap myself? She was the one who did it. She even wanted to kill me.”

Wanda approached Kate and patted her shoulder. “If I really wanted to kill you, do you think you could escape?”

It was as easy as crushing an ant for a half Grandmaster to kill an ordinary human. Kate would not have the chance to call for help.

Alex was aware of the situation as he was not a fool. He knew Kate was lying. She is still the same as before, and she is not someone to be reckoned with. Nevertheless, no matter how bad she is, she is

Emmalyn's mother.

Alex cast a cold glance at Kate. He did not utter anything, but his gaze was filled with disappointment.

It would be almost impossible for Kate to regain her image in Alex's eyes anymore.

“Follow me.”

Alex grabbed Wanda and led her into the study room.

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Chapter 916



“Do you not believe me? Do you think I have another purpose for staying with you?” Wanda asked.

Alex did not answer her question. In truth, he had long suspected that Wanda was from the secret world.

“Which sect are you from in the secret world? Why do you come to me? Who sent you? What is your purpose?” Alex questioned indifferently.

Looking into Alex's cold eyes, Wanda let out a sigh. “I am from Raven Sect. Hadriel killed my whole family, and I was the only one who survived. As for my purpose, I want you to become my man. But you are such a decent man, and you didn't buy into it.”

Alex stared at Wanda skeptically. He was not sure if she was telling the truth. However, if she was, her situation was somehow pitiful.

“It doesn't matter if you believe me or not. I won't leave for the time being. I will stay with you until we go to Lumenopolis to challenge those secret forces. I must witness Hadriel's death with my own eyes!” Wanda said sternly.

“Okay, I will take you. Sorry to make you go through this.” Alex patted Wanda's body a few times to ensure she had no weapons. Only then could he feel safe for her to stay at his house.

“What did you do to me?” Wanda was displeased.

“Don't be afraid. You are a formidable half Grandmaster, no matter what. For my family's safety, I've sealed your Mortal Force temporarily. I will unseal it once we get to Lumenopolis,” Alex explained faintly.

Even though she was infuriated, she had no choice but to comply since she was no match for him.

There were still two weeks to their departure, so he worked on the tech dome.

Some problems occurred when they were about to launch the microchip on the market. Fortunately, the R&D department managed to solve the problem in time. Or else the reputation of the company might be ruined.

However, after they successfully launched the microchip, despite its price being cheaper than Anglandur's chip, many companies did not believe the locals could produce microchips. Hence, they did not dare to buy from Alex.

Alex was not concerned even though he could not find any business partner. After all, he would not lose money if his chips were superb.

Eventually, Alex created his personal electronic brand. With the promotion from the Four Seas Corporation and various advertisements by major celebrities, he managed to brainwash the citizens.

Everyone knew he created the brand, and how it became famous. Some people bought those electronic products because of their idols, while the others simply wanted to give them a try.

Regardless of their initial reasons, everyone was surprised after purchasing Alex's product.

Despite its low price, it was excellent quality. Not to mention, its good-looking appearance was the brand's most significant selling point.

In just a few days, sales for cell phones and computers exceeded a hundred million.

Without a doubt, it caused massive losses to Anglandur. Their sales dropped tremendously, and they could not hold long if this continued.

Inside Goldmount Business Tower of Anglandur.

A blonde man with blue eyes and a high nose had shut his computer. He let out a sigh. “I have never thought Eurasia could produce microchips of such superior quality. Since the exclusive launch in Eurasia a few days ago, their microchips have cost significant loss in our sales. It has only been days! If they launch their chip worldwide, it will be an irreparable blow to our company.”

The beautiful blonde secretary frowned and asked, “Will it really be that bad? What's so great about Eurasia? They just have a larger population. Even if they develop a chip, how can it compare with our chip? The fame won't last long. Just wait until

something goes wrong with their chip, and it will be over. There's no need to worry too much.”

“No. It's different this time.” The man took out a phone and put it on his table. “This is a cell phone model under the company's branding. Our R&D department has concluded there's nothing wrong with their chip. It's even better than ours. If we wait for any longer, they might grow to become our biggest competitor.”

The secretary began to panic. “Then what should we do now?”

“Let's go to Eurasia!”

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“Mr. Jefferson, you have a guest from Anglandur in the waiting room. He said he has something to discuss with you.”

Alex shut the dossier containing sales figures from the past few days. A smile tugged on his lips because the figures had exceeded his expectation.

“Noted. Show him in,” he said.

A few minutes later, the door to his office opened again. Two foreigners, a bespectacled man in his thirties and a woman entered his office.

Dressed in a sexy business attire that accentuated her sensual curves, she exuded a rare but natural air of haughtiness for someone in her twenties.

