

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 961

Alex didn't leave through the door of the living immediately after finding it in the vast void. Instead, he went looking for Megan to bring her with him.

This poor girl had been trapped in this place for so long and went through so many hardships and pain. I have to rescue her from this place.

Following Jade's directive, Alex soon found the door to Quade's home. He grabbed the doorknob and pressed it.

Creak!

The door opened, and a ray of light shone through the crack. Seeing the light, glee filled Alex. I'm out! I'm

finally out!

Megan also felt a surge of happiness and ran past Alex through the crack. However, the view on the other side of the door had her wide smile frozen in place.

Alex followed behind her and saw the reason for her stiffness. There was a body hanging at the stair landing.

“I'm still trapped here! I want to get out of here! Please, I beg you! Please don't trap me in the place! Please let me out!” Megan lost it after seeing the body and dashed up the stairs. She wouldn't even turn her head no matter how many times Alex called her from behind.

Alex was troubled. He pitied Megan but was quite annoyed at her for not listening to him.

Looking at the hanging body, Alex sensed a familiar feeling, but couldn't really put his finger on it. As his gaze trailed to the clothing on the body, he muttered, "Where have I seen this clothing before? It looks familiar." He looked down at the pants he was wearing and realized the body had the exact clothing as his. He studied further and noted even the frame of the corpse looked like his.

Recalling Megan's earlier words, Alex finally understood why she was so certain they were still trapped. Megan saw her body hanging there while he saw his.

I can't figure out why the people of the Mountain of the Beasts trap Megan here too instead of me alone.

Is she acting as bait to lure me in? One text from the mysterious man of the Mountain of the Beasts, and I'll

still enter it willingly, so Megan is unnecessary.

Alex gave up pondering after failing to come up with a possible explanation. It wasn't too late for him to ask the member of Mountain of the Beasts after he got out of there.

Cutting his distance toward the body, he looked up at the hanging corpse and reached to grab its ankle. The sensation was strange. It didn't feel like human skin, but he didn't know what it was.

I supposed the body wants me to turn it around.

Even though Alex had prepared himself for the horrifying scene as he turned the corpse around, he still felt his gut tighten at the actual sight.

The corpse had the exact face and clothing as his. The only difference was its glowing red eyes. The

moment it faced Alex, it pinned its gaze on Alex. The situation was getting weirder by the second.

Alex sidestepped to the left, but its bloody eyes continued to stare at him. No matter where he went, that gaze was glued to him.

Alex finally felt a shred of Megan's hysteria. He could feel dread snaking up his spine to his neck at the terrifying scene despite being an adult. He couldn't imagine the overwhelming terror that struck the young seventeen-year-old girl.

He wasn't afraid of the dead body. If it was someone else's, he would've ignored it. Yet that corpse was a copy of him. Meeting its gaze was like looking into a mirror, it was disturbing.

That wasn't the scariest part. There was more than one dead body. On all sixteen floors hung thirty-two

corpses identical to Alex.

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The designer who created this formation was insidious. The designer's intention was probably to trap someone in Quade's room.

Alex wanted to go against the designer's intention. He supposed he might have a chance to break free that way. I wonder how is Megan doing?

Since she took the stairs to the upper floors, he would choose to descend to the lower floors. Maybe he

would find a way out.

Alex cast a final look at the dead body before beginning his descent. However, the corpse's foot would brush Alex's shoulder as he descended. He was well aware the situation couldn't be avoided.

Alex would feel chills running up his spine every time he felt something brushing against his shoulder. He even tried bending down to avoid it, but it was futile.

No matter how deep an angle he bent, the corpse's foot would coincidentally brush Alex's shoulder.

Knowing there was no way he could avoid it, Alex decided to accept the situation as it was.

If any other person were in Alex's shoes, that person might have already gone mad like Megan.

Alex simply felt some discomfort as he continued going down the stairs. Before he realized it, he had unknowingly reached the lowest floor. He had no idea how many pairs of red eyes had stared at him or how many feet had brushed his shoulder. He definitely wasn't counting as he passed by each body.

The minute he saw the front door, he raced for it. He turned the knob, but it wouldn't open.

Alex had tried many methods, and even using his Mortal Force to blow it up was futile. The door was tougher than steel.

