

## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 921

“So, you're the person that has the guts to challenge the secret forces! Did something happen to make you lose your rationality?” mocked one of the Flame Sect's disciples. He had not expected Alex to be that young and viewed the latter as merely an insolent brat with a death wish.

Meanwhile, the disciples from the two other main sects also gazed at Alex scornfully. They could not help thinking that Hadriel had overreacted. It'll be a piece of cake for us to defeat this puny punk. Was there a need to send our sect leaders?

“Where does a kid get the cajones to pick a fight with the secret forces? You must be desperate to end your life!”

“Step aside, everyone. I can take this punk out with a single blow. Let me have a go at him. I'll put an end to this now.”

The disciples of the Flame Sect were a hot-tempered bunch, and as one of the four most powerful sects, they carried themselves with an air of arrogance.

Someone tugged at the arm of the first disciple who had spoken and cautioned kindly, “Don't do anything rash. He may be young, but he's not as useless as you think. Don't you know that he was the one who kicked the Leight Sect out of the Grant family?”

The disciple curled his lips into a sneer. “Does the Leight Sect hold a candle to the Flame Sect? Just because the Leight Sect failed to defeat him is no indication of his superior skills. It only shows that they were a bunch of losers. Stop talking nonsense. I'll see

how 'skilled' this brat is for myself!”

Since the leaders of the three sects had not arrived yet, he took the opportunity to leap into the fighting ring. He gazed at Alex up and down with disdain and said, “I'm Timothy Gleeson, a disciple of the Flame Sect. You have some guts to challenge the secret forces.”

Ah, and I was worried that no one would step up and accept my challenge. But instead of one of the sect leaders, I seem to have attracted an ignorant brat. Well, since I was the one who organized this fighting match, I'm not afraid if someone accepts my challenge. And since he has done so, I can take this as a warm-up.

Aloud, Alex replied, “That's right. Not only did I deliberately challenge the entire secret forces, but I also intend to cast all of you out of the real world. This

isn't a place where you can do as you please.”

Timothy roared with laughter, amused by Alex's response. All the others watching also laughed along and sneered at Alex.

“Oh my god! Are you trying to kill me with laughter? Who do you think you are, and what makes you think you can cast us out? What a load of bullsh\*t! I'll show you what happens to ignorant fools like you!” With that, Timothy charged toward Alex.

The reason Timothy attacked Alex so boldly and without hesitation stemmed from the fact that he was actually rather skilled.

As the son of the Flame Sect's leader, he had enjoyed access to unique and abundant cultivation resources. Combining that with his innate abilities, he was already a third-phase Master and was one of the top

cultivators among the younger generation.

Besides, this brat only looks about my age. There's also no Mana in the real world. I doubt he's a better fighter than me.

Timothy immediately aimed for the kill and reached out to grab Alex's neck. He had succeeded in crushing pieces of wood with his mere fingers when practicing that move, so he was sure he could defeat the latter with it. After all, there was no way Alex's neck would be tougher than a piece of wood!

His smile widened when he saw that Alex made no move to dodge his attack. Once I get my hands on him, he's dead meat! If I can defeat him before the three sect leaders get here, I'll be favored and rewarded by the Raven Sect's leader. It'll be even easier and faster for me to get more cultivation resources, and I can attain my goal of becoming the

best cultivator in the world!

Scenes of his bright and promising future ran through Timothy's mind as his fingers were about to crush Alex's neck. But to everyone's surprise, Timothy was thrown down onto the ground a second later.

It only took a kick for Alex to send Timothy flying out of the fighting ring. Timothy hit the ground so hard that it knocked the wind out of him, and he lay there motionless for a long time.

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“How could you let yourself get distracted in the middle of a fight? If I hadn't held back, you'd be a dead man by now,” Alex remarked in an icy tone as he shot Timothy a condescending look.

Timothy lay sprawled on the ground, still in a daze. It had never occurred to him that he would be defeated that easily, and he felt utterly humiliated when he noticed the others pointing at him and mocking him.

Unwilling to admit defeat, he scrambled to his feet and shouted, “I wasn't ready, so that round doesn't count. Let's go again!”

Those from the secret forces knew that was a pathetic excuse. After all, Timothy had been the one who initiated the attack. But since Timothy was one of them, they turned a blind eye and did not say anything.