“I didn't think you would be so young. That's surprising,” said the man in accented Eurasian.

Alex got to his feet and approached the man while he reached out for a polite handshake. “Thank you. May I know the reason for your visit?”

“I'm Jorge, and this is my secretary, Lisa. We're here to discuss a collaboration that will definitely pique your interest.” Jorge said with a chuckle.

Alex mumbled in acknowledgment. Then he said, “Please have a seat and tell me about this collaboration.”

Jorge watched him carefully, but he couldn't seem to read the latter's mind. He's indeed not an average man. Well, just as I expected from a bold man like him.

“I'm sure you have heard of our brand. We've been in the electronics industry for decades, so we have a solid base of consumers and an excellent brand image. In contrast, your company and brand are relatively new in the industry. The only factor driving your sales is innovation. However, that will pass when consumers grow tired of the novelty is gone. They will turn back and choose our products in the end.

“A bit of friendly advice. Accept the deal while you have one. So, here's what my offer—a hundred billion to acquire your brand. What do you think?”

Ah, they aren't here to discuss a collaboration but to acquire my brand. They must have felt threatened by my products.

A hundred billion might sound like a lot of money, but it was spare change to Alex. The amount of money he

had invested into his tech dome exceeded that figure by many folds.

With Eurasia finally possessing the knowledge and technology to develop its own microchip, it made sense for them to forecast a significant drop in their company's profit. However, Alex would never agree to the acquisition.

“A hundred billion. Is that the extent of your sincerity? You see, even if you offer me five hundred billion to acquire my company, I will still turn your offer down,” Alex rejected firmly.

Jorge didn't think he would reject the offer so adamantly, leaving no room for further discussion. He didn't expect to spring Plan B into action so quickly, but he was confident that Alex would accept his second offer. Thus, he could remain calm at that point.

“Mr. Jefferson, since you aren't in favor of our first proposal, we have another offer for you. Will you consider letting us invest in your brand instead? We can provide you with the latest devices and technology, but you'll have to double your selling price, and I want fifty percent of your shares.”

All the terms that Jorge had offered were harsh and unjust. His company would reap all the benefits. He had a gentleman's demeanor but behind his glasses lay a ruthless and greedy gangster.

The remaining courtesy Alex had for them was gone entirely, leaving his eyes cold and hard. He scoffed, “Are you asking me to cheat on my people? Do you take all Eurasians to be idiots? Or is this the way Anglandurns show your sincerity in talking business?”

“I'm already quite lenient with my terms. Don't try to

test our limit!” Jorge said, raising his voice.

As a bourgeoisie from Anglandur, Jorge felt he was from a far superior race to Eurasians, so he didn't care about Alex's capabilities to produce such excellent products.

“Exactly who is testing whose limits? Don't assume you are familiar with Eurasian culture just because you know a few idioms. I can destroy your company in seconds. You're welcome to try if you don't believe it,” Alex taunted.

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“I thought Eurasia was a country of etiquette. Are you threatening me right now? Or beat me up?” Jorge asked furiously.

Alex got up from his seat and sneered, “Your understanding is correct. You claimed to discuss a potential collaboration benefiting both parties, but all I heard from you were tyrannical terms. You're wrong to think Eurasians are pushovers. I won't comply with your oppressive terms. Get the hell out of my company, or I'll be calling security to escort you out!”

“What can a brat from Eurasia do? The microchip you develop is the exact same as ours. It's just plagiarism. What are you even proud of?” Lisa said, contempt in her tone.

“Plagiarism?” Alex laughed at her accusation. He had invested hundreds of billion in his tech dome and had

used two years to develop his microchip. All his effort was merely plagiarism in another's eyes. He would not abide by that accusation.

“Watch your mouth. Others doing a better job than you don't signify plagiarizing. I don't think my latest product is any less than yours, nor are they anything alike. Please actually use your brain before you accuse someone,” Alex retorted.

It was an ingrained habit of theirs to be so full of themselves, despite standing on other nations' soil. They had been downplaying and oppressing Eurasians' efforts and successes for a long time. It was like an automated response because they had simply assumed Alex would abide by their rules like all the others before him.

“Y-You're just a Eurasian. Why are you acting all high and mighty? You've just developed a microchip. It's

not even a big deal. We're the top players in the electronics industry. All I need is to flick my finger, and you and your company will be gone," Lisa mocked.

"Try it then if that is what you think will happen. Why do you even come here to embarrass yourself? Leave if you have no other business with me," Alex countered.

The humiliation Lisa had suffered, along with the failure of the collaboration, had infuriated her. She continued to stay seated in her seat like a rock, with her arms crossed over her chest. "I will only leave once you apologize to me for your rude words."