Since he was trapped in the formation, he figured he would need to find a way to break the formation. He knew nobody from the outside world would be able to help him then.

Once he understood that, he studied his surrounding.

There was nothing abnormal other than the stairs. A wall had replaced where the elevator was.

Left with no choice, Alex glanced at the hanging body. Despite his unwillingness to use the stair to climb to the upper floors, he didn't see any other way around it.

Climbing it was a much more horrifying experience than descending it. The corpse's foot would brush his shoulder as he descended, but he had to touch the feet to push them aside as he climbed. Otherwise, the feet would brush the top of his head, which was something he didn't want.

Arriving on the second floor, Alex went to check if other doors could be open. After trying all of them, none even budged. They were sealed shut like the front door downstairs.

He tried every door on every level until the ninth floor, where Quade was. Only the door to Quade's house could be open. No wonder Megan was gliding around his house. There was literally nowhere else to go.

Pushing the door to Quade's house open, the same void came into Alex's view. If I don't go into the room, I'll be trapped in the formation.

Rows of dead bodies with my face will hang there, and their red eyes will follow my every move.

It wasn't hard to come to a decision. Anyone with a weaker mindset would've chosen to hide in Quade's house in a heartbeat. For that reason itself, Alex suspected the clue for the exit would be somewhere on the corpse.

Shutting the door, Alex lifted his foot and strode toward the corpse. Those red eyes were staring at

him again as he approached.

Under the creepy stare, he felt the hairs on his body prickled up. Even though he didn't look up, he could feel the intense stare.

Alex braced himself and circled the body to try and search for any clues. However, he didn't notice any abnormalities, so he took off the coat from the corpse.


As expected, on the back of the hanging body, he saw a yellow talisman slip with some unknown writing.

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Since Alex couldn't discern the writing on the talisman slip, he decided to remove it from the body to check if the people from the Mountain of the Beasts tribe were behind it.

Alex needed to tip his toe to remove the talisman slip since the corpse was hung up high. When he felt the paper between his fingers, he immediately ripped it off the back.

The moment the talisman was removed from the body, the body began to disintegrate into smaller pieces and fell to the ground. Each piece was the size of half of Alex's palm.

As the pieces continued to fall onto the floor, they started to disintegrate into a pool of blood. Even Alex shrank a couple of steps back from the grotesque view.

The horrid scene was a huge mental blow for any normal human. It was terrifying enough to see a body hanging there with an exact face like his. Now, the body even started disintegrating into pieces, before forming a pool of blood on the floor.

Alex calmed himself down and returned his gaze to the talisman slip. He studied the slip of paper but came up with a blank. He had no clue what the writing was.

So the only confirmed clue is on the back of every hanging body on every floor. What a cruel way to push the limits of the person trapped here.

The sight of a hanging corpse on every stairway will frighten any normal human being. Even dead ones like Megan were on the brink of losing their mind.

So the hanging bodies with similar faces to the viewer and the pinning gazes were designed to instill fear in the person trapped here so that that person wouldn't even dare to get closer to the body and would continue to be trapped here.

However, Alex was an exception. Those bodies did make Alex uncomfortable, but he could overcome the uneasiness.

Managed to find a clue, Alex descended the stairs again and removed every coat from each body. As he predicted, there was a talisman slip on every one of them.

After he removed it from their back, the corpses began to disintegrate, and bits of meat fell onto the floor, forming a puddle of red liquid.

Alex didn't feel as frightened before since he already

knew what would happen. He couldn't find any other clues from the ninth to the first floor.

When Alex turned around to climb the stairs, the body hanging there was gone, and so was the pool of blood on the floor. There was no traces or stains on the ground to suggest there was a puddle of red liquid there just a few minutes before.

He felt a flare of joy. If the exit isn't on the lowest floor, then it must be at the top.

Alex quickened his pace at the thought, and soon he had dealt with the body on the fifteenth floor and was prepared to climb again.

Yet this time, it wasn't a hanging body waiting for him. There was a row of corpses lined up blocking his path. Alex counted and noted there were thirty-two of them.

Thirty-two corpses with faces similar to his standing opposite of him was a new kind of visual impact. If he wanted to leave the place, he would have to get rid of each and every one of them.

When Alex took a step forward, he noticed the bodies also took a step forward.

