

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 971

“Your flesh tastes great. I only ate a small piece of it, but it was enough to boost my strength slightly. I wonder how powerful I'd become if I eat you whole!”

Megan licked the blood from the corner of her mouth and stared at Alex like he was the most delicious meal in the world.

Alex felt a sense of dread and helplessness creeping up on him when he saw that.

This is bad... I don't even know if I can defeat her! She's unbelievably sadistic, ridiculously fast, and resilient as hell! I can't afford to worry about the pain in my arm right now. Stanley is still being held captive by the guys from Mountain of the Beasts! He's waiting

for me to rescue him, so I need to pull myself together! Those b*stards sure are cunning to the extreme. They know they can't beat me in a fair fight, so they resorted to using such an underhanded method instead. They don't even give a sh*t about the lives of the thousands of people in this city! Those d*mned savages!

Alex tried his best to ignore the pain as he taunted Megan, “My flesh may taste great, but I haven't showered in days! Aren't you afraid of getting an upset stomach after eating it?”

He wouldn't even bother to waste another second talking to her if he was able to beat her, but the difference in power between them was simply far too great. As such, Alex could only try his best to stall for more time.

“Enough talk! Hand me the tear right now! I'll kill you if

you dare crush it!” Megan threatened.

Alex kept glancing at the entrance of the building and prayed that the old priest hadn't escaped to save himself.

“What if I—”

Alex was going to ask her what she would do if he refused to hand it over, but he was interrupted when he felt a sharp pain on his thigh.

He then lowered his gaze and saw that a huge chunk of flesh was missing from his thigh. The excruciating pain and the sight of the gory wound were so intense that Alex struggled just to remain standing.

With his forehead covered in sweat, Alex eventually succumbed to the pain and fell to the floor. With such a huge chunk of flesh being ripped off his thigh, it was

a miracle that he managed to keep himself from screaming at all.

At this rate, Megan will eat all of my flesh before the old priest even gets here!

“So it is true that the flesh from the thigh is much fatter than the one on from the arm! I bet this is going to taste amazing!” Megan said while admiring the chunk of flesh in her hand.

She then stuffed the flesh into her mouth, filling it up to the point that her cheeks looked like they would be ripped open.

“Yeah, your flesh definitely tastes great, all right! I've changed my mind, Alex. I'm not going to just eat you up like this. Instead, I'll feed you lots of food every day and have a slice of your flesh each day. That way, I'll be able to make the most out of this delicious treat!”

Megan continued.

Alex was furious when he heard that. He was suffering badly enough from the pain, so Megan talking about keeping him like livestock and tormenting him in the long term was like salt on the wound.

“You sure have a nice idea for someone who looks so average!” Alex taunted her in response.

Of course, the only reason he dared talk to her like that was because he saw the old priest running in his direction.

For someone who looked like he was in his eighties with that white hair, the old priest was running surprisingly fast even after receiving a kick from Megan earlier.

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If there was one thing women cared the most about, it was how others commented on their appearances. Despite having become a demon, Megan was still a woman at heart. As such, she took great offense at Alex's statement and got extremely furious.

“I was going to keep you alive and slowly savor the taste of your flesh, but I suppose I can kill you right now if you want to die so badly!” Megan shouted before disappearing again.

Alex knew she was about to finish him off, and things were not looking good for him at all. The only thing he could do was place all of his faith in the old priest.

“Hurry up and save me, Sir! This woman is going to kill me!” he pleaded with the old priest who was running toward him.

There wasn't much the old priest could do to hurt Megan, but the fact that this was his second time fighting her proved he had impressive survivability.

As Alex was begging for him to save his life, the old priest wasted no time retrieving a few talisman slips from his pocket.

Megan was about to get a firm grip on Alex's head when a golden light coated his body. To her surprise, she was unable to hurt him at all.

“Thank you, Sir!” Alex said while breathing a sigh of relief. Had it not been for the old priest's help, Megan would probably have ripped his head clean off by then.

