

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 1081

When Alex arrived home and saw his two children sitting on the living room couch watching cartoons, he breathed a sigh of relief. He also saw various snacks and toys scattered across the coffee table.

Delighted to see Alex, Stanley called out, “Daddy, you're back! Ms. Gomez took us out to play today and even bought us lots of yummy things to eat.”

Mimicking Stanley, little Emmalyn babbled, “Daddy... Daddy... Daddy...”

She was only a little over one year old, so she did not know many words. However, she could say “Daddy” clearly, and her voice was so adorable that Alex felt as if his heart was melting.

Alex hurried over to them and patted Stanley's head, then picked Emmalyn in his arms and planted a kiss on her chubby pink cheek.

“So, she just took you out to play? Did she do or say anything strange?” Alex could not help asking worriedly.

Stanley shook his head firmly. “Nope. She's quite nice. Why? Do you think there's something strange about her?”

Flynn, who had arrived just then, was a little displeased to hear Alex's doubts toward Jule. “Alex, Jule is a nice person. I'm already planning to marry her, so why are you still doubting her? It's disappointing to see you like that.”

“Godpa, you're here too!” Stanley sang out happily.

Flynn patted Stanley's head as he said, "Stanley, don't call her 'Ms. Gomez' anymore in the future. She's my wife, so she'll be your godmother."

Stanley agreed with a smile. Pleased, Flynn took out one thousand from his pocket and handed it to the boy. "Since you agreed so readily, here's a little gift for you."

It did not surprise Alex to see Flynn giving money to Stanley. Flynn was very fond of Stanley and had even given Stanley tens of thousands in the past whenever he was in a good mood. It was as if he did not think of Stanley as a child.

Alex had tried to put a stop to it but gave up after his attempts proved futile.

As for Flynn's concerns about his doubts toward Jule,

he did not think there was anything wrong with being a little extra vigilant. Flynn is head over heels in love, so that's even more reason for me to keep a clear head.

“By the way, did Ms. Gomez leave after sending the both of you back, Stanley?” Alex enquired.

Somewhat annoyed, Flynn punched Alex's arm, albeit very lightly, and grumbled, “Alex, now that's going a little overboard. Why are you so wary of Jule? She's genuinely a nice person. If you continue acting like this, we can't be friends.”

“Flynn, I think you need to calm down. There are some things that we shouldn't judge by appearances. Besides, the two of you have only known each other for a month. Ah, forget it. I'm not going to say anything more...” Alex stopped, noticing the shift in Flynn's expression as he spoke. The latter looked like he was

about to get angry at Alex, which was something that had never happened before.

Just then, Jule walked in carrying a large bag of fresh vegetables and meat and greeted them with a friendly smile. “You're back early. I was thinking of calling you after I have prepared the food.”

When Flynn saw Jule, he quickly went over and took the bag from her. “Jule, leave the cooking to the nanny. Look, your hands are already red. It pains me to see them like that.”

Jule rubbed her hands where the handles of the bag had cut into them and responded, “That's all right. It's fine. The children and I get along quite well, so I wanted to cook some delicious dishes for them.”

Maria had no intention of letting Jule cook. Taking the bag of groceries, she headed straight to the kitchen.

Jule had just sat on the couch when Emmalyn rushed over to her and cried out in her cute voice, “Mommy! I want a hug from Mommy!”

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Emmalyn's words struck Alex and Flynn like a thunderbolt, and they stood stunned for a moment.

Flynn absolutely adores Jule, so it'll be extremely awkward if Emma starts calling her that!

Meanwhile, Jule appeared slightly annoyed, but she

quickly regained her composure and caressed Emmalyn's face as she said, "Emma, you shouldn't call me that. Otherwise, I'll be upset."

Apart from eating and playing, Emmalyn was still only a toddler who could not understand what Jule was trying to tell her. Hence, she stubbornly insisted on calling the latter "Mommy" and asking her for hugs.

As for Flynn, his expression had darkened. But since he had no way of venting his anger, he could only try his best to suppress it. After all, he could not possibly get petty with a child.

Stanley climbed up and whispered in Alex's ear, "Emma kept calling Ms. Gomez 'Mommy' when we were shopping today. It was so strange. Maybe it's because she likes her a lot."

His comment sounded innocuous, seemingly just an

innocent remark by a child. Nonetheless, Alex's keen senses told him that the situation was not as simple as it appeared. In fact, he seemed to get the feeling that Jule was actually Kate.