Feeling curious, he raised his arm and waved it in front of them. The bodies repeated the exact same motion.

A smile curled on Alex's lips. So the designer wants to use such a method to make me retreat.

If they can mimic my movement, will they have the same abilities as mine? If that's the case, it'll be impossible to defeat them.

He tried punching one of the bodies lightly experimentally in case they had the same strength and abilities as him.

Thirty-two of the bodies returned Alex's punch. Even though their punches were light, they had the advantage in numbers. In the end, Alex was hurled a couple of feet backward.

If he had exerted all his strength into the punch earlier, he would have died on the spot from thirty-two of those powerful counter punches.

Those corpses didn't fall backward like Alex. They were rooted at the spot in a line, still blocking the path.

Alex pushed himself up from the ground. They're not imitating my movements anymore so have they stopped mimicking me now?

To prove his theory, Alex took a few steps forward, and they were still until he reached about sixteen feet from the bodies before they moved again.

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Since the bodies have the same strength that means it's likely they'll have the same weakness.

Alex couldn't think of any weakness of his. He had to defeat himself to walk out of that place.

Remembering the talisman slip stuck behind those

hanging corpses, Alex wondered if the ones in front of him had similar talisman slips on their back. Will they disintegrate too if I tear them off?

He paused in front of a body, and soon the rest of the corpses surrounded him.

Even though he was uncomfortable, he suppressed that feeling and wrapped his arms over one of the bodies as he gritted his teeth to brace himself.

It was a first for Alex to experience hugging himself. It was a strange yet uncomfortable experience.

The minute his arms were wrapped around the body, the rest of the corpses wrapped their arms around Alex. Those arms restricted his movement and space, causing him to breathe difficultly.

Keeping that stuffiness in check, Alex reached his

hand into the corpse's coat and felt up its back. He didn't feel any paper there.

The rest of the bodies began touching and feeling up Alex's back, giving him goosebumps.

For the first time in my twenty years, I was being molested by myself. Where do I even start? Will anyone even believe me if I tell them?

It'll be difficult since I can't find the talisman slip on them. The only way left is to defeat all thirty-two of them.

Alex squeezed his brain for his weakness. Instead of coming up with his weakness, he thought of every man's weakness and ultimate horror.

A kick to the groin. He heard the pain was worse than a woman delivering a baby. He was lucky to have

never felt it before. If he had to use that method here, he would feel thirty-two fold of the pain.

He would either die from the pain or be crippled. He shook his head fervently at the idea. He sure didn't want to live a life like David's.

Without any other plan, Alex could only try out an embarrassing idea he had. Using Mortal Force, he conjured a long ruler of about four inches in length.

When a martial artist had reached the rank of a Grandmaster, the martial artist could conjure up illusions. An example would be the golden outline of his palm when he struck.

Alex had been learning martial arts from his father ever since he was a kid. Zachary was much stricter with him than Alex was with Stanley.

Zachary had Alex get up at five every morning for a morning jog and training. If he slept in, he would get a ruler to his palm.

The fear instilled in him ever since he was a young boy rose to the surface when he saw the ruler in his hand.

Alex could conjure a ruler with his Mortal Force, but the corpses didn't possess such capabilities.

With the ruler in hand, Alex inched closer until he was sixteen feet from the row of bodies. The corpses didn't mimic Alex's forward motion instead they shrank backward. Alex could see the hesitation and dread in their steps.

As expected, if they have my strength, they should have my fear of the ruler too.

Without further delay, Alex began waving his ruler at the corpses to force them into a corner. Once they left their position, a door leading toward the rooftop was revealed.

I guess this is the exit since there were so many corpses blocking this door. Since he had found the way out, Alex instantly dispersed the ruler.

I'll be the laughing stock if someone finds out the weakness of a Grandmaster is a four-inches-long ruler.

The minute Alex cracked the door open, a red-figure glided past him and slipped out through the crack. Taking a closer look, he realized it was Megan.

“I'm free! I'm finally free!” Megan repeated and let out a burst of triumphant laughter as she looked up at the sky with raised arms.

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Alex felt a weight had been lifted off of him when he crossed the threshold, but he didn't laugh maniacally like Megan.

On second thought, I was only here for a couple of hours while she had been trapped here for a much longer period. I guess it's normal for her to be this excited.