Megan tried delivering a few more attacks at the golden shield around Alex's body, but none of them did any damage to him whatsoever. Infuriated, she turned around and shot the old priest a vicious glare as she cursed at him, “D*mn you, priest! How dare you ruin my plans! I should've killed you on the rooftop earlier!”

The next thing they knew, Megan had vanished from sight yet again.

The old priest then tossed the talisman slips into the air, and one of them landed on Megan's body right when she was about to hit him.

“Argh!” Megan shrieked in pain as the talisman slip made a sizzling noise and left a huge red mark on her body.

Seizing the golden opportunity, the old priest then pasted a talisman slip on Megan's forehead. Surely enough, she was instantly immobilized and stood rooted to the spot.

“These are incredibly precious talisman slips... I've only got nine of them in total, so I won't have any left after using them up...” the old priest mumbled to himself as he bent over to pick up the talisman slips lying on the ground. He valued them so much that he ignored Megan completely when he did that.

After placing the remaining talisman slips into a special pouch, the old priest wiped the cold sweat off his brow before shifting his gaze back toward Megan.

“Is this demon done for, Sir? You sure are amazing!” Alex exclaimed in awe and relief after barely escaping with his life.

He thought it was finally over, but the old priest shook his head.

“I merely stopped her from attacking us momentarily. That talisman slip won't last very long, and demons cannot be killed. All we can do is trap her in a formation,” he said sternly while pulling a red talisman slip from his pocket.

Alex could see that the talisman slip was yellow in color and about the size of his palm, but he had no idea what material it was made of.

“This talisman slip is crucial to the demon-trapping formation. All we have to do is get her into the core of the formation and activate it using this talisman slip,”

the old priest said while handing him the talisman slip.

Alex nodded solemnly as he took the talisman slip over and asked, “Sir, how long will we be able to keep Megan trapped? I won't be able to fight her with these injuries, and it would take at least fifteen minutes for the Pill to heal me.”

“We should have enough time, then. My mentor made that demon-trapping talisman. Its effects will last for twenty minutes,” the old priest replied while stroking his beard.

All right, twenty minutes is enough for me to recover from my injuries! With that in mind, Alex popped a Pill into his mouth.

Suddenly, the voice of the two girls could be heard from behind them.

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“What is that thing on the girl's head? It looks like a red piece of paper or something. Are they filming some kind of horror movie?” the girl in the miniskirt asked curiously while eyeing Megan from head to toe.

Because the fight looked so surreal, the two girls firmly believed they were filming a movie, and that everything they saw was just special effects for said movie.

“I think so. This is the first time I've seen such a

realistic filming process. I'm definitely watching this movie when it gets released!" the other girl replied.

Those words had barely left her mouth when the girl in the miniskirt pulled the talisman slip off Megan's head.

"Why'd you pull that off? They might get really mad at you!" her friend exclaimed anxiously.

"Oh, come on! It's just a prop! I just wanted to play with it, that's all! It's no big deal!" the girl in the miniskirt said nonchalantly while pasting the talisman slip against her own forehead.

Seeing as it did nothing for her at all, she was about to paste it back on Megan's head, only to realize that Megan was nowhere in sight when she turned around.

The two girls were so curious as to what was going on that they never wondered why Megan stopped moving after the talisman slip was pasted on her forehead.

“Tiffany, watch out!” her friend shouted when she looked behind the girl in the miniskirt, but it was too late.

The girl in the miniskirt was about to say something to her friend, but no words came out of her open mouth.

Blood sprayed everywhere as her body was torn in half at the waist. Unlike with Alex, Megan could easily slice an ordinary human into two with a mere swipe of her fingers.

“Thanks for getting that thing off my head, but this is how I return favors!” Megan said coldly while staring at the girl's corpse on the ground.

“Ahhhhh!” the girl's friend let out an ear-piercing scream after seeing her friend die in such a gruesome manner.

The commotion alerted Alex and the old priest to the situation. Due to an act of mischief from the girl in the miniskirt, what should've been a twenty-minute long break had been cut short in an instant.

Alex wanted to try and stop Megan, but his injuries were so severe that he could barely even stand up.

