

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 81

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 81 Jacob Inflicting Injury

“Just have some. You won’t get drunk from red wine.”

Jacob had been planning to get Kate drunk so that he could move on to the next part of his plan.

However, Kate refused to drink today, not even red wine, and it disappointed him.

“Sorry. I’m not feeling well today. I really won’t be drinking. Maybe next time.” Kate waved her hand as she shook her head.

She knew about Jacob’s intentions; she was not going to give him any chances to do anything.

Jacob was feeling frustrated, but he could not let it show on his face when he saw that Kate was determined to reject him. He awkwardly laughed, “Let’s order beverages instead then. We’ll drink another day.”

Jacob was upset. Although the red wine was not as expensive as he said it to be, it was more than five thousand. Yet, Kate had not even taken a sip of it. It felt as if he had poured his money down the drain.

Kate gave him a faint smile before grabbing the mug to pour herself a glass of orange juice. Jacob’s hand then froze midair, as he was about to pour the juice for her.

It made Jacob feel extremely awkward.

Right then, a young man in the booth beside theirs was staring at Kate’s body, his eyes full of lust.

This woman is beautiful. She’s innocent-looking, elegant, and graceful.

Moreover, she doesn’t look like she’s the girlfriend of the man beside her.

With a glint in his eyes, the young man stood up and walked over.

“Hello, beautiful. I’ve fallen for you the moment you walked into the restaurant. Can I have a toast with you?” The young man looked at Kate with a polite smile.

Kate froze. Someone was approaching her in the middle of her meal despite the fact that there was another man beside her. She was speechless.

On the other hand, Jacob was fuming.

F*ck. Are you freaking blind? This is my woman. How dare you try to strike a conversation with her? You're asking for it!

Before Kate replied, Jacob raged, "Who are you? Why the hell are you talking to her?"

"Give up, dude. This pretty lady isn't interested in you. Stop sticking around shamelessly. If I were you, and I couldn't even get her to take a sip of the wine, I would've killed myself on the spot," the young man mocked.

He then looked back at Kate and said sincerely, "I've been looking at you for a long time. I actually didn't want to interrupt your meal, but I was thinking that if I miss this opportunity, I'd regret it for the rest of my life. I apologize if this upset you."

What the f*ck? Who the hell is he to try to steal my woman?

Jacob exploded in rage. "If you know what's best for you, get the f*ck away right now. If you stare at her again, I'll dig out your eyeballs with my bare hands!"

"Is he your boyfriend?" The other man asked.

Kate shook her head.

A smile broke out on the young man's face. He turned toward Jacob and ridiculed, "You're not her boyfriend. Why can't I strike up a conversation with her? I like this pretty woman, and I'm going to look at her. What are you going to do about it?"

"Without my permission, you're not allowed to look!" Jacob ordered.

"Haha. Very intimidating," the young man laughed.

"I'm the son of the Jennings family. If you cross me, I'll destroy you!" Jacob threatened.

Kate shook her head. Both men disgusted her. I shouldn't have come today.

"Oh? So are the Jenningses supposed to be very impressive?"

The young man sneered before he scowled, "Dude, I'm warning you. The Jennings family is nothing but dog sh*t in my eyes, and you're worse than that. Keep this up, and I'll beat you up until you won't even know who's staring back in the mirror."

Thump!

Without saying a word, Jacob picked up the unopened wine bottle on the table and smashed it on the young man's head. Instantly, blood was streaming down the latter's head.

"Get lost, or I'll kill you." Jacob glared at the young man with murderous eyes.

The young man tentatively touched the blood streaming down his head. He was dizzy from the blow, and he nearly lost his balance.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 82 Kill Him

Then, he turned to stare at Jacob with fury burning in his eyes.

The surrounding patrons were frightened by Jacob's attack, and several servers hid behind the counters, fearing to come close to them.

"Fine. You've got guts. Just you wait!" The young man scoffed before leaving with his hand holding his head.

It was then everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

But they still looked at Jacob with fear.

"Idiot. I can't believe that a piece of trash dared to threaten me. Haven't he heard of who I am?"

