

The Ace at the Apex

## **Chapter 122 Nobody's Worthy!**

Javier lay in bed when he returned home. He kept on rolling around, unable to fall asleep.

However, it was not because he was thinking about Marjorie's body. Instead, he was thinking about his parents and the old fox's information.

On top of that, he was slightly worried that he might run into Angelina very soon.

Angelina was the woman the old fox had wanted to set Javier up with, but he had refused.

He did not despise Angelina per se. He just disliked the idea of having his marriage controlled by others, which was why he had chosen to leave home.

Meanwhile, his actions in the past had probably caused a huge problem in Angelina's life.

There were rumors being spread that Javier did not like Angelina, thought that she was not worthy of the Kerseys, and so on.

Thus, Javier still felt very guilty about Angelina and did not know how to face those feelings.

Someone silently opened Javier's door as he was rolling around in bed...

Quietly, Javier reached under his pillow and grabbed the hilt of a dagger.

However, he helplessly released his grip when he realized who had arrived.

"What are you doing here, Cici? Why aren't you asleep this late?"

The person in question was none other than Ciara, who was wearing a white low-cut silk nightdress.

Ciara walked toward the bed upon hearing Javier's voice.

"I thought you were asleep already. Since you're not, there's no need for me to worry that I'll disturb your sleep."

As she spoke, Ciara walked over to his side and took off her cartoon slippers before lying next to Javier.

Immediately, she wrapped her fair arms around Javier, leaning in very close to Javier's body with her seductive figure.

"I couldn't sleep. I missed you."

Javier was speechless and did not know what he should do when he felt Ciara's body on him.

Javier got to the point and said, "Cici, are you overestimating my willpower, or are you underestimating your charm? Do you know how seductive you are? I'm not going to suppress myself any longer if you keep this up."

Ciara replied in an embarrassed voice, "Don't hold it in then. I'm doing this willingly."

Ciara was not just all talk. Instead, she placed her fair hand on Javier immediately after she said that.

However, Javier rejected her advances in the end. Adamant, Ciara refused to leave and stayed in Javier's room, spending the night in his embrace.

Even though they did not break through the final barrier, there was still a large bundle of used tissues on the floor...

The next morning, Javier was still asleep when he felt someone kissing him.

When he opened his eyes, he saw Ciara's beautiful, blushed face.

"Everything I have is yours, Javier. Not just now, but forever and ever. If you ever want it...I'll be ready. Forever."

It was indeed very difficult for a young woman who had never experienced such things to utter those words.

However, Ciara did not think it was a big deal if it meant she could be with Javier, which was everything she wanted

Ciara thought that Javier was the only man worthy of having her. No one else deserved her. She would only offer herself to Javier willingly!

Meanwhile, Javier was about to do something at that exciting moment.

However, the sound of a helicopter suddenly filled the island.

'I'm sure my family wouldn't be here at this hour, so it's definitely someone else.

'Plus, I'll be going through the coming-of-age rite very soon... Sure enough, a servant arrived before his bedroom door and said, "Master Kersey, you have a guest."

### **Chapter 123 The Femme Fatale**

It was Angelina. The person who came was Angelina. Javier's biggest worry last night had been meeting her, only for this worry to come true this morning.

Angelina was the heiress of Thalarcsus. She was 27 years old, the same age as Jade, but she was much more successful than the latter, as she was already growing into the person who called the shots in her family.

Even though she had male siblings and cousins, none of them was a worthy rival. The firearms business, specifically, lay tightly in her grasp. Like people said, anyone who controlled the firearms would be the one calling the shots. This was especially true when it came to Angelina.

Ciara was a little scared of this woman. When she had been younger and less sensible, she had once provoked Angelina and been taught several lessons.

Javier had, of course, gotten even with Angelina after that, but she had been attracted to him romantically instead.

"Javier, I'm busy. Got to go! I won't be meeting the guest with you!"

Ciara had just been attached to Javier's side one moment earlier, but a second later, she abandoned him and fled herself. When she met Angelina at the mansion's door, she greeted her warmly. "Hey, nice seeing you, Angelina. Goodbye."

It sounded nothing like a greeting, but that was what Ciara actually said. She did not just say it. She really did leave after greeting Angelina, confusing the latter slightly.

Later, she asked Javier in fluent Chinese, "Is Ms. Cici avoiding me?"

Looking at Angelina, who was fair and blonde with a tall, voluptuous figure, Javier nodded weakly. "Of course she's avoiding you. Would I avoid you?"

Angelina made an "oh" sound before sashaying over to the man and sitting down opposite him.

"I thought that the person who should be avoiding me is you, not her. Don't you think so?"

Javier felt slightly awkward upon hearing that. He did not know what to say, but Angelina did not seem to notice that, as she asked, "Why aren't you saying anything?"

It seemed like Angelina would not relent if she did not hear him talk today, so Javier surrendered easily. "A, B, C, D, E, F, G..."

Angelina waved her hand. "No, no, Javier. I don't want to hear you recite the alphabet or anything perfunctory. I want to know why you didn't want to marry me back then."

Angelina's persistence almost forced Javier into a corner. She even asked, "Is it because I don't fit your beauty standards? Because I'm not pretty enough?"

Javier shook his head. "No, you're quite beautiful."

Angelina pressed on. "Then is it because I'm not hot enough?"

Javier shook his head again. "No, you look great."

Angelina then questioned him. "Could it actually be what they say? Is it because my family doesn't match

up to yours? You don't even want to marry a person of a lower class like me because you're afraid that I'd taint your honorable status?"

The Thalarcus could not compare to the Kerseys. but they were still a strong name in the world. If someone called them a lower class, there could barely be a handful of actual nobles.

Javier could no longer avoid answering as he kept being questioned. He could only reply, "It has nothing to do with you or your family. It's me. I don't like arranged marriages."

Angelina grinned. She looked charismatic when she did not smile, but her deep blue eyes were mesmerizing when she did.