The word dictatorial flashed across Alex's mind at Lisa's actions. She was the one who falsely accused me of plagiarism. Yet now she wants me to apologize to her. Does she take me as a meek person?

“If I remember correctly, you're Lisa. Lisa, feel free to stay here if you're not planning to leave. I don't care. I'll be leaving for lunch.”

Alex was about to leave through the door, but Lisa stepped in his path with a relentless look.

He merely looked over his shoulder at Jorge and asked, “Mr. Davis, are you going to let your secretary act so rudely toward a guest?”

Everything Lisa had done was under Jorge's permission hence his silence despite her rude act. It was because he was dissatisfied with Alex's rejection.

“Mr. Jefferson, my secretary has always been straightforward and sassy. I employed her for that exact reason. She won't even listen to me at times, so I can't do anything about her,” Jorge said with a smirk.

Alex's temper spiked at Jorge's excuse. How dare these two foreigners act all high and mighty in Eurasia? Do they truly think Eurasians are cowards?

“Since you can't do anything about her, I'll help you teach her a lesson. Don't blame me if my method is harsh,” Alex said coldly.

He lifted his hand and slapped it across Lisa's face. He didn't apply any Mortal Force in his slap because he only intended for her to step back.

However, he didn't expect Lisa to dodge his attack. His action was quick, so he suspected she must have learned some self-defense.

“You're lifting your hand against me now? Show me how you Eurasians fight,” Lisa jeered arrogantly.

She was a black belt back in Anglandur and had always heard about the praises and boasts for Eurasian martial arts. Finally, she got a chance to witness if it was amazing as rumored. It was a bonus to teach this fellow a lesson.

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## [FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

### Chapter 919



“Do you even know about Eurasian martial arts? Before we exchange blows, I'll show you first, then you can decide if you want to fight me,” Alex suggested.

He had wanted to teach the self-centered Lisa a

lesson but didn't because she was a woman.

Lisa didn't know what Alex was playing at, but she was confident of beating him with her ability no matter what.

Back in Anglandur, she could easily handle a dozen 6'3" burly men. With that confidence in mind and judging Alex's 5'11" height and leaner frame, she was confident that she could take him on.

Alex swept his gaze around his office, yet he couldn't find the perfect target until his gaze landed on Lisa's suitcase.

“Watch carefully,” Alex warned.

Lisa had no idea what Alex was planning to do by staring at her suitcase. However, the scene that happened the next second had tilted her worldview.

He thrust his palm forward at the suitcase located a few feet from him. Within the next few seconds, the suitcase exploded and sent tiny fragments everywhere. Even its contents were in bits of pieces. That was a display of Alex's Mortal Force.

The moment Alex thrust his palm forward, a golden glow of outline appeared. Even special effects couldn't produce that realistic effect.

The first thought that crossed Lisa's mind was Alex was playing some eye tricks on her using projection, but she knew her suitcase and its content best.

The suitcase was used to hold important documents, so its material was extremely tough and durable that not even a bullet could pierce through it.

However, the average-looking Eurasian man standing

in front of her could easily blow it up into pieces with just a thrust of his palm. No ordinary human could produce a powerful thrust of his magnitude!

Even Jorge, who was sitting on the sides, was stunned with his mouth agape. It was his first time witnessing the powerful force of Eurasian martial arts.

He didn't dare to hold Alex's gaze for long, fearing for his life since he was aware his body was not as solid as the suitcase.

“I suddenly recalled I have an important meeting back in the office, so I'll be taking my leave now. Have a nice day.” Jorge quickly left the office with Lisa in tow.

Even after leaving the Four Seas Corporation, Jorge's heart was still thumping loudly as he sat in his car.

“Did you see that? Just one thrust of his palm and that suitcase exploded. There was even a golden glow

outlining it. It was fantastic.”

“You saw it too, Mr. Davis? I thought it was an illusion, but you saw it too. I guessed it was the real deal. Have Eurasian martial arts always been so incredible?” Lisa asked.

“That seems to be the case. I heard from the elders that Eurasians weren't just average people. They had amazing martial arts. I didn't believe them at first and thought it was all a myth, but I must admit it's real now,” Jorge said resignedly.

As the founder and the CEO of a company, Jorge had to be calm and collected. However, he had always looked down upon Eurasians, thinking they were dumb and timid.

Alex had given him a harsh lesson that day.

Alex had only wanted to scare the two away. He just wanted them to leave him alone to save him a lot of trouble.

Despite Alex's fantastical ability having stunned him, Jorge didn't plan to let up the pressure on the tech dome. After all, the company was a threat to his profit.

