Baby alliance: helping daddy get a rich mommy chapter 318

"Who are you? Why did you barge into our house?" Niall didn't recognize the man before him. The man threw him a sidelong glance. "Weren't you the ones who showed me to this place?"

Pierre walked up to the man overtly before sitting down on the sofa, and the man got up deftly. "Greetings, Mr. Fowler." "Niall, he is that beggar."

Seeing the man's overall transformation from a filthy beggar to one of society's elites blew Niall away. In fact, the suit was just the right fit for him. "How is this—"

"Or rather, I should have introduced him as Gavin Zuckerberg, or the renowned hacker by the pseudonym Pollux."

Realizing that the beggar used to be a hacker was a jaw-dropping moment for Niall.

The man clasped his hand together while bowing at Pierre. "You're sharp, Mr. Fowler."

"The famous hacker family, the Zuckerbergs, were slaughtered in cold-blood seven years ago. Not even the servants managed to escape, so how did you get away with your life?"

Heaving a sigh, Pollux had tears rolling in his eyes. "When the fire happened, I was roused because I had an asthma attack. The fire was already too fierce for me to be able to do anything, while the bandits were checking the room one by one to shoot survivors dead. With no time to think, I threw myself out of the window. Although I managed to survive the fall, I was left with a permanent disability." Memories of the past made Pollux grit his teeth begrudgingly. He was the sole survivor of his family. Even his three-year-old niece and six-year-old nephew lost their lives in that incident.

The Zuckerbergs were a family of hackers who were exceptionally talented in the use of computers. Pollux's grandfather was the best hacker in the world, who managed to hack into Maldovia's government office despite the fact that computers weren't even a thing back then.

Pollux's father was also a proficient hacker in his own right who later on took over his grandfather's position. He rose to prominence after cutting off a global meeting. Meanwhile, Pollux and his brother were known as Gemini. They used to work together to cause a global crisis in cybersecurity. However, their family never worked for anybody, so as per usual, they turned down the offer to a collaborative effort with a third party, which brought about the family's doom.

"Ever since then, I've been living as a beggar for seven humiliating years, which I've had enough of. If you're willing to take me in and help me seek revenge, Mr. Fowler, I'm willing to do anything for you, anything."

Hearing that, Pierre stood to give Pollux a pat on the shoulder. "You don't have to go that far. Coincidentally, my son needs a tutor, and you're just the right person for that position."

Pollux regarded Pierre in bewilderment. There are so many organizations who want me to work under them, yet all he asks of me is to be his son's tutor? Isn't this a bit of a waste of my talents?

However, Pierre didn't give any further explanations. That afternoon, Pollux was introduced to Joaquin, who looked almost identical to Pierre. He wore a tailored suit, as well as the same stern expression as Pierre.

The moment Pollux saw him, he was reminded of his nephew, who would forever remain as a six-year-old in his memories. "What do you know, kid?"

Joaquin shook his head at the question. Pollux didn't think Joaquin would have much talent in computing, as even the Zuckerbergs would only introduce their children to computing at age five. Thus, Pollux started the lessons from the basics, only to realize that Joaquin seemed to have already learned everything.

Seeing that Joaquin seemed to get along well with Pollux, Pierre left feeling rest assured. After returning to his office in Empire Group, the stacks of documents proved themselves to be a revolting sight to behold. When Niall brought to him some documents that needed to be signed urgently, he didn't even lift a finger to get his pen.