But a second later, he dismissed that thought to him overthinking things. How could Kate have so much patience to change her appearance, then get close to Flynn until she had him in the palm of her hand? But then again, there must be a reason for why something seems off.

That thought only increased his wariness toward Jule, and he even ended up planting a tracking device on her.

“Alex, Emma calling Jule 'Mommy' is going a bit too far. You have to check that habit of hers,” Flynn exhorted while patting Alex's shoulder.

Check it? How am I supposed to do that? She's only a little over one year old, so she can't even understand what we say. She does everything according to her temperament. There's no way to “check that habit of hers.”

Nonetheless, Alex did not say that out loud. Instead, he agreed readily, saying, “Okay, okay. But as her godfather, how could you even get jealous over that? This is bad. Jule has bewitched your soul.”

“That's right. And not just my soul. My mind, body, and soul are hers. Even my life,” Flynn responded solemnly, showing no sign that he was joking.

Feeling helpless, Alex could only silently lament that Flynn was a goner. After teasing each other for a while, Flynn left with Jule.

The rest of the day passed peacefully, but something

strange happened early the following morning. No matter what Maria did, she could not wake Stanley up. Although he was still breathing, he lay in bed like a corpse.

Terrified, Maria rushed to inform Alex immediately. But even after checking on Stanley, Alex could not pinpoint the reason for his condition either. It was very odd indeed.

Stumped, all he could do was try to get to the bottom of what happened. “Mrs. Walker, did Stanley eat anything strange yesterday? Or did he meet any strange person?”

Maria was in such a state of distress that she was close to tears. It was her responsibility if anything happened to the children, and she felt overwhelmed with guilt.

After hearing his question, she pondered carefully before answering, “Stanley was just like how he usually is, Mr. Jefferson. I was the one who prepared all the food he ate, so there wouldn't be any problems there. Neither did he meet anyone strange. They only went out with Ms. Gomez. You're good friends with Mr. Dunn, so she wouldn't harm the children, right? And not long after that, you returned home.”

Alex clenched his fists so tightly that the bones in his hand cracked. I've always felt something was off ever since that woman showed up. Unfortunately, I never tried to find out why that was. I had a feeling she was up to no good when I heard she had taken the kids out yesterday. And the very next morning, Stanley is unconscious. Even if someone told me this had nothing to do with her, I wouldn't believe it.

“Mrs. Walker, take good care of Stanley. I'm going to look for someone.”

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Chapter 1083



“Jule, come out! Jule!” Alex kicked Flynn's front door so hard that even the doorframe tore off.

Flynn and Jule moved in together after their relationship had progressed, so Flynn's house was the first place Alex headed to locate Jule.

Hearing the commotion, Flynn rubbed his eyes as he walked out in his pajamas. “Alex, what on earth are you doing so early in the morning? If I didn't know better, I'd have thought you were here to wreck my

house,” he said in a slightly disgruntled tone.

With Stanley's condition still uncertain, Alex was in no mood for jokes. He grabbed Flynn's shoulder and demanded, “Where's Jule?”

Flynn immediately became wide awake at the mention of Jule's name. He looked at Alex in puzzlement, unable to make head or tail of the situation. “Why are you looking for her? She told me last night that she had some business to attend to and would be back in two days. I asked her what it was about, but she didn't say. What's the matter?”

“I knew it!”

Alex kicked at the wall in rage, convinced that Jule's sudden absence was most likely related to what happened to Stanley.

She knew she could not stay by Flynn's side even after her plan succeeded. She's utterly devious. It never occurred to me that the reason she got close to Flynn was to harm Stanley.

Hoping to jolt Flynn to his senses, Alex turned to his friend and roared furiously, "Something isn't right about that woman you adore. She's the reason Stanley is now unconscious!"

Alex had not expected his words to fall on deaf ears. In the past, Flynn would have worried about Stanley. But now, he only cared about Jule.

"Alex, I know you've never liked Jule, but I love her deeply. I hope you can be less prejudiced toward her. How could you blame what happened to Stanley on her? Is there no way it could've been someone else? Or are you doing this because you can't bear to see me happy?" Flynn questioned Alex, speaking slowly

and clearly as he fixed his eyes on the latter.

At that moment, Alex felt a twinge of disappointment. He has always been a good friend, willing to go through thick and thin with me. But now, he's ready to break off our friendship because of a woman he has known for only a month. It's crazy!

