

FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 481

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Stuart's eyes bulged so much that they looked like they were about to pop out of their sockets. Ally, on the other hand, was shocked. She couldn't believe what she just saw.

What's going on? Isn't that Heather's good-for-nothing kept man? How's he suddenly a medical expert?

Stuart couldn't figure out what was happening. Lupin used to call Alex the conman, but the former has since changed and is calling Alex the divine physician. Why is that?

What surprised Stuart even more was the fact that the

luxurious car costing more than forty million actually belonged to Alex! That's just crazy!

Heather was in shock too. She couldn't make heads or tails of what was happening for a minute there.

Maybe Alex went home and inherited some money? Ah, yes, that must be it. He had just gone back to Lumenopolis last week, and he must've been there to accept the inheritance. That asshole. He went to accept his inheritance, but he never said a word about it to me? What the hell? He doesn't want to share that money with me?

Heather thought the only reasonable explanation was that Alex had gone home and received some inheritance. How else could he afford to buy a car worth over forty million?

Heather's heart ached when she thought about how

the money belonged to her as well.

She was the kind of woman who loved money but didn't enjoy wasting it.

In short, Heather was a bit overly frugal.

However, what truly infuriated her was how Alex went home to accept his inheritance, but he never talked to her about it.

Stuart hurried over to Lupin and asked, "Dude, you must've been mistaken. That man is Alex Jefferson, and he is the live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family. In other words, he is a worthless piece of trash who lives off of a woman. He can't be a divine physician, and that car can't possibly be his. If you don't believe me, you can ask his wife. She's standing right there."

Stuart had just boasted and said that he would go on

his knees if that car belonged to Alex. As such, Stuart couldn't get out of it if that was actually Alex's car.

Ally smiled seductively at Lupin and suggested, "Seriously, just look at how poor his get-up is. How can he possibly afford a car that expensive? I bet the real owner misplaced his keys, or maybe Alex simply stole the keys from the owner. You guys should take him down right away and hand the keys back to the real owner. That would make you look good."

"That's right! That must be it. Worthless men like Alex must be mentally distorted because they are under constant pressure and are discriminated against by their wife's family. All they can think about is how to present themselves when they finally get their victory, and that is why they can put on a good act. Don't fall for his tricks," Stuart added quickly.

Lupin and the others thought that Ally's and Stuart's

words made sense.

After all, Alex didn't look like a divine physician at all.

“By the way, Director Harvey is the chairman of Ivy Media Group. You may or may not have heard of Ivy Media, but you must at least know about Penguin Group, right? Ivy Media is Penguin Group's new subsidiary company. It was recently set up in Nebula City,” informed Ally.

Lupin and the other security guards instantly turned pale.

They knew how powerful Penguin Group was, but they never realized that Stuart was one of its top managers.

That prompted them to suspect Alex even more.

Even Heather thought Stuart and Ally might be right because it was unlike Alex to not talk to her about going home and inheriting the money.

Moreover, Heather and her family had already used all the tricks in their books trying to convince Alex to go accept his inheritance. However, he refused to do so. As such, she thought that his trip back to Lumenopolis had nothing to do with him accepting his inheritance.

Heather's expression darkened when she thought about how Alex had picked up a lost key to put on an act.

She didn't think that Alex would stoop so low that he'd steal another person's car, but she was still disappointed that he felt the need to act rich.

"Sir, we strongly suspect that this is not your car," said

Lupin, who had analyzed the situation and put on a grim expression and glared at Alex.

Lupin's words basically meant that the man would not let Alex go if Alex didn't give Lupin a valid explanation,

Alex didn't say a word. He simply smiled in an oddly scary way.

That was when Maggie finally spoke up. "I am Maggie Grant, and I gave this car to Alex, the divine physician because he saved my grandpa's life."

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What? The Grant family actually gave him that car?

Everyone was shocked once more. Their gaze shifted from Alex to Maggie, then back to Alex again. The surprise in their hearts had maxed out.

That was especially true for Lupin, who hated himself for trusting Stuart's words and suspecting the divine physician. Damn it!

"Ms. Grant, did... did you really give this car to Mr. Jefferson, t-the divine physician?" asked Lupin in a timid manner.

"Would you like to see my identity card as well?" asked Maggie with a grouchy expression on.

"N-no, no need for that," Lupin stuttered as he shook his head. He then turned to bow to Alex. "I am so

sorry, divine physician, for suspecting your identity.”

“It’s fine. It’s good that you guys are so cautious. It’s your job, after all, and you did nothing wrong,” reassured Alex as he nodded.

Lupin sighed a huge breath of relief when Alex let him off easily.

“Thank you for understanding, divine physician,” said Lupin appreciatively.

Alex nodded before he turned to Stuart and mocked, “Hey dumbass, get on your knees.”