“Fate really wants me dead, huh? First, I run into an insolent brat like you, and now a mischievous young girl shows up to ruin everything... I don't know if I can survive this night...” the old priest exclaimed with a sigh before charging toward Megan.

Although both Alex and the girl in the miniskirt had

ruined his plans, the old priest couldn't bring himself to just leave them for dead.

While it was too late for him to save the girl in the miniskirt, he was still able to stop Megan from attacking the other girl.

“Stop, Megan!” he shouted.

Megan's hand was literally inches away from the other girl, but she managed to stop herself at the last second. “You sure are a nosy one, old man! Do you want to save this girl? Well, guess what? I'm going to kill her right in front of you!” she said with a sadistic grin on her face.

Megan then killed the other girl before she could even scream, causing her to share the same fate as her friend in the miniskirt.

The old priest could only let out a helpless sigh in response. He really did want to save the two girls, but they weren't capable of protecting themselves like Alex. For a demon-like Megan, killing them was as easy as squashing a bug.

“How do you like the sight of this, old man? Isn't it invigorating?” Megan asked with a mesmerized expression.

The old priest simply kept quiet with a look of sadness in his eyes. D*mn it... Two lives have been lost, and it's all because I'm too useless to stop Megan completely!

By the time the old priest looked up, Megan was already standing in front of him.

She then grabbed him by the throat and lifted him off the ground like he was a chicken. With the old priest

being subdued by Megan and Alex still severely wounded, things were definitely not looking good.

Megan's grip was so tight that the old priest couldn't breathe, but he didn't try to put up a struggle as he knew it would be pointless.

Given the circumstances they were in, there was no way they could stop Megan from killing the thousands of people in the city.

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Chapter 974



Ignoring the wound on his leg, Alex grabbed the talisman slip that the old priest gave him and charged at Megan.

“Thunder Palm!” he shouted at the top of his lungs.

Megan was about to finish the old priest off, but stopped herself when she heard that. Thinking that Alex was going to attack her from behind, she quickly vanished without even looking back.

Upon reappearing somewhere else, Megan realized it was just a feint to make her let go of the old priest.

Naturally, she didn't appreciate Alex playing her like a fool multiple times, causing her to focus her hatred on him instead of the old priest. If looks could kill, Alex would probably have died ten times over from the viciousness of her gaze.

“Keep yourself safe, Sir. I'll handle Megan,” Alex said while patting the old priest on the shoulder.

I'm the one who released Megan. Sure, the guys from the Mountain of the Beasts have played a part in it as well, but I'm the main reason things have turned out like this. For the sake of the thousands of lives in this city, I must trap Megan in that formation!

“Are you sure you can manage it?” the old priest asked worriedly. Although it pained him to use up his precious talisman slips, he handed them all to Alex and continued with a sigh, “These talisman slips are all I have left. If this is what it takes to save the lives of all these people, then it would not be considered a waste. I'm counting on you, Alex!”

Despite being incredibly skilled, the old priest's body was no different from that of an ordinary human. Alex's body, however, was able to withstand tons of

blows from Megan because of his powers as a Grandmaster.

Megan had only grabbed hold of the old priest for a few seconds earlier, but her demonic aura had corrupted his body enough to remove his ability to fight. At that very moment, he was just as vulnerable as any other ordinary human.

“Don't worry, Sir. I'm not a kid anymore. I caused this mess, so I will clean it up myself!” Alex said confidently.

Having placed all of his faith in Alex, the old priest could only let out a wry chuckle as he said, “Go on, then!”

With a huge threat like Megan still at large, Alex quickly turned around to face her as she charged toward him.

Instead of toying with Alex like she did earlier, Megan was actually serious about trying to take his life this time. Each and every one of her attacks was killing blows delivered at full force.

Since Alex had yet to fully recover from his injuries, he could barely defend himself against Megan's attacks and soon found himself covered in wounds.

Any other Grandmaster would have died from those injuries by then, but Alex's body was unlike theirs.

“And here I thought demons were supposed to be incredibly powerful beings! Is this all you've got? I can't believe you're so weak that you haven't managed to kill me!” Alex taunted her with a weak voice.