Moreover, Timothy's defeat had happened in the blink of an eye. They had not had sufficient time to assess Alex's capabilities and still wondered how someone so young could have defeated the Leight Sect by himself.

As for Alex, he merely smiled at Timothy's shameful behavior and did not make a fuss. “Sure. Make sure you're ready this time, okay?”

Thoroughly humiliated at getting thrown out of the fighting ring, Timothy was determined to give it his all and regain his pride.

Once again, he was the first to make a move. Instead of using the same technique as before, he opted for one that allowed him to attack while defending himself at the same time.

But just as Timothy got close enough and was about



to attack, Alex sent him flying out of the fighting ring again!

The first time could have been a fluke, but it was too much of a coincidence for the same thing to happen twice.

It finally dawned on the crowd that Alex was no pushover. Timothy is no match for Alex. He couldn't even withstand a single blow!

As Timothy lay on the ground, he desperately wished that the ground would open up and swallow him. After getting kicked out of the ring a second time, there seemed no way for him to salvage his pride.

After this, I'll probably become the butt of jokes within the secret forces. Others will even ridicule the Flame sect over this.

Timothy could not help regretting his reckless and impulsive behavior. If he had known the true extent of Alex's capabilities, he would not have made such a lapse in judgment. Alas, there's no use crying over spilled milk. I should be thanking my lucky stars that he didn't just kill me.

“Shall we continue, or do you admit defeat?” Alex asked indifferently from where he stood inside the fighting ring.

Timothy balled his fists as rage blazed within him, irked by Alex's tone of voice after having thoroughly humiliated him.

“Timothy, let it go. Just tough it out for a little while longer. The sect leaders will be here soon, and that brat won't stand a chance against them. You can get your revenge later,” said the other disciples from the Flame Sect, trying to appease him.

Their words pacified Timothy a little. They're right. Even with the rage and frustration coursing through me, I can't beat this guy. Instead of letting myself get humiliated further, I might as well wait for the sect leaders.

“I admit defeat. I underestimated you, but that doesn't mean you can disrespect the secret forces. After our sect leaders arrive, you'll realize what an idiot you've been!” Timothy conceded grudgingly and even tried to intimidate Alex.

“You don't have to worry about that. You only need to know how foolish you were. If I'd wanted to kill you, you'd be dead by now,” Alex answered bluntly.

Too stunned to make a retort, Timothy could only swallow his anger.

Alex scanned the crowd with a haughty expression and called out confidently, “Anyone else wants to challenge me? I'd be more than happy to oblige!”

After witnessing how Alex had kicked Timothy out of the fighting ring twice, everyone remained silent as they snuck looks at each other. Although they had laughed at Timothy, most of them were even less skilled than him. They would only end up embarrassing themselves if they challenged Alex. But if they did not step forward, it would seem like the secret forces were terrified of Alex.

Just as they were at a loss for what to do, someone in the crowd shouted excitedly, “Everyone, look! The sect leaders are here! This arrogant brat is going to meet his end!”

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Everyone turned at the person's cry and saw two luxury cars pull up. The car doors opened, and the three sect leaders stepped out. All of them exuded an intimidating aura.

Walking shoulder to shoulder, the three men headed straight toward the fighting ring. The disciples from the secret forces quickly parted to make way and bowed their heads respectfully.

Timothy rushed over to his father at once. "Father, I challenged the brat just now. He's rather skilled indeed, and I was no match for him. However, he's so

full of himself that he dared to claim he would cast the secret forces out of the real world. You have to teach him a lesson!”

Ray Gleeson, the leader of the Flame Sect, turned his gaze toward the fighting ring when he heard that. He was even more hot-tempered than Timothy, and his son's humiliation felt no different than if someone had humiliated him. As one of the leaders of the four main sects, he placed much importance on preserving his pride.

He glared at Alex and boomed, “You insolent brat! Do you really think you're invincible? What a joke! I'll show you what happens to those who dare to cause trouble for the secret forces!”

His words were domineering and frightening, and the disciples broke into admiring applause and shouted their approval.

“Master Gleeson, you have to teach that jerk a lesson! Kill him!”