"I have nothing to worry about in that case. No one can force you now, and you're back to being single. Will you do me, Angelina, the honor of marrying me, my king?"

Who knew where Angelina had learned this marriage proposal and why she was calling Javier a king. She was even kneeling before Javier as she lifted his hand to kiss the back of it.

Javier was not happy about it at all. He even felt a little disgusted. It felt like he was being teased by a woman. Therefore, he yanked Angelina up and pressed her back on the couch.

“Angelina, I was rash back then. I’m sorry. I offer you my most formal apology now. I can even apologize to you in front of everyone during the coming-of-age ceremony to recompense you for the damage done to you and the Thalarcsus name. I—”

Javier’s apology was sincere and genuine, but Angelina did not let him finish.

“No, my king. You’ve misunderstood. I don’t need an apology or compensation. I only need you to marry me and let me become your woman. For that, I’m willing to use all the influence and power I have as a dowry.”

Javier was shocked. What Angelina owned was basically the whole firearms branch of the Thalarcsus. If she were to use that as her dowry, that would be akin to the Kerseys absorbing the Thalarcsus.

That meant that the Kerseys would become the strongest family in the world, the absolute strongest. When sufficient wealth and martial firearms joined forces, who else could be their rival except for aliens?

Javier was stunned. He could not wrap his head around why Angelina would do this. “Angelina, do you love me that much? You’re joking, right? You can’t possibly not know what this decision would mean!”

Angelina nodded. “Of course I’m not joking, and of course I know what doing this would mean. Also, of course I don’t love you that much. The reason I’m doing this is because you took my virginity back then!

“Since you’ve already done that and left your mark on my body, on what grounds are you not marrying me?”

“Do you think that I, Angelina, am a casual woman who’ll accept any man as her husband that any man could just marry me, bed me, and make me the family pawn in a marriage of convenience?”

“Impossible. I live only for the man who took my virginity. I only want him to marry me. No others deserve it, nor are they qualified!”

“To possess the authority I have today, do you know what I’ve done? You couldn’t guess. I sent people to castrate all the men in the family. For the sake of the purity of my lineage, they can’t reproduce for the Thalarcsus Family anymore.

“The family name can only be-and has to be passed down by me!”

Javier was truly stunned by the woman. He only knew that Angelina was the discreet head of the Thalarcsus, but he had not expected her to be ruthless enough to turn all the men in her family into eunuchs.

She was already this crazy just for power. Was it really only so that she would not have to be at the mercy of others?

Javier did not know. What he was certain of was that Angelina was a maniac-a very aggressive one at that.

Throughout the conversation, Angelina had been calm. There was no hint of fury or a growl on her face. She was sitting on the couch quietly, like a still cobra. She looked rather harmless, but a reckless move would make her pounce and take a lethal bite anytime.

As he faced this serpent-like femme fatale, Javier made up his mind. He was determined not to let her come close to him, ever! This could only mean war-a war between two great families...

### **Chapter 124 You Scum!**

Javier did not want to be with Angelina, who was almost psychotic. He equally did not want the two families to go into an unnecessary war, as the consequences of such a war would be devastating.

A small consequence would be other families taking advantage of the situation and acquiring both families after they suffered through the damages of the war, while a more serious consequence could be wars among countries, which could cause people to suffer. All in all, the severity of the consequences would be higher than one could imagine if the two families were to actually fight.

The sly old fox would never allow something like this to happen, but it was hard to say about Angelina, who actually already had power over the Thalarcsus. Who could expect a woman who had tamed all the men in her family into eunuchs to stay calm?

As Javier thought about it, he hoped that he could find a win-win solution, but he unfortunately failed to think of any.

At the same time, a servant came over. "Mr. Javier, you have a guest. It's Yoel Hachison."

Yoel Hachison was a member of the younger generation of the Hachisons but barely had any say in the family. Even though he was the oldest among the younger generation and he was in his thirties, his actions...

Javier had heard that the man had once gotten down on a street and had a barking competition with a dog after getting drunk, gaining fame when the dog had lost. This had nothing to do with whether he was drunk-it only showed one's intelligence.

As for the Hachisons, they were at most a gargantuan corporation but were still very different from actual established families. Nevertheless, a family like the Hachisons could easily beat hundreds and thousands of families like the Dunhams if they were to be compared.

If they were compared to the Kerseys, however...Simply put, if the Kerseys had 100% strength, only 10-20% of that force would be enough to crush the Hachisons.

"I don't want to see him."

After the servant notified Javier, Angelina spoke up before she entered Javier's bedroom directly.

Javier was speechless. He knew why Angelina was avoiding Yoel. The latter was courting her.

Think about it. A man who could get down on the street to fight a stray dog might not charm a woman, but his determination had to be strong. Otherwise, how would he beat a dog at barking?

Not too long after Angelina hid in Javier's bedroom, Yoel entered the living room. He was a friendly man.

"Mr. Kersey, I'm finally meeting you. I've been hearing your great name for a long time."

Javier acted like he did not hear Yoel when the latter spoke Yuzuese, which sounded like birds chirping to him. Javier had learned Yuzuese in the past in order to understand what women were crying out in the films he watched, lest the subtitles misled him and affected the essence of the films.

However, that did not mean that he had to switch the language he was speaking and chirp like others when he was meeting a guest in his own house.

Seeing that Javier did not respond and even ignored his warmly extended hand, Yoel understood and switched to Elizabethan, hoping to communicate with him in a common language.

The problem was...on what grounds?

He was the one visiting, yet Javier had to switch languages to talk to him? Was Yoel dreaming?

Javier remained silent, not even flashing him a smile.

Yoel had backed down already, but against Javier's coercion, he had to back down once more.

"Mr. Kersey, happy to finally meet you. It's an honor!"

That was it! He should speak the language of the house he was visiting. That said, Javier would not chirp in Yoel's Yuzuese if he visited the latter, but that was because Javier could afford to do it.