Alex cared for Flynn and thought of him as a brother. But the latter's current behavior made him feel like a stranger.

“I don't want to argue with you. Stanley is still unwell, and I have to track down Jule. I hope you'll be a little more clear-headed the next time I see you.” With that, Alex turned and left, his gaze reflecting his deep disappointment.

The look in Alex's eyes seemed to pierce Flynn's heart, and he subconsciously held his head in his

hands. However, the sharp pain was only fleeting, quickly disappearing as if it had never happened.

“If you're going to look for Jule, I'm coming with you.” Flynn hurried after Alex, determined to get to the bottom of the matter and clear Jule's name.

Although Alex had failed to find Jule at Flynn's house, he was not about to continue his search aimlessly. Fortunately, he had left a mark on her the previous night and could track her without much effort.

They arrived in Jadeborough after driving for several hours. However, there was still a long journey ahead before arriving at their destination.

The destination was so far that Alex was thankful for his foresight. Thank goodness I left a mark because I was suspicious of her. If I were to search without any clues, it would be like looking for a needle in a

haystack.

Soon, they found themselves driving through increasingly remote areas, and Alex finally stopped the car when they arrived in front of a villa in the mountains.

Glancing at the villa in the distance, Flynn sounded doubtful as he asked, “Alex, do you have the wrong place? Why would Jule come here?”

“It's not a mistake. You'll understand once we get there and see her,” Alex responded, getting out of the car and striding toward the villa. The condensed jade's final clue pointed to this location.

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Alex didn't ring the doorbell when they reached their destination. Instead, he jumped up to the balcony on the second floor, then snuck inside.

Flynn couldn't do what Alex did because the villa's door was about six feet tall. Most wouldn't be able to make a jump like that.

After Alex snuck into the place, he scanned his surroundings and noted that the interior design seemed to inspire a sense of evil. It was very unpleasant. The floor, for an instant, was filled with centipedes, scorpions, and all sorts of plump worms. There were so many that it was frightening.

The worms also acted as though they were intelligent.

When Alex looked at them, each and every one of them stared right back at him.

“Master, it's highly possible that the owner of these worms has already learned that you are here.”

Jade's voice sprang up in Alex's mind to warn him about it. However, Alex knew that he was discovered, even without its warnings.

“Come out and face me. I, Alex Jefferson, am here for you.”

Alex shouted aloud. His voice was extremely powerful, and the worms crawling on the floor backed away after they heard him. It was as if they were terrified of him.

It didn't take long before the sound of high heels clicking on the floor came.

Click! Click! Click!

Jule Gomez, the woman with a face Alex was all too familiar with, showed up. He suspected her, so it was all within his prediction. That, in turn, meant that he was not surprised.

There was something different about Jule, though. In the past, she would act like a pitiful soul and made others assume that she was an innocent person.

At that moment, she looked completely different. She wore a long black dress and had heavy make-up on. Everything made her look sexy, and her skin-deep grin made it impossible for others to decipher what she was thinking.

“Huh... I didn't expect you to find your way here, Alex. This is truly a surprise,” said Jule before she took a

puff from the cigarette between her fingers.

“You only got close to Flynn to get your hands on my children, didn't you? What did you do to Stanley to make him unconscious? Tell me the truth now, and I'll spare your life.”

Alex glared at the woman standing in front of him. She didn't have any Mortal Force, but surprisingly, she wasn't afraid of him at all. She is such a strange woman.

At first, Alex didn't understand what was going on. I have never done anything to hurt Jule, so why is she jumping through so many hoops just to hurt my son? What is her motive?

When his gaze turned to the worms on the floor, he suddenly thought of something, and everything became clear. He recalled how Emmalyn called the

lady “Mom”. Wait, is she... Kate?

“Kate Sutton!”

Alex called out that name to test the waters. He kept his eyes on Jule the entire time to see how she'd react. As suspected, when she heard someone calling her “Kate Sutton”, she instinctively trembled. She was obviously nervous.

“What are you talking about? You're so strange. Let's talk in the living room. Flynn is here, after all, so let's make everything clear for everyone right now.”

Jule pretended to be clueless about what Alex said, and she changed the subject soon after. However, Alex was already certain that Jule was Kate. Since she has already put things this way, I'll just do as she requested. I want Flynn to be aware of what is going on as well.

“Okay, let's move to the living room.”

Alex was pretty confident because he was a first-phase Grandmaster on the verge of leveling up. It didn't matter if the woman in front of him was assuming the identity of Jule or Kate. She still couldn't escape.

