

The Ace at the Apex

Chapter 178 Refusing to Accept One's Kindness When Given

Thorin's sudden performance managed to catch Harold's attention

As such, Harold began to become slightly interested in Javier. More accurately, he was interested in seeing how Thorin would drive Javier down to the ground like he was nothing.

Thus, he asked Thorin, "Hey, Thorin. What's the country bumpkin done to get you all excited?"

"It's nothing much, actually. But this country bumpkin here has a pretty girlfriend, and believe me, she's f*cking perfect! She's beautiful, has good curves, and has this unique temperament that really pulls on your heartstrings whenever you see her. You have no idea how many times I had to look for women to vent my frustration because of her, Harold!

"Let me put it this way, I still feel this huge urge inside of me whenever I think of her, and I want to have my way with her!"

Harold became interested in Thorin's introduction and looked at Javier curiously. "Hey, country bumpkin. Do you have any photos of that beautiful woman Thorin just mentioned? If you show me her photo, I'll give you \$15,000."

Javier lit up a cigarette and chuckled as he replied, "I'll give you \$150,000 to show your mother my photo. See if she can remember I look like her adulterer from 20 years ago."

Harold and the few others instantly became furious when they heard this, gnashing their teeth like rabid dogs about to bite their

prey

This was even more so for Thorin, who even grabbed a wine bottle and seemed like he was about to smash it.

However, Harold stopped him from doing so and chuckled as he sized up Javier. "You've got balls. I like that!"

After taking a deep puff of his cigar, Harold snapped his fingers, and his subordinate next to him leaned in.

Harold then waved his hand in style and said, "Go, tell them that I'm really happy tonight, so I'm going to treat everyone whatever they want!"

There were probably more than 1,000 people inside the bar. On top of that, they weren't in a back-alley bar, where everyone would have peanuts in front of them and beers in their hand. This was Medb, the capital city!

Thus, the expenses of everyone present would easily reach \$1,200,000, probably even higher.

More importantly, the moment the people there heard that they were being treated to whatever they drank that day, everyone began ordering the most expensive alcohol like crazy. Hence, the total expenses would now double or triple what it originally was,

Undoubtedly, Harold was now going to spend millions of dollars because of a single declaration he made, making him seem cool but very extravagant with his family's wealth as well.

However, money was not the only thing being spent that night because of him. Instead, there was a matter of ego as well.

There would be many times when some of the patrons would become extremely unhappy because of this. 'What the f*ck? Are you going apesh*t crazy just because you're rich? I'd rather pay for my own drink than have you pay for it! You can shove your money right back up your *ss!'

There were many occasions where brawls would start because someone decided to buy everyone rounds, but not that night.

Everyone seemed to accept that someone was buying them drinks graciously. After all, Harold and his company's name were very well-known throughout the circle.

Meanwhile, Thorin walked up to Javier with a gloat and laughed mockingly as he said, "Do you see that? That's what you call a truly rich person. One word, and he's buying everyone drinks, which would be the total capital of your company! A country bumpkin like yourself will never be able to hope of becoming as generous and cool as him! Now then, have you experienced what it feels like to have money thrown at your face yet? It's literally been done right in front of your face!"

Harold waved his hand next to him. It was unknown if it was because he did not think it was anything worth bragging about or if he was enjoying the cheers in his name echoing throughout the bar.

At that moment, hundreds and maybe even thousands of people were raising their glasses on the dance floor downstairs, yelling out "All hail Harold" continuously.

Feeling his ego being boosted, Harold raised his wine glass and saluted everyone downstairs like he was the commander-general of an entire army

Meanwhile, everyone in the private room was cheering and flattering Harold, trying everything they could to gain his favor

However, Harold merely smiled at their attempts.

This is nothing One time when I went to Boscha, I spent a little over \$1,500,000 to pay for 1,000 women and bought out the entire place All of the men there were yelling out my name, cheering, and thanking me. I'm afraid none of you will ever be able to experience such a thing, nor will you all be able to become the highlight of the night."

Boscha was a famous place that Javier had once been to before. The place was known to be an entertainment outlet.

