Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 31

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 31 Put Him In His Place "Know your place. Do you think you have the privilege of dining in Happy Living?" "Get out of here, and don't jeopardize our appetite!" "That's true! We choose this place because it's the best in Nebula City. If anyone poor like you can come here, then this place will just be like any other restaurant!" "Exactly! Why would we want to spend a fortune dining here if that's the case?" "Quickly summon the guards and chase him out! Or else, we'll leave.

"The customers started protesting that instant.

Kate shook her head as she had nothing else to say about Alex.

Jacob and Harper, on the other hand, still wanted to enjoy the show, but Kate asked them to bring her into the private room.

What a disgrace to be friends with Alex!

"Didn't you hear us?

Get out of here!

"The waiter didn't want Alex to stay any longer in light of the response from the customers.

Alex glared frigidly at the waiter and subsequently left the place.

The crowd began to gather in an attempt to chase him out.

They were aggressive and hostile.

But when they saw Alex getting into an RS7, their eyes widened in surprise.

They thought that he was broke because of what he was wearing.

However, he turned out to be a rich guy who drove a luxury car!

Damn, he was secretly a guy with tremendous fortune.

That was unexpected!

The waiter was stupefied.

The person whom she had just chased out was a rich man in disguise!

What if he decided to take revenge?

At that moment, the waiter was struck with panic and anxiety.

If she knew that he was rich, she would not have done what she did.

Although the manager did not follow him out, she saw his ride.

That should be the RS7 with full specifications.

Hence, it would cost around one million and eight hundred thousand.

She frowned and rushed to the office on the third floor.

"Was he taken care of?

" Derek asked while taking one puff of a cigarette.

He already knew that Alex was kicked out of the Jefferson family.

As for him kneeling before Alex yesterday, it was just an attempt to win him over as he still owed Alex his life.

As for the one million that was given to Dylan, it was to repay the amount that Alex had given him earlier.

He was a person with principles so he would return the favors of all his benefactors.

And that included Alex.

However, Alex was no longer in his league anymore.

After last night, there was no need to respect him.

If that were not done, how could I have preserved my own dignity?

How can a king of the underworld like him be enslaved by a live-in son-in-law?

That would jeopardize his standing in the circle!

Therefore, when he called Alex today, he already had a plan in mind on how to get him to back down.

Only when he knew his place, then he would stop pestering him.

Derek thought he had a perfect master plan.

However, he was ignorant about the insults that Alex endured today.

What he didn't know was that this would come back to haunt him in the future.

The manager nodded hastily, "He did not say anything and left.

However..." "What?

" Derek looked at the manager.

She paused for a moment before answering, "I saw that he drove a full spec RS7.

That car would cost more than two million.

He doesn't look poor.

" "What?

" Derek panicked and stood up straight.

Isn't Alex being chased out of the Jeffersons family?

Isn't he the live-in son-in-law of the Jennings family?

How could someone, who lived off a woman, drive a two-million luxury car?

He frowned as unsettling emotions started brewing within him.

For some reason, his sixth sense was telling him that he might have committed a dumb mistake today.

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 32

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 32 The Key Belongs To Flynn At home, Heather stared expressionless at Alex. Alex was confused. Soon after that, Heather's boisterous yelling followed suit, "Alex, you have disappointed me!" He was taken aback before he realized that it must be related to the incident that happened in the afternoon. Surely, it must be Kate who told Heather what happened.

"You are just a live-in son-in-law, so why is there a need for you to pretend to be someone you are not?

Do you think that Kate was unaware of your status?

Besides, even if Kate didn't know about your status, don't you have any selfconscience?

The audacity to pretend someone you are not in front of everyone else, you have really put me to shame!

" she lambasted him.

Heather's finger trembled with anger while it was pointed towards Alex.

If she knew Alex was that kind of person, she would not have allowed him to approach Kate.

"I'm sorry," he apologized.

He could only blame himself for trusting Derek.

He never thought that he would be tricked by Derek.

Sigh... Heather stared at Alex for half a minute in silence as time slowly ticked by.

Looking at her, Alex could notice the disappointment in her eyes, and guilt started to swallow him up.

He let his guard down today, only because he was oblivious to Derek's personality change.

It served as a warning not to trust anyone, even those that were indebted to him.

However, he would not let Derek off the hook easily.

The huge embarrassment was too hard to forget.