When they made their way to the ground floor, Alex saw how confused Flynn looked when he saw Jule there. It seemed the poor guy still couldn't believe that she'd be in a place like that. When Flynn saw Alex there with Jule, that confusion turned into shock.

“Jule, I can't believe you're actually here. Didn't you say you're working on something? How did you end up here in Jadeborough? And your outfit...” said Flynn. It was as though he no longer recognized her.

“Yes, I am working on something. What are you and Alex doing here? Why not just call me instead?” asked Jule. She acted as if nothing had happened earlier and made her way to Flynn. She hugged his arm and acted like a clueless woman.

I've been conned!

Those were the words that came to Alex's mind.

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Chapter 1085



D*rn it! I thought she would tell Flynn the truth in person and make things clear since she already got

what she wanted.

“Kate Sutton, what is the point of trying to keep your show intact like that? Just admit defeat already because it doesn't matter what you're planning. I'll still take you to Stanley, so you can heal him. Oh, and just so we're clear, if you don't come quietly, I will kill you,” threatened Alex in a hostile tone.

He had just taken a step forward when Flynn reacted by pulling Kate to his back and shielding her. After that, he glared at Alex. “What the hell are you doing, Alex? Why are you calling her Kate? The woman standing next to me is Jule. Also, what is with that scary, murderous look? Have you gone insane?”

“Move aside. Jule Gomez is Kate Sutton, and she only got close to you to poison Stanley. She is dangerous, Flynn,” replied Alex. He wanted to help Flynn see the truth. I am not the one who has gone

insane. He is! That woman truly has him wrapped around her fingers.

Kate hid behind Flynn and grinned in delight. It seemed she was taunting Alex and was sending an implicit message. You've discovered I am the one who poisoned Stanley, but there is nothing you can do about it. So what if I am Kate Sutton instead of Jule Gomez? You still can't hurt me.

Alex clenched his fist tightly. If the person standing in front of him were anybody else, he would've punched the guy to his death. Unfortunately, Flynn was the comrade who had gone through hell with Alex. Their bond was forged in death and blood, and that was the kind of friendship that could never be severed.

"I can't explain everything right now, but you will eventually understand what is truly going on," replied Alex. After he said that, he zipped to Flynn and

knocked the guy unconscious with a single move.

Kate turned pale at the sight of it. She stumbled backward a few steps. It's surprising that he managed to locate this spot at all, but it's even more shocking that his strength has grown.

“H-How can you attack your comrade like that?” asked Kate. The gloating woman from earlier had since turned into a terrified one.

“Kate Sutton, you have utterly infuriated me!”

Alex walked to her and raised his hand to slap Kate across the face. That slap was so heavy that it sent her flying a little.

He rarely hit women, and he should show mercy since she was Emmalyn's biological mother. Yet, despite all that, he slapped her. That showed just how angry he

was. If he wasn't clueless about how to cure Stanley, Alex would likely have killed Kate already.

“Alex Jefferson, if you want your son to die just like that, then go ahead and kill me!” growled Kate angrily as she covered her bloated, injured face.

“You don't get to talk terms with me, woman. Either save Stanley or die. Your choice!”

Alex made his way to Kate and dragged her up from the ground. He had his hand on her throat, and the way he spoke was nerve-wracking.

Kate was on the verge of suffocating. She did her best to pry his hand away, but he wouldn't stop choking her. All her efforts to escape were for naught.

“I-I'll tell you the truth...”

Kate squeezed those words right out of her throat. Hearing that prompted Alex to let go.

“Tell me! What did you do to Stanley to turn him like that? How do I reverse it and save him?” demanded Alex in a hush.

He thought that Kate had finally caved, but she laughed boisterously after she coughed and regained her footing.

“Oh, dear Alex. You are so funny sometimes. Even if you spare my life now, you won't let me go after I cure Stanley. I will die either way, so I might as well just drag Stanley down to the grave with me. That little a*shole should've died ages ago anyway.”

Kate crawled up and leaned against the wall. She looked ever so pitifully at Alex before calmly sharing her story. “Do you know why I rendered him

unconscious when I could've just killed him right away?

“It's because that would be so boring. I want you, Alex Jefferson, to watch as your son's organs failed one by one. He will die slowly in front of you, and there is nothing you can do about it.

“By the way, the poison I gave Stanley doesn't have an antidote. You might be powerful, Alex, but you can't save your own son. Now that I think about it, you truly are a pitiful soul.”