“Show him how mighty you are, Master Gleeson! He'll never dare to behave so arrogantly anymore after you're through with him!”

All of the disciples began to cheer Ray on. Before our leaders arrived, we could not do anything when that kid taunted us and asked whether anyone of us dared to challenge him. But now that our leaders are here, we have nothing to fear.

Alex swept his gaze over the crowd's smug expressions with a wry smile. Then, he turned to Timothy and said, “Not only do you like to act tough, but you're also incompetent. You sounded like a kid whining to his parents because he got bullied. You're a disgrace to all men, and you should be ashamed of

yourself.”

Timothy's expression darkened as soon as he heard that. He had just stepped forward to give Alex a piece of his mind when Ray stopped him.

“Stay here and watch me teach that brat a lesson. You can't defeat him, and you're way too impetuous.”

With that, Ray jumped into the ring and stood facing Alex.

“I've come to see just how skilled you are and whether it warrants such arrogance,” he said.

Ray was about to attack when Alex lifted a hand with his palm facing outward. “Wait a minute. I still have something to say.”

Seeing that, Ray sneered. He thought Alex had called



a halt because the latter was afraid of him. I haven't even done anything, yet he's already petrified.

“If you're afraid of dying, you should've thought twice before challenging the secret forces. Are you quaking in your shoes and thinking of backing out? Well, you can forget about that. It's too late. Even if you admit defeat, I'll make sure to cripple you!” Ray snarled.

The other disciples also thought Alex was trying to weasel his way out when he called a halt to the fight.

Timothy seized the opportunity to call out snidely, “Alex Jefferson, I'll be so disappointed in you if you admit defeat now. You'd be nothing but a coward!”

Even Wanda had no clue what Alex was planning to do. Don't tell me he's seriously going to admit defeat! If he does, how will I ever seek revenge on my own?

“I'm afraid you're mistaken. I have no intention of admitting defeat. I was merely going to ask that all three of you step into the ring and attack me together. That'd save me the time of defeating each of you one by one. Come on! I'm in a hurry!” Alex answered nonchalantly. His light and careless tone showed that he did not think any of the three sect leaders were worth his time.

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Everyone could not believe that Alex wanted to take on all three sect leaders. Not even the one from Raven Sect would dare challenge them like that!

What makes a real-world fellow in his twenties think he can do it? These are first-phase Grandmasters who've worked together to fight Barry!

Many had heard about, and some had even witnessed, how the three sect leaders teamed up to battle the second-phase Grandmaster. Even though the leaders lost the fight in the end, they managed to survive the encounter.

If this young man thinks he has what it takes to challenge three sect leaders at the same time, does that mean he's a second-phase Grandmaster? And if that's true, he must be extremely gifted! He might even be the first person we know to advance beyond the rank of Grandmaster. If nothing else, the sect disciples were impressed that Alex had the guts to take up the seemingly impossible challenge of fighting three sect leaders simultaneously.

“What are you guys standing there like statues for? Are you going to make me wait all day? I just told you that I wanted to take on all three of you, so stop wasting my time and get up here! Let's get this over with because I still have Hadriel to deal with,” voiced Alex impatiently.

After exchanging looks, two of the sect leaders then decided to enter the ring.

“Are you scared or something? Don't just stand there! Show me what you've got,” taunted Alex as though the secret forces were nothing but a bunch of pushovers, which immediately got them furious.

“I only planned to teach you a lesson, but I changed my mind. An insolent fool like you needs to learn your place, and I'm going to help you with that. Let's see how arrogant you are when you're at death's door!” The Moon Sect and the Wind Sect leaders, too, found

Alex's smugness intolerable, so they joined the fight.

With all three Grandmasters charging at him, Alex had nowhere to run. His only option was to take on the three simultaneously.

However, Alex remained as calm as he had always been, for he had been looking forward to that moment for a month, and he also had enough time to prepare for it.

In the blink of an eye, Alex had already come up with a countermeasure, so he locked onto the Moon Sect leader and attacked the man with a palm strike.

With the skills he learned from the Nine Heaven Scrolls and his Mortal Force enhanced by the condensed jade, Alex managed to send the Moon Sect leader stumbling backward, breaking the Grandmasters' formation and allowing himself enough

space to evade Ray's and the Wind Sect leader's assault.