Alex went over to her and patted her shoulder. “Since you're out now, do you want to visit your family? Or

should I send you off?”

“Send me off?” Megan parroted slowly as she turned around. The innocent look on her face was gone and replaced with a wicked smile.

“Are you joking, Alex? Me, reincarnate?” As Megan let out another laugh, a layer of dark energy emerged from her core and covered every inch of her body.

Alex felt something was wrong at the sight and swiftly fell a few steps back. He couldn't believe he didn't realize something was amiss with Megan.

Back in the formation earlier, Megan had portrayed herself as a weak and timid girl. She would cry every time she came face to face with an obstacle.

He was in disbelief that the seventeen-year-old teenage girl would lie to him.

Meanwhile, Megan's body continued to transform. Her aura had changed, unleashing an evil-foreboding air from her like water breaking out of a dam. The red dress she was wearing had turned black.

Panic struck Alex as he realized she was turning into a demon. Back in the Greaves residence, Erika had almost turned into a demon, but he managed to stop her in time. However, he knew he could do nothing to stop Megan's transformation at that point.

Alex finally comprehended the entire story. He had thought something strange was up with the Greaves family. Seeing the sight in front of him now, he realized someone was behind Erika's episode.

I finally know why the Mountain of the Beasts tribe had me come here.

The formation that I was trapped in earlier was most likely the demon-trapping formation. They wanted me to free the demon trapped in there.

So the reason they targeted Stanley was most probably due to me stopping Erika from turning into a demon.

They didn't come at me directly because they were afraid of my ability, so instead, they chose to kill me with this method.

“I thank you, Alex. If you hadn't freed me, I would still be trapped in that suffocating box. Let me think about how I should repay you. Should I devour your soul? Or should I tear you into pieces?” Megan asked with a cruel smile.

“I'm your savior since I freed you from that place. I won't ask you to repay me for it, but shouldn't you at

least let your savior live?" Alex negotiated.

With the current situation, even though Alex could defeat those in second-phase despite being a first-phase Grandmaster, it was an entirely different scenario to go against a demon.

After all, Alex had never encountered such a creature before. He recalled that the Nine Heaven Scrolls did record that demons were scary, and they could appear at any place as they wished, and the damage they caused was much more severe than a Grandmaster's.

If Megan insists on killing me, I only have a twenty percent probability of surviving.

Megan scoffed at Alex's proposal and laughed boisterously as though Alex had cracked a hilarious joke. Her shrill laugh made Alex want to plug his ears

with earplugs.

“You're so funny! If you weren't the one who freed me, I would've killed you the minute I got out. I wouldn't give you the chance to blabber so much nonsense.

“At the very least, I'll let you know why you'll die, so you should be grateful to me. Okay, I'm going to stop talking and send you off now.” Megan got into her attack position.

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When Alex caught sight of Megan's countenance, his gut instinct told him that she would strike at him at any moment. It was the first time he dared not let his guard down while confronting a demon.

“How about we try to talk things out? Anyway, things aren't to the extent yet!” he suggested eagerly, trying to buy some time to slip away.

Unexpectedly, Megan paid no heed to Alex. He noticed her figure suddenly vanished and reappeared in front of him again the next second. The next moment, he only felt a sudden pain in his abdomen before he was sent flying far away by an unrivaled force.

Alex was overwhelmed. It never came across his mind that a punch could emanate such massive power.

Before that, he thought he had a twenty percent of survival chance. Nonetheless, he felt it plummeted to five percent at the moment. D*mn it! Those from the Mountain of the Beasts are the heinous ones. How could they set me up with such an underhanded tactic, trying to defeat me with a demon!

Right that instant, it struck him that they had abducted Stanley with ulterior motives to lure him out and annihilate him. Nevertheless, it was too late for him to have a grasp of the situation. Thus, he had no choice but to try getting rid of Megan first.

“Why must you finish me off? Isn't there any chance to talk things out? Let me tell you. I have a goody with me. Can it be a bargaining chip for you to let go of me?” Alex tried to talk her into changing her mind as he struggled to his feet with his hands pressing on his abdomen.

Initially, Megan was about to continue striking at Alex to finish him off. However, her interest was piqued by his words.

“Then tell me what's the so-called goody that can convince me to spare your life!” she stated with a smile.