The entire outlet was established in one single building of 12 floors, with more than 200 beautiful women on each floor. Plus, these women work on rotating shifts around the clock. The women also had a luxurious private room for themselves, with thousands and thousands of customers going in and out on average per day.

Javier knew of this place thanks to a tattoo he had seen on his friend's arm.

This outlet had once come up with an advertisement, stating that any customer who got the outlet's insignia tattooed on their arm would be able to enjoy free services for the rest of their lives.

The tattoo was something like a wolf in sheep's skin, which loosely represented a certain compromising position.

Coincidentally, Javier had also noticed this very tattoo on Harold's arm.

Thus, when everyone carried on flattering Harold, Javier suddenly said, "Based on what you said, you're able to enjoy Boscha's services free for life because you spent \$1,500,000 that night, and not because of the tattoo on your arm, correct?"

Harold was just boasting how he enjoyed the treatment as the highest of VIPs at that place, yet now Javier had just completely exposed his lie

Others might not have understood what Javier meant, but Harold definitely did.

The truth was that Harold never did spend \$1,500,000 in that place. However, it was not because he could not afford to but because he was afraid he might attract unnecessary attention.

After all, the fact that such a large entertainment outlet could be founded must mean that the people who owned the place were extremely powerful

On top of that, public safety overseas could not be compared to Harold's own country, so he was guaranteed to be met with trouble should he really have the courage to flaunt his wealth by having his money sucked completely dry. If that were to happen, Harold would probably have ended up having to hand over even his family's wealth.

However, Harold thought that the people in the private room would be too poor to know about such a thing, so he could probably get away with a lie to inflate his ego further

In the end, someone ended up knowing what the truth was and completely exposed his lie.

Although feeling slightly annoyed, Harold did not want to cause too huge of a ruckus with Javier because of this since he valued his ego too much

As such, he threw his cigar into a glass of red wine and handed it over to Javier

"Finish this drink and get the hell out of this room. Don't even bother turning back because I don't ever want to see you again. Somehow, whenever I see you, my eyes seem to get something dirty in them. Everyone here knows that I can't stand to look at filth "

"Well played, really well played

Javier took out a cigarette and lit it up before gesturing for Luca to approach him. Then, he seemed to have shoved something over to the latter

After whispering some instructions, Javier asked him to leave

Luca held the thing in his hand and placed it in his pocket immediately, so nobody else knew what it was.

He then said to Javier in embarrassment, "This isn't a good idea, though, is it? It's going to cost quite a lot..."

Javier turned and shot Luca a glance "The first thing you need to learn if you want to become one of my men is to follow my orders without questioning them"

Luca immediately shut his mouth and hurried downstairs without daring to waste another moment,

On the other hand, Thorin seemed rather curious about what the two of them were just doing "What in the world are they up to?"

Then again, one thing's for certain, Javier is nothing but a speck of dust in front of Harold, so he won't be able to do anything!

Harold put down the glass of red wine in his hand and had a fake smile on his face as he said, "Looks like you're refusing to accept my kindness when I'm offering it to you. Time for your punishment then"

Javier suddenly seemed shocked and said, "Wow! How did you know what I said to your mother just before I had my way with her?"

Chapter 179 You're No Longer Welcomed Here

After one retaliation after the other, Harold felt he was being severely humiliated, especially when it was in front of so many people.

"I'm going to teach you a lesson so hard that you'll realize just how weak and small you are in Medb!"

Javier merely flicked the ash off of his cigarette in the face of a furious Harold. "I really have no idea how weak and small I am, but I do know how weak and small your mother was."

Harold was slightly stunned but instantly blew his top when he understood what Javier meant

He then waved his large hand, and the men inside the private room all rushed over and surrounded Javier in the middle.

This was especially true for Thorin, who even held up a red wine bottle. "I've been waiting for this day to come for a very long time!"

Javier looked at the people who were surrounding him with a smile. He genuinely could not be bothered to even criticize them for how they failed to realize just who they were dealing with.

Javier had been following Mackenzie around since he was little. They were not just as close as brothers but also veteran marksmen.

Although Javier could not defeat Mackenzie in a serious fight, it would be a walk in the park for him to deal with the people surrounding him.

This was also why Chessie had Faye as a bodyguard, while Jade had Ingrid, yet Javier had nobody at all.