“Still so stubborn in the face of death, huh? Do you

really think you're immortal like me? I'll send you to hell right here and now! Let's see how tough you are, then!" Megan yelled furiously.

Alex slowly stepped backward until he was within range of the formation that the old priest had set up.

Had the two of them been fighting each other under normal circumstances, Megan would've easily noticed that Alex was luring her into the demon-trapping formation. However, Alex's repeated taunts and insults filled her with so much rage that she became oblivious to his strategy.

"Fine, but you won't be getting this from me!" Alex shouted as he threw the blue magic crystal away.

Megan tensed up upon seeing that. That tear may look incredibly beautiful, but it is also very fragile! It'll definitely shatter if it hits the ground!

There was no way someone as greedy as Megan would let Alex destroy such a precious item like that. She immediately disappeared from where she stood, and managed to catch the magic crystal by the time she reappeared.

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A smile formed on Alex's face when he saw Megan go after the magic crystal. He then mustered all of his remaining strength and charged toward Megan with the talisman slip in hand.

Still basking in glee after obtaining the magic crystal, Megan didn't expect for Alex to attack her at all.

By the time she noticed him and tried to move aside, it was already too late. Alex pasted the talisman slip firmly against her forehead, and a bright red circle appeared around them.

Megan freaked out when she saw that.

Wait, I've seen this before! Sh*t, I can't believe I walked right back into that old priest's demon-trapping formation so shortly after escaping it! D*mn it, why won't these two just die like the maggots that they are? Not wanting to be trapped in that terrifying place again, Megan ignored Alex and began ramming into the barrier of the formation like crazy.

She was trying really hard to break out of the formation, but the energy barrier would strike her

down whenever she came into contact with it.

“No! No! I don't want to be trapped in here again! Let me out of here, you d*mned priest! Let me out!”

Megan screamed at the top of her lungs in desperation.

With a relieved smile on his face, Alex glanced at Megan one final time before slowly backing out of the formation.

I did it... I finally did it! Even Alex found it hard to believe that he had managed to survive fighting a demon, let alone get her back into the formation again.

At that very moment, Megan's ear-piercing screams of anguish and despair felt like music to his ears.

Having expended all of his remaining energy, Alex

slumped weakly to the ground as he breathed a huge sigh of relief. Although his body was hurting all over, he had never felt any better.

The old priest too, smiled gladly after seeing what had happened.

He managed to trap that demon inside the formation and make it out alive? This young man sure is something else! I was only able to trap her in there back then because she was still weak and incapable of teleportation. Well, technically, Megan wasn't powerful enough to be labeled as a demon at the time.

With that in mind, he slowly made his way toward Alex and complimented him, “You really did a great job here, young man! Even my mentor would've had a hard time subduing and trapping a demon like that!”

Alex had been weakened so much that he could only let out a faint chuckle in response. All that was left for him to do was wait for the Pill to take effect and heal his wounds.

Although it was a shame that the two girls had died at such a young age, they had only their own mischievous behavior to blame. Had they not removed the talisman slip from Megan's head, they would most probably still be alive and well.

Throughout the twenty minutes that Alex lay on the ground, pedestrians looked at him like he was some kind of lunatic when they passed him by. There weren't many cars on the road at the time, but the drivers that had to drive around him hurled abuse at him as well.

Despite all that, he refused to budge even when the old priest offered to help him to his feet. The incident

that took place that night was the most harrowing experience he had throughout his entire life.

Eventually, Alex got back on his feet after recovering some of his strength. Despite being barely able to stabilize himself, Alex stubbornly dragged his wounded body forward anyway.

“You're severely wounded, young man! Come on, I'll take you somewhere so you can get some rest!” the old priest called out to him.

“I need to save my son and punish the b*stards from the Mountain of the Beasts!” Alex replied, his eyes overflowing with hatred toward the people holding his son hostage.

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The old priest followed Alex the entire time. Initially, he had not wanted to intervene in a private grudge such as this, but Alex's injuries were too grievous, and he was worried about him.

“Sir, why did you come with me? Aren't you scared of me crossing someone powerful and getting you involved?” Alex deliberately asked.