Stuart looked utterly pale.

He was sure that Alex couldn’t afford a luxurious car like that, but he never thought that the Grant family would buy it and give it to Alex as a gift.

That was a huge twist no one could have possibly seen coming!

“Don’t act so f*cking arrogant, Alex Jefferson. The Grant family were the ones who paid for the car and gave it to you, so why are you acting so proud?” scoffed Stuart.

Stuart refused to get down on his knees for Alex.

He wouldn’t do it even if they were alone and no one was watching, so he certainly wasn’t going to do that in a public space with so many witnesses.

“I am not being proud. I am simply asking you to honor your bet. Our bet didn’t specify that I needed to buy this car myself, it only stated that I needed to own it, remember?” said Alex as he grinned cruelly.

Stuart scoffed, “So what? I am a member of the Nixon family. Do you honestly think I would go down on my knees for you?”

Ally threatened in distaste, “You better not ruin your own life, Alex Jefferson. The Nixon family is the second only to the richest family in the city. Do you even know what the consequences of offending the Nixon family are?”

Stuart waved his hand dismissively and gestured for Ally to stop talking. He scoffed and said, “I will stand right here. I’d like to see how he’s going to make me kneel.”

As Stuart spoke, he challenged Alex with a look that shone with discrimination and distaste.

Stuart believed that Alex wouldn’t dare to force Stuart to kneel, even if the other man had somehow made

and drank a brave tonic.

Everyone began worrying for Alex upon learning Stuart's family background.

They all looked down on Stuart for being a sore loser, but Stuart was from a powerful family. That was why no one dared to make him honor his part of the deal.

That would just be suicide.

If Alex forced Stuart to kneel, the Nixon family would surely seek vengeance, and they might even target his family.

Heather thought about that too, so she couldn't help saying, "Alex, it's fine, that's enough. Don't be mean, okay?"

"Mean? How am I the mean one?" blurted Alex as his

heart burned with fury when he turned to face Heather.

He didn't think that Heather would repeatedly side with Stuart.

"Director Harvey was just joking around with you. Why are you being so serious?" Heather chided.

Alex's lips curved into a skin-deep grin before he said, "I have always been a serious man. I don't care if heaven itself made a bet with me. They must do as promised!"

"You!" exclaimed Heather, who was too angry to say anything else. She began stomping on the spot.

Alex ignored Heather and shifted his gaze back to Stuart. The former then warned, "I will give you three seconds. Kneel in front of me, or I will teach you what

the consequences for acting out are.”

“F*ck you! Who do you think you are? How dare you threaten me? Well, then I will insist on acting out. What are you going to do about it?” scoffed Stuart, seeing Alex as a nobody.

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Slap!

Alex didn't say another word. He lifted his hand and slapped Stuart right across the face.

Boom!

A bomb went off in everyone's mind; they were all stunned at that moment.

Alex actually attacked Stuart? That's a member of the Nixon family!

The Nixon family was the second richest family in the city. Isn't he worried about the Nixon family seeking revenge?

Everyone was worried for Alex, but Maggie remained calm.

The Nixon family claimed that their net worth was over a hundred billion. However, Maggie knew that the claim was only valid because the Nixon family included the value of their shares in the Penguin Group.

Shares had always been a wild card as an asset. They might be invaluable one day and worthless the next.

When it came to true wealth, the Nixon family didn't even have one-tenth of what the Grant family held.

In fact, the Grant family wouldn't care even if Mr. Lerman, the richest man in the city, showed up.

Legendary families like the Grants weren't just business tycoons.

They were also a prominent family of warriors.

That differentiated their cores from rich families, such as the Nixon family, that were purely business tycoons.

The Rothschild family, for example, was worth more than the collective wealth of the richest men in the Forbes list, but they never made it on that list.

Why?

Because the business tycoons were the ones who made that list, and everyone on that list was just regularly rich business tycoons.

Billions meant nothing to prominent families like that; the list was so stupid that it wasn't even worth their attention.

Maggie viewed the Nixon family how the Rothschild family viewed the Forbes list.

Stuart was stunned after being slapped by Alex.

The former couldn't believe it. Alex is nothing but a

man living off of his wife. Yet, he actually slapped me?

How dare he?

“You dare to f*cking slap me?” growled Stuart. If glares could kill, Alex would’ve already been dead thousand times over.

Slap!

Alex didn’t say a word, raising his hand to slap Stuart across the face once more.

In Alex’s defense, he was simply answering Stuart’s questions with his action.

Boom!

Everybody’s mind went off once more. When they

stared at Alex, their eyes shone with respect, but also with fear.

That idiot is on the verge of making an enemy of the Nixon family!

Everyone instantly backed away a few steps.

Those who had helped Alex earlier were backing away especially quickly.