Too bad, Yoel. Serves you right!

After Javier gestured for Yoel to take a seat and they exchanged some pleasantries, Yoel brought up the intention behind his visit.

"I'm here mainly to represent the Hachisons and congratulate you on your coming of age, Mr. Kersey. A gift will arrive very soon. It's an exclusive GTR, the only one in the world, and it's yours. It's not much of a gift, but we hope you'll accept it!"

Although Javier was not that excited about a cheap car, Yoel was still a guest, so he thanked him politely.

It seemed that Yoel did not have a sense of awareness as a guest, as he asked about Angelina after chatting with him shortly again.

"Mr. Kersey, I heard that Ms. Angelina was here before I arrived. May I know where she went?"

Javier snorted. "Did you pay me? Did you hire me to keep an eye on Ms. Angelina for you? If not, why would I watch over her for you? What an interesting question there. How would I know where Angelina is?"

Yoel felt a little awkward. Javier's brusque attitude disgruntled him, but there was nothing he could do. He could only chuckle awkwardly and say, "Sorry, excuse me. It's just because I like Ms. Angelina so much. That's why I said something so impolite. Please don't mind me, Mr. Kersey.

"Right, Mr. Kersey. I wonder if you'd be willing to clear the air for me regarding a certain matter."

Javier turned to Yoel. "Go on."

"I've heard some gossip about you and Ms. Angelina, and I wonder if it's true. If it is, I'll certainly keep my distance from Ms. Angelina. I wouldn't dare be your love rival. But if it's only a scandal..."

An idea was hatched in Javier's mind once he heard what Yoel said. Why should he take care of this trouble for Angelina? The bigger problem that Angelina had caused him had yet to be sorted!

Hence, Javier waved at Yoel and pointed to his own bedroom when the latter approached him curiously. "Hurry up and take her away!"

Yoel's eyes sparkled as soon as Javier said that in a hushed tone.

Although he'd had a barking match with a dog, that did not mean that he was a total fool. Based on Javier's attitude alone, he could tell that the man was not interested in Angelina, so he got up smartly to bow in gratitude and asked in embarrassment, "Excuse me, Mr. Kersey. Which way is the washroom?"

Javier cooperated and answered carelessly, "Go all the way down the hall."

Yoel thanked him again and headed for Javier's bedroom ecstatically. He thought Javier was a fool for pushing a powerful woman like that away.

Why was Yoel so persistent about marrying Angelina? It was because of the Thalarcsus Family behind her. If the Hachisons merged with the Thalarcsus, the former would become a notable family in the world instantly. Although they would still pale in comparison to the Kerseys, they would finally get to have some say.

"Javier, you fool. Just you wait. I'll take Angelina away!"

Rubbing his palms excitedly, Yoel barged into Javier's room, only to see Angelina in a pair of sexy lingerie, lying on Javier's bed in an alluring pose.

Angelina was "shocked" when she saw that it was Yoel and felt furious from embarrassment.

"Yoel Hachison, you scum! How dare you go full voyeur on me?!"

It was Yoel's turn to be dumbstruck. He'd only wanted to confess his feelings for Angelina. He had not expected to see this at all. The moment he snapped out of his daze, he covered his eyes and apologized. "I'm so sorry. I truly didn't do it on purpose. I just wanted to use the washroom. I got in the wrong room by accident."

"How did you mistake a bedroom for the washroom? Are you blind?!"

Angelina was furious as she shouted, "The Hachisons will have to pay a hefty price for this!"

Yoel was completely shocked. Only a moment earlier, he had thought that Javier was a fool, but now, he finally understood that he was the fool, not Javier. He believed that Javier and Angelina had worked together to trap him!

### **Chapter 125 The Greatest in the World**

Of course, Javier had not meant to trap Yoel. He had just wanted to use him to take Angelina away. Based on what he knew about Angelina, the woman did not like trash like Yoel, but he believed that she would be too embarrassed to stay in his room alone after Yoel ran into her.

It was a surprise that Angelina had trapped him, purposely taking off all her clothes until all she was wearing was her underwear. Who could have known that she had already expected Yoel to be sent in by Javier but had still thought of enticing the latter anyway?

The current outcome was already a done deal, though. Yoel Hachison had peeped on Angelina Thalarcsus, so the Hachisons would pay a devastating price.

There was no doubt that Javier was happy to see this happen too, as he personally did not have a very positive impression of Yuzuia. Even though he had slept with women from Yuzuia, he did not like the nation. He just liked the process of sleeping with them.

Yoel left with a pale face, lost in a trance. He remained adamant that Javier and Angelina had tricked him so they could attack the Hachisons.

It was just his theory, but even with concrete evidence, he would not be able to do anything to the two families. He could only swallow this.

That was why he had to force a smile at Javier when he excused himself.

After Yoel left, Javier went to his bedroom, feeling exasperated.

Looking at Angelina, who was posing sexily on the bed, showing off her long legs, Javier felt even more powerless.

“Alright. I’m done with Yoel Hachison. Can you get dressed and come out now?”

Not only did Angelina not put on her clothes, but she instead unclasped the strap behind her back.

“Javier, why don’t you think of rekindling your old flame with me? Is my body not beautiful enough? Or didn’t you have enough of a good time with me previously?”

Javier was unable to talk to Angelina about this, nor did he want to, so he turned around to return to the living room. He then sat down on the couch and lit a cigarette.

A full five minutes later, when he had already snubbed the end of the cigarette in the ashtray, Angelina came out of the bedroom dressed properly.

Walking over to the couch, she dipped her head to nibble on Javier’s ear.

“My king, if you can’t have me by your side on the day of your coming-of-age ceremony, I’ll appear next to William. Don’t worry, I’m not silly enough to declare war against the Kerseys. We’ll only become a family.

“But if you force me to be by William’s side...I think you know how you’ll end up, right?”

