

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 111

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 111 The Defeat Of The Black Belt Master

Leo had barely made a move when Alex grabbed him by the collar and lifted him up into the air like he was nothing.

His action silenced everyone as they stared at him.

Even Leo was stunned at being lifted off his feet so easily and quickly. He did not know what had happened. One moment he was about to attack Alex, and at the next, he was dangling in the air.

“You call yourself a black belt master?” Alex taunted.

Infuriated, Leo bellowed, “Set me down this instant, you ba****d! Let’s have a real fight!”

“Still unwilling to admit defeat?”

“You’re damn right I am! You cheated!” Leo accused.

I’m a black belt master, damn it! There’s no way I can’t defeat this coward!

The only reason he had been raised into the air was because he had been caught off guard. Alex was also incredibly strong, something he had not expected.

Put me down, and I’ll turn you into mincemeat, you f***er!

“Fine, I’ll give you one more chance,” Alex smirked as he let go, dropping Leo to the ground.

“Die, you piece of sh*t!” Steadying himself, Leo swung a fist at Alex’s face.

He put all his strength into the punch, intending on felling the other man with one move.

Smack!

But just as his fist was centimeters away from Alex’s face, the other man’s hand darted out to slap him across the cheeks.

The force behind that slap was enormous. Leo, who weighed around 80 kilograms, was sent flying before he crashed to the floor.

Thud!

Shocked to the core, fear shone in everybody's eyes.

How ruthless! Just how powerful must Alex be to send Leo flying away with one slap?

Standing off to the side, Kate's eyes bugged out of her head.

She had always thought of Alex as a useless loser and had never been very friendly toward him.

How could she have known that he was so strong that even the black belt master Leo was not his match?

Looks like he's not so useless after all!

Leo's ears were ringing while his head spun from the force of the smack.

Fortunately for him, Alex had not slapped him near his teeth. Otherwise, he would likely be spitting out several teeth right about now.

He staggered to his feet while rage, fear and disbelief fought for dominance in his eyes.

He no longer doubted Alex's prowess.

"Alex, you better watch out in the future. I assure you that this is not the end of this matter!" Absolutely humiliated, Leo spat out one last threat before preparing to flee the scene.

"Don't go just yet!" Alex blocked Leo's path with an arm. There was a smirk on his face as he continued, "Don't forget we made a bet earlier. Now that you've lost, it's time to honor your end of the deal!"

Leo turned to look at the mountain of pastries.

Leo then realized that he had been tricked by Alex!

"Who do you think you are? What right do you have to talk to me!" he snapped in a hard tone.

He refused to admit defeat.

If he were to eat all those pastries today, how would he ever be able to look his classmates in the eyes again?

Besides, there was no way he would be able to finish all those pastries himself.

Alex chuckled as the look in his eyes changed. His earlier indifference was gone, replaced with a predatory expression as he stared at Leo.

“It doesn’t matter who I am. What matters is that I always keep my word!”

“What are you going to do?” Noticing the look in Alex’s eyes, alarm rose in Leo, and he shouted, “Don’t you dare hit me!”

Slap!

Alex did not hesitate in raising his hand for another hard smack.

The other man had been planning on getting revenge for his brother by beating him up. Did Leo seriously think he would hold back?

“Hit you?” Alex laughed coldly, “I only want you to make good on your promise. Unless you’re not a man of honor, Hale?”

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 112 You Are Not Welcome Here

Leo put his hands over his face, a red flush spreading down to his neck. He glanced at the plate that had been set aside and immediately roared, “Don’t you want to f**king live in Nebula City? Touch me, and I’ll destroy you along with the entire Jennings family!”

Alex turned a deaf ear, as this kind of threat was no different than a child’s tantrum to him.

“Let’s take one thing at a time, Hale.” He violently grabbed Leo’s collar, as if lifting a chick. “You want to ruin me? Bring it on! But for now, accept your defeat.”