Mackenzie was certain Javier did not need anyone to watch over him at all.

If there was something that not even Javier could handle, this would mean that anyone else next to him would not have that much of a chance either.

Meanwhile, with an angry shout from Harold, Thorin was the first one to charge forward with the wine bottle in hand.

Thorin seemed very fierce and powerful like a tiger that had just left its den. Moreover, this was a tiger with a wine bottle in its mouth.

Which was why the image of Thorin charging forward was just absolutely laughable, so he ended up being granted a unique exit as well...

Immediately after approaching Javier, he did not even manage to get the chance to swing the wine bottle as Javier had already tripped him over.

Just as Thorin was about to fall face first, Javier gave him a hand by grabbing onto his pants and directly throwing him out of the door, sending him flying downstairs.

Javier's movements were so smooth and fluid that the men who were surrounding him had dwindled from four to three before the others even realized what had just happened.

After that, one of them raised his fist and approached Javier but ended up having his wrist twisted with a loud "Crack" before he could even swing his punch. The man was now in so much pain that he gnashed his teeth and yelled out like a woman who had just lost her husband.

Two more people remained now, both of whom were completely dumbfounded. They could not decide whether they should charge or retreat.

If they retreated, they would end up offending Harold. On the contrary, they would either get their wrists twisted or thrown out of the room directly should they choose to charge, both of which were terrifying decisions to make.

However, under Harold's impatient yelling, urging them to make their move, they still decided to charge forward.

A moment later, two more men with broken bones were lying on the floor.

Mackenzie was the one who had taught Javier this trick. If he was in a fight where he should not kill, he should just break their bones.

If he were to do that, he would only end up with a light punishment should the police catch him. On the other hand, his enemies would be completely incapacitated to carry on the fight, making it the perfect effect required.

Javier picked the cigarette between his lips and flicked the ashes away once more before looking at Harold.

"Is this your so-called lesson? I had more fun the other night than what just happened."

Harold may have been furious, but there was fear in his eyes now as well.

Throwing money at people was his forte, but hitting others...not so much.

Javier even allowed Harold to call out six more people to fight him so that he could send them lying on the floor like bowling pins.

Harold was at a loss of words and trembled as he retreated.

He even pushed the beautiful women around him one by one whenever he could, hoping that one of them would be able to stop Javier

However, it was evident that these women were much more powerful laying down than standing up.

Thus, they all ran away quickly, leaving behind only Javier and Harold in that spacious private room.

Harold was feeling terrified as he watched Javier slowly approach him.

At that moment, Stone Flint, the bar owner, showed up.

Stone was hitting 50 that day and was a veteran within the circle who would usually roam the streets doing illegal stuff.

He had not managed to make a huge name for himself within his circle, yet he somehow ended up safe whenever an intense fight broke out. Most importantly, his ancestors just so happened to have left him with an expensive piece of land.

In the blink of an eye, Stone had ended up with some capital. When the veterans within his circle had heard about this, he became slightly popular.

Ever since he had opened a few nightclubs, Stone was able to gain his foothold slowly and even earn quite a lot of money over the years.

When these veterans from the past realized that money meant power, they had no choice but to ally themselves with him.

Stone was able to make a huge killing that grew exponentially with this huge snowball effect. He had already cut off all ties with his illegal businesses and focused on running his bar, which was as large as an entire house. On top of that, his bar became well known throughout the country, which was a pretty impressive feat.

Thus, when Harold saw Stone arriving, he looked at the latter as though he was a savior.

“Stone! You’re here! Hurry up and take a look at this b*stard! He’s the one who’s caused this huge ruckus in your bar!”

Stone actually did move over toward them. However, Harold felt that something was not right when he realized that Luca was standing next to Stone.

At that moment, he could finally see clearly what Javier had shoved to Luca a moment ago-it was a credit card that was being flipped around Luca’s fingertips.

Harold didn’t pay Luca much attention because he did not have the luxury to do so, and he hurried over to seek Stone’s protection.“

That guy over there’s a downright b*stard, Stone! He...”

Harold and Stone were considered to be pretty close since Harold was an important customer.

Strangely, Stone did not seem to be bothered with Harold that day. Instead, he went up to Javier.

