Finding Out The Billionaire Chapter 125

Alex instantly broke out in cold sweat, and he looked down at his son without even thinking. When he made sure his son was alright, Alex started to perform the Thunderstorm Spell.

"Mind your own business. The Saffin family must die!" The spirit's voice gave Alex goosebumps.

It was already the second time Alex saw her, so he wasn't as afraid of her.

He quickly calmed himself down. His aura and the spell he was performing instantly chased away all the negative energy.

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"You better stay out of my sight from now on if you don't want to be turned into ashes," Alex said in a low voice.

The spirit was shocked at Alex's aura. A murderous glint flashed across her eyes as she shouted, "I told you to stop butting in, otherwise, your family will be doomed too!"

"You asked for it!"

Alex was angered by her words, and he cast the Thunderstorm Spell on the spirit.

Crack!

The spirit grunted. She was feeling extreme discomfort even though Alex only performed the Thunderstorm Spell once.

Evil spirits like her were terrified of spells that involved thunder. So when she saw that Alex was performing another spell, she reluctantly disappeared into the darkness.

This meeting with the spirit served as a reminder to Alex. He quickly got up and check around the house. After he made sure nothing else was wrong, he got changed and took a few talismans from his car so that he could put them under his son's pillow.

These talismans were used to ward off the evil as evil spirits would avoid it after getting a whiff of its smell.

He also stuck a talisman on each of the windows and doors in his house before getting into his car.

Once Alex was in his car, he pulled out his phone and dialed Jessica's number.

He didn't want to drag on anymore.

The spirit had threatened him with his family. Thus, he was going to make it go up in smoke tonight.

"Mr. Jefferson..." Jessica's sleepy voice came through the phone's speaker.

"Wake up. I'm coming over to pick you up. We're going to your ancestral tombs now," Alex said.

"Huh? Didn't you say that we'll go the night after tomorrow?" Jessica asked in confusion.

"There's a change in the situation, so we have to do it earlier than scheduled," Alex replied impatiently.

He had well-intentions originally as he wanted to give the spirit a chance to get to the afterlife.

But he didn't expect the spirit to use his family to threaten him. So, of course, he wouldn't give her the chance anymore.

Besides, it was ridiculous of him to be so compassionate to a vengeful spirit in the first place.

"Oh, okay. I'll get up now," Jessica answered.

After he hung up, Alex started his car and drove to Jessica's house.

Not long after Alex left, the spirit appeared in front of his house again.

But when she tried to pass through the door, the talisman Alex had stuck to the door let out a ray of blinding light.

The spirit let out an ear-piercing cry when the light touched her body, and she quickly disappeared into the darkness.

Twenty minutes later, Alex finally arrived at Jessica's house.

Jessica wasn't wearing any makeup since they were planning to head to the graveyard and it was already late at night.

But she was a beautiful woman even without wearing makeup.

Once she got into the car, Alex glanced at her and asked, "How's your mother?"

"Much better, but she's still looking a little haggard," Jessica said.

"Okay. That's good to hear."

Alex contemplated for a while before giving Jessica two talismans. He instructed her, "Take these up to your mother's bedroom and stick one on the door and another on the window."

He was afraid that the vengeful spirit would come looking for her mother while they were away. So Alex gave Jessica the talismans to protect her mother from the spirit.

"So I just stick them onto the doors and windows?" Jessica took the talismans and asked.

"Yes."

"Okay. Let me go and do it now." Jessica nodded and got off the car with the talismans in hand.

Ten minutes later, Jessica got back into Alex's car, and they departed to the Saffin family's graveyard.