With that said, he dragged Leo over and held him down on the ground, prying open his mouth with one hand while grabbing a pastry and stuffing it in his mouth with the other.

Kate goggled at Alex in total disbelief. His behavior today had completely caught her off guard and changed her perspective of him.

All the classmates present stood transfixed with shock.

I can’t believe how domineering Alex is!

Isn’t he just a live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family?

The nerve of him to insult the future heir of the Hale family!

Alex is stepping way over the line!

Leo struggled to free himself, but he was no match for Alex. The former was just about to open his mouth to speak when Alex stuffed another pastry in his mouth.

“Alex, that’s enough! Stop it now!” Dylan yelled, running out just then. He lost control of his emotions when he saw that monstrous scene.

Upon seeing Dylan, Alex thought for a while before sparing Leo.

After all, today was the grand opening of Dylan’s new store. It wouldn’t be nice of him to make a scene.

“To be a man is to be loyal, Hale. Since it’s Dylan’s new store’s grand opening today, I’ll let you off the hook for now. But if you ever think that I, Alex Jefferson, am an easy target, then I dare you to come at me! I swear you won’t be so lucky next time,” Alex said placidly before letting go of his hand.

Leo’s face had turned a shade of purple. He quickly grabbed a bottle of drink and gulped it down, only to end up coughing violently.

It took Leo a while to catch his breath. He had really thought that he was going to die from that choke earlier.

How dare he do such a thing to me?

“You... You...”

There was soon no trace of elegance and poise left in Leo.

His suit was crumpled, his hair was disheveled, his face was contorted, his stomach was bulging, and he was close to eating himself to death.

He gnashed his teeth in bitter hatred, shooting daggers at Alex. He wanted to spit something harsh, but upon seeing Alex’s eyes that were staring at him like those of a ferocious beast, he held his tongue.

That fear was a raw type of fear that came from deep within his heart.

Alex simply ignored him, turning back to open the trunk and take out the porcelain vase. He then walked over to Dylan.

“Congratulations on your grand opening, brother,” Alex smiled. He then placed the porcelain vase on the table next to him.

“Get lost! You’re not welcome here.” Alex had just turned around when he saw Dylan staring at him, his eyes holding uncontrollable rage.

It was as though he had an implacable hatred for him.

Alex was dumbfounded, and so were Kate and the other classmates.

What just happened?

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 113 Wrongly Accused

“I guess none of you have heard this yet, haven’t you? Dylan invited Alex out for a drink a few days ago, and while everyone was drunk, Alex actually took the opportunity to defile Dylan’s girlfriend. What a brute!”

Just as everyone looked confused, Felix and Dylan’s girlfriend, Anna stepped forward.

The one who had come out to accuse Alex was none other than Felix.

“Dylan treats you as a soul brother, Alex, but you are the one who took advantage of me and defiled me while I was drunk. You’re such an animal!” Anna yelled.

Upon hearing the accusations of the two, the other students flew into a frenzy.

“What the fk, Alex? How could you do such a thing? Are you even fking human?”

“You’re worse than a dog!”

“It’s a shame that Dylan has treated you as his best buddy. You’re a f**king disgrace to our class!”

If not for their fear of Alex’s terrifying combat power, many of them would have gone up to teach him a lesson.

“You’ve really let me down, Alex. You were already looked down upon for being a loser that lives off a woman... I didn’t expect you to be a brute as well. Can you stand up to your brother? To Heather?” Kate rebuked.

At that moment, the stalwart figure of the superhero chairman surfaced from her mind.

I was only in my underwear when I was being treated at that time.

But the chairman was unmoved; he didn't harbor any lewd thoughts for me.

That's the gap!

Although they shared the same surname, Jefferson, both are named Alex. Regardless of status or moral character, the fake Alex is a far cry from the real Alex!

Kate shook her head and sighed, taking pity on Heather who deserved better.

Alex shot Felix and Anna a sharp glance before he turned to look at the enraged Dylan. He drew in a deep breath and asked, "You believe I did it too?"