Their thoughts were simple. They didn't want to be anywhere near Alex because they didn't want to die in the crossfire when the Nixon family sought their vengeance.

Lupin and the other security guards, however, stared at Alex with admiration glowing in their eyes.

They simply thought Alex was masculine at that

moment.

That's how men should act!

“I will f*cking kill you!” roared Stuart after Alex had slapped him twice. Stuart was so angry that he was trembling at the time, and his eyes shone with intense murderous intent.

He was a member of the Nixon family and was next in line to inherit everything.

However, a nobody had just publicly slapped him twice! That embarrassed both him and humiliated the Nixon family.

Stuart only had one thought in his mind at that moment. He wanted to kill Alex.

Alex growled, “As I said, you have three seconds. If

you don't kneel, I will turn you into a cripple. I will give you one last chance. Are you going to kneel or not?"

The cruelty in Alex's eyes made Stuart tremble, and the latter was actually a little afraid.

Unfortunately, he was the successor of the Nixon family - he couldn't kneel in front of Alex.

Stuart strongly believed that if he knelt, his right to inherit the family wealth would come to an abrupt end.

He had utterly embarrassed the family that day, and he was sure that his father would take away his right as the successor. Instead, Stuart's brother, Simon, would be the next-in-line.

"F*cking kill me now if you dare. If you don't, I will make your life a living hell," Stuart sneered angrily.

There was no way he would kneel in front of Alex. Moreover, Stuart didn't think that Alex would have the guts to cripple anyone.

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Chapter 484



“Director Jennings, your husband is so proud. He doesn't show any respect to the Nixon family. Are all the Jenningses equally disrespectful towards the Nixon family?” Ally asked suddenly. Ally was staring at Heather at the time and pressuring the latter.

Alex was a lunatic, so Ally knew that there was no point in threatening him.

Hence, she targeted Heather to get the woman to stop Alex.

If Alex actually turned Stuart into a cripple, things would surely get out of control.

As suspected, Heather fidgeted and quickly scolded, “Alex, you’ve caused enough trouble! Are you trying to get the Jenningses to die with you?”

Alex turned to look at Heather once. After that, he put his hand on Stuart’s head and kicked Stuart’s knee.

Crack!

The crisp sound of bone snapping rang up, followed by Stuart’s agonized howls.

Alex let go, and Stuart fell forward while holding his

leg. His screams were loud, and he sounded like he was in immense pain.

The whole place was otherwise quiet.

Everyone was flabbergasted, and their eyes shone with dread as they stared at Alex.

They didn't think Alex would actually cripple Stuart!

He made an enemy of the Nixon family? He's either crazy or just dumb!

Men like that couldn't be reasoned with or fought with.

Heather's jaw dropped. She didn't realize that Alex would be cruel enough to break one of Stuart's legs. What do we do if the Nixon family blames it all on the Jennings family?

Stuart was on the floor, and his eyes shone with no emotion, even though his face was distorted in pain.

“One last chance. Get on your knees, or I will break your other leg and turn you into an actual cripple. You should know that the bones on that leg are already broken. It will heal, but you will remain partially crippled for the rest of your life,” informed Alex cruelly.

Stuart’s heart trembled. Alex’s words had frightened him to his core.

Alex Jefferson is either a lunatic or has a death wish. It’s not worth sacrificing both legs for my pride alone.

The most important bit, however, was that if he truly was partially crippled, he might as well just die.

Stuart finally admitted defeat when he saw the evil glint in Alex’s eyes.

Stuart quickly got up. He tried to conceal the pain in his broken leg to kneel in front of Alex.

Unfortunately, Stuart had only moved a little before a nerve-wracking pain hit him. That frightened him so much that he asked Ally to help him.

Ally was horrified at that moment as well. She didn't think that Alex would be so insanely cruel.

She was more worried about Stuart, though.

Both siblings of the Nixon family were crushed in Nebula City, and she couldn't imagine how furious Jeremy Nixon would be when he learned that.

Ally hurried over to help Stuart, feeling worried.

Stuart put half of his weight on Ally and struggled to

kneel in front of Alex. After that, he said, “I’m sorry. I was wrong.”

“Louder,” instructed Alex as he scoffed.

Stuart’s heart trembled. He was mentally crushed, but his expression didn’t change much. He then shouted, “I’m sorry! I was wrong, and I shouldn’t have tried to back out of my words! Please show mercy and spare me.”

Stuart said those words, but he was actually thinking about how he would torture and kill Alex to pacify his hatred.

It didn’t matter if it was because Alex crushed Stuart’s bones or if it was because Alex forced Stuart to kneel. Either incident warranted the death penalty.

I will not rest until I kill Alex Jefferson!

Alex tapped Stuart's face and insulted, "Good boy. Remember the lesson I taught you today, and don't be so arrogant anymore. If you get into a bet, honor your deal when you lose. You'll regret it if you don't."