Alex still had respect for the old priest, who was in his eighties, so he still called him “sir.” There were few to who he would speak so politely.

“Do you really think that I want to follow you around? It's because I'm afraid that you might suddenly drop dead somewhere and that no one would help to bury your corpse,” the old priest said after a glance at Alex.

Upon hearing that, Alex burst into laughter. Although the priest's words sounded harsh, Alex was still touched by his thought.

Alex found the old priest an interesting person. After all, the priest was the first to speak to him in that way. It sounded as if the priest were his elder, chiding him for his mistakes.

“By the way, sir, how may I address you?” It was then Alex realized that he still did not know what the old priest's name was.

There was something unique about the priest that prompted Alex to want to find out more about him.

That was the first time Alex had ever felt that way about anyone.

“I have a lot of names, but I don't know which one you'd like to call me by. Some call me a nasty priest, and some call me an old priest. Some even call me a darn old man. You're the only one who calls me sir,” the old priest nonchalantly told him with a faint smile on his face.

The old priest truly liked a talented young man like Alex. As a matter of fact, he found Alex to be the most capable and responsible young person he had ever come across.

“Let me just call you sir then. By the way, sir, I'm Alex Jefferson. You can call me Lex or just Alex,” Alex replied with a smile.

What he did not notice was how the smile on the old

priest's face froze when he heard Alex's name. He then stared at Alex solemnly as he asked, "You said your name is Alex Jefferson. Where are you from?"

Alex never expected that the old priest would have such a huge reaction to his name. Could it be that he knows who I am?

"Sir, why are you asking about that? Could it be that you've heard my name from somewhere before?" Alex then queried.

Realizing that he seemed to have acted too rashly, the old priest let out a dry laugh. "Of course, I've heard of the name of Alex Jefferson. We're in the twenty-first century—the times of technology. You must be the Alex Jefferson who single-handedly got rid of the secret forces, right? I've witnessed your prowess, and I know you're way more powerful than a bag of old bones like me. Hence, you must be that

Alex Jefferson.”

Being famous was something that never crossed Alex's mind. He could not believe that even the old priest knew who he was. It seems like getting rid of the secret forces from Lumenopolis has made me famous, but it's not like I'm interested in fame or care about what others think of me.

“Regardless of everything, I'm a citizen of Lumenopolis too. I can't possibly just sit on my hands and let evil unfurl. All I did was my best, and it's nothing much,” Alex humbly answered.

“You're already very impressive! After all, you've saved thousands of lives. You're a good man,” the old priest praised Alex.

“But I nearly ended thousands of lives as well. All that I'm doing is fixing my mistake. How can I possibly be

a good man?” Alex laughed self-deprecatingly.

As they talked, they reached Elysian Guild by Mountain of the Beasts. When they arrived at the spot, Alex noticed that the door that he had made a hole in the last time had been replaced. Thus, he figured out that someone from the Mountain of the Beasts must have returned.

“Sir, wait here for a bit. Let me meet the people inside.”

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Right as Alex was about to head inside to settle the score with the people of the Mountain of the Beasts, the doors to Elysian Guild opened.

Then, out came a greying old woman with wrinkles on her face. However, Alex did not pay much attention to what that elderly woman looked like. Instead, he was more focused on the child the elderly woman was holding.

“Stanley!” A thrilled look appeared on Alex. In the next second, he saw the grip the elderly woman had on Stanley's neck, so he suppressed the urge to rush over and snatch Stanley back.

“Daddy, save me! I want to go home! I don't want to stay here anymore! Daddy, I want to go home! I want to see Grandpa!” The moment Stanley saw Alex, he could not hold back his tears anymore, and he began wailing.

“Stanley, don't be scared. Daddy will take you home after I deal with these people,” Alex consoled, his heart breaking. When he raised his head to look at the elderly woman, the hatred in his eyes grew even more intense. As he tamped down the rising fury, he snarled, “Let go of my son right now, or I'm going to make sure you'll be crushed to the point you won't even need a coffin, and I'll definitely decimate this d*mn place along with you.”

When the old woman heard Alex's words, she narrowed her eyes and tightened her grip around Stanley's neck.