A warm tongue glided across Javier’s cheek. Angelina was truly like a serpent ready to devour her prey.

She left, still sashaying in a sexy, alluring way that tempted one to pounce on her and do something.

Javier propped his legs up on the table and looked up at the ceiling.

If Angelina ended up with William, the old fox would have to pass the patriarch’s position to the latter no

matter how much he liked Javier. It would be an act of security that would ensure the Kersey Family’s status.

Said status would not be just about merging the two families, but also about preventing an internal strife i n the Kersey Family.

Javier knew very well what sort of person William was. He was a savage who had once asked a whole family to be bumed just to stop the skeletons in his closet from being exposed.

If he were to actually become the head of the Kerseys, Javier and Ciara would not meet a good end.

Javier was not coveting the leader’s position but he had to consider his family. He could not just stop investigating what had happened to his father and stepmother. Hence, Angelina and William’s union would be a huge threat...

The whole day, Javier stayed in the house. Even though he had over ten guests asking to see him, he declined with the excuse that he was not feeling well.

It was after he had dinner with Ciara at night that he went to the old fox’s porch again.

He waited until the fox was done with his shadow-fencing before bringing Angelina up.

Zephiel got his tobacco pipe from the table. It was a jade one that looked exactly like the one he had used yesterday.

Javier was startled. “You glued it together?”

Zephiel answered with a calm expression, “Many a time, whether something is real or fake depends on the item itself. But more often than not, it depends on the person holding it. There’s no doubt that what I’m holding in my hand is real.”

A high-quality imitation?

Javier figured as much but also understood what Zephiel wanted to tell him.

Everything else was not important. What was important was that he was significant enough. Significant how? Through wealth, power, authority-anything and everything that others would not dare overlook!

“I understand. You want to tell me that it doesn’t matter who the woman by my side is but who can help m e. But the problem is, I didn’t hate Angelina in the past. Now, though, I hate that she’s resorting to any measure she can use.”

Zephiel asked, "And? You want me to declare war against the Thalarcsus Family on behalf of the Kerseys? Or trust your self-assumed cleverness and get an outsider to state that she's the real spokesperson of the Thalarcsus after taking Angelina out?"

Javier lit a cigarette. "Don't even mention a war. Unless I was foolish enough to forget my last name, I wouldn't start such a fire. As for getting a replacement, I've seriously thought about it. It's impossible.

"The risk of failure is too high, and the price is too much to pay. It's impossible for us to take the risk, nor could we take it. Even the best-case scenario would be Angelina and William's union. How could we possibly risk that when there's a safer route?"

Zephiel nodded and smoked his pipe before telling Javier in a composed manner, "Then just take Angelina. When you've completely taken over the Thalarcsus and want to grab something from a certain family, let her die in their territory.

"Not only will a war like that benefit you by reshuffling the Thalarcsus' power, but it would give you a credible reason to attack the rival family. Most importantly, you could take this chance and wipe out any opposing voices in the family as well.

"It's a good solution. Consider it on your own."

Javier had to give it to the old fox. This was an absolutely devious plan. He had just taken a drag on his pipe, yet he had already drafted Javier's future grand scheme.

Javier was convinced that he could totally become the new head of the family and lead the family into being the strongest they could ever be-the greatest in the world, almost-by following the old fox's plan.

The problem was that Javier did not want to become the greatest that way.

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"I think I won't be able to kill Angelina, not because I'm not capable enough but because I couldn't bring myself to. Just like I know that William would make sure I died once he was in power, but I wouldn't kill him even after I seized the throne.

"Grandpa, you told me a long time ago that a merciful person can't make a competent general. Perhaps I'm really not cut out to be the head of the family.

"I've always thought that the biggest difference between a man and an animal are their feelings and kinship. I'm not calling you names. I'm just expressing my stance. If this is your final suggestion, I decline. I still prefer going my own way."

Zephiel was not angry about Javier's stubbornness. He merely asked calmly, "What's your way?"

Suddenly, Javier grabbed the old man's pipe and smashed it down on the rosewood table. As if he had lost his sanity, he growled in a fit of rage, "The coming-of-age ceremony is bullsh\*t! I'm not doing it!"

## **Chapter 126 You're the Lightning Rod Now**

After Javier left, the entire Kersey Family found out about his argument with Zephiel.

In fact, Zephiel even cut all the bonuses Javier should have received as the former's direct grandson, turning Javier into a poor miser in the blink of an eye.

Before he left, Javier ran into William, who had just arrived to visit his grandfather.

William hurriedly went over to stop Javier when he saw how furious he was. He even asked Javier to apologize to Zephiel and admit his mistakes.

However, Javier merely stormed off without answering William.

Seeing him walking away into the distance, William found it difficult to conceal the sneer he had on his face.

Meanwhile, Zephiel's eyes remained cold as he watched. When William turned around, Zephiel revealed his furious expression.

At that moment, he truly was furious because he had seen his jade pipe on the wooden table.

This one's genuine... The one Javier broke last time was a fake...'

Zephiel was so furious that he grunted as he looked at his jade pipe, which was broken beyond repair.

However, the more furious Zephiel was and the louder his grunts were, the happier William was...

Javier ran into Ciara after returning home.

When Ciara heard about Javier's fallout with the old fox, she began panicking a little. "Javier, how could you do such a thing?! Grandpa's only doing this out of kindness!"

Javier replied, "I don't care! I despise those despicable ideas of his!"

Ciara was just about to say something, but the words could not leave her mouth in the end.

By the time she spoke again, her hands were grabbing Javier's palm. "Don't worry, you've still got me. I've also inherited some money from Mom and Dad, so I'll be by your side forever. We can just leave this place, even if William does come into power in the future. We can go somewhere where nobody will know us."

Javier said, "I'll be in danger if I'm not in power. Plus, William will definitely cut our bonuses."

Ciara did not seem to be affected. "So what? We can start saving up now and live frugal lives."