As Alex spoke, he turned to the car on display and got in it. He closed the door and drove up to Maggie's side.

"Get in, I'll drive you around," offered Alex with a smile after he opened the door for Maggie.

Maggie was ecstatic, and she quickly got into the passenger's side of the car.

She later closed the door, and Alex drove away.

Heather's expression couldn't be darker when she stood at the back and watched all that happen.

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Alex offered to drive another woman around while Heather, the wife, was standing right there! What does he take me for? Invisible air?

Heather was heartbroken and furious at the same time.

Alex had never done something like that before.

Heather couldn't bring herself to care about Stuart at that moment. She was so angry that she turned

around and walked out.

The heart-wrenching pain turned her eerily dark, and the more she thought about it, the more nervous she got. In the end, she fished out her phone and texted, Alex Jefferson, you asshole! How dare you offer to drive another woman around while I'm standing right here? Do you take me as nothing? If so, it is no longer possible for us to stay together. Get your ass over right away. We will go get a divorce. You can hang out with anyone you want after that. I won't bother you!

Heather waited for a few minutes, but Alex never replied to her texts.

She later sent a few more texts, but Alex ignored them as well.

After that, Heather called Alex, but he simply declined

all the calls.

When she tried to call again, the operator told her that he had switched his phone off.

Heather's eyes reddened, and she became even more determined to get a divorce.

Heather was a little lost in her mind when she got home and sat on the sofa.

She and Alex had been married for over four years, but she had never felt that terrible before.

All she could think about was how Alex had smiled at Maggie when he offered to drive her around.

Heather felt like she had been betrayed.

"Heather, what's wrong?" asked Carmen, who had

just gotten home after playing outdoors with Stanley.

Heather tilted her head up and saw Carmen standing there. The former shook her head without saying a word.

Mom doesn't like Alex anyway. I should just get a divorce. No one will be happy if we stay together.

"Grandma took me to the park today, mommy," said Stanley as he ran over happily to Heather.

Heather nodded, but she didn't feel like talking, so she got up and walked into her room, closing the door behind her.

Carmen frowned a little. Her maternal instinct told her that something huge must've happened to her daughter.

Carmen walked to Heather's room and tried to open the door, but it was locked. As such, Carmen could only ask, "Heather, what happened? Is it about work?"

"Mom, I said I'm fine. Please stop badgering me and let me have some peace and quiet," said Heather impatiently from the other side of the door. Carmen was surprised to hear that and was even more convinced that she was right.

Unfortunately, Heather had already asked to be left alone, so it wasn't right for Carmen to keep pushing. The latter had no choice but to turn on the television and watch cartoons with Stanley.

That night, Alex came home reeking of alcohol. Carmen couldn't help but frown at that. Alex rarely drinks so much... Did he and Heather get into a fight?

When Carmen turned to Heather and saw the latter's

expression, she instantly understood the situation. The couple must've gotten into a fight earlier that day. That was why Heather came home furious while Alex went to drown his frustration with alcohol.

“Why did you come back? Stay away if you're a man!” said Heather in a cool tone when she detected the alcohol reeking out of Alex.

Alex looked at Heather once. He didn't say anything before he turned and walked to his son's room.

He and Heather had finally started sharing a room again, but Heather utterly disappointed him that day. Hence, he didn't want to sleep by her side anymore.

“Stop and stand right there!”

Heather got off the sofa and walked over to block Alex's path. She looked furious.

Alex stared calmly at her. He stared at the face of the woman he once loved with his entire being, and he was suddenly sad.

Heather had thought about another man while she was in bed with him, but that other man turned out to be his other identity. Alex had struggled with it a little, but he eventually forgave Heather for it.

That was why he had started sharing the room with Heather again.

However, Heather didn't trust him time and again that day. She knew Stuart was hitting on her, but she still sided with Stuart.

She even embarrassed Alex right in front of Stuart. What the hell was that for?

Does Heather think less of me than she does of Stuart?

That thought was what ultimately prompted Alex to cripple Stuart.

Alex was upset.

He was extremely upset, and he could only vent his frustration by hurting Stuart Nixon.

“I’ve thought about it. Let’s get a divorce. I can’t stay with you anymore,” said Heather through gritted teeth as she glared at Alex.

Alex seemed calm as he looked into Heather’s eyes and said, “You’ve thought it through? Are you sure you want a divorce?”

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Alex seemed calm on the surface when he spoke, but the deepest and most fragile part of his heart felt like it had been repeatedly stabbed. He was strangely hurt by it.

Heather, on the other hand, saw how calm Alex was. He didn't show any emotions on his face, and that shattered Heather's heart.

She had requested a divorce multiple times before, but Alex had always reacted poorly to it. He even used Stanley to threaten and convince her to stay in the marriage.