The entire night was consumed by silence.

The next day, Alex arrived at the company and saw Kate.

"You work here too?

" Kate asked as she raised her eyebrows.

"Yes, I'm the driver," Alex replied calmly.

"That's good to know.

" Kate nodded and left.

She resisted her urge to comment further about how it was better than him living off a woman.

Shortly, she stopped and glanced at him again before letting out a grin.

"By the way, since you're the driver, do me a favor and introduce me to the boss," she said.

Kate was troubled with her placement.

She initially interviewed to be the secretary, but she was informed by the manager of the Human Resource Department yesterday that she would be a better fit in the Marketing Department.

They thought highly of her and opined that she would be more qualified as the vice director of the Marketing Department rather than a mere secretary.

Initially, she wanted to reject the offer.

However, she thought about the reputation of the Four Seas Corporation and the opportunity to work closely with their boss.

Thus, she accepted the offer with that reason in mind.

Nonetheless, it would depend on her work performance and achievements before she could have the chance to meet him.

As she knew about Alex's job, she wanted to get closer to the boss through him.

"You want to meet the boss?

" Alex was appalled by the irony, but it was concealed swiftly.

He beamed, "Sure.

If there's a chance, I'll introduce you to him.

" "Thank you in advance."

I'll treat you and your wife a meal someday," Kate was relieved with his assurance and left happily.

As he saw her figure leaving, a wicked smile formed on his lips, "You can continue to dream on.

" He only said that because he wanted to know her ulterior motives.

The day passed by in a blink of an eye.

In the afternoon, Alex habitually left work early to pick up Stanley.

Flynn's shop was closed as usual.

Be that as it may, Alex stopped by the small shop.

At the same moment, an old lady walked towards the car.

He rolled down the windows and thought that she was a beggar.

Just as he reached for his wallet and wanted to give her some money, the old lady asked, "Are you Alex, Flynn's friend?

" Alex was startled that she recognized him.

He then nodded his head and replied, "Yes.

" "This is the key that Flynn gave me," she passed a key to Alex.

As he retrieved the key, he realized that it was the key to Flynn's shop.

He noticed the bloodstain on it, and instantly, an unsettling feeling welled from within him.

"Hey, madam, when did Flynn and the rest return to their hometown?

" he asked.

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 33

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 33 Flynn Was Taken Away The old lady tried to recall and replied, "Her wife was in some sort of trouble. I saw him getting into a scuffle with some guys. They used his wife to extort him, and he followed them into their car." Flynn didn't ask the old lady to tell Alex about this. However, Flynn and his wife cared for her and treated her very well, even better than her own son.

Hence, she clearly remembered all the things they did for her.

Since Alex was Flynn's good friend, she hoped that Alex could help Flynn and his wife.

Alex's heart thumped and hurriedly asked, "Madam, do you know the guys that took Flynn away?

" She shook her head and answered, "I'm not aware.

However, I heard that someone mentioning 'Brother Fleming' a few times.

He should be the one responsible.

" "Alright.

That's good enough.

Thank you," Alex nodded and passed a thousand to the old lady and said, "This is a little token of appreciation from me, so please accept them.

" She waved in protest, "I don't want your money.

If you are Flynn's friend, then please help him.

I don't think the ones that took him away are good people.

" Alex wanted to persuade her further, but school was just dismissed.

With a smile, he left as he had to go pick up his son.

The old lady misunderstood him and thought that he didn't want to help Flynn.

Seeing Alex leave, she shook her head in frustration, "Flynn, it's a shame that you have a friend like this.

" She felt indignant for Flynn.

He even gifted the shop away to Alex.

However, after Alex knew that Flynn was in trouble, he was unaffected by the bad news.

Even worse, he actually smiled!

She was displeased with Alex.

However, she chose to keep quiet and left.

After Alex picked up Stanley, he reached for his phone and called Jack.

"Investigate all details about Derek Fleming.

You have half an hour," Alex put down the phone without waiting for any reply.

As one of the richest men in Nebula City, Jack had ample resources.

Thus, Alex believed that small matters like this would not be a problem for Jack.

Ten minutes later, he received the email from Jack.

However, he did not open the email immediately.

His driving skill was impeccable, and he was even a famous racer when he was young.

However, with his son in the car, he didn't dare to be reckless.

After he sent his son safely back home, he was relieved when he saw Carmen there as well.

