

Finding Out The Billionaire Chapter 117

Mr. Miller!

It's actually Mr. Miller!

That ghost is so fierce!

"Mr. Miller, are you all right?"

"Mr. Miller, what's going on inside? Why couldn't you defeat that ghost?"

"Mr. Miller, how's my mom?"

Jessica and the others quickly gathered around Baron with worried faces as several men helped him up.

"The ghost has absorbed many positive energies from the living and has become stronger. I can't take it down." Baron shook his head, looking helpless.

"Then what should we do now?" Jessica was so anxious that she was on the verge of tears.

"I have to go to the Mountain of the Beasts and ask my senior for help. But I'm afraid when I come back with my senior, your mother..." Baron trailed off, but the meaning of his sentence was clear enough.

Jessica's heart lurched. She turned around and ran toward the house.

She had to go in and see how her mother was doing.

"You can't go in! You'll die!"

Baron wanted to pull her back, but it was too late.

Upon seeing that Jessica was about to run into the house, Alex quickly yanked her back with a deft swing.

After what he had just witnessed, he truly believed that Jessica's home was haunted.

Even though he was standing two to three meters away from the house, he could feel that there was a real nip in the air.

"Let me go! I want to see my mom!" Jessica tried to break away from Alex's grip.

"It's dangerous inside. I'll go," Alex said.

"A-Aren't you afraid of ghosts?" Jessica stopped struggling.

Alex simply smiled. He released Jessica and walked toward the house.

Truth be told, he hadn't believed in ghosts and spirits at all before today.

So before today, the word 'ghost' didn't exist in his dictionary. He had nothing to be afraid of.

But at that moment, as the cold air coming out of the house getting thicker and heavier, he felt inexplicably nervous.

The chill was already at an extreme when he walked to the door.

Alex paused and braced himself for a fight by gesturing the Thunderstorm Spell with his right hand.

He had learned the gesture for the Thunderstorm Spell from the Nine Heaven Scrolls. But because of the little practice he had gotten as he was just getting started, he wasn't confident that he could deal with a vengeful ghost.

Outside, the sun was still scorching, without a cloud in sight, but inside, the house was pitch dark and gloomy. The vengeful ghost had pulled the curtains shut, and all the lights were off.

There was also a whirling fog at the door, and the sunlight outside couldn't get in.

"You'd better not go in, kid," Baron piped up. "That female ghost has evolved. Even I am no match for her. You'll only die if you go in."

"Exactly, Jessica. Don't let your boyfriend go in and take the risk. That female ghost has controlled your mother. Even Mr. Miller is no match. If she kills your boyfriend and absorbs his positive energy, she'll only get stronger," Wendy advised.

"Aunt Wendy, he's not my boyfriend..." Jessica said awkwardly, her face pink.

While saying so, her eyes shifted toward Alex, her agitation dying down. "M-Mr. Jefferson... why don't you just stay out of this? It's too dangerous. We'll think of something else."

Unaffected by the opinion of the others, Alex drew in a deep breath as he stepped inside and observed the situation in the house intently.

Everyone held their breaths when Alex disappeared into the thick fog.

It was his first attempt at catching a ghost, so Alex's palm began sweat.

He was skilled in martial arts and would be considered a martial arts expert in ancient times. However, at that moment, he wasn't facing a martial arts expert, but a mysterious ghost instead.

After adapting to his surrounding for a few seconds, the view of the house slowly turned visible.