To her surprise, Alex was calm when she asked for the divorce. Has he thought it through as well? Does he want a divorce too?

Still, he was the one at fault, so how can he be so okay with the divorce?

Heather felt wronged, and tears streamed down her cheeks.

She realized that Alex had changed.

He was no longer the man who refused to let her go, even when she asked for a divorce.

Heather felt like she no longer knew the man.

“Heather, what are you talking about?” asked Carmen when she heard what Heather said. The woman

quickly dragged Heather aside.

Alex was a member of the Jefferson family from Lumenopolis, and if he changed his mind in the future, he would still be able to accept his inheritance. That inheritance would get him at least twenty to thirty billion.

Twenty to thirty billion!

Carmen couldn't even imagine what that was like.

All she knew was that their family would definitely be the richest in Nebula City, and she would be the richest mother-in-law.

Hence, Carmen refused to let the duo get divorced - at least not until after Alex accepted his inheritance.

Even if they were to be divorced, they must at least

wait until Alex received his inheritance. That way, Heather would be entitled to half of Alex's money.

"Mom, I can't stand being with him anymore. You don't know this, but he invited another woman out on a date today. And he did so right in front of me! How is that husband-material? What does he take me for?" complained Heather as she teared up. She had never felt so betrayed and wronged before.

Carmen turned to Alex. She was surprised to learn that Alex, who had always treasured Heather, would do something so horrible.

However, before Carmen reprimanded Alex, she thought about how he had forced Susan to her death. That made Carmen swallow all her words before they ever got out.

"Heather, come here. Let's chat," said Carmen, who

didn't dare to scold Alex. She could only get Heather to the other room to talk.

Alex stared at the two of them for a moment. He didn't say anything before he went into his son's room.

"Daddy," greeted Stanley while he played in his room.

Alex walked over and patted his son's head before saying, "Daddy will sleep by your side tonight."

"Really? Are you sure? Horray! I love it when you tuck me in!" cheered Stanley happily.

Alex nodded. "Of course, I'm sure. When have I ever lied to you?"

As Alex spoke, he took off his coat and went to shower.

Carmen dragged Heather into the room and locked the door before whispering, “Heather, Alex is an asshole. Yes, it was a mistake to marry him all those years ago. However, he is a member of the Jefferson family from Lumenopolis, and I’ve looked into the matter. The Jeffersons family is worth over a hundred billion, and that asshole can receive at least a twenty to thirty billion in inheritance if he changes his mind in the future. Think about it. If your relationship with him is good, he will definitely share some of his money with us when he finally accepts it. We won’t ask for much. Just ten billion will do.”

Heather stopped crying after hearing Carmen’s analysis. She was somewhat convinced.

I have been with Alex for so many years and have even given him a son! If I get divorced now, won’t I just be letting another woman benefit from it all? Even if I get a divorce, I should wait until after he receives

his inheritance. That would entitle me to half of his money... at least ten billion! His family is powerful, so he would definitely get at least that much. If I get divorced now, I will, at most, get this house, which is nothing by comparison!

Heather soon calmed down and came to a conclusion.

Regardless of the situation, she must wait until after Alex received his inheritance before asking for a divorce.

Carmen's phone rang up at that moment. She picked it up, and her face instantly turned utterly pale, as if she had just lost her soul.

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“Mom, what’s wrong?” asked Heather as she helped her mother wipe the tears off.

“Your baby brother was in a car accident,” replied Carmen nervously.

“What? Lucas got in an accident? How is he? Where is he now?” asked Heather quickly and nervously as she turned pale as well.

“He was taken to the hospital, but I don’t know the specifics. The nurse didn’t tell me.” Carmen’s voice was trembling and thick with tears at that moment.

“What are we waiting for? Let’s go to the hospital immediately. What’s the name of the hospital?” asked Heather in a hurry.

She was completely distraught at that moment.

A second ago, she was so upset that she wanted a divorce. She had just calmed down when she got the news that her baby brother was in an accident.

What the hell is going on? Why is my luck so terrible today?

“The People’s Hospital,” answered Carmen hurriedly.

Heather nodded, opened the door, and walked out. She didn’t see Alex anywhere, so she headed to the bedroom.

Alex had just finished showering at the time, and his body no longer reeked of alcohol.

“Lucas was in an accident and is in the People’s Hospital right now. Quick, drive us over right away,” requested Heather when she saw Alex.

Alex was shocked. He didn’t think that Lucas would get into a car accident.

Alex had never liked his brother-in-law, but when he heard about the accident, he still worried for the other man.

“Alright, we’ll leave as soon as I change my clothes,” replied Alex, nodding. He didn’t say anything else, nor did he talk about Heather’s earlier request for a divorce. He simply put on a t-shirt, changed out of his slippers, and carried Stanley down the stairs. Heather and Carmen were right behind them.