“Impressive. It's no wonder you had the guts to challenge us. You know a thing or two about combat, don't you?” praised Ray, who was impressed that Alex broke their formation.

Alex responded with a smirk. “Oh, you haven't seen anything yet. At least not until it's my turn to attack.”

With that, Alex swiftly turned around to face the Wind Sect leader, who tried to sneak up on him. Although he was talking then, he was still well aware of his surroundings.

Before the Wind Sect leader could do anything, Alex had already launched an attack.

“Thunder Palm!”

Immediately, a golden energy palm surrounded by purple lightning was released from Alex's hand, and it hit the Wind Sect leader right in the chest.

After being sent flying out of the ring, the Wind Sect leader landed somewhere forty feet away and started vomiting blood. The shocking effect from the Thunder Palm left the man spasming and paralyzed.

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Everyone at the scene was dumbfounded when they saw that Alex not only broke the three Grandmasters'

formation but also knocked out the Wind Sect leader in just three minutes.

“Are you... Are you on the same level as a second-phase Grandmaster?” questioned Ray with his eyes widened in shock.

Instead of answering the question, Alex simply smiled, for he knew that was not the case. Ray and the others were only fooled into thinking that because of how powerful Alex's Mortal Force was.

Alex had obtained valuable combat experience and a significant increase in physical strength while he was in Doomsday Prison, so even if one of his opponents were a second-phase Grandmaster, he would still be able to defeat them, just not as easily.

Seeing how confident Alex was, Ray was convinced that the young man had the power of a second-phase



Grandmaster.

Ray thought about retreating, but then he remembered that Hadriel had warned him that he would be banished from the secret world should he fail to deal with Alex.

Knowing how Hadriel despised loose ends, Ray figured that he would likely die in a supposed accident as soon as he got banished. Hence, he had no choice but to fight Alex to his very last breath.

The Moon Sect leader shared the same thought. Like Ray, he was not about to back down from Alex in fear.

Having decided to go all-out, Ray took out a tiny black sphere from his pocket and threw it at Alex.

Even though Alex managed to avoid direct contact with the sphere, he was still affected when it exploded

upon hitting the ground.

Immediately, Alex's shirt caught fire, so he hurriedly took it off without any hesitation. From the looks of it, Alex could tell that the fire the sphere caused was anything but ordinary.

Ray then took out a second sphere and did the same thing with it. Realizing that it was the perfect moment to strike, the Moon Sect leader quickly unsheathed his sword and rushed toward Alex.

Alex already knew the sphere was explosive, so he swiftly backed out of its flammable range. Immediately after that, a razor-sharp blade pierced through the smoke and went straight for Alex's heart.

Instead of evading the blade, Alex caught it between his two fingers and broke it in half.

“How... How dare you...” The Moon Sect leader was stupefied when he saw how Alex split his weapon with mere brute force.

While the sect leader was still distracted, Alex punched his opponent in the shoulder and kicked the man out of the ring.

“You'll pay for that, you punk! I'll show you that we, the Flame Sect, are not to be trifled with!” roared Timothy before taking out several explosive spheres to throw at Alex.

Those spheres were Timothy's secret weapons, and they were as precious as they were powerful. Their explosion could create flames that were impossible to put out.

If Alex did not take his burning shirt off in time, he would have been reduced to ashes.

With so many of the spheres thrown at him, Alex knew there was no way he could escape unscathed, so he gathered his Mortal Force and released it in Ray's direction.

The young Grandmaster did not intend to attack Ray directly with the force. Instead, he used it to redirect the explosive spheres Timothy threw.

The weapons would have exploded upon impact had Alex decided to kick them away, so his only option was to change their trajectory with his Mortal Force.

As expected, Alex's ingenious move worked like a charm, and the spheres instantly flew toward Ray.

Ray's eyes widened in shock when he realized what Alex had done. Even though a Grandmaster like him had swift reflexes, he could not react in time because

he never expected his opponent to pull a stunt like that.

Boom!

Some of the spheres landed directly on Ray, while others landed on his feet. As soon as the weapons exploded, the man was completely engulfed in flames.


As hard as Ray tried to roll on the ground, he could not seem to extinguish the fire.

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Chapter 926





“Dad! Dad!” called out Timothy, but his father was in too much pain to respond to him.