“Daddy, it hurts! She's hurting me!” Stanley's face was scrunched up from the pain as his tears continued rolling down his face.

Alex was instantly furious at the sight of his son hurt.

He gritted out, “If you're not going to keep your dirty hands off him right now, I'm going to kill you where you stand!”

Even though the old woman was a second-phase Grandmaster, Alex's wrath sent a chill down her spine.

“You've been disrupting my plans continuously. First, it was Jackson. Then, it was Erika Baxter. I'm already kind to you by only capturing your son and not killing him immediately!” the old woman snapped.

“How dare you?” The second Alex heard her words, the anger thrummed in his veins again. If not for Stanley still in her hands and that he could not do anything about that, Alex would have murdered the old woman right there and then.

“You're gutsy to speak like this to me without knowing

who I am. Do remember that your son is still in my hands,” the old woman reminded. She was the well-respected Elysian Master, and she had never been spoken to as rudely as Alex had just done so.

“I don't care who you are—whether you're human or a god. As long as you dare to lay a finger on my son, I'll make sure you pay for your mistake with your life!” Alex uttered coldly.

When the old woman saw that Alex was not intimidated by her, she gave up on trying to make him be more polite to her. After all, she had come to Alex because she wanted to clarify things with him; she had not come to fight and make the grudge between them worse.

“There are some things I wish to have a proper talk with you about, so I'm not going to worsen our relationship. You have my apologies for what

happened to your son.” As she spoke, she humbly bowed to Alex.

A look of disdain crept onto Alex's face as a contemptuous smile grew on his lips. He was not going to let her off the hook after all that she had done just because she bowed to him. Nevertheless, Alex said nothing about it because Stanley was still in her hands. Staying calm was a better option for him to figure out what trick the old woman was going to pull.

“What do you want?” Alex asked.

The old woman then motioned for them to follow as she invited Alex and the old priest into Elysian Guild. The entire time, she never dared to let go of her grip on Stanley.

If she were to let go of Stanley, she would lose her grip on Alex's weak point. That would be a suicidal

move. Ultimately, the young man behind her was capable of surviving a demon, and that was something the old woman knew she could not do.

After sitting down, a middle-aged man in a robe served them tea.

When Alex got a clear look at the man, he realized that he was none other than Baron, who he had encountered in Jessica's house in the past.

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Instead of taking the cup of tea, Alex looked at the old woman and questioned, “Speak. What kind of grudge do you have against the Saffin family? Why do you have to drive them to the end of the road?”

Upon hearing Jackson's family name, resentment manifested in the old woman's eyes as she clenched her fists.

“Jackson Saffin must die! A quick death for a man like him is too easy for him. I want him and his entire family dead! I want every single member of his family gone so that his family line will end!” the old woman said, her agitation growing more intense with every word she uttered.

Alex could guess that the two parties must have some sort of bad blood between them with how agitated the old woman was. Thus, Alex remained silent and waited for the old woman to continue.

“When I was young, I was not part of Elysian Guild. I was Jackson's childhood friend. He said that he was going to marry me, and I believed him. Even when my family disagreed with the relationship, I was still willing to elope with him. At the start, even though our lives were a little tough, it was a merry one. Slowly, he changed. He fell in love with another woman, and he abandoned me to be with her. Just like that, I was left all alone in this place. There was nothing I could do but go home, but my family members felt that I've humiliated them. So, they refused to admit that I was their daughter. I had nowhere else to go but to wander the streets. At that time, I did not know that I was pregnant. I only found out when I over-exhausted myself and lost the baby. It was winter when I had a miscarriage, and if not for the people at the Mountain of the Beasts, I would have been dead.”

As she spoke, tears escaped the old woman's eyes. It

felt as if she had gone back in time to that wintry, snowing night. The snow beneath her was stained bright red, and she could not do anything but wail helplessly as she cupped a handful of the bloody snow.

It was nothing but pure hatred! She despised Jackson. If not for the man's infidelity, she would not have lost her child. She would not have nowhere to go, and the cold wind would not have taken over her senses.