“Excuse me, would you happen to be Mr. Kersey?”

Stone reached out his hand with a smile in an attempt to shake Javier’s hand.

Javier shoved his hands in his pockets without the slightest intention of returning the courtesy.

“You’re the second-in-command of this place now, so don’t you know how to maintain the reputation of the bar?”

Stone retracted his hand in embarrassment.

Over the years, Stone had enjoyed being basked in the glory as a boss, so there were only very few occasions where he would have to greet others with a smile.

However, even though he was doing just that that day, Javier did not seem to be bothered about him and gave him the cold shoulder

This left Stone feeling very upset. Still, when he thought about the fact that the man before him was even capable of getting the son of the Easton Group’s owner as his aide, and that he could very casually spend \$60,000,000 to buy over his bar, Stone could tell that this man was not someone he would want to trifle with.

After all, the only reason Stone was able to live his life in peace was that he knew how to become a coward when he needed to.

Stone acknowledged in embarrassment and immediately stood before Harold.

“Get the f*ck out! You’re no longer welcomed here!”

Harold was dumbfounded. I’m supposed to be a Super VIP in this bar, so why the hell are you throwing me out all of a sudden!?

‘Plus, what in the world is Stone’s problem!? Isn’t he supposed to be the owner of this place? Why would Javier say that he’s the second-in-command!?’

Amidst his dumbfounded reaction, Thorin had climbed back up the stairs into the room as he held onto his waist.

The fall had not killed him thanks to the sofa that bolstered his landing, so he was mostly all right, aside from having a sprained back.

When Thorin saw that Stone had arrived, his arrogance was once again rekindled.

“Stone, this b*stard here has caused a huge ruckus here tonight! He even dared to lay his hands on Harold! You’ve got to show him his place!”

Right after that, Stone swung his hand and gave Thorin a tight slap!

“Who the hell do you think you are?” Thorin was rendered speechless. “H- Hang on. What just happened? Why did you hit me!?”

Chapter 180 Nobody’s Going to Save You

Stone could not be bothered to explain what he had just done to cause Thorin's confusion.

Instead, he directly said to Harold, "Remember to clear up all of the debt you claimed you were going to settle before you get the f*c k out of here. You declared that all of the expenses here tonight would be on you, so go get it settled at the counter. If you don't, I'll make sure you have it settled at your house!"

Stone was a member of the circle, so of course, he did not mean it when he said he would head up to Harold's doorstep to settle his bill.

Thus, as much as Harold was unhappy about his situation and how confused he was, he could only suppress the anger he felt and walk out of the room under the public's gaze. Most importantly, he still had to pay off the expenses of everyone there that night, to which most of them had a hand in laughing at him.

There was someone who was even shameless enough to head up to the counter!

"Hey Harold, I'll do you a favor. Get me ten bottles of Remy Martins. You know what? Make that 20!"

After Harold was chased out of the bar like a complete idiot, Thorin was also about to sneak out when he realized the situation was no longer in his favor.

Unfortunately, before he could even manage to leave the room, Javier immediately grabbed onto his blonde hair and threw him back inside.

Luca was about to enter the room when Javier scolded, "Out!"

Embarrassed, Luca had no choice but to leave.

He was well aware of why he had been scolded. He was about to beg for mercy on Thorin's behalf.

However, Javier was obviously not going to allow such a thing to happen anymore, so forget allowing Luca to try and help Thorin get out of this situation. Javier was not even going to give him the chance to step foot inside the room!

"W-What... What are you doing?"

Thorin was now hiding in a corner, seeming extremely pitiful like an injured puppy.

When Javier saw how cowardly Thorin was, he completely lost all interest in beating him up.

"You should've been thankful to Luca previously because he was trying to save you when he slammed that wine bottle on your head. However, not only did you fail to realize what he was trying to do, but you've come and provoked me of your own accord this time. So now...I'm going to have my way with you without hesitation."

Javier then swept everything that was on the coffee table onto the floor and placed a foot on top before taking out his cell phone.

"I've already looked into your family background. You've all been using the mentally ill, even kidnapping beggars from the street, to force them into working at your mine. You didn't get any certification from the Health & Safety Department, let alone get their approval for your mining work.