Seeing how Ray was about to be burnt to a crisp, Timothy decided that he had to enter the ring to save his father.

However, before he could do so, a disciple of the Flame Sect stopped him. “You have to calm down, Timothy! I know you want to save your father, but you should know better than anyone else that it's impossible to extinguish those flames. There's nothing you can do to help him! If you go anywhere near him, you might even get burned yourself! So please just calm down. As long as you're alive, we'll get another chance to have revenge. Live to fight another day.”

“Another day? So am I to just stand here and do nothing now? That's my father in there! Do you expect

me to watch while he gets burnt alive?” roared Timothy at the disciple.

At that point, Timothy was already blinded by rage, so all he could think about was his hatred for Alex. “I'm going to kill you for what you did, Alex! You'll regret the day you were born! I'll make sure of it!”

The disciple realized that there was nothing he could say to dissuade Timothy from charging at Alex, so he figured knocking the man out was the only way.

As soon as the disciple hit Timothy on the back of the neck, the vengeful man immediately blacked out.

Meanwhile, Ray had stopped struggling in the ring, but the flames on him remained burning.

Only when the corpse turned to ashes did the flames finally go out.

The disciples of the Flame Sect were filled with despair as they watched their leader burn to death.

Never did they expect the sect leader to be killed by the fire-based weapon he specialized in.

Still, besides Timothy, none of the Flame Sect members dared to avenge their leader.

It was because they knew that even if they were to all throw themselves at Alex at the same time, they still would not stand a chance against the man.

Meanwhile, the Wind Sect leader had already recovered from the paralysis and had witnessed how Alex took out Ray, who was supposed to be the most powerful one among the three. So how are we going to beat him now? The Moon Sect leader isn't any stronger than me, so I doubt he'll fare any better. And



even if I wanted to, I can't fight anymore now that I'm severely injured. How did the three of us lose to a punk of the real world? He even managed to kill one of us!

Looking at the sect leaders on their last legs, Alex questioned in a deep voice, “Do you still want to continue with the fight? You've seen what happened to Ray. The man is nothing but a pile of ashes now. Do you know want to end up like him? If not, I suggest you call out to Hadriel now.”

Although the leaders did not appreciate Alex's condescending tone, they dared not to talk back to the man because they knew they were no match for him. This young man is nothing if not arrogant, but there's we can do about it. That's no point in throwing away our lives for nothing.

“Okay, that's enough. We yield,” replied the sect

leaders simultaneously.

Like the leaders, the others from the secret world, too, lowered their heads and admitted defeat. Since they stepped into the real world, people had treated them like gods.

However, that changed when Alex took down three out of four sect leaders with ease. As much as they hated Alex's boastful ways, there was nothing they could do to stop him.

Alex smirked when he noticed how his enemies had reacted.

“What's the matter? Are you afraid? You of the secret world are just a bunch of cowards who have no right to reap what others sow!”

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It did not take for the news of how Alex took on three sect leaders simultaneously and killed one of them to reach Hadriel of the Raven Sect.

“He defeated all three leaders at the same time? How is that possible?” inquired Hadriel in disbelief, for he was sure that the leaders could handle a young man like Alex. There's no point in fighting Alex if he's that powerful, but are we going to just let him mock us like that?

“What should we do now, Master Snyder? That young man, Alex, insists that you show yourself. He seems

determined to chase us off the real world,” voiced one of the Raven Sect disciples.

Hadriel furrowed his eyebrows tightly as he tried to figure a way to deal with Alex. I can't take him on alone because he's too strong, so I'll have to think of something else.

“Why don't we ask for Mr. Vladimir's help? He's probably the only one capable of dealing with that punk,” suggested a disciple.

After some thought, Hadriel agreed that was the only solution, so he quickly arranged for someone to visit Vladimir.

“Take this seal and show it to Mr. Vladimir. It's imperative that you get him to help us,” instructed Hadriel after handing a black token to his disciple.

Not long after the disciple drove away, Alex and Wanda stormed through the Raven Sect gate.

Nobody dared to stop the two when they barged in. Moreover, some of the Raven Sect disciples had strange looks when they saw Wanda.