As he spoke, he looked at Kate smugly. "Kate, if you meet annoying people like him next time, call me. I'll give them a slap that'll send them straight to hell!"

Kate shook her head. Jacob's too full of himself.

She hated these kinds of men—the ones who always talked with their fists and had a huge ego.

To her, they were just morons.

Jacob was far from being a true gentleman.

She was glad that she had no feelings for Jacob.

They then continued their meal as Kate remained silent. Jacob tried to engage her in a conversation, but she ignored his attempts. It made Jacob frown in dismay.

He thought that Kate would be happy and looking at him with admiration after he beat up the man who approached her; he thought that she would be impressed by his masculinity.

What he had not expected was for Kate to reject him even more.

It infuriated him.

If he knew that Kate did not like violent men, he would not have done what he did.

After their tense meal, Jacob was just about to invite Kate to the cinema when Kate stood up. "It's getting late. I'm going home. Thank you for the meal."

Jacob was beyond dejected.

However, when he saw the indifference on Kate's face, he did not dare to show it. He could only mumble, "I'll send you home."

"It's fine. I'll hail a cab," Kate rejected.

The only thing Kate wanted to do now was to draw the line between Jacob and her. She did not want him to look for her in the future.

Jacob was resentful, but he said, "I'll feel less worried if I send you home myself."

At his insistence, Kate stopped rejecting him and nodded before walking out of the restaurant.

Jacob hurried behind her.

He had wanted to create a romantic moment between them, but that man from earlier had killed the mood and worsened Kate's impression of him.

At that moment, he cursed in his heart, If I see that man again, I'm going to beat him into a pulp.

F*cking hell. You better hope that we won't ever cross paths again, or else I'll screw you over.

Jacob was absorbed in his thoughts as the two walked out of Happy Living.

He was just about to get his car when three Mercedes-Benz stopped in front of Happy Living.

The car doors swung open, and dozens of burly men rushed out of the cars.

“F*ck, that’s the idiot. Kill him!”

The young man from earlier now had bandages swathed around his head. When he spotted Jacob, he pointed in his direction, and the dozens of burly men charged towards him.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 83 Jacob’s Escape

These dozen or so goons, holding steel pipes in their hands, were vicious. One could tell they were hooligans from the underworld.

Jacob was shaking in his boots. Such an encounter happened just as he thought of taking revenge on the young man.

Unexpectedly, the other party retaliated first.

Kate was also shocked.

Even though she was a famous socialite in Lumenopolis, it always left her dumbfounded whenever she experienced these things.

“This is the dog who dared smash my head. Beat him up! Beat him to death!” shouted the young man with a bandaged head, as he pointed vengefully towards Jacob.

“I am from the Jennings family! How dare you!” Jacob was shaken to the core, yet he still feigned courage.

“The Jennings family is nothing!”

A murderous glint flashed in one of the big goon’s eyes, as he swung the steel pipe in his hand.

Jacob’s courage wavered to cowardice as he promptly avoided the blow.

Bam!

The steel pipe smashed onto the hood of his car. Despite being overwhelmed with fear, he felt his heart ache when his beloved car was smashed.

Seeing that the goon was about to swing once again, Jacob gritted his teeth. His self-preservation instincts kicked in, he pushed Kate, who was beside him forward.

Kate shrieked as she felt the shove. Her body lost balance as she tumbled towards the big goon.

Taking advantage of the distraction, Jacob abandoned his car and ran helter-skelter.

Kate was livid, she felt her anger boil over.

Despite being the cause of the mess, rather than facing the trouble like a real man, Jacob instead choose to abandon a frail lady to her fate and escape all by himself.

This was the first time she met such a shameless scumbag!

The young man, seeing Jacob abandoned Kate, dropped his intent to chase after him.

Instead he stepped forward, glanced lecherously at Kate, and said sarcastically, "Hello pretty. Seems like your useless companion abandoned you and ran off alone."

Kate could sense the sarcasm behind his words, but she bit her lips and dared not to speak.

Smiling sinisterly, he continued, "Since you're a lady, I'll not make things difficult for you. As long as you manage to call him back, I'll graciously let you off."