Raising her skinny arm, the old woman then wiped the tears away from her face. In a contemptuous tone, she said, "Someone despicable like Jackson should not get to live. It's best if his family dies with him! If not for you ruining my plans non-stop, I wouldn't have kidnapped your son. You managed to survive Megan, so the score between us is settled. Let's leave each other alone from now on. What do you think about

that?”

Alex sneered. What do you mean our score is settled? You hurt my father first, and after that, you kidnapped my son. Even I nearly died. Now that I've survived and am about to hold her accountable for what she has done, she's trying to dismiss the matter because she knows she can't win against me. How can something as good as this happen to her?

“Old lady, are you drunk? I don't care about your grudge against Jackson, but Jackson's granddaughter is my secretary, so I can't close my eyes about the matter. Moreover, you were the one who was behind what Micah did to Erika, right? You nearly pressured a good girl to become a demon. Is this something that a proper guild should do? Furthermore, how are we going to just dismiss the scores between us?” Alex pointed out.

He was not planning to just give in.

The old woman never thought that Alex would be that stubborn. She had already taken a step back, but the man was still adamant about messing up Elysian Guild.

“Your son is still in my hands. What are you trying to do?” the old woman questioned as she glared at Alex.

“Do you think that you can pose a threat to me?” Alex's lips curled mockingly. Then, he turned to share a look with the old priest, who immediately understood what he meant.

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While the two were talking, the old priest had already sneaked toward the old woman's side. He was only a few meters away from Stanley when Alex looked at him.

The moment he saw Alex's glance, the old priest made his move. He took out a black marble and shot it at the old woman's hand that was holding onto Stanley's.

“Argh!” the old woman cried out.

When she instinctively let go of Stanley, the old priest swiftly pulled the boy toward him.

Even though the priest was an old man, he was still capable of moving nimbly. He had been so quick that

Alex could not even see him clearly.

“Sir, please take care of my son. I need to deal with something first.” With that said, Alex turned to look at the old woman. Murderous intent appeared in his eyes, and it was visible to all.

The old woman never expected Alex to take his son back in that way. Now, she had lost the only person she could use against him. Although the old woman was a little more powerful than Alex, she had no confidence that she would be able to kill the murderous young man in front of her.

“You've already taken back your son, so I'd say it's best for you to cease. Remember that one should never back a wild animal into a corner,” the old woman warned as she fearfully retreated.

Alex scoffed in disdain. “Who cares whether or not

you're a wild animal. Even if a tiger was the one to attack my family, I'll still skin it alive. No one is allowed to lay a finger on my family!"

Just as he uttered those words, Alex raised his arm and slapped the old woman hard. The slap had come so sudden that even the old woman never saw it coming.

"H-How dare you actually hit me?" The old woman held her sore cheek as she glared at Alex, her features twisted into a ferocious look.

Right after another scoff, Alex lifted his leg to kick at the old woman's stomach. However, it did not land at its target, for the woman avoided it.

"Thunder Palm!" Alex was not going to give the old woman any room to recompose herself. He kept launching blows one after another at the old woman.

Not everyone could stay alive under the wrath of Alex Jefferson, for anger only made him even more powerful. Even though the old woman was supposedly mightier than him, she still could not take his blows. She never got a chance to defend herself.

“S-Stop!” The old woman could barely breathe as Alex rained attacks on her. In the end, she could only plead for mercy.

However, Alex ignored her. After all, the old woman was the one who had injured his father and taken Stanley away. He was not going to let her go so easily.

Eventually, Alex beat her to the point she was only clinging to her last bit of life. Her weak breathing was the only sign that she was alive as she lay sprawled on the ground, aching. Still, Alex ruthlessly stepped

on her face.

At that moment, even the old woman did not know why she had decided to cross someone as terrifying as Alex. The young man had attained excellent fighting capabilities in his twenties, and he even survived the horrors of the demon.

If time could rewind, the old woman would certainly choose to never offend a monster like Alex. Perhaps she would not have ended up in such a terrible state.

Every generation's Elysian Master of the Mountain of the Beasts was someone well-respected in the guild. Yet, she had to suffer from humiliation—a young man had stepped on her face, and she had no way of defending herself.