“Over the years, there have been a total of seven incidents, be it severe or trivial, that happened in your mind. Out of these seven incidents, there have been approximately 30 casualties.

“Your family is also involved in real estate, cutting corners in your main construction projects. You guys think that nobody has realized what you’ve all done, but I have all the evidence I need with me. On top of that, I’ve also done you a favor by keeping all of the evidence against you guys with regards to tax evasion.”

Javier sent out the evidence and information he had stored in his phone before he put it down.

“Originally, I thought I’d just let all of this slide on Luca’s account. Yet, you just had to stick out your neck onto the guillotine, being so arrogant and unruly as you tried to get me into trouble. I told you, didn’t I? I was going to see just how far you’re going to go with your arrogance and unruliness.

“I’ve sent everything your family has been involved in out to the relevant departments, so you should be satisfied now.

“Oh, by the way, there’s also something about you as well. I’ve located the mother and daughter you forced your way with last year. I’ve promised them that their entire family would be sent overseas to lead brand new lives. The only thing they’ll have to do before they leave is to testify against you.

“Also, I’ve even helped you change that girl’s age as well. She was supposed to be 16 last year, but I’ve changed it so that she’s 16 this year. This way, you’ll have an additional charge of being involved with a minor.”

After he was done dropping a huge bomb on Thorin, Javier smiled as he asked, “What do you think? Are you surprised? Excited? Happy even?”

On the other hand, Thorin only felt that he was about to die from being frightened by Javier.

Everything that Javier had just said was true. ‘He knows every single detail about what we did. In fact, he knows even more than I d

Now that all of his crimes had been exposed, Thorin was fearful for his life. He realized that Javier was not just making empty threats but was genuinely about to drive him down to hell itself!

He had always thought Javier was just a country bumpkin with a few million dollars in his name, yet... How very wrong he was!?

Despite Luca stopping him several times, Thorin had still arrogantly tried to provoke Javier. Most importantly, he had done so mercilessly and reluctantly, not thinking about the consequences should it backfire.

Now, he was thrown with a nuclear bomb that would send him straight to the depths of hell, and he had no way out of it.

Thorin fell to the floor with a dumbfounded expression. He looked at Javier, his eyes filled with fear.

Thorin was about to beg for mercy, but just as he was about to utter the words, he ended up shouting at Luca, who was outside the room. “Luca, help me! Please, help me!”.

Thorin's voice was filled with so much sadness that he sounded extremely pitiful.

Luca felt a lot of pain in his heart, but he was filled with anger whenever he thought of what Thorin had just done a moment ago.

"You brought this all upon yourself, so I can't save you! Nobody can!"

I've already done everything I could for you, my friend...'

Thorin had been hopping around merrily when he entered the bar, but now, he was being dragged away by two police officers instead

When Javier had said to Thorin he would sentence him to as many years in prison depending on how arrogant and unruly he got, the latter had merely thought that Javier was bluffing.

However, he now knew that it was all real. He was filled with so much regret and hatred for himself that he would desperately beg for mercy and do whatever he had to so long as Javier was willing to let him go.

Unfortunately, this was out of the question now.

Stone stood by the side and felt a chill running down his spine as he watched Javier get rid of Thorin and the mining business his family had within a few minutes. Stone could actually not show respect to Medb since he was nobody important at the end of the day.

However, Thorin's family was still rather powerful. On top of that, the coal and real estate businesses under their name were enough to rule up to a certain extent.

Yet, a family as powerful as that was given the death sentence within just a few minutes. On top of that, Javier had very easily thrown Thorin to the police. Most importantly, Thorin was not going to leave prison for around ten years.

At that moment, Stone felt that he had made the right decision to sell off his bar and that he had not offended Javier

Otherwise, this powerful man that had suddenly appeared out of nowhere would have seriously been able to drive him to death with great ease.

Javier walked out of the private room with a cigarette between his lips and looked downstairs, where the entire bar was completely silent

"Why would a bar be silent? Come on, everyone should feel happy! Let's get this party started! Mr. Pangani here will be buying everyone drinks until 2:30 am.."

'It's only 9:00 p.m. right now, so how much am I going to have to spend if this carries on until 2:30 a.m.!?'