Jorge did his best to find some similarities between his products and Alex's product, then hired a legal team to sue Alex for plagiarism.

Even though all other phones had similar microchips, no one could determine who was plagiarizing who. However, Jorge didn't care about that, he merely wanted to blow the whole thing up to tarnish the tech dome's brand image.

Despite both brands having loyal consumers, most Eurasians still took Jorge's side after news of the

lawsuit spread. After all, Alex's brand was still new, and its foundation wasn't as solid as Jorge's company. Alex knew if he lost the lawsuit to Jorge, it would be difficult for him to rise again.

The situation was in favor of Jorge with the public one-sidedly taking his side. They were planning to pressure Alex to take his products off the shelves when the latter discovered a video clip online, turning the table in his favor.

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## [FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)

Chapter 920



With Four Seas Corporation's help behind the scenes, the video quickly went viral and was circulated to every Eurasian's phone. Soon, even those unfamiliar with Jorge's company or Alex learned of what happened and sided with the latter.

Alex had edited the video to show only the conversation where he was negotiating with Jorge, and it was his trump card.

Many Eurasians had liked to use the phones manufactured by Jorge's company because they featured a superior processor and did not lag. However, they now had a local brand that could produce phones comparable to much costlier foreign models.

Coupled with the ridicule Eurasians received from foreigners that said they were mere fools with money, it only served to spark the citizens' patriotism. Hence,

the boycotting of Jorge's company became a hot topic at the time.

Subsequently, Jorge's company lost a large portion of its Eurasian market and suffered tremendous losses. It finally escalated to a point where Jorge had to hold a press conference to try and clear the air. According to him, the video was fake and was Alex's way of pinning them with false accusations.

However, Jorge found himself caught in the eye of a storm again after those with expertise in video editing confirmed that the video footage had not been manipulated or altered.

Hence, Jorge had no other alternative than to make a public apology to try and salvage the situation.

The whole incident finally ended with Alex coming out on top.

Jorge was usually ever so careful, and the sole reason for his elementary mistake was because of his and Alex's conversation in the latter's office.

Usually, a company's chairman would not choose to install surveillance cameras inside their office. After all, doing so would only intrude upon their little heart-to-hearts and other such occasions with their secretaries. However, Alex did the exact opposite of what others would have expected.

After the incident, Alex's salary increased drastically, the number of loyal users rose, and the company's profit went through the roof.

The days passed, and soon, the month had flown by. During that time, no one from the secret forces called Alex.

When Alex went on his next trip to Lumenopolis, he took Wanda with him. He also applied pressure to her acupoints and restored her powers.

A big change awaited them there, and Alex immediately guessed that it was the work of the secret forces.

Alex headed straight to the Grant residence to visit Richard as soon as he arrived in Lumenopolis. But to his surprise, he found the place locked up. After asking around, Alex learned that Richard had sold off the Grant family's assets he had helped reclaim and left the country with the money.

Alex had to agree that leaving the country was the right move. After what he did to the Leight Sect, it would only cause more people from the secret forces to seek revenge. Richard would not have been able to withstand their fury without Alex's protection. Thus,

leaving was the only way to ensure his safety.

Similarly, the Greaves family also sold their assets and left the country. Many other prominent families did the same, and some even wound up working for the secret forces.

Hence, Alex spread the word that he would be holding a fighting match in front of the Grant residence for ten consecutive days, challenging those from the secret forces.

Alex raised such a commotion because he knew if the secret forces refused to accept his challenge and chose to behave like cowards, the public would criticize them.

Over at the Raven Sect, Hadriel was deep in thought.

“How can a little brat in his twenties dare to act so

arrogantly? He's only a cultivator from the real world!" he muttered coldly.

Suddenly, he recalled that Young had told him a month ago about a man named Alex Jefferson. Even though Alex fought Young alone, he had been so skilled that the latter could not even fight back.

Hadriel had not believed Young when the latter described Alex's god-like speed and skills, and he had killed Young. Hmm, it seems like he was telling the truth after all.

He turned to one of his disciples and said, "Send word to the leaders of the three main sects that they are to accept the challenge, and they must return victorious. If they humiliate the secret forces, they can forget about coming back."

The disciple did not dare to tarry after receiving

Hadriel's order and left swiftly to deliver the message to the three sect leaders.

Hadriel's lips curled into a sneer as he fiddled with the teacup in his hand. I'm already giving that brat way more respect than he deserves by sending the leaders of the three main sects. Even I would have a hard time if all three of them attacked me at once, so I'm sure a young man from the real world who's so much younger than me won't stand a chance.

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