The traffic was light at night, so they reached the hospital soon after.

Lucas was inside the ICU when Alex and the others arrived. The former was lying on the bed and was unconscious at the time.

His friend had gotten him to the hospital before calling Carmen.

Everyone was focused on Lucas at that moment - no one cared about how he got into that accident.

“Doctor, how’s my son? Please save him. We will pay you however much is needed. Please, just help him,” pleaded Carmen when she saw the doctor. Her voice was thick with tears.

The doctor was a woman in her forties. When she

heard what Carmen said, the doctor stated, “The patient’s life is safe at the moment. We performed the surgery for him, but he hurt his spine, so he might wake up with paraplegia.”

“What?”

Both Carmen and Heather looked mortified and pale when they heard that.

Paraplegia basically meant that the patient might be paralyzed from the neck down.

Under those circumstances, the person in question would be no different from being in a persistent vegetative state.

Moreover, someone would have to tend to all of his basic needs, including feeding him.

The doctor's words made the mother-daughter duo felt like they were struck by lightning. They felt their world spinning, and darkness loomed over their eyes.

If they hadn't been supporting themselves against the bed, they would've already fainted then.

For a young man, a life like that was worse than death. Heather and Carmen didn't dare to imagine how Lucas would react to that information when he woke up.

"Can his condition be treated?" asked Heather quickly.

The doctor turned to Heather. After that, the doctor shook her head and said, "It is virtually impossible to treat it, given our current technology. The possibility of recovery would remain close to zero even if you send him overseas for treatment."

Boom!

The doctor's response was like the cruelest and loudest thunder. It squashed all of Heather's and Carmen's hopes.

"Lucas! My baby Lucas!" cried Carmen, who couldn't hold herself together anymore. She broke down as her emotions overwhelmed her.

Carmen sat beside Lucas' bed and bawled like there was no tomorrow.

The doctor turned to Heather and advised, "You guys should prepare yourselves. We've done all we can, but we can't cure him."

The doctor shook her head as she spoke. She felt bad for Carmen as well.

Anyone would crumble if their son were said to be paralyzed.

Heather couldn't bear it either, and she began sobbing aloud.

Alex had been examining Lucas' chart for a while before he said, "I can fix his spine."

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"W-what? What did you say?"

The one who blurted in surprise wasn't Carmen nor Heather. Instead, it was the doctor.

She stared at Alex in distaste when she heard what he said.

Alex turned to the doctor and repeated himself, "I said I can fix his spine."

The doctor spat, "Who the hell do you think you are? Do you even know what a spine is? Do you realize how vital the spine is for the human body? Every doctor in the industry, no, in the world has trouble understanding and curing it. Have you considered how the patient's family would feel when you say irresponsible white lies like that?"

The doctor's questions shot out like bullets out of a machine gun, endless and fatal.

“That’s my son-in-law, Alex. He’s but a conman, doctor, so please don’t take him seriously,” explained Carmen when she saw the doctor being that angry. Carmen was holding her pain in as she spoke, though.

Heather looked displeased as well. She complained, “Alex, please stop making a scene, okay? I don’t care if you lie to others, but are you really going to lie to your own family as well?”

“You think I’m lying? Okay, fine, then you lot can prepare yourselves to tend to a paralyzed man for the rest of your lives,” said Alex angrily as he scoffed.

At that, Alex took Stanley out of the hospital.

“Daddy, will uncle die?” asked Stanley suddenly when he was in the car.

Lucas was a great uncle to Stanley when the former was in a good mood, and he often bought toys for Stanley.

Lucas would only growl at Stanley when the former was in a bad mood.

Kids like Stanley didn't really keep track of all the times when others were mean to him, but he always took note to remember it well when others were nice to him.

"No," answered Alex while shaking his head.

He wouldn't actually let Lucas turn paralyzed. He wasn't going to abandon Lucas even after Heather and the others made it clear that they didn't trust him.

Still, he wouldn't be tending to the matter personally as well. He would ask Tyrael to step up.

The injury on Lucas' spine was medically impossible to cure, but it was just a matter of feeding Lucas a Pill of Vitality to Alex.

The Pill of Vitality could revive a person's Energy Field and prompt their bones to recover, so naturally, it could reconnect the spine as well.

That was how powerful the Pill of Vitality was, and that was also why modern medicine could not decipher the mystical properties of the Pill of Vitality.

Alex planned on finding Tyrael and giving him a Pill of Vitality. After that, Tyrael would, as requested by Alex, give Lucas the pill.

At the Jenningses' place.

"Lucas got into a car accident, granny, and I hear he's

in a terrible condition. He might be paralyzed from the neck down,” reported Jacob to Demi as soon as he received the news late that night.