Alex could not read her mind from her indecipherable smile. If he had not witnessed her transformation earlier, he would never believe that Megan, whom he saved from the demon-trapping formation earlier, would turn out to be the demon standing right in front of him.

In the demon-trapping formation, Megan was inevitably an innocent young girl, a stark contrast to her petrifying demonic features at the moment. As a result, he was easily fooled by her and fell into her trap. Thus, he suddenly doubted if he had made the

right decision by requesting to negotiate with her.

Alex had almost handed over the blue crystal he obtained from the Greaves residence previously to her as his bargaining chips for survival. Even so, he held himself back when something came to his mind. He had a hunch that she would not let go of him even if he handed it over to her. In fact, the magic crystal would even upgrade her prowess. No way! I shouldn't let that happen!

“I have handfuls of goodies, but I'm not bringing any now. Could you please spare me some time to go home and get them? I promise to bring those goodies over especially for you.” Alex continued to butter her up by putting on his brightest smile.

He had no choice but to swallow his pride in such a precarious state. Since his prowess was incomparable to the demon, he could only look for

other ways to secure his life.

Blowing a blood vessel, Megan snarled, “Huh! You're indeed making a fool out of me and wasting my time! I must rip you into pieces and swallow your soul so you won't be able to reincarnate again!”

It never came across Alex's mind that things would turn the other way around. Oh my! She gets all fired up now! There is nothing I can do but face her wrath and try to battle against her!

When Megan's figure vanished again, Alex put his guard up to scan his surroundings. With Jade's help, his energy tended to surge and was even mightier than the second-phase state of a Grandmaster.

However, he was still unable to detect Megan's exact location at the moment. Seconds later, he felt a sharp pain in his shoulder.

Evidently, she had torn his shirt apart with her sharp fingernails, resulting in three ghastly bloody wounds on his shoulder. Within seconds, his shirt was drenched with blood flowing out from the wounds.

By right, Megan could rip Alex into pieces directly, but she insisted on torturing him slowly, putting him in agony.

Unperturbed, Alex aimed at her current spot and struck with his Thunder Palm. Unexpectedly, she moved even faster than a bolt of lightning and managed to dodge his strike effortlessly.

“Initially, I thought it would be fun toying with you. But you're such a boring person! I'd better finish you off earlier and annihilate all the citizens, turning this place into a dead city!” Megan hissed with a petrifying snicker.

Throwing a glance in the direction of Alex's heart, she vanished again the next second.

Alex was well aware that the enraged Megan really meant what she said. Even though he knew that he was no match for her, he told himself that he should not succumb to her without trying.

Right that instant, the door to the rooftop was flung open, and an elderly man in a unique costume emerged. Without hesitation, he tossed his octagonal mirrors onto Megan's back.

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“Ouch!” Megan let out a blood-churning yowl in excruciating pain. She turned swiftly to glower menacingly at the priest behind her. “Old priest, it's you again! Why? You're thinking of trapping me in your so-called powerful formation again, aren't you? Anyway, I won't let you off again this round. You're definitely asking for it! I'm going to rip you into pieces now!”

The whole rooftop was almost engulfed by the dark energy emanating from her entire body. Alex was supposed to have a sense of direction in the dark. It was unfathomable why he could not seem to make out anything at the moment as if he was a blind man.

Needless to say, Megan's mind-boggling speed and prowess were unrivaled. My goodness! I never know that she has such horrifying dark energy! I bet the old priest will meet a tragic end too!

Surprisingly, the old priest sat with his legs crossed on the ground, laid-back as ever. Since he could not see anything, he shut his eyes and formed a golden shield with his spiraling power.

Meanwhile, Megan struck continuously at the golden shield, hoping to shatter it and rip him into pieces.

“Brat, you're the one who released her from the demon-trapping formation! Don't just stand there doing nothing. Try to find a way to join forces with me to eradicate her. Otherwise, both of us will surely meet our ends here!” the old priest yelled out at Alex. He foresaw the golden shield would not be able to hold for long. Thus, he must join hands with Alex to annihilate her soonest possible.

“Sir, feel free to assign me anything. I'll try my best to be in sync with you,” Alex replied earnestly, utterly

respectful of the old priest who had saved his life moments ago.