Javier rubbed Ciara's head, unable to bring himself to lie to Ciara any longer.

"I'm not going to be the lightning rod anymore. I'll hand it over to William. I'm sure he'll be very happy to take over. As for what kind of lightning he'll end up attracting, that's going to be a fun show to watch."

Ciara, who was startled, asked, "Are you and the old fox putting on a show?"

Javier nodded. "Also, I already got all the information about Mom and Dad's disappearance from him, so I've decided to check it out. The old fox wanted to arrange for Mackenzie to come with me, but I refused because of how glaringly obvious he would be in public."

Ciara was completely dumbfounded, as her mind was unable to apprehend what the two cunning foxes were actually up to.

However, there was one thing she was very certain of. William might seem to have gotten extremely lucky, but he was actually in for a lot of sh\*t; as he was going to become the lightning rod in Javier's place.

This made Ciara feel very happy, but she was much happier about the fact that she finally knew about her parents' disappearance.

"I'm coming with you, Javier!"

There was no way Javier was going to allow Ciara to follow him. After all, Zephiel had even wanted to have Mackenzie protect him, so how could Javier possibly allow Ciara to tag along?

"I want you to stay here and be a good girl. Take care of the old fox for me. He'll also help me take care of you at the same time. I will only be able to proceed with ease if I know that you're safe, which will make it much easier for me to find out more about Mom and Dad. Understand?"

Ciara pondered it for a moment and thought that it made sense. She could not bring herself to allow Javier to be in danger on his own. However, when she thought about the fact that she was useless in a fight and would only end up being a burden to him besides stress relief, she felt nothing but embarrassment.

In the end, she agreed to stay behind to accompany the old fox, but she also stated one condition.

"I don't care. I want to sleep with you tonight, and I don't mean how we slept last night..."

When Javier left the next day, Ciara wanted to send him off, but her body refused to let her get up.

She had seen female leads in movies seem especially happy after doing it. The more times they did it, the merrier they were, in fact.

However, it was not until last night, when she had been with Javier the entire night, that she had realized that might not be the case.

Then again, she was still very happy. In fact, she even felt a surge of happiness unlike anything she had felt before as she hid under the blanket...

Javier had arrived in a helicopter, but nobody seemed to pay him any attention now that he was leaving. There was one person who did show up, however.... Sigmund wanted to scold and mock Javier to no end, but Marjorie ended up pulling him back.

After Javier got onto a lower-quality yacht, he turned around to look at the island.

'I'm not going to be back here for a while, nor will I have the chance to get to know major families during my coming-of-age rite.

'But because of this, Angelina won't pay William any more attention from now on.'

After all, a major reason Angelina wanted to meet up with William was so that she could threaten Javier. Now that Javier and the Kerseys had fallen out, there was no more need for her to stick by William's side. Instead, she could have her pick of the litter or remain single if she wanted to.

On the other hand, William would replace Javier by showing up at the coming-of-age rite.

Although the old fox did not make any arrangements himself, there was obviously no way William was going to pass up the perfect opportunity to show off and get to know others.

When that happened, he would solidify his position as the new lightning rod.

Javier refused to believe that William was the only person in such a huge family who coveted the leader's position.

Javier knew that his third uncle, Arthur, harbored such intentions at the very least.

He had already noticed Arthur standing at the corner of a window when he had deliberately teased Marjorie the other day.

He had deliberately teased Marjorie just so that he could force Arthur to face him in a confrontational way, but the latter had just refused to show himself!

'Arthur refused to come up and stop me from teasing his wife. Hmph...'

Javier could not believe that Arthur was capable of enduring such humiliation!

Thus, he decided to let William become the target of Arthur Kersey, a ticking time bomb who insisted on hiding in the shadows!

Javier's cell phone vibrated while he was on the yacht.

Upon turning on his cell phone, Javier realized that it was news from the Messer-Reid Currency Marketplace.

The first message was a simple one that informed Javier that his prestige Messer card for account number 888-0168 had been frozen and that no funds would be entering the account anymore. At the same time, all the remaining funds had been frozen, with Zephiel being the person responsible. The second message was even simpler. Javier had received a customized Kersey Family card with an unlimited quota. There was no card number, and an unlimited symbol was stated as the credit limit. The person responsible for registering that card was also Zephiel.

All in all, Javier might not have the right to get a family bonus, but he now had all of the Kersey Family's resources at his disposal.

## ***Chapter 127***

I'm Not Going to Let Anyone Else See What's Happening

Javier and Ciel boarded an ordinary commercial flight after they met up.

Ciel was sleeping very soundly on the plane, probably because she was tired after having fun for so many days.

However, Javier did not get much sleep because there was a question bugging his mind the entire time...

'Why didn't the old fox send Mackenzie out to investigate if he already knew where Dad and my stepmother were long ago?

'Mackenzie clearly doesn't know about this piece of information. Otherwise, he would have said that he couldn't tell me about it rather than that he hadn't been able to find anything.'

This made Javier find the entire thing very strange, and he felt as though there was something that not even the old fox could tell him.

After pondering this for a while longer and still failing to make any sense of it, Javier gave up and decided to look into the matter instead.

He sent Ciel home after they got off the plane and called Mackenzie, who said right after the call was connected, "Mr. Kersey has already told me what's happening. I'm arranging some men and an identity for you, but...can you not go? I can go there myself if you're worried.

"To be honest, I do feel pretty guilty that I wasn't able to discover anything over the past few years. Plus, this will be a dangerous journey, so I don't think you should go. Leave this to me. It's my forte after all."

Javier immediately chuckled and asked, "Why should I? Have the bullets that hit you grown into eyes of their own?"

Mackenzie felt very helpless on the other end of the line. "I didn't mean it like that."

Javier replied, "That's enough, Mackenzie. I appreciate your goodwill. You're the one who taught me how to shoot a gun in the past, so I probably possess all the skills and techniques you do. Although you're still stronger than me at the end of the day, you also told me once that one's luck is more important when going somewhere like that, didn't you?