“How did he get into a car accident? And why was he hurt so badly?” asked Demi, who was shocked. She was about to sleep at the time but had since lost all mood.

Demi didn’t favor Lucas or Heather. In fact, she didn’t like them that much, but they were her grandchildren, so her heart was still broken.

“I heard that he and his friends went out for a drink. His friend drove while being drunk and went over the speed limit in the city area. They hit a small truck. His friend had his seatbelt on, so he only had some minor injuries, but Lucas didn’t strap in, so his spine got damaged. Likely, his life is over,” replied Jacob, whose eyes shone with a hint of glee over Lucas’

misfortune.

Heather had taken over Jennings Corporation over the past couple of months, and she promoted Lucas as the head of his department. Jacob, who used to be the head of the corporation, had since been demoted to a middle manager, so he had been holding a grudge for a while.

His hatred for Heather and her family ran deep. He hoped they would all just drop dead.

When he heard about Lucas' accident, he had laughed aloud before he went to report the matter.

“How... how did this happen? Being paralyzed from the neck down meant that he is practically crippled. What will he do? Won't that basically turn him into a living dead?” said Demi sorrowfully.

“Yeah, he will live a life worse than death,” commented Jacob as he suppressed the excitement in his heart.

“Mom, this may be an opportunity for us,” said Jacob’s father, Brian, as he walked in.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 489



Jacob turned around and saw Brian there. The former’s eyes glowed as he asked, “What do you mean, dad?”

Demi turned her attention to Brian as well because

she didn't understand what he meant either.

Brian ignored Jacob but kept his eyes on Demi as he added, "Stuart talked about it earlier. He would loan us one hundred million if our family could regain control of the shares of Four Seas Corporation we lost earlier. Didn't you say that you couldn't convince Heather to help out? Well, this is our chance."

Stuart wanted to attack Four Seas Corporation from all sides, so when he looked into the chairman's identity, he also looked into ways to buy the shares.

"That... Go on," said Demi, who still didn't understand what her son meant when he said that it was an opportunity.

Brian further explained, "Lucas is paralyzed from the neck down, right? Western medicine might not be able to cure him, but Traditional Chinese Medicine

might. The most famous practitioner in the country, Dr. Skyworth, has set up a shop in our city. We can ask him to help cure Lucas, and if he recovers, Heather would be indebted to us. When you ask for her help again, she would have to go ask the chairman of Four Seas Corporation to sell us the shares. The chairman has always cared about Heather, so he might just sell everything back to us at a lower price!”

Demi’s eyes glowed as she asked, “Is Dr. Skyworth reliable? Will he really cure Lucas?”

Brian nodded and reassured, “I’ve looked into the matter, mom. Dr. Skyworth is one of a kind and has treated several complicated and serious conditions. He is publicly known as the best Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioner in the country, and even Western doctors consulted him. He will definitely be able to cure Lucas.”

Demi was delighted to hear that. She nodded and replied, “Good, then you will go look for and hire Dr. Skyworth tomorrow. I don’t care how much it costs. All I want is for Dr. Skyworth to help Lucas recover.”

Demi was happy for several reasons at that moment.

Firstly, Lucas was her grandson; she couldn’t bear to see his life end just like that.

Secondly, if Dr. Skyworth healed Lucas, Heather would owe Demi a favor.

Demi’s biggest wish was to get Jennings Corporation back, and it was worth spending a fortune to achieve that.

Over the past few months, her family had been locked out of Jennings Corporation’s operations. That was a

tremendous insult and a disaster for a power-hungry individual like Demi.

It didn't matter if the Jennings Corporation was progressing exponentially. That had nothing to do with her, and that loss of power gave her insomnia.

It has been so heartbreaking.

“You know what, no. Go look for Dr. Skyworth right away and show him how sincere we are. You must get him to help us, whatever the cost,” instructed Demi, who changed her mind.

The matter was too important to delay and risk something else disrupting the plan. She needed Brian and his son to go to Dr. Skyworth immediately.

“Okay, we will head out right away,” replied Brian as he nodded. He understood that the issue was

important. They couldn't afford to wait until the next morning.

Brian left the room before Jacob did.

Jacob was still somewhat annoyed about asking Dr. Skyworth to help Lucas.

After all, Lucas had been acting like a proud asshole around Jacob for a few months.

“Dad, are we really going to ask Dr. Skyworth to help treat that piece of trash, Lucas?” asked Jacob in a dissatisfied tone.

Brian turned to his son and nodded. He was calm when he said, “This is a great opportunity for us to take Jennings Corporation back.”

“But...” Jacob began, still feeling a little annoyed.

“No buts. If you don’t want to be Jennings Corporation’s chairman again, then you don’t have to come with me,” informed Brian in an even tone. His words, however, showed that there was no going against him.

Jacob was instantly agreeable with the plan after hearing that.