Otherwise, he would need to wait for Heather to come back from work before he could go and save Flynn.

"Mom, I have some matters to attend to, so please take care of Stanley for me," Alex requested.

"Hmph, what a piece of trash.

You're always occupied with useless matters.

Come back home early to cook!

" Carmen was watching the television while she scolded Alex.

Alex did not reply to her, but only patted Stanley's head and said, "Be a good boy and watch television with Grandma.

I'll come back home soon.

" Stanley nodded obediently and sat beside Carmen.

"Grandma, I want to watch Ultraman," he asked with his puppy eyes.

Carmen was enjoying variety shows and couldn't care less about Stanley.

She replied impatiently, "Go and do your homework.

" "I want to watch Ultraman," Stanley insisted.

"If you don't stop yapping, I'll give you a good whipping later!

" Carmen threatened.

"Mom, why are you picking on Stanley?

If he wants to watch Ultraman, then let him be," Alex frowned as he passed Stanley a cup of milk.

"Shut up.

Who are you to speak?

You're just an undignified man who lived off a woman.

Who do you think you are to educate me?

" Carmen was infuriated and stared at him.

She was boiling with rage and wanted to give him a tight slap.

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 34

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 34 Flynn In Danger In her mind, Alex was a meager servant at home. He didn't have any right to educate her. He kept his grudge against Carmen for far too long. It was exacerbated by Flynn's problem, and currently, his emotions were in an uncontrolled state. "What did you say? I dare you to say that again! Carmen raised her hand and wanted to slap Alex in the face.

However, Alex was done being patient with her.

He grabbed hold of her hands and stared at her inclemently.

At the same moment, Heather opened the door and entered the house.

She frowned and asked, "What are you two doing?

" "Heather, you're right on time to see this."

This trash wants to hit me.

We can't live on like this if you don't divorce him!

" Carmen burst into tears when she saw Heather, which was expected from such a 'gifted actress'.

"Alex, loosen your grip now!

Are you still thinking of hitting Mom?

" Heather reprimanded him.

Nevertheless, Heather knew for sure that it was Carmen who wanted to hit Alex, and he merely acted in self-defense.

However, she was not fond of his recent rebellious attitude towards her family.

Alex sighed in frustration and released Carmen's hands.

Stanley pulled the corner of Heather's shirt and complained, "Mommy, it is Grandma who wouldn't let me watch Ultraman.

Daddy is merely defending me, but she wants to hit him.

" Heather looked at Carmen and became outraged, "Mom, how old are you?

Why are you hogging the television for yourself?

You're really..." She was disappointed in her mother.

If Carmen weren't her mother, she would have unleashed her anger even further, and things would look pretty ugly.

At the same time, Carmen was unhappy being scolded by her daughter, Heather.

Thence, she was outraged and blamed it all on Alex.

As for Alex, he didn't bother to look at her and headed straight towards the door.

"Where are you going?

" Heather asked.

"I've some matters to attend to," Alex replied briefly and left.

But she was uninterested, so she didn't bother much about him.

After Alex left the house, he read the email from Jack.

After reading, he immediately knew the whereabouts of Derek.

In the meantime, at the basement of Sakura Club... Flynn was covered with blood as he sprawled lifelessly on the floor.

He was treated inhumanely, and his eyes glowed with anger.

At that moment, Derek was sitting on the chair in front of him with his legs crossed together.

He was holding a cigar and gawping apathetically at Flynn.

His two most trusted men were behind him.

"Flynn, do you know why I still want to go after you after all these years?

" Derek took a puff of his cigar and smirked.

Flynn remained silent.

He looked like he struggled to even open his mouth.

"It's because you are once the king of the underworld.

As long as you are in Nebula City, I won't be relieved," he explained.

He was once Flynn's subordinate.

A few years ago, Flynn wanted to detach himself from the Sakura Club for the sake of his wife.

Derek and the others were displeased, so they conspired to get rid of him.

Finally, Flynn thought about the bond between them and decided to pass on his throne in the Sakura Club to them.

But alas, Derek utilized some dirty tactics to get rid of other competitors.

Eventually, he was crowned as the king of the underworld.

Derek was someone who was extremely cautious.

Although the matter happened years ago, he was restless the moment he knew Flynn was still in Nebula City.

After all, he knew that Flynn was one of the most respected figures in the Sakura Club.