"I don't know him very well. Please don't get me involved in anything between you and him," Kate blurted out.

"There's really nothing between you two?"

Taking another step forward, he pointed to the bandage on his head and spoke indignantly, "If it weren't for you, would I be injured? If I don't get my vengeance, I wouldn't be able to sleep or eat well!"

His tone changed as he ogled Kate lustfully, "If you don't call him back, perhaps you can spend a night with me and comfort me. I'll let you off the hook after that."

Kate's expression paled drastically as she shrank back in fear, and stuttered, "This is just wrong!"

"Wrong?"

The young man lewdly proclaimed, "Even I were to break a law, I'll make sure I have a good time first!"

As he said that, he forcibly pulled Kate into his car nearby.

Kate's heart skipped a beat, and she immediately offered, "Wait a while! I'll give him a call right now!"

Saying this, she hastily pulled out her mobile phone and started dialing for Jacob.

During this time, Jacob had been running away as far as he could. Hearing his phone ring, he turned around and saw no one pursuing him. Slowing down, he glanced at his phone.

Seeing Kate's number being displayed on the screen, he groaned inwardly.

Leaving Kate behind in such a manner, she must be hating him to death this very moment.

Damn, this is such a pain.

He had boasted that he would woo Kate and become the son-in-law of the Sutton family of Lumenopolis to change the Jenningses' fate for the better.

However, he had stupidly jeopardized his own plans to rely on the Sutton family.

Damn, damn, damn! How could I be so unlucky?

Hearing his phone ringing non-stop, Jacob felt upset and unsettled.

He knew that Kate was forced by those gangsters to continue making these calls.

But dare he go back?

He would definitely be killed if he dared to turn back!

Forget it. That woman may be important, but surely my life is worth even more.

With that thought, Jacob switched off his phone and continued running.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 84 | Lust For Your Body

Seeing Jacob switched off his phone, Kate's heart sank as she felt a sense of helplessness overwhelm her.

"Sir, he has just turned off his phone. If there's one thing I can tell you, it'll be that he from the Jennings family. You'll be able to find him at the Jennings family residence," Kate implored.

“Yep, I must find him. Trust me on that. He has no chance of escape. However, you must spend a night with me. Let me savor your touch and your body,” cackled the young man.

Kate desperately pleaded, “Sir, I can give you as much money as you want. I’ll even transfer it to you now. Please just let me off the hook!”

The young man shook his head and grinned lecherously. “Nope, I don’t want your money. I just want your body!”

He reached out his hand to grab hold of Kate’s.

Kate felt her adrenaline kicked into overdrive as she instinctively sent a kick into the young man’s crotch before turning and running for the hills.

“Damn!”

The young man grabbed his crotch as he squatted down due to the sudden jolt of excruciating pain.

His lustful look changed to that of malice. He thrust forward the dagger which was already in his hand at Kate.

She had just taken a couple of steps in her escape attempt when she felt a flash of pain in her thigh. Looking down, she was horrified by what she saw.

The dagger had pierced her tender flesh. Her mind kept screaming for her to run away.

The young man yanked out his dagger, and fresh blood gushed out of the gaping wound. Her right leg felt weak.

“Take her away! Tonight I’ll let this wench experience something worse than death!” The young man commanded angrily.

The few burly hooligans who were with him complied and rushed towards Kate.

She struggled to run a few more steps but to no avail. Her thigh was killing her. She felt weak and sluggish. And the numbness started to overcome her.

Her whole face was drained of any color as she only managed to take a couple more steps before being seized by the few hooligans.

“Such a fierce, fine wench!” The hooligans laughed as they grabbed her arms.

At this moment, the young man limped over and vehemently slapped her.

“Damned wench. How dare you run from me? Can’t run any further can you?” His face was merciless, devoid of any pity.

Kate bowed in hopelessness as her tears flowed down her cheeks.

She had just doomed herself.

She knew the consequences of falling into the hands of these people, and she dared not to think more of it.

Dear God, what have I done to deserve this fate?

Kate cried out helplessly inside.

At this very moment, she wished for a hero to just descend from the heavens to rescue her from these hooligans.