After overhearing how Megan hissed at the old priest a while ago, he had a feeling that the latter could be the one trapping her in the demon-trapping formation earlier.

He could not help shuddering after witnessing Megan's horrifying prowess with his own eyes. Oh my! She has managed to break free from the demon-trapping formation because of me. In other words, I've indirectly put the citizens' lives in danger! If we can't capture her in time, all the citizens might fall victim to her brutality within a day!

In the meantime, the old priest communicated with Alex via a unique method that was inaudible to Megan. Thus, she did not sense anything awry and continued to strike relentlessly against the former's

golden shield.

“Find a way to lure her downstairs, enabling her to step into the demon-trapping formation. Everything will be under control after I paste a talisman to her forehead later,” the old priest explained placidly.

Even though it sounded easy as a pie, Alex knew it was a highly challenging task. Good gracious! How could I put myself on the line to do so? She might rip me apart halfway through!

“Sir, is there any other approach? I don't think this method is applicable. I'm afraid I'll meet my end at any moment when she rips me apart!” he wailed resignedly.

As time elapsed, the old priest was a bundle of nerves at the sight of Megan striking continuously at his golden shield. Undeniably, it was just a matter of time

before it ended up broken.

Temper flaring, he snapped, “What a misfortune for me to bump into you! I left no stones unturned to capture her with the demon-trapping formation previously. Did you know that it almost cost me my life? It's barely a week, but all my effort went down the drain because of you! D*mn it! I would have finished you off to vent my anger if I did not manage to cool my head off. How could a troublemaker like you have the cheek to grumble to me again! Hurry up! Lure her away! If not, I'll be the one meeting my end here!”

Alex let out a deep sigh as he faced the old priest's wrath. It seems like there's no other way out! I should be responsible for releasing the demon unintentionally. Regardless of anything, I can't spell trouble to all the citizens here again.

Taking a deep breath, he yelled out at the top of his

lungs, “Megan Vale, I have a tear from a half-demon. I wonder if we can swap it with our lives.”

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Hearing that, Megan halted in her tracks. She turned to stare at Alex and queried excitedly, “Are you telling the truth? Where's it now? Hand it over to me now!”

The next second, there was an abrupt change in her expression. Glaring at Alex with a horrendous murderous intent in her eyes, she sniggered. “Ha! You must be pulling my legs. How's it possible for you to have such treasure! How dare you lie to me!”

“You've wronged me! Trust me. I'm not pulling your legs! I have it with me now. It looks like a charming blue crystal with a cooling sensation when I hold it with my hand.” Alex released more details to convince her.

Megan's face lit up instantaneously. Ha! It looks like he really has it with him! If I can obtain it, it'll certainly upgrade my prowess drastically. By then, nobody will be able to stop me from conquering other cities, let alone this small city!

“Quick! Give it to me now. If you're willing to do so, I'll release both of you.” She softened her tone with sheer anticipation in her eyes.

“Will you keep your promise and let go of us? I'm still young, and there are still a lot of dreams for me to pursue. Hence, I don't wish to meet my end here.

Don't bluff me, okay?" Alex lamented wittingly.

At the same time, he moved gradually toward the edge of the rooftop, trying to lure her downstairs as requested by the old priest. On the other hand, Megan's dark energy tended to disperse bit by bit as her mind was prevailed by the desire for the half-demon's tear.

"Of course! As long as you're willing to give it to me, I'll set both of you free at once. You have my words. Now that I've made my promise, can you take it out to let me have a look?" Megan tried to convince Alex sincerely with a reassuring smile.

The old priest was sure as h*ll that Alex was putting on an act to buy time. After all, the so-called half-demon hardly existed then. He had been slaying demons for eighty years but never had he come across a half-demon. Not to mention, the feelings and

emotions of the deceased were usually prevailed by grudge and murderous intent. Since they don't have any feelings and emotions, how does it make sense for them to be in tears?

Nevertheless, Alex's descriptions were undoubtedly convincing. Subsequently, even the old priest started to believe in the existence of such a thing.

Deep down, he could not resist snorting. Hmph! This brat is surely good at telling bull-and-cow stories. He's obviously no ordinary man with an impressive wit. No wonder he was able to find his way out from the demon-trapping formation!