Luca immediately panicked, "Javier...Javier... I don't have that much money! I can't afford to pay for it!"

Javier laughed out loud. "You silly idiot, would I have you pay now that you're one of my men? This will be your place to manage from now on. Stone will be your support, so I want you two to manage this place well. It doesn't matter how much you earn, so long as you don't make me make a loss. This little

amount of money you earn here won't mean a thing to me. I just don't want to have to bear the name of being a splurge!"

Stone was right there during the conversation, so he instantly felt a cold chill running down his spine when he heard what was happening.

'He's given away a 60-million-dollar business to someone he just took in as his subordinate? If it weren't for the fact that I'm old now, I would really want to become his subordinate as well...'

Chapter 181 I Don't Like Holding Grudges

Countless people cheered and shouted Luca's name in the bar. They were several times louder and stronger than the cheers for Harold earlier.

Luca felt like he was energized upon hearing the cheers for his name. The tidal strength came from just one sentence by Javier. It felt addictive, and the gratitude was never before felt.

Not only had Javier not held grudges against his recklessness back then, but he had also helped him up to such a high position from being a prodigal son.

Luca gnashed his teeth as he made a silent resolution, determined to manage this shop properly and not let Javier's trust in him down

A girl was hanging her head and looking disinterested among the partying crowd. It was Gigi. Her friends had come out for some fun with her tonight since they had noticed she was moody the past few days. It was unexpected that Gigi had spotted Javier, who was in the booth on the second floor during the night.

She had been delighted, thinking she could go to Javier tonight and recover their grandfather's relationship through him. Still, she later realized that whether it was Harold or Luca upstairs, they were people in a higher class than she was.

They were so high up the social ladder she could not pander to them even if she wanted. Hence, she thought of waiting downstairs and apologizing when Javier came downstairs.

It was then she saw Harold being chased out like an unwelcomed stray dog while Thorin was dragged away by the police. Even the bar owner, Stone, had to keep up a smile behind Javier. Gigi lost her courage to go forward then.

Thinking about how she had blustered in front of Javier previously, she was mortified and did not even dare to meet and talk to him. She knew that there had once been a chance to ascend to heaven presented to her. Even if she did not become Javier's woman, it was enough for her to profit from being normal friends, like Luca, who had become the bar's new owner directly.

Nonetheless, she had successfully put herself on the opposing side of Javier with nothing but her true capability. Although Javier had pulled her around as a favor to her grandfather, he had tossed her far behind him.

Heaven was no longer attainable...

As Luca took over the bar, he was bound to be busy the entire night today. Javier stayed in the bar until 12:00 a.m. before he packed up and left. Knowing that Javier was leaving, Luca quickly passed the former his beloved Ferrari.

Javier waved. "I liked driving this when I was a lot younger, but I'm not as interested anymore."

He was not boasting. Javier had already participated in F1 races when he was 14 years old, even though he was only ranked among the top 20. Due to Javier's influence, Sigmund had begun toying with cars at the age of 14.

In spite of it, the champion Schumacher had been stunned when he accidentally saw that it was a child who came out of the car. He could not imagine the racer who had pressured him on the track was actually a fresh-looking child...

Leaving the bar, Javier lit up a cigarette and roamed around the hotel he was staying in

Medb was brilliantly lit up at night, looking prosperous and radiant. Nonetheless, certain unspeakable things were still happening under the prosperous image.

Javier had just answered nature's call in the public washroom by the road when he heard scattered footsteps. The moment he pulled up his pants, over a dozen people rushed in, holding sticks.

They looked intimidating with tattoos inked on them. It was obvious they were gangsters and looked the part very much.

Harold appeared next, wearing a menacing grin as he said, "Weren't you the best? You could take four versus one, right? I have 14 people here for you. Let's see if you're really that good at fighting and if you can still be as arrogant!" Harold made a wave after that, and the 14 men rushed up, looking aggressive with their sticks. Harold himself left the washroom worried that he would accidentally get hurt and also because the public washroom reeked.

Leaning against his Bentley, Harold smoked his cigar and waited for Javier to be dragged out like a dead dog.