Alex and Dylan got along best among their classmates. They were practically brothers. He refused to believe that Dylan would slander him out of thin air without evidence.

"Who else if it wasn't you? Dylan got drunk first, and I was out drinking with another friend. Only you and Anna were still drinking in the room," Felix stated coldly.

"Did you think I was completely wasted?" Anna snapped, looking at Alex. "I may not have the strength to resist at that time, but I was still conscious. It was you who raped me. I wanted to wake Dylan up, but you muffled my mouth..."

Alex was still staring at Dylan. But Dylan's answer made his heart sink.

"What else do you have to say?" Dylan suddenly became emotional, his eyes shining with tears and anger. "I do believe in you and the brotherhood between us. But you know what? I was f**king cheated on by my wife, and it wasn't easy for me to find true love again after the divorce. Yet here you are, stabbing me in the back. Why? Why must it be you? Why are you doing this to me?"

Dylan broke down at once, crying like a helpless child.

If it were someone else, he could have mustered the courage to fight back.

However, Alex wasn't only his brother, he was also the chairman of Four Seas Corporation.

He couldn't possibly put his life on the line.

"Leave! Take your things and f**king leave!" Dylan bawled helplessly.

At once, some of their classmates started throwing the pastries that had been force-fed to Leo before this at Alex.

Alex didn't dodge – he let them be, his heart aching painfully.

Just then, an RS7 drove in, parking next to Alex's R8. Heather got down the car elegantly.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 114 We Are Done

Alex had gifted her with this luxury car so that her business meeting would go smoothly today. In a pleasant mood, she decided to drop by to congratulate Dylan. At the same time, she also wanted to show off to her old classmates.

But to her surprise, she saw the crowd pelting pastries at Alex as soon as she got down from the car. She was instantly stunned.

"Heather, you've come just in time. Your husband's done something despicable to Dylan's girlfriend. He's worse than a dog!" Kate was the first to narrate Alex's crimes upon Heather's arrival.

"What?"

Heather's mind went abuzz with chaos. Those words came as a bolt from the blue, shocking her to the core.

Little did she expect Alex to do such a thing when her attitude toward him had just changed because of the luxury car he had gifted her today.

Heather's emotions flared up at once. Without a word, she took a few steps forward, raised her hand, and slapped Alex in the face.

As Alex's attention wasn't on Heather, he didn't see such actions coming.

"You ba****d! We're getting a divorce today! I must be out of my mind to choose to marry you in the first place!" Heather shouted angrily.

"It wasn't me. I didn't do it!" Alex argued, his body tensing and his posture stiff.

"Alex Jefferson, I was also out of my mind to regard you as my brother! From now on, our camaraderie is like this fruit—we're done!" Dylan screamed scathingly, picking up a kitchen knife, cutting the fruit in half, and throwing it toward Alex.

"Haha! I see where this is going," Alex laughed wryly, clenching his fists. "I have nothing to say if you choose to believe these scums. You want to cut ties with me, don't you? Fine, I'll f**king give you what you want!"

With that, he tore off the left half of the fruit and flung it to the ground before he turned around, got into his car, revved up the engine, and roared off.

Heather couldn't help but frown when she saw that Alex was driving another luxury car today. It was an R8 that was more expensive than an RS7.

She didn't believe that the chairman would buy him another R8 when he had just given her the RS7 today.

Moreover, she didn't believe that Alex was the one who had bought the R8.

For a moment, she couldn't tell what was going on.

"Yeah, leave! I don't care about your stupid gift!" Dylan bellowed, picking up the porcelain vase that Alex had left on the table. He was about to smash it out of anger.

"Wait!" Felix, who was observant, quickly stopped Dylan and snatched the porcelain vase from his hands.

He pored over it a few times and said in surprise, "This is a legit porcelain vase, presumably made in the Calthean Era. It's worth about two million!"

"What? Alex actually bought a two million porcelain vase?"

Everyone gaped, openmouthed at the stunning information.