"Plus, who's going to help me look after the old fox and Cici if you're not there? I've already openly had a fallout with the Kerseys, so wouldn't I have wasted all my previous effort if I were to head back there?"

Mackenzie was still adamantly trying to persuade Javier not to do it, but he had no choice but to give up since the latter insisted.

Right after Javier hung up the phone call, his cell phone screen lit up once more. It was a call from an unknown number with a symbol in the front,

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Javier answered the phone, and the person on the other end of the line immediately yelled out furiously before Javier could even identify the caller. "You idiot!"

The phone call was hung up after those two words were uttered.

However, Javier had an extremely deep impression of Angelina's fluent English in his mind.

'I suppose you could say that Angelina's threat is the one that made all of this possible, so why would she call me and curse so angrily?'

Javier pondered it and concluded that Angelina was most likely furious at him for retreating as a way of rejecting her!

Without thinking too much about it, Javier drove back to his residence.

Jade was just about to head out when she coincidentally saw Javier right after she opened the door.

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She immediately felt overjoyed and leapt into Javier's embrace even though Ingrid was standing right beside her.

Ingrid headed downstairs after Javier brought Jade back into the house in his embrace. Jade finally realized that her bodyguard had been nearby all along and felt embarrassed.

She tried to get out of Javier's embrace, but the latter immediately tightened his grip, unwilling to let her go.

Embarrassed and panicked, Jade said, "Let me go, you jerk!"

Of course, that was not going to happen...

"I'm going to hold you like this until we grow old together, okay?"

"I'm going to tire you to death..."

Despite her coquettish remark, Jade felt a sweet sensation in her heart.

In the end, Javier let her go after she insisted a few times.

Then, Javier very perfunctorily brushed past the topic when she asked why he had returned earlier than expected.

Javier had made Jade look for a cleaning job in the company for Ingrid under the pretense that she was bored out of her wits at home so that Jade could be protected at all times.

Thus, Ingrid would follow Jade around during or after working hours, so there was obviously no way Javier could do anything romantic with Jade...

Meanwhile, the company had been developing rapidly without too many changes while Javier had been away.

The only change was that Chad informed Javier about the Dunhams while giving the latter his

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report.

"Mr. Kersey, Dunham Group has ceased all operations. They've tried to challenge us time and time again because of Zayn, so I mobilized the Kerseys' resources to suppress them."

Javier basically had no time to care about whatever happened to Dunham Group, so he thought that it might be a good thing if the company was suppressed out of existence, leaving him with one less thing to be concerned about.

Then, Chad said, "Also, I believe it's time for our company to buy land. Coincidentally, I've got a friend who recently told me that there's a piece of land that's pretty worth the price. Let's buy it and build there.

"After that's all done and dusted, our company will become an existence so big that this small city won't be able to accommodate us any longer."

Chad was being extremely domineering, although he was only a manager.

In fact, he was the only one who was competent enough to come up with such a domineering plan to expand their company from a small one in the city despite not making that many sales agreements.

Then again, they were going to need someone domineering to fork out the money if they were going to do it.

Without even thinking about the matter, Javier readily approved of Chad's suggestion. "I have faith in your judgment. I'll buy the land while I have some time over the next two days."

Chad felt even more confident that he had not made the wrong call after being shown absolute trust by Javier.

Thus, he gave Javier all the information about the land's location, the bidding timeline, and everything else, leaving it all for Javier to handle. Javier then returned to his office after getting his hands on the documents.

He took out his cell phone and glanced at the unlimited quota he had been given on the Messer card, unable to contain the glee he felt inside.

Let's see who would be foolish enough to be his opponent during the bidding process!

Javier rushed to Clouston after only staying at home for three days.

He did invite Jade to go with him, but she was busy learning from Chad, and there were some matters that needed her attention. Thus, Javier dropped the matter.

While he was on his way to Clouston, he received a phone call from Chessie.

Chessie's teasing voice immediately rang out right after they greeted one another. "How have you been feeling recently? Can you take on any customers?"

Javier was all smiles as he replied, "Are you going to give me another 95-dollar business

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deal?"

\*Of course, it's free money for you after all! So? Are you going to take the job or not? If you are, I'll rush over there right away..."

Javier was overjoyed when he found out that Chessie was also in Clouston after speaking with her for a while.

He sped off toward the place where Chessie was staying right after he hung up the phone.

The two of them met that night, and Chessie was still as beautiful as ever. Her short hair made her seem even more mature. However, Javier felt that her curves had become even more obvious. He was unsure whether he was seeing things or whether there was another reason he was not aware of.

He then pulled Chessie into his embrace and asked, "Why do you seem even sexier tonight?"

### ***Chapter 128 A Piece of Trash***

Even though Chessie had already done it with Javier before, she still could not hide the blush on her face and the sensation that made her feel as though she was afloat.

However, she was still a veteran member of society at the end of the day, so her answer to such flirty questions would always be unique.

"I got punched by someone right here like a sandbag. Just look at how swollen they are now... Would you like to help me soothe them?"

Javier immediately held her up by the waist upon hearing this.

It was not until Chessie began to struggle continuously that Javier finally released her.

After tidying up her slightly messy clothes, Chessie changed the topic and said, "Let's go get something to eat. I've already made arrangements for you."

"Sure, you're paying anyway."

Javier wrapped his hand around Chessie's arm, making himself seem like the lady, while Chessie was the man causing the woman to laugh coquettishly. "Sure, I'll take you out for something to eat. But you're going to get it from me tonight..."

Chessie then took Javier to a restaurant inside the hotel.

However, the two of them were stopped right after they entered. The man who stopped them was around 170 centimeters tall, he had a hair comb, and his style resembled the male lead in "God of Gamblers", who had his hair parted right in the middle. This was completely unnecessary because it made him look like an idiot rather than the cool-looking man in the movie. He was wearing a white suit with a rose in front of his chest.