The old woman knew that Alex was going to fight her to the death the moment she saw Alex upon opening

the door.

Frankly, the old woman could have killed Stanley and fled, but that would mean ruining the reputation of the Mountain of the Beasts. That would mean that she would make herself seem like a coward.

That was why she had stayed back. She wanted to meet Alex and find out what kind of person he was. However, despite getting her answer for that, it was time for her life to end.

There was no shred of mercy from Alex at all. To him, the old woman was someone who had felt nothing for the thousands of lives of ordinary people. Someone ruthless like her belonged in hell.

The old priest knew that Alex was thinking, and so, he hastily covered Stanley's eyes. With a loud crack, the old woman's neck was broken under Alex's foot.

There, the Elysian Master died, and she only had herself to blame for what she had done.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 980



The short time Alex got to spend with the old priest was endearing. However, they had to go separate ways since they had different goals.

Alex understood that the old priest was a nomad and was free to go wherever he wished. On the other hand, Alex came because he wanted to rescue Stanley. Now that he had accomplished his mission, it was time to part ways with the old priest and for him

to return to Nebula City.

The old priest could tell what Alex was thinking by the look on his face. Hence, he patted Alex on the shoulder and said, "It's been a pleasure meeting you, Alex. I hope we can meet again soon."

Alex smiled and nodded in acknowledgment. "See you around, sir."

Alex was envious of the old priest as he watched him leave. He longed to roam around freely like the old priest but had too many things tying him down.

Nebula City.

At the Jeffersons' villa.

"Oh baby, I miss you so much. It's all my fault for not being strong enough to protect you. Put all the blame

on me. I wish I'm strong enough to take care of you.” Zachary pulled Stanley into his arms and wept.

Zachary had never looked that way before. He truly loved Stanley and treated him better than Alex when he was a kid.

Zachary and Stanley had a great time together. This time around, Stanley was free to do whatever he wanted to.

It wasn't until Stanley fell asleep with a smile on his face that Zachary sighed. He couldn't bear to part ways with Stanley just yet.

“Dad! Why don't you stay a little longer? Stanley just got back home. He will surely miss you if you leave now,” said Alex to Zachary in the study.

Zachary signaled him to shut his mouth with a wave

of his hand and sighed. "You know how much I love martial arts. I decided to give Stanley a little push because of how gifted he is. However, Stanley's kidnapping has woken me from my reverie. It's time for me to get out there. I cannot lead this peaceful and stable life anymore. I've made up my mind. There's nothing you can do or say to change it."

Alex was about to say some more but decided to keep it to himself since Zachary's mind was already made up. He would respect his father's wishes.

"Dad, take care. You can give me a call if you ever need my help."

Zachary nodded. He was planning to leave right after packing his bags. After all, seeing Stanley again would only make his decision to leave harder.

Next morning, Stanley cried his eyes out when he

heard that Zachary had left. He cried so hard that Alex's heart ached for him.

Goodbyes were always the hardest. Stanley was depressed for the whole week because Zachary left without saying goodbye. Nevertheless, his mood improved over time.

Maria did a splendid job taking care of Emmalyn after Kate left. Alex would spend some time with Emmalyn and Stanley after work. Life was good.

Heather would visit from time to time during that period. However, Alex refused to meet her. He knew she was trying to rekindle their relationship while Kate wasn't around. Hence, he did what he could to kill her hope of getting back together.

After some time, Heather finally gave up. Alex felt relieved that she got the message.

“Mr. Jefferson, I have something to tell you.” Maria lowered her head and pinched her shirt nervously.

“Spill. Is it too tiring to look after Emmalyn yourself?” asked Alex.

“No. It's not that. Emma is a good kid. It's not tiring for me at all,” Maria quickly explained.

If it's not that, then she must be asking for a raise. After all, eight thousand per month is not a lot.

Hence, Alex replied, “I'll give you a raise then. Twelve thousand. How about it? You've worked hard.”

Maria shook her head once again. “Mr. Jefferson, I am thinking of quitting the job,” she said awkwardly.

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