Coincidentally, Alex brought along the half-demon's tear with him as it was not only of small size but also looked nice. Thus, he thought of using it as a bargaining chip while negotiating with Megan earlier.

“All right. I'll take it out and let you have a look. I hope you'll keep your words to release us after I hand it over to you,” Alex emphasized.

Megan nodded impatiently and urged him, “Take it out and let me have a look now! If not, I'll rip this old priest apart!”

“How could a young girl like you have such a hot temper! Relax! I'll take it out now.” The next moment, Alex whipped out a small box from his pocket. The moment he opened it, a glittering blue crystal came into view.

Megan held her breath and could barely take her eyes off it.

The old priest had never seen a half-demon's tear before so he could not judge if it was genuine or a counterfeit. However, the inexplicit change in Megan's

expression was enough to imply that the blue crystal was indeed a genuine one.

In an instant, his heart skipped a beat at the discovery. He thought Alex was setting Megan up by deceiving her, but it never occurred to him he would have such a thing. D*mn it! After releasing Megan Vale from the demon-trapping formation, he's even offering her a goody to upgrade her prowess? He's indeed a useless idiot!

Unable to tamp down his simmering fury, the old priest lambasted, “You useless brat! What the f*ck!”

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Utterly speechless at the old priest's oppressive words, Alex retorted inwardly. Good gracious! Isn't he a respectable old priest? How could he make a fuss and lash out at me? After all, an honorable priest like him should be mindful of his own image, isn't he?

“Sir, how could you reprimand me? Aren't you aware that I'm willing to take this goody out to save our lives? Don't you think you shouldn't be so harsh to your life savior?” Alex lamented innocently.

Meanwhile, Megan could scarcely wait for Alex to hand the crystal over to her. Fearing that the old priest would stand in Alex's way and ruin her plan, she warned him, “You old bugger, you'd better stop being a busybody. If you insist on getting on my nerves, you only have yourself to blame when I finish you off!”

After that, she turned in Alex's direction, flashing him a smile. "Can you give it to me now? Don't worry. I'll surely keep my promise and let both of you go after obtaining it."

No doubt, Megan could actually snatch the half-demon's tear from Alex with her astonishing speed. Nevertheless, she did not dare to take the risk as it was too fragile. Thus, she had no choice but to talk things out patiently with him.

Deep down, she vowed to finish both of them off after having it in hand.

"Since I've promised to give it to you, I won't eat my words. Come and get it from me now!" Alex uttered casually as he stretched out his hand with the small box.

Thunderstruck, no words could describe the old

priest's sheer disappointment toward Alex at the moment. Oh my! This brat is indeed the silliest idiot whom I've come across throughout these years! This city will be doomed because of his foolishness!

“Brat, have you ever thought about the disastrous effect after giving the thing to the demon? Do you really think that your life will be spared after handing it over to her? Don't you know that the moment she has it in her hand, it will be the moment for you to meet your end? Apart from that, millions of citizens will end up losing their lives too! Do you hear that? Millions of innocent lives! Have you really thought it through?” the old priest rebuked.

It irked Megan more when the old priest continued to enlighten Alex into changing his mind. She exerted full force and broke his golden shield right away.

The broken shield implied that the old priest's last

layer of protection was gone. Harboring a grudge against him, Megan lifted her leg and kicked hard onto his chest.

The old priest could not fight back at all because of her overwhelming speed. Subsequently, he was sent flying by her massive kick and bumped clumsily onto the wall.

At the sight of the old priest's dishevelment, Alex heaved a resigned sigh. "Sir, we are no match for her. Since she's undefeatable, why don't we submit to her? After all, we'll be able to save our lives after I hand over the thing to her. As for millions of lives in this city, they have nothing to do with us. Am I right? Not to mention, I'm not a superhero too! So why do I need to be responsible for that?"

Alex grabbed the opportunity while Megan was striking against the old priest. As he continued

babbling to distract her, he kept moving discreetly toward the edge of the rooftop.

After a short while, he was almost a hundred meters away from them. Most importantly, Megan was oblivious to it.

If he had opted to dash toward the edge of the rooftop and jump down swiftly right from the beginning, he was convinced that it was impossible for him to get the mission accomplished. He presumed she would reappear right in front of him in a split second to snatch the crystal from him.

After Megan kicked the old priest and turned to look at Alex again, she only discovered that he had moved to a different spot.