Alex had completely lost his temper by then. He had always known that Kate was a scheming and evil woman, but he never expected her to be that cruel. She was a mother herself. Yet, she was okay with going after a kid. This woman is inhuman.

“I will kill you, Kate Sutton!”

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Chapter 1086



“Oh, go ahead. Kill me. I knew I won't survive the second I learned you have found this place. This is enough for me. At least I can drag your precious Stanley down with me,” replied Kate. She seemed at ease and was okay with whatever Alex had planned for her.

Her place was full of worms, but Alex's skill was far greater than hers. The simplest move from him would kill her. I guess not everybody is blessed with talents like his.

Kate's plans had always been close to perfect. She got close to Flynn by going to the place he met his wife, then she slowly made her way to Alex and the kids. After that, she poisoned Stanley. Everything was supposed to end with her getting out unscathed.

Everything went smoothly, but Alex marked her without her even knowing. That was why he found her, even though she had run so far away.

Alex had been looking into Kate's eyes the entire time she was talking. He didn't see even the slightest hint that she was lying. That means she can't cure Stanley, either. This woman is truly evil. I should've killed her off during the wedding. None of this would've happened if I had done that.

"I no longer care that you are Emma's mother. You've committed so many atrocious crimes and have even

mastered dark skills. No matter what, I must kill you today,” roared Alex. His voice showed no sentiment whatsoever. She must die.

“Alex, you...”

Kate had more to say, but Alex had already gathered the Mortal Force within him and attacked Kate. One move was all it took to shatter her organs and skull. She fell onto the ground after that, never budging a muscle again.

“You reap what you sow,” said Alex mercilessly while staring at Kate's lifeless body.

He had just dealt with Kate when Flynn, who was unconscious, suddenly coughed uncontrollably. The latter put pressure on his chest and kept rolling on the ground in agony. Alex had no idea what was going on, so he didn't dare to even touch Flynn.

Moments later, Flynn's lips parted. He looked as though he was in pain when a red worm the size of a finger crawled out of his mouth. It was a disgusting sight to see.

The red worm was meaty and squirmed a little after it crawled out of Flynn. Moments later, it stopped moving. It seemed like it had died.

Seeing that worm made everything clear to Alex. He had always found it strange that Flynn was so head over heel in love with someone. The grand gestures he made... that was not Flynn's style at all.

However, Flynn behaved normally in other situations, so Alex never sensed anything wrong. Ah, so Kate had given him something that worked like a love potion. No wonder he was so into her.

Flynn regained consciousness after the poisonous insect left his system, but he had a splitting headache.

“Flynn, are you okay? How do you feel now?” asked Alex in a concerned tone.

Flynn nodded. He saw the red worm on the ground and felt disgusted. He retained some memories of what happened earlier, but he still couldn't believe that a worm that size had crawled out of his own body.

“What the hell is that worm, Alex? How did it crawl out of my body? How did it get in there in the first place?” asked Flynn. As he spoke, he caught sight of Jule's corpse. “Jule was fine a moment ago, so why is she dead now? Alex, did you kill her?”

Alex admitted to it brazenly and never bothered hiding the truth. The three of them were the only ones there,

so Flynn wouldn't believe it, even if Alex had lied.

“That is not Jule. It's actually Kate. You liked her so much because she poisoned you with that large worm on the ground. Its toxin works like a love potion. You have recovered the minute she died,” explained Alex nonchalantly.

Kate might have died, but Alex wasn't happy at all. Stanley was still unconscious, and there was no way to cure the boy. That left Alex trapped in a dilemma.

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Chapter 1087



“She died...”

Despite learning the truth, Flynn was still a little sad to see Kate dead because he realized that Jule, the woman who had been by his side all that time, was actually Kate.

The part of him that liked and loved her only existed because of that worm, but the impression she left on him remained unchanged. He still remembered seeing her as a sweet lady.

Looking at the corpse lying a short distance away... his heart couldn't help aching for the woman who looked exactly like his dead wife.

The sorrow on Flynn's face instantly faded a second later. All that was left was unbound horror because countless dark worms started crawling to Kate's corpse and feasting on it.

There were too many of them, and they ate at an incredible speed, so it only took them a few seconds to devour Kate's skin, revealing the crimson red blood and flesh underneath.

“A-Alex, look... behind you...” said Flynn. His voice carried a hint of horror. He was someone who had gotten used to seeing bloodshed, but what he saw still affected him.