'He seems rather flamboyant!'

What was even more flamboyant about the man was that he took out the fiery red rose and handed it to Chessie in a very gentlemanly manner.

"The most beautiful flower for the most beautiful woman, of course."

Chessie chuckled and accepted the flower, but she immediately threw it into the trash bin by the food cart next to her.

"My being beautiful has nothing to do with this, much less with you, Andrew. Stop wasting your time."

Then, Chessie very coolly placed both her hands inside her pockets and led Javier into the deeper parts of the hotel.

Meanwhile, Javier still had his arm wrapped around Chessie's elbow, which made him seem like her little lover. Ahlece of Trash

Andrew Kearsy, the man with his hair parted in the middle, felt slightly unhappy about what had just happened. It was not because the flower had been thrown away, but because Javier, whom he thought was a boy toy, had dared to wrap his arm around Chessie's elbow in front of him.

\*D\*mn that boy toy!

Thus, just as Javier and Chessie entered their private room, Andrew once again showed up in front of them.

On top of that, he very haughtily pulled out a chair and sat down.

"No matter where this young friend of yours is currently working, the fact that he's with you means that he's one of my guests too, Chessie. I should naturally be a good host and entertain you all. That said, I'll be buying you dinner tonight."

Andrew might have seemed generous, but this was not the generosity Javier needed at all.

Before Chessie could even say anything, Javier chuckled and replied, "Why, thank you very much, Andrew. However, I'm able to fork out the money to pay for this meal myself. If you haven't eaten yet, I could get you a table for one if you like?"

Andrew smiled and looked at Javier, saying nothing at all.

He wanted to see how capable the male prostitute before him was since he dared look down on him!

However, Chessie was not going to give Andrew another opportunity to lay eyes on Javier. She tapped the table and said, "I would like to have dinner now, so would the uninvited guest please leave us?"

Andrew had now been asked to leave not once, but twice, by both Javier and Chessie.

Since he was an uninvited guest at the end of the day, he was not shameless enough to carry on sitting there.

Andrew stood up, still smiling as usual as he greeted Javier. "My name's Andrew Kearsy, and you're very welcome to visit my entertaining city as a guest. We've got good food and drinks to serve you. Plus, there are many pretty decent wealthy women there too, so I'm sure it will be a good choice to develop your career there."

Andrew left the private room after bidding Chessie farewell.

Javier turned to look at Chessie. "Does he really think I'm a male prostitute?"

Chessie smiled. "What the matter? Don't you like it? Aren't you already one? You're being paid 95 dollars, including accommodation, for a single night."

Javier reached out with his hand and placed it on Chessie's black pants as he asked, "Do you think the price is fair then?" A Piccol Trash

After they were done with their business, Javier once again asked about Andrew. "Where did that piece of trash come from?"

Chessie actually did not know Javier's true identity, so she replied with a serious expression, "He's not a piece of trash, though."

After saying that, Chessie gave Javier an introduction.

Andrew Kearsy was the chairman of Clouston's biggest city of entertainment. Aside from operating a few much more obscure nightclubs, he also had a few underground casinos and had even built some servers overseas to operate a large-scale gambling site in the country.

Forget Clouston. Andrew was very famous throughout the entire country's circle, so much so that even Chessie felt ashamed of herself in some aspects.

"Although he does look like an idiot, he's actually pretty powerful, so you shouldn't go around offending him when you meet him again. If you really do want to offend him, leave it to me. He wouldn't dare oppose me yet."

As expected of an alpha female, Chessie was especially protective of Javier, as she was afraid that he might end up being bullied by Andrew.

Javier nodded his head in all seriousness and said, "Sure, I won't offend him in the future."

He then turned around and looked at Andrew, who was outside the private room. Then, he let out a chuckle discreetly.

'Andrew Kearsy... You're not even worthy of being my opponent.

'If you really do have the guts to bare your fangs at me, I'm definitely going to have them all plucked from your mouth! I'm going to show you how mighty the differences between us are despite our similar surnames!'

The rest of the dinner went on without so much as a hitch, and Javier accompanied Chessie back to her room afterward.

### ***Chapter 129 We Meet Again***

Fortunately, Chessie managed to beg for mercy in time before Javier went on to have another bout of love with her.

As for the paperwork for the land that Javier was supposed to buy, Chad had a friend who was in the process of taking care of everything in the meantime.

There were three days left before the bidding for the land would begin. Therefore, since Javier did not have anything better to do, he chose to accompany Chessie for those three days.

Out of Jade, Chessie, and Ciel, Javier felt sorry for Chessie the most.

This was because Chessie was a very strong woman who would not ask for anything. Not only did she not want money or power, but she did not even want men protecting her.

She was so stubbornly strong that she did not want to be protected by men even if she faced a huge crisis.

However, the more she behaved this way, the sorrier Javier felt for her and the more he wanted to make it up to her.

Thus, Javier had been by Chessie's side the entire time with the sole intention of accompanying her even more.

Indeed, Chessie was very happy thanks to Javier's companionship. In fact, she seemed to like it so much that she behaved like a happy child. Not only did she have Javier watch a children's movie with her, but she even took him to a theme park.

When Javier saw how happy and excited Chessie was as she had fun, he found it harder and harder to picture the woman who was able to make Sam Langdon get down on his knees before her with a single statement.

On top of that, Chessie had also become much more feminine. She'd begun putting on stockings, high heels, lipstick, makeup, and so on. She would even behave coquettishly occasionally, which made her seem like the girl next door.

However, she would only reveal these emotions to Javier and revert to her cold demeanor in front of others. Even when she smiled, it was a cold sneer that would send chills down one's spine.

Finally, after three days of fun and games, the time had now come for the bidding to begin.

Chessie wore a white oversized tee that revealed her shoulders and paired it with a purple mini skirt.