“Where are you, Hadriel? Come out now and meet your doom!” bellowed Alex in the Raven Sect courtyard, determined to end the man's miserable life once and for all.

When the disciples heard Alex, they quickly gathered to surround Alex. Even though they wanted nothing more than to teach the man a lesson for such insolent words, none dared to make a move on him.

After all, the disciples had all heard how Alex won against three sect leaders without even breaking a sweat.

“I'm right here. To whom do I owe the pleasure, might I ask?” questioned Hadriel calmly after emerging from the crowd.

Wanda immediately knitted her eyebrows and clenched her fists when she saw Hadriel, the man she had nothing but hatred for.

Hadriel, who had noticed the hostility in Wanda's eyes, smiled brightly at his sister and greeted her with much enthusiasm. “Wanda, you're back! And here I thought you'd gone missing after our dear father's departure. Now that you've finally returned, I couldn't be happier!”

Then, Hadriel glanced at Alex before continuing, “Is this your boyfriend, Wanda? So he's the one who took on all three sect leaders and emerged victorious, huh? It's no wonder that you fell for him. What a

catch! Tell you what. Since he's your boyfriend, I'll let it slip. Sounds good?"

After hearing what Hadriel had to say, Alex turned to look curiously at Wanda. Didn't she say that it was Hadriel who murdered her entire family? But the man's speaking as though he's family. Could Wanda have lied to me? Was it all part of her plan to get me here so that she could work with her brother to take me down?

Just when Alex thought he had figured things out, something unexpected happened.

"Don't talk to me as if I'm your sister! I'll never accept someone as cold-blooded as you as my brother! If I didn't manage to escape back then, I would've died by your hands too. There's only one reason I came to see you today, and that is to end your miserable life!" hissed Wanda at Hadriel.

Even though the two shared the same last name, they were not born from the same womb. For some families, not even siblings could see eye-to-eye, much less half ones like Hadriel and Wanda.

“What are you talking about, Wanda? Why the heck would I want to kill you? That just doesn't make any sense. After all, you're my sister. You're family to me,” responded Hadriel with a surprised look.

Wanda could not help but scoff at Hadriel when she realized what a hypocrite the man was. With her finger pointing straight at Hadriel, Wanda threatened, “You can pretend to be as innocent as you want, but I'm not going to believe a word that comes out of your mouth. Do you think that you can get away after all the despicable things you did? I'll strip you naked and show everyone here just who you really are!”



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“Stop kicking up a fuss, Wanda! Has Alex fooled you? Is that why you're spouting such nonsense? Stop it, or I'm going to get mad!”

A faint trace of fury stained Hadriel's face, and he seemed just like an exasperated brother. It was so convincing that all the disciples of the Raven Sect present felt that Wanda had been taken in by Alex.

“Drop the act! No matter how good an act you put on, you can't hide your despicable behavior!” While

saying that, Wanda took out a black, dragon-shaped nephrite badge from her pocket. The dragon carved on it was exceedingly vivid.

“All of you recognize this nephrite badge, don't you? This was my father's nephrite badge that he carried with him all the time,” Wanda stated.

The instant the disciples of the Raven Sect saw that nephrite badge, respect showed on their faces.

Beholding that nephrite badge was equivalent to beholding the former sect leader—Quintus Snyder, and it also indicated the line of succession of the Raven Sect.

After Quintus' demise back then, not only did his second son—Keith Snyder—go missing, but his daughter, Wanda, also disappeared. For that reason, Hadriel successfully became the sect leader of the Raven Sect. At that time, he merely told everyone that

he had misplaced the nephrite badge. Never had he imagined that Wanda would be back with it that day.

Upon spotting the nephrite badge, he instinctively wanted to snatch it away. Alex had been keeping an eye on Hadriel, so he snagged it from Wanda's hand before the latter could do so when he noticed that.

“Don't panic. I'll keep it safe for you first. He's a Grandmaster, so it isn't safe for it to remain in your possession,” Alex explained to Wanda.

Wanda nodded in response. Right then, she no longer had any other choice. All she could do was believe in the man unconditionally.

After all, Hadriel wouldn't dare snatch it away openly when the nephrite badge was in Alex's hand as he wasn't the latter's match in terms of capabilities.