If Flynn decided to return, he believed that even his two right-hand men would be poached away.

"Derek, I treated you well last time!

" Flynn growled with fury.

"I used to sell my soul for you, so you owe me that treatment!

Who else would be willing to sacrifice his life for you?

" "What does it take for you to release her?"

" Flynn raised his head and looked at Derek in distress.

Derek gave a cue, and the two men started peeing on the floor.

He let go a wicked laugh and said, "If you lick the floor dry, I'll release her.

"

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 35

Finding out the Billionaire Chapter 35 Alex To The Rescue Flynn's expression changed as he locked his eyes on Derek. He never expected Derek to humiliate him like this. No matter what, he was Derek's boss in the past, and he took him under his wing back then. However, Derek disappointed him greatly today. "Derek, you've worked for me for five years.

Although you've risked your life for me, I helped you solve a lot of problems.

By treating me like this today, aren't you afraid that your subordinates will treat you similarly in the future?

" exclaimed Flynn, taking in a deep breath.

"Shut the f*** up!

Who are you to teach me what to do?

"Derek stood up and stepped on Flynn's head, squishing it forcefully against the floor, making his face looked like a putty that had gone out of shape.

Derek was furious.

He had always been a cautious man, but Flynn's words triggered him.

Indeed, he had wondered if his subordinates would treat him like that one day.

"Let me tell you the truth."

Your woman is dead.

You should go to hell now and accompany her!

" A vicious look flashed across Derek's eyes.

Grabbing a knife which his subordinate passed him, he aimed a stab at Flynn's back.

Crash!

At that moment, someone flung the door to the basement open and punched the two gangsters guarding the door.

"Who is it?

Do you want to die?

" Enraged, Derek raised his head and saw Alex strode in with a cold expression."

A murderous look appeared in Derek's eyes as he said frostily, "Mr.

Jefferson, what do you think you're doing?

" "Derek, your life belongs to me.

Since you're not going to cherish it, I'm going to end it," replied Alex coldly.

"You?

"Derek scoffed, "Do you think that you're still the master of the Jefferson family?

You're nothing but a useless piece of trash who leeches on others.

You really think that I won't dare to kill you?

" "You don't.

Besides, you don't have the abilities to do so," mocked Alex.

"F*** you!

You want to do this the hard way, huh?

Someone, break his limbs and feed him to the dogs!

" yelled Derek furiously."

As waves of fury coursed through Derek's vein, he did not associate Alex with Flynn.

Instead, he thought the reason Alex came for him was because he toyed with Alex yesterday.

Unbeknownst to Derek, Alex was deliberately trying to distract him, scared that he would use Flynn to threaten himself.

At Derek's command, the few burly men started surrounding Alex.

Ignoring them, Alex walked slowly towards Derek.

"F*** you!

How dare you try to mess around at Sakura Club?

You must have a death wish!

" shouted a man angrily as he tried to grab Alex.

Without even looking at the man, Alex raised his arm and gripped his wrist.

Crack!

Before the man could react, Alex twisted his wrist forcefully, dislocating his arm from its socket.

Howling miserably, the man's body flipped in the air before landing on the ground heavily.

He clutched his arm in agony.

"Die!

"The two other men ran towards Alex with a vicious look, holding a machete and steel pipe each.

Alex swiveled and dodged the steel pipe while snatching the machete from the other man's hand.

Taken aback, the man was about to retreat.

Suddenly, the bright glint of the machete flashed in the air, and his right arm was hacked off by Alex.

"Arghhh!

" As the man screamed in agony, blood flowed continuously from the stump that was once his arm, showing no signs of stopping.

The man holding the steel pipe was shocked witless.

Not daring to attack Alex further, he tossed the pipe away and wanted to escape.

However, he was slower than Alex's machete.

With one mighty swing, his leg dropped onto the floor.

The man was almost at the entrance when he collapsed on the ground and shrieked in pain.

Seeing how his three capable subordinates had been injured by Alex, Derek's body started trembling uncontrollably.

Only then did he remember that this disowned son of the Jeffersons was a skilled expert.

Suddenly, he regretted offending Alex.

However, it was too late.

"Do you want to commit suicide, or do you want me to end your life myself?

" Alex walked towards Derek slowly.

When Derek heard his footsteps, it sounded like the Grim Reaper was approaching him gradually.