When she was trying to wrap her head around Alex's mind, the latter jumped down swiftly.

“B*stard! How dare you play a trick on me!” she snarled viciously before vanishing into thin air.

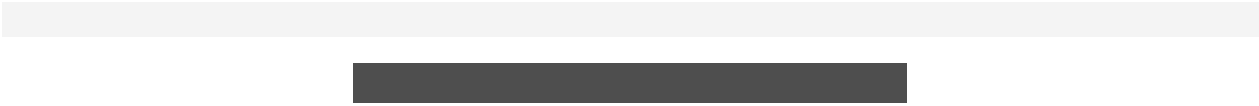
The old priest who had just caught his breath from Megan's massive kick was stupefied.

He could not help but scoff inwardly. Has that brat gone nuts? How could he jump down from here? We're on the sixteenth floor now! Doesn't he know that he's digging his own grave by doing so? With my unrivaled prowess, I don't even dare to jump down from here without thinking twice!

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[FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE](#)





The old priest was trembling all over as he got up from the floor and made his way toward the edge of the rooftop. He thought he would see a bloodied corpse when he looked down, but found Alex to be alive instead.

Because he was high up on the rooftop, all he could see were two tiny black dots engaged in a fight. He didn't have to get a clear view to know that the one losing the fight was Alex.

Oh, now I get it... What Alex said was only meant to lure Megan downstairs! He's not a useless idiot! In fact, he's a very smart young man!

Having understood what Alex was doing, the old priest wasn't about to just stand there and watch him get beaten to death.

However, as powerful as his power was, he couldn't survive jumping down sixteen floors like Alex and Megan.

“Looks like I'll have to take the elevator like a normal human being!” the old priest mumbled under his breath as he ran toward the elevator.

It was almost midnight at the time, and the city dwellers were just starting their nightlife, so there were some pedestrians on the streets.

A girl wearing a tee shirt and a miniskirt pointed at Alex and Megan as she asked her friend, “Whoa! Look at that! What's going on there? Are they filming a movie or something?”

“I don't think so. How could they be filming a movie if there's nobody filming them?” the other girl replied.

“What do you think they're doing, then? Come on, let's go have a look! It might be something really fun!” the girl said while tugging at her friend's arm.

Alex wasn't affected much after jumping from the sixteenth floor because of his power as a Grandmaster, but Megan still remained a huge challenge.

He had taken quite a lot of hits from Megan after landing, and he probably would've been dead if his body wasn't so tough.

Alex knew Megan was about to launch another attack at him when she vanished from his line of sight again.

“Thunder Palm!” Not wanting to be a sitting duck, Alex unleashed his most powerful attack in the direction behind him. A huge, golden palm made out of purple lightning could be seen smiting the ground.

After receiving so many blows from Megan, Alex was able to notice a pattern and predicted that Megan would attack him from behind.

Surely enough, Thunder Palm struck Megan square in the face, and purple lightning was super effective against evil beings.

Megan wailed in agony as the black color surrounding her body was reduced slightly.

Ha! I probably couldn't hurt her while I was in the core of the demon-trapping formation because of its special effects, but that's no longer the case now that we're both out of there!

Overjoyed by his successful attack, Alex decided to seize the opportunity and launch more attacks while Megan was still paralyzed by Thunder Palm.

Little did he know, he had severely underestimated Megan's power. Although Thunder Palm was Alex's strongest attack and could cause significant damage, it only injured Megan slightly.

She wasn't human, to begin with, and her wound was capable of healing by itself. In fact, she could theoretically live on forever like an immortal.

Alex's next attack missed as Megan vanished from his sight again. By the time she had reappeared, she was standing next to him on his right.

Being quite the petty one, Megan clawed at Alex's right arm that he had used to attack her with Thunder Palm earlier.

Because Megan was so fast, Alex had no time to dodge her attack at all. She didn't manage to rip his

entire right arm off, but she did tear a chunk of flesh off it.

Megan burst out laughing like she had just won a huge battle as she held the chunk of flesh in the air.

“Give me the tear! Don't try to resist or you will die a horrible death!” she said coldly as she stuffed the flesh into her mouth and munched on it with a gleeful smile.

Her adorable face looked extremely terrifying with all that blood flowing out of her mouth.

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