Truth was, Flynn didn't need to tell Alex anything. The latter had already heard the rustling and had instinctively turned around to check things out. When he did that, however, Kate's body had already turned into nothing but bones.

Countless worms kept showing up from the stairs. With Kate dead, no one was there to control them, and the hungry worms were going to attack Alex and

Flynn.

Despite the number, the worms were too weak to threaten Alex. He picked Flynn right off the ground and left the villa soon after.

The former made a call, and moments later, a loud noise came from the sky. A helicopter stopped right next to him, but it didn't land. Instead, it sprinkled water down for a while, then flew away.

Alex was in a hurry when he left, so he didn't realize that he didn't have his lighter with him until he checked his pocket. He turned his attention to Flynn and asked, "Can I borrow your lighter?"

Flynn handed Alex a beautiful lighter with a stunning dragon carved on it. "Jule gave it to me..."

Alex tapped the guy's shoulder. It was understandable

that he was still a little troubled about what had happened. After accepting the lighter, Alex got a flame up and tossed the lighter to the villa.

Voom!

Intense flame engulfed the place right away. Alex didn't bother staying behind to admire the view. Instead, he simply left with Flynn. Those worms can accompany Kate to hell.

Stanley remained unconscious when they reached home. The boy looked fine, but he wouldn't wake up, no matter what they did.

Seeing that reminded Flynn of what Alex said earlier. Kate only got close to me to hurt the kid... Stanley's fragile state filled Flynn with guilt.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Flynn knelt down before Alex and kept slapping himself. "I'm so sorry, Alex. This is all my fault. I was careless and let Jule poison me so easily. You warned me to be careful with her right from the very beginning, but I didn't listen. This is all my fault."

"Get your butt up and stop apologizing or punishing yourself. That woman conned me in the past as well, and I know just how deceptive she is. It's only natural that you fell for her tricks. The only thing that matters now is to find a way to save Stanley," replied Alex calmly.

He never blamed Flynn for anything because he knew that Kate was too devious. She actually poisoned Stanley with something that didn't have an antidote.

The world required balance, and everything had its strengths and weaknesses. If there is something that

can render Stanley unconscious, then there must also be something that can cure him. There's no way that the truth was what Kate said. There has to be a cure.

“I think I may need to venture out of here. Flynn, please get Wanda back from Lumenopolis and have her help protect my family,” instructed Alex.

He didn't know how long it'd take before he return, so for the sake of his family's safety, it was best if he asked Wanda to protect them. He helped her in the past and, given her style, there was no way she'd turn his request down.

Alex gave Flynn some more instructions before he left. The former's mission was to go to Tyrael to ask him about his thoughts on the poison.

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When Alex reached the foot of the mountain where Tyrael was living in, he saw a long line of queues. It was easy to determine that Tyrael's reputation had grown well, and many had gone to him to seek his medical advice.

Just as Alex was going to make his way to Tyrael, a middle-aged woman tugged at him and complained in a frustrated tone. “What do you think you're doing, young man? How inconsiderate of you? Can't you see there's a queue here?”

Alex didn't expect someone to get in his way, and he

trembled. “I know Tyrael, and I'm just here to talk to him.”

The middle-aged woman was even more upset to hear that. She held a kid's hand, then put her other hand on her hip before she scolded, “We're all here to talk to Dr. Skyworth, so why do you get to cut the queue?”

She deliberately raised her voice, so everyone standing near her heard her words. They began judging Alex and scolding him as well.

“She's right. Go to the back of the line and queue up like the rest of us. Your clothes suggest that you are from the city. Is that the case? D*rn, is that why you think you are deserving?”

“Go to the back of the line now or you can forget about seeing him today.”

More and more people spoke up. Alex felt a headache coming, but he understood how they felt. Everyone was there to ask Tyrael for medical advice, and they had been waiting for ages. Hence, it was only natural that they were upset with him for cutting the queue like that.

On top of that, even though Stanley was unconscious, his situation wasn't urgent. Alex sighed in exasperation. In the end, he had no choice but to move to the end of the line and queue up like the rest of them.

The middle-aged woman harrumphed in delight when she saw how Alex looked defeated. She acted as though she was celebrating a victory.

“You may be young, but you should learn to be patient, anyway. You seem healthy though, so I'm

guessing it's a member of your family that is sick? “I understand how you feel. My precious grandkid has been feeling an ache in his leg every night. It was as if someone had shoved his leg in the fridge, and he was in so much pain.