“Wanda, how could you hand the Raven Sect's nephrite badge to someone who challenged the secret forces? Before this, I'd always wondered why Dad suddenly died when he had always been healthy. Today, I finally know the reason! It must have been you who killed him, right? You murdered him and stole his nephrite badge. Now, you're even helping an outsider to wreck the secret forces! Wanda, no matter what, you shouldn't have killed Dad for power and status. How could you?”

Hadriel's words caused the disciples of the Raven Sect to cast malevolent gazes at Wanda. I never thought that the usually gentle and beautiful lady would actually do such a dastardly thing! She's simply heinous!

“Kill them, Master Snyder!”

“You're not worthy of being part of the secret forces!”

Let's kill her! Let's join forces and kill them both!”

Incited by those accusations, the disciples of the Raven Sect all loathed Alex and Wanda to the core. After all, Quintus was very kind, and they all admired him greatly.

He was such a benevolent person, yet he was murdered by his own daughter whom he had loved for over twenty years! As the disciples of the secret forces, we can't stand idly by and do nothing!

Utter anguish inundated Wanda at the sight of her fellow comrades, who were usually all smiles, wanting to kill her then. However, she could only blame Hadriel for being too skilled at twisting the truth.

“That's not true! That's absolute drivel! My father handed this nephrite badge to me personally, and he only died because Hadriel poisoned him. Even Keith's

death was his doing. He was the one who murdered our father and brother! It's him who deserves to die!”

Anxious tears streamed down Wanda's face as she tried her best to bring the truth to light.

Alas, it was of no use. The entire Raven Sect was in chaos then, and no one listened to her, with the exception of Alex.

“Fellow disciples of the Raven Sect, let's kill them both to avenge our former sect leader!” Hadriel ordered in a thundering voice.

Following his command, everyone charged toward Alex and Wanda.

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Having sheer numbers didn't translate to victory. Lifting his leg, Alex stomped it onto the ground. At once, a powerful force propelled all the disciples of the Raven Sect more than ten meters backward.

The strength of a Grandmaster wasn't something they could handle. If Alex so wished it, he could end them all anytime.

If it weren't for the sake of learning the truth of the matter, he would have made a move ages ago instead of waiting until then.

Lifting a hand, he grabbed a disciple of the Raven Sect who attacked him, planning to snap his neck. Just when he was about to do so, Wanda stopped him.

“Don't kill them! They're innocent. The main culprit is Hadriel! Please spare them!” Wanda gazed at him with a beseeching look on her face.

Like her, all those people were disciples of the Raven Sect, and they all usually greeted her respectfully whenever they bumped into her.

Indeed, she was back for vengeance this time, but she only wanted revenge against Hadriel. After all, everything started because of him and had nothing to do with the others.

At long last, Alex dropped his hand from the man's neck. However, more disciples attacked them again.



There were over five hundred disciples in the Raven Sect. If Alex were to deal them a killing blow, he could eliminate them all swiftly. But then, injuries and casualties would be unavoidable. Unfortunately, Wanda forbade him from killing anyone, so it was quite troublesome for him to resolve the matter.

Hadriel merely gave the order, but he didn't act himself. Instead, he silently watched everything on the sidelines. When he had given that command, he knew that his soft-hearted sister would never kill the disciples.

He reckoned that battling five hundred people one after another would consume some of Alex's Mortal Force besides buying himself some time. When the elder, Damon Bach, arrived, the latter would have no way of escaping death.

Wanda, oh Wanda! What's the use of your accusations when you're only a girl? You still ended up being targeted by everyone, no? Although this Alex whom you brought along is quite strong, what use is he? Even if he's exceedingly powerful, could he surpass Mr. Bach? A few decades ago, Mr. Bach was already a second-phase Grandmaster. After having been in solitary training for so many years, he has probably leveled up to the third phase.

Half an hour passed before Alex and Wanda finally finished incapacitating the five hundred or more people without injuring them.

While there were no Grandmasters among them, there were quite a few Masters. In order to deal with them, Wanda had exhausted all her Mortal Force. Even as she stood there, her legs were still shaky.

Conversely, Alex was in a much better condition. Like

a robot who didn't know the meaning of weariness, he grew more energetic as he fought, showing no signs of exhaustion. Seeing that, Hadriel was astonished at the man's strength.