Saving Lucas will mean nothing if I am the chairman of Jennings Corporation again. He will still be under my management when the time comes.

As such, the father-son duo prepared a great gift before they drove to look for Tyrael.

However, when they reached Tyrael’s home, they realized that Alex was there as well. The two men were chatting away happily, and that made Brian and

Jacob wary.

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FINDING OUT THE BILLIONAIRE

Chapter 490



Brian and Jacob didn't expect to see Alex standing in front of them. It didn't take a genius to know that Alex was there to ask Dr. Skyworth to help cure Lucas as well, but they couldn't let Alex do so successfully.

“What are you doing here?” asked Jacob in a grouchy tone.

Alex was equally surprised to see Jacob there. The first thought that came to his mind was that Brian and

Jacob must've gone to Tyrael because Demi was sick. Did they come to ask Tyrael to treat Demi?

"That has nothing to do with you," replied Alex.

"I know why you're here, anyway. You're here to ask the divine physician to help Lucas, aren't you?" scoffed Jacob.

Alex raised his brows in surprise. I just got out of the hospital, and news about the accident already reached them? I guess Heather or Carmen told the guys about it.

"So what if I am?"

Jacob's eyes shone with distaste when he turned to Alex. After that, he presented the gift to Tyrael. Jacob spoke in an appeasing tone, "Dr. Skyworth, my father bought this hundred-year-old ginseng in an auction

about a year ago. It's not the best ginseng in the world, but it's a luxury here in Nebula City. It's a token of our appreciation, and we hope you'll accept it, Dr. Skyworth."

Tyrael never gave it a thought before rejecting, "There's no point in accepting a gift I have not yet earned. Please clarify the purpose of your visit before anything else."

Brian quickly chimed in, "Here's the thing, Dr. Skyworth. My nephew, Lucas, got into an accident, and the doctor said that he injured his spine. He's basically paralyzed from the neck down, and we'd like to ask you to go treat him."

Alex's eyes bulged the second Brian finished speaking.

Brian and his son actually went to see Tyrael in the

middle of the night, for Lucas' sake? That cannot be real. It has to be a joke! It's strange enough that those two didn't celebrate Lucas' accident, but asking Tyrael to help? What kind of a miracle is that?

Tyrael turned to Alex at that moment.

The former didn't know what happened between Alex and the Jenningses, but the Jenningses had requested the same thing that Alex had. As such, Tyrael wanted to see what Alex thought about the entire incident.

Alex scanned Brian and Jacob from head to toe. He soon realized what was going on. They must have an ulterior motive for asking Tyrael to help Lucas out!

Personal gain was the only reason those two would help.

Alex analyzed the situation and thought that the Jenningses must be trying to make Heather owe them a favor. After that, they would ask her to give them a raise or a promotion within the company.

Or maybe they have something even viler planned?

Alex's lips curved into a cruel grin when he thought about it. He scoffed, "Aren't the Jenningses being bought out by others? Are you sure you still have the resources to hire Dr. Skyworth?"

"You think we can't afford to hire Dr. Skyworth? Please. I bet you're the one who's too broke to hire the divine physician. That's why you're chatting away instead," insulted Jacob as he shot a dirty look at Alex.

After that, Jacob put on a genuine smile and turned to Tyrael. "Dr. Skyworth, we can afford to pay you

however much you want just to get you to cure Lucas.”

Alex grinned with disdain before saying, “Dr. Skyworth has already said that the medical fee will be twenty million. Are you sure you guys can handle it?”

“Twenty million?”

Jacob and Brian were both stunned for a moment. They stared at Tyrael in disbelief before asking, “Dr. Skyworth, are you really requesting twenty million?”

Tyrael turned to Alex. Tyrael didn't know what the man was doing, but that didn't stop him from nodding and lying for Alex's sake. “It's true. The current technology of the medical industry cannot cure someone who is paralyzed from the neck down. Only Traditional Chinese Medicine practitioners... Actually, it'd be more appropriate to say that I'm the only one in

the world who can treat the patient. Therefore, I'm requesting twenty million in payment."

"T-that is... uhm... Dr. Skyworth, isn't twenty million a little too much?" asked Brian as he smiled, looking troubled.

The Jenningses wanted to get Heather to owe them a favor, but that favor was too expensive. They couldn't afford something like that.

Given the Jenningses' current financial condition, twenty million was simply too hefty a sum.

Moreover, if they paid the doctor twenty million, they would not have enough funds to buy back their shares.

The father-son duo was instantly trapped in an awkward position.

“So? What’s the verdict? Can’t afford it, can you?”
mocked Alex.

Jacob looked terrible, but he retaliated, “What are you chuckling about? Don’t speak as if you can afford it. If you’re that good, why don’t you man up and hire Dr. Skyworth to save your brother-in-law?”

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