“Like you, I worry endlessly as well, but I'm queuing up, too. It's the right thing to do. All I hope is that Dr. Skyworth can heal my grandkid,” advised the middle-aged woman as she caressed her grandson's head.

Alex instinctively shifted his gaze to the boy that the middle-aged woman was holding hands with. The kid looked as though he was about seven or eight years old. He looks about Stanley's age and is a little plump in a cute way.

It was summer at the time, so the kid was wearing shorts. As a result, Alex could clearly see the bruise on the kid's left leg.

That was when Alex heard the middle-aged woman's voice again. "Young man, I wasn't trying to insult you earlier when I spoke up, so please don't feel bad about it, okay?"

Alex waved his hand dismissively. "It's fine. I never blamed you. By the way, what's with your grandson's leg? Did he hit something?"

The mere mention of it brought sadness to the middle-aged woman's face. "I asked Amos about it as well, but he claimed that he didn't hit anything. The bruise came out of nowhere, and it hurt him greatly when the night falls. Everything is fine in the morning, though.

"We went to every hospital in the region, and the doctors said that everything is fine. Still, Amos would scream at night and would roll around in pain. I could

tell that it wasn't an act.

“We spent a small fortune on hospital visits, but there is no way to deal with it. That is when someone told me about how incredible Dr. Skyworth is, and I decided to bring Amos here.”

After hearing the story and scanning the kid, Alex concluded that the boy likely wasn't sick or anything. It's more likely that something else is going on.

Before they knew it, the rain started pouring from the sky. Some people in the queue weren't there for urgent matters, so they went home. They didn't have an umbrella with them and weren't willing to wait in the rain.

Many people left, but the middle-aged woman in front of Alex remained. She simply used her hand to shield her grandson.

Alex couldn't bear to see it, so he used his Mortal Force to drive the rainwater away from them. One's too old while the other is too young. They will get sick if they are drenched.

“Granny, why isn't the rain hitting me?” asked Amos curiously while tugging at his grandmother's shirt after he looked around.

The middle-aged woman looked confused as well. She didn't understand what was going on and assumed that something supernatural had happened. Regardless of what is happening, it's good that the rain can't get to us.

It didn't take long before the people in front of them in the queue had left. Hence, the middle-aged woman's turn came, and Alex entered the place with her.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 1089



“Please take a look at my grandson, Dr. Skyworth. What happened to his leg?” pleaded a middle-aged woman hurrying over with her grandchild.

Tyrael seemed out of place when he walked out of the simple bamboo house draped in branded clothes.

After looking at the purple spot on the boy's left leg, the man brushed his beard and fell into deep thought.

Then, the middle-aged woman began to describe the situation to Tyrael, who got more confused the more

he was told, for he had never heard of such a thing.

The boy's leg only hurt at night and not in the morning. To make things weirder, the woman described the pain as having one's leg stored inside a refrigerator.

“Please, Dr. Skyworth. You have to save my grandson! I can't bear to see him like this every day. He's all I got, so please help him! Do what you can to treat his leg.”

The woman could tell how serious Amos' condition was just by looking at Tyrael's tightly knitted eyebrows. Desperate, she decided to get on her knees to beg for the man's help.

Immediately, Tyrael shifted his attention away from the boy and helped the woman up before glancing at Alex standing at the door.

“To tell you the truth, I've never seen a condition like his, so I can't promise you that I can cure it,” explained Tyrael frankly.

The middle-aged woman almost fainted when she heard Tyrael, for the physician was her last hope. If even Tyrael could not cure Amos, she feared that her grandson would lose his leg one day and become a cripple.

“Please just calm down first. I may not be able to treat him, but I know somebody who can. In fact, that person is here with us right now. If you can get him to help you, your grandson might just have a chance to recover,” added Tyrael quickly.

When the woman heard that, she regained her strength almost instantly. Grabbing Tyrael by his sleeve, she urged, “Tell me who it is, Dr. Skyworth. I

need to know now! Who is this person capable of treating my grandson's condition? I'll gladly pay them any amount they ask for!"

Tyrael pointed to someone behind the woman before answering, "That's him. He's even more skillful than I am. I lost count of how many times that man has cured me."

Convinced that Tyrael was the best there was, the middle-aged woman turned around doubtfully. How can there be anyone more skillful than Dr. Skyworth?

The only person she saw behind her was a young man and nobody else.