“What other shameful means do you have? Go ahead and unleash them all now. Otherwise, you won't have that opportunity anymore. After all, your days in this world are numbered.” Staring at him with a sharp look in his eyes, Alex streaked over.

“Thunder Palm!”

He lifted his hand and struck at Hadriel, forming a gigantic golden afterimage of his palm mixed with purple lightning bolts that appeared incredibly lethal.

Hadriel never expected that the man would attack him right away after that round of battle with no rest at all. Don't tell me he never gets tired?

With just the naked eye, one could tell that the force of that blow was immense, and it was also Alex's ultimate move. As such, Hadriel didn't dare retaliate but hurriedly dodged.

Strike after strike, Alex forced Hadriel to retreat, giving him no room to fight back. Hadriel had known after Alex defeated three sect leaders that he wasn't the man's match, but he never imagined that he would be so thoroughly suppressed.

If this continues, death is the only thing awaiting me! I can only hope that Mr. Bach arrives soon! His gaze darted to the door every so often.

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## FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

### Chapter 930

In the brief ten minutes or so, Hadriel unleashed everything he had in him but still didn't manage to get a leg up on Alex. Instead, he was beaten up pathetically to the point of losing all dignity.

With a kick from Alex, he was sent flying and coughed up a mouthful of blood. When he saw that the man was going to charge at him again, terror struck him as he backed up several steps and cried out, "Stop! Hold up!"

A sneer tugged at Alex's lips. Right now, he's no different from a pathetic bug. Even if he uses his tricks, there's nothing he can do to change the current situation.

Halting in his attack on Hadriel, he eyed the latter and drawled, “Why, do you have something to say? Do speak your mind while you're still alive!”

Hadriel wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth so that he didn't look all that wretched before he straightened and remarked, “Alex, why must we battle each other to death? What grudge is there between us? If you don't want the secret forces to be out in the open, I'll order everyone to go back. We're all martial artists, so there's no need to take things so far. Don't you agree?”

Hearing that, Alex chuckled coldly. Does he think I'm so dumb that I can't tell his intentions? A month ago, I gave them a chance, but they insisted on staying in the real world. Now that he's not my match, he wants to go back. What a pipe dream!

“It's too late. Do you think I'll still allow you to return

when you killed your father and brother?” While saying that, Alex geared up to strike the killing blow.

“No, wait! There's a misunderstanding in this! Would you listen to me as I tell you everything in detail? You won't want me to bring the truth to my grave, do you?” Hadriel hastily asserted.

In the present situation, he could only stall Alex from killing him. Every single minute he bought was precious, for things would be different when Damon arrived.

“Fine. Go ahead and tell me about it.” Alex crossed his arms and regarded him with a sneer. I'll just see what other tricks he has up his sleeve.

“Actually, I wasn't the culprit behind my father's death. It was all because my sister wanted the position of the sect leader. Don't be taken in by her fragile

appearance. Her ambition is beyond your imagination. Alex, you've been duped by her!” Hadriel proclaimed furiously as he pointed at Wanda.

At that, Alex snickered aloud. Well, well... He's still trying in vain to redeem himself even when his death is imminent. And here I thought he had some shocking secret to reveal!

“Saying that isn't going to save you. I'm not a three-year-old kid, nor would I believe you blindly like these people from the Raven Sect. Since you've got nothing else to say, I'll send you to meet your maker!”

He didn't bother wasting his time with Hadriel any longer, grabbing the latter's neck right away. Already injured, Hadriel hadn't the strength to resist.

As he was about to end the man's life, he sensed a powerful aura approaching at lightning speed, which



would arrive in mere seconds.

It triggered a strong sense of crisis within Alex. Someone with such an aura is definitely above me in terms of capability. Could it be that the approaching person is from the secret forces? If so, I'm doomed!

At that thought, he dropped his hold on Hadriel, for he hadn't the time to finish the man off even if he wanted to do so.

“Hurry up and leave, Wanda! Head west, and don't ever come back!” He pushed Wanda with his Mortal Force, propelling her to the roof dozens of meters away.

“Go, quick! Don't come back! I'll kill him for you. Help me take good care of my family!” Alex urged again. Then, he turned and trained his gaze on the door.

One can never escape destiny!

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