If only a hero would show up to save her, she would be more than willing to follow him for the rest of her life!

“Take this wench away! I’ll make her pay for daring to hurt my ‘propagator’! I’ll make her ‘service’ me until I’m satisfied!” The young man coldly commanded as he turned to return to his own car.

Out of nowhere, a mysterious figure silently appeared and blocked their path.

The unknown man was tall and built. Yet perhaps the most unnerving trait about that man: he was wearing a clown’s mask.

“Get out of my way, idiot! Or I’ll kill you!” The young man shouted fiercely.

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Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 85 The Masked Savior

The few hooligans quickly surrounded the man with the clown mask.

“Committing such shameful atrocity towards a frail lady publicly. Where’s the justice in that? Or do you still call yourselves men?” growled the mysterious man in a deep voice.

This masked man was none other than Alex.

He was on his way home when he coincidentally witnessed the whole commotion.

Since he did not want Kate to recognize him, he put on a clown mask before stepping in to interfere.

“Justice?”

The young man guffawed upon hearing the ridiculous word. He snarled, “Justice is dead! I am the law. If you don’t get out of our way immediately, I will mess your face up!”

The other goons stared at Alex incredulously. What kind of day and age was this to have a masked wannabe hero suddenly appearing. The whole scene was just a comedic cliché.

“Why don’t you first remove your mask and show me your idiotic face for daring to block my way!” The young man’s voice rang out as a muscular goon reached out his hand to take off Alex’s mask.

Crack!

Everything seemed to be happening in slow motion. As the first goon reached for his mask, Alex deftly twisted his wrist and broke it.

The big goon snorted in pain and grabbed his broken wrist.

“Damn it!” The young man raged and rushed towards Alex head-on.

The rest of the hooligans responded in kind. A scuffle thus ensued.

Whack! Bam! Pow!

Alex raised his fists calmly. With just a few maneuvers he easily sent his assailants flying.

His attacks were quick and strong, resulting in them all sprawled on the ground, dazed and perhaps even missing a few teeth.

Watching the defeated hooligans slumped on the cold hard concrete, Alex took out his phone and called Flynn.

“Are these men who are currently lying outside of Happy Living restaurant your goons? As members of the Sakura Club you don’t think they would stoop so low as to rob a lady in broad daylight? Go figure.” Having said that, he hung up while gazing at Kate.

At this moment, Kate was slumped on the ground. Her face was pale due to excessive bleeding from her thigh.

However, having just been rescued by a hero out of nowhere, she was surprised her prayers were answered. She was in awe and thus forgot about her pain momentarily.

“Thanks. Thank you for saving me.” Seeing Alex looking at her, she thanked him profusely. Due to losing too much blood, she could not speak coherently. She was still feeling dizzy as well.

Alex surveyed the situation. Blood was pooling on the ground. As he noticed Kate’s pale face, his features twisted into a frown.

He initially intended to leave as soon as he could but did not expect her to be injured like that.

Squaring his shoulders, he walked over to Kate, picked her up and carried her towards Happy Living restaurant.

He had to find a place to stop her bleeding as soon as possible or be faced with the danger of Kate dying due to excessive blood loss.

Kate bated her breath, still trying to reconcile the reality of being carried by her mysterious rescuer. Her heartbeat quickened. She blushed bright red. She had no idea what this masked savior would do to her.

“Find me a room to rest.” Alex hoarsely ordered the waitress the moment they entered the restaurant.

Seeing Kate’s bleeding thigh, the waitress nodded quickly and led them to a room.

“May I take off your pants?” Alex asked Kate bluntly.

“You... who are you?” Kate blushed as her heartbeat quickened, her mind tinged with fear.

I wonder how he looks under this mask. Could this hero be my white knight in shining armor that I have always fantasized about...

However, at this very moment, the reality shattered the fantasy in her heart.

She felt like she had just escaped out of the frying pan, only to be thrown into the fire next.

With the prowess that he had just shown, it was even more impossible to escape his clutches.

The waitress beside him was shell-shocked by his bluntness.

She thought that this weird, masked stranger was merely saving a damsel in distress, but unexpectedly...