"You must be kidding, right? I don't see a physician standing behind me. Please stop joking around and treat my grandson, Dr. Skyworth. He's going to suffer again when the sun goes down," begged the middle-

aged woman as she pulled at Tyrael's shirt.

The physician got a little upset when the woman refused to recognize Alex's skills, so instead of responding to her, he hurried over to the young man.

“Why didn't you tell me you were coming, Dr. Jefferson? And why are you soaking wet? You didn't join the queue outside, did you?”

Alex shrugged nonchalantly before replying, “I didn't think you'd get famous so quickly. Seeing all those patients queueing up for you, I couldn't just jump the line. It's not going to be easy to see you anymore, huh? I came here today because I have some questions for you. I was wondering if you could help me out.”

“Of course, Dr. Jefferson. Just tell me what you need, and I'll do whatever I can to help.”

Then, Alex told Tyrael about Stanley's condition.

“I'm afraid I've never heard of anything like that before. Sorry, Dr. Jefferson, but I don't think I'll be of any help to you,” responded Tyrael apologetically.

Alex did not seem surprised by Tyrael's response because he expected as much. It was worth a try. I guess I have no choice but to look for another way then.

When the middle-aged woman heard the conversation between Tyrael and Alex, her eyes widened in shock, and her face turned pale as a sheet.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 1090

“You're... You're the one who Dr. Skyworth said is more skillful than he is?” The woman stuttered as she stared at Alex in disbelief.

Even though she and Alex had already met each other in the queue, she was the one to call Alex out for jumping the line and got the others to come down on the young man. He must be pretty mad at me for what I did just now. There's no way he's going to agree to treat my grandson.

Feeling guilty, the woman had no idea how to explain herself since Alex really did have his reasons for

jumping the line. Not only did I waste his time, but I also caused him to be soaked in rainwater!

“That's right. He's the one I told you about. I believe he'll be able to treat your grandson,” replied Tyrael.

“Well... About that...” The middle-aged woman stammered as her face grew increasingly red. Should I apologize first? Or should I just beg him to help my grandson?

Alex could tell what was going through the woman's mind just by looking at her expression. Stanley can wait. Besides, I'm sure it's fate that we met today. I can't just stand by idly when I know I can help the boy.

“Your grandson's not sick but being haunted. I need him to tell me what happened,” explained Alex calmly.

He was quite sure that he was right after looking at the purple patch on Amos' leg, and everything the woman said only served to confirm it.

The woman was overjoyed when she realized that not only had Alex forgiven her, but he was also willing to treat her grandson.

After pulling Amos to her side, the middle-aged woman got on her knees before Alex to show her gratitude. “Thank you for your kindness! If you can cure my grandson, I'll do anything for you!”

After helping the woman up, Alex went to check on Amos' leg and got a pretty good idea of what was going on.

“Does it feel like something is grabbing your leg whenever it's nighttime?” Alex questioned the boy, who immediately nodded in response.

“How did you know, mister? And what does 'haunted' mean? I haven't learned that word yet.”

It was only natural for a boy his age to hang out in the woods, where he could have unknowingly stepped on someone's grave. A spirit must've gotten upset that their eternal slumber was disturbed and so decided to teach the boy a lesson. If we can appease the spirit in time, he should be fine. Otherwise, their presence will only make him weaker as time goes by. Before long, his condition will worsen, and his life could be in danger. Alex remained collected as he continued to question Amos. “Did you play near a grave? Because that's the only explanation that I can think of. Now, be honest with me.”

The middle-aged woman could no longer sit still when she heard Alex, so she jumped to her feet and grabbed the boy by the ear. “Did you go to the mass

grave at the back of the hill again, Amos?”

The boy did not say anything in response, but he did not have to because his guilt-ridden eyes had already betrayed him.

Boiling with anger, the woman immediately roared at the child, “How many times have I told you not to go there? That is not a place for you to run around! Do you see what you've gotten yourself into now? I seriously don't know how to get you to listen to me.”

With tears rolling down both his cheeks, Amos begged earnestly for forgiveness. “I'm sorry, Granny. Please forgive me. I know I should've listened to you, and I promise to never go there again.”

Seeing how pitiful the boy was, Alex decided to step in and advise, “I'm sure he's learned a lesson that he'll never forget. Now let's just focus on helping him with

his condition.”

Since Alex was the only one who could do anything about her grandson's predicament, the woman thought it was best to listen to the man.

She then let out a long sigh before informing, “I'm telling you. That mass grave is no joke.”

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