Her slender, tempting legs became even sexier when they were paired with transparent stockings. Javier had already grown used to Chessie's feminine attire, but Andrew, whom they coincidentally ran into at the auction hall, was completely shocked. In fact, he even found it a little difficult to recognize Chessie when he first saw her.

Chessie was already pretty enough on any given day, but Andrew desperately wanted to mess up this symbolic hairstyle when he saw her that day.

'Oh my God! She's so d\*mn hot and sexy today! My heart's literally burning up right now, and I want to have some fun with her!

However, when he saw Chessie holding Javier's arm, Andrew's thoughts immediately shot up in flames.

"That f\*cking male prostitute! Not only has he been accompanying her this entire time, but he's even gotten her to behave so lovingly around him. He's literally enjoying the climax of his life right now!"

Feeling increasingly unhappy about the scenery before him, Andrew was pondering how he could teach Javier a lesson. However, he ended up restraining those thoughts of his out of fear that he might end up offending Chessie, who was his owner.

Andrew then arrived before Chessie and lustfully looked at her as he said, "What are you doing here, Chessie? Are you here for this piece of land as well? If you are, I'm willing to give up my bidding rights and let you have a go at it!"

Andrew made it sound as if he was definitely going to win the bid and buy that piece of land.

Chessie did not even want to pay Andrew any attention, but she had no choice but to reply since Andrew was rather powerful within their circle. "I don't want it. My man's the one who's going to be bidding for it."

Andrew immediately found it hard to maintain his expression when he heard the words "my man" being said.

Literally everyone within their circle knew that Andrew was pursuing Chessie and wanted to become her man.

However, Chessie had suddenly claimed that "her man" was a male prostitute!

Furious, Andrew looked at Javier with a sarcastic smile on his face.

"We meet again, my young friend. What a coincidence. Sorry, I didn't catch your surname last time."

Javier replied, "My family isn't prestigious at all. Quite the opposite, in fact. Anyway, it's Kersey."

Andrew stomped his foot, and his face immediately fell. "Are you insulting me?!"

Andrew's surname was Kearsy, so wouldn't Javier be insulting Andrew by claiming that he we keel Ayos

was from a lowly family?

Javier could not contain his scoff and waved the entry ticket in his hand at Andrew. "I hear that your surname's Kearsy. However, mine's actually Kersey, without the 'a'. Did you think your family is the only one with that kind of surname? Did you think you're Gods with a unique surname?"

Andrew looked at the entry ticket in Javier's hand. F\*ck me! His surname does indeed sound similar to mine!

Andrew could let the surname thing slide, but he was not going to forgive Javier for insulting him and claiming that his family was trying to play God.

This was especially true when Andrew saw Javier wrap his hand around Chessie's waist, a gesture that made the former even angrier!

However, since Chessie was right in front of him, Andrew did not want to seem rude and ungentlemanly.

Thus, he forced a wry smile and asked, "What's your company's name then? Let's see if we can come up with a partnership."

Javier raised his entry ticket and said, "You really should get your eyes checked out, my friend. How could you not see the name stated on my ticket?! If you really can't see it, allow me to spell it out for you. It's Reivaj Group. If you still want to partner up with my company, I wouldn't mind advertising the women you employ at your nightclub all over the internet,

Then again, I'm not sure if the police will come running after me."

Andrew was now trembling in fury after being criticized by Javier once again.

Finally, he held up his thumb before Javier and said, "Not bad. I hope you win this piece of land."

Javier chuckled and said, "The bidding starts at 3.15 million, correct? Plus, it's 16,000 dollars per increment. I can afford to increase it a lot of times."

Andrew nodded. "Okay, I love your naive and cute personality very much, so I'm going to let you increase it and have fun for a while."

Andrew left after saying that, but his face seemed so horrendous that it looked as if he had just been slapped in the face numerous times and was about to head back to his lair to vent his frustration on a few innocent people.

Meanwhile, Chessie, who was next to Javier, said, "Didn't I tell you not to offend him? That man over there has no moral boundaries, so he can go to extreme lengths if he wants to."

Javier chuckled and said, "I've got you, don't I? What's the matter? Are you planning on abandoning me?"

Chessie helplessly rolled her eyes at Javier and wrapped her arms around his.

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"Fine, what's done is done. Anyway, you're my man, so let's see who will actually dare to do anything to harm you!"

Javier nodded and nudged Chessie's chest,

"Just look at how domineering you seem right now. You seem exactly like the way you were last night when you were screaming out loud. Just seeing you right now is getting me all excited!"

Chessie's face turned red from embarrassment as she softly mumbled, "Sh\*t up, I wasn't screaming."

"You most definitely were. How about we head to the washroom and shut the doors? I'll show you again..."

Chessie shyly swung a light punch at Javier as he spoke.

"The bidding is about to begin, so can you stop fooling around? Andrew's definitely going to be fighting you for that piece of land later, so you'd better be careful!"

Javier immediately got excited. He could not wait to see how Andrew was going to take the land that he had his sights on away from him!

The land belonged to the country, but the bidding was being hosted by a special auction company.

After the speaker was done with his political speech, another speaker from the auction company went on stage to explain to everyone present the bidding rules.

It was exactly as Javier had been told previously. The price of the land would begin at 3.15 million dollars and increase at multiples of 16,000 dollars with each bid. If someone bid for it successfully yet ended up being unable to pay, the deposit they had paid to enter the bidding would be deducted completely.

Since this was a million-dollar auction, the bidding price would typically increase at multiples of 80,000 dollars. Very rarely would they increase it by 16,000 dollars.

However, the auction company was the one who set the rules, so all participants had to do was follow them.

On top of that, the participants were very certain that only a minor number of people would increase the price by 16,000 dollars when they were bidding for a 3.15-million-dollar piece of land.

Sure enough, as soon as the bidding began, someone raised their placard and said, '80,000 dollars!'