Isn't Alex just a kept man? How could he afford such an expensive gift?

It can't be fake, right?

"I don't care how much it is! I won't accept anything from that filthy beast!" Dylan yelled, insistent on smashing it.

"Are you crazy? That's two million right there! When will you be able to earn so much money to marry me?" Anna barked.

Felix had studied geology. Hence, Anna believed in Felix's judgement; she believed he wouldn't be wrong about such a thing.

Not waiting for Dylan to react, she snatched the porcelain vase from Felix's hand to keep Dylan from smashing it.

"This... Is this really a porcelain vase from the Calthean Era?"

Heather and Kate exchanged a glance; they both saw the doubts in each other's eyes.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 115 Leave Of Absence

Alex had already calmed down when he pulled up at the traffic lights.

He opened the car window and had just lit a cigarette when his phone rang.

Alex didn't answer right away. He took a drag on his cigarette before taking out his phone to see who was calling.

"Mr. Jefferson, something's cropped up at home. I need to go back and take a look!" Jessica's anxious voice was heard as soon as the call connected.

"What happened?"

Jessica hesitated for a moment before replying, "My house is haunted... My mom has been possessed by a ghost..."

"Haunted?" Alex sounded surprised.

Are there really ghosts in this world?

"Yes. It's not the first time my house has been haunted. It was only after a priest had done a ritual that it became better," Jessica answered.

"Okay, I'm reaching the office in a minute. Come out, I'll go with you," Alex said.

The theory of ghosts, demons and evil spirits had a certain relationship with the art of geomancy.

Although he had never encountered ghosts or other demonic beings, he was skilled in geomancy and should be able to figure out what was going on.

The ancient book, Nine Heaven Scrolls, was too comprehensive.

It covered and contained everything, from martial arts practice to alchemy, to geomancy, and so on. It was simply all-encompassing and all-embracing.

He had been busy studying during this period of time. Although he had yet to apply his geomancy skills, he believed that he could make a name for himself if a ghost were really found in Jessica's house.

Jessica agreed, thinking Alex wanted to follow because he was afraid of her telling lies.

She thought she could use the extra brain to figure out the situation as well.

Jessica was already waiting at the entrance in her A6 when Alex arrived.

Alex had her lead the way, and he followed after her.

Jessica's home in Beaverdam Village was a two-story rural housing building with a courtyard of over two hundred square feet.

When the two arrived, the courtyard was being surrounded by villagers. Some villagers had even got on their knees and were praying at the side.

Upon seeing Jessica return, a middle-aged woman stepped forward and said, "You're finally back, Jessica. Your mother has been possessed by that thing again. Hurry up and ask the master of the Desecrated Court to come and do something about her."

"How's my mom, Aunt Wendy?" Jessica asked worriedly.

"No one dares to go in and take a look. You know, it's bad luck to go in at this time..." Wendy trailed off.

"Why don't I go in with you first?" Alex suggested.

Although he had never encountered such a thing, he thought it shouldn't be too difficult to solve.

"Forget it. Let's just ask Mr. Miller of the Desecrated Court," Jessica suggested.

Seeing that Jessica was disbelieving, Alex didn't insist on it. He nodded and said, "I'll take you there. My car is faster."

His R8 was a sports car. Its performance, power, and so on were far beyond that of an A6.

"Thank you." Jessica nodded. She didn't dare to delay any longer because she knew her mother would be in more danger the longer she procrastinated.

The Desecrated Court was located on Desecrated Mountain, twelve kilometers away from the city. Since it wasn't during peak hours, there was less traffic on the road, which allowed them to arrive at the Desecrated Court in no time.

More than a dozen priests were living in the Desecrated Court. Mr. Baron Miller was the master of the court, and he was the person who maintained the normal operation of the court through exorcism.

Many believers would visit the court to request a reading of their dream.

Under the guidance of a young disciple, Alex and Jessica soon found Baron.

“Mr. Miller, my mom has been possessed by that thing again. I would really appreciate it if