A few minutes later, there was no more noise from the public washroom. Harold wore a victorious grin and kept the cigar perched between his lips as he ordered, "Drag the man,"

He went quiet after that because Javier was not dragged out-he walked out. He was even wiping his wet hands with tissue, looking like he was disdainful about his dirty hands after the fight and washed them.

Listening carefully, Harold could even hear the grunts and groans inside of the washroom that sounded like the owners of the

voices were in pain.

"F*ck!"

Harold reacted swiftly when he realized that his plan had failed, getting into his car and starting the engine to flee. It was just that his window was crushed with a punch just as he started his car.

Harold had just stepped on the pedal when his collar was grabbed. His car sped away, but Javier had pulled his body out of the window.

Falling to the ground with a thud, Harold whined like a dead animal.

Javier lit a cigarette and glanced at Harold, who was in pain on the ground.

“You’re probably still cradled in some women’s arms when I was killing people. Trying to fight me? You can’t win in terms of wealth, authority, ability, or skill. What do you have to fight me? By looking like a piece of sh*t?”

Regret was the only thing that filled Harold when Javier taunted him. If he knew this would happen, he would have called for more people-50 more people, at least. That would surely knock Javier out.

Obviously, there was no option for that now, so Harold was left with fear.

Javier went to the signboard for the public washroom and broke a piece of plastic without any civic sense. It was not big, about five centimeters in diameter, but the shard was sharp enough.

He approached Harold, who was getting up to flee, raised his leg, and threw the guy down with a chopping kick. Stepping on him with his leg, Javier held his cigarette in his left hand and the plastic shard in his right before he crouched down in front of Harold.

“I don’t really like holding grudges because I don’t have the best memory. I’m forgetful. Although by-gones are by-gones usually, like how I just chased you out of the bar when you offended me tonight, it isn’t as easy to resolve this now that you offend me again.

“Courtesy-wise, I can’t not return the gesture, so take your pick. Do you want to break your arm tendons first or your leg tendons?”

Harold was terrified. Once his tendons were broken, he would be crippled. He would not be able to control his four limbs at all. Javier did not even mean to incapacitate his one arm or leg-he meant all four of his limbs!

He suspected that Javier was purposely scaring him, but he dared not risk it. Thus, he could only beg Javier to let him go.

“Mr. Kersey, I know I’m wrong. I’m really wrong. I’ll give you monetary compensation, okay? I have money. I can recompense you!”

Javier answered with a grin, “Until this day, banks included, I’ve not seen anyone richer than my family. Do you think I’d want money?”

Harold felt that Javier was bluffing, but he felt a chill on his wrist the next moment before something in his body snapped back. It was like a tight rubber band breaking and bouncing back abruptly. When he wanted to lift his arm to check where it felt chilly, his arm no longer followed his command.

Post navigation

Chapter 182 A Cruising Dragon

Harold panicked. He felt fear overwhelm him. He knew that Javier was going to cripple him and he was not joking about it!

Just as he was about to wail and beg, however, another voice spoke up, "Isn't this going a little too far?"

Lloyd Young was disgruntled. He had been ecstatic over the small progress he had made in a business deal he had negotiated tonight but when he was passing by the junction just now, his car got hit by a Bentley Bentayga. What was more infuriating was that there was no one driving the Bentayga.

His chauffeur went down to check and said the front window on the left side was crushed while their Rolls-Royce Phantom had a dent at the front and the side airbag had deployed. When the chauffeur was getting out of the car, he had to use the passenger side too.

It was ridiculous. They got hit by a car that was without a driver during the nighttime.

His chauffeur later reported to him that two people were fighting up ahead. More precisely, someone was being beaten up, and that someone was Harold Dunn.

Lloyd knew who Harold was. The man was the prodigal son of a shipping company. His family was quite well to do and they had gotten acquainted some time back. Recalling that Harold had a Bentayga, Lloyd understood immediately. Harold had been dragged out of his car and was being beaten up!

Recalling that his company had shares with Harold's family, Lloyd got out of his car and headed toward where Harold was getting beaten up. Just as he got closer, he saw the person stepping on Harold acting brutally. The man had severed the tendons in Harold's arm, the swiftness of this strike was one that Lloyd could not stop even though he had been in the special forces.

That was the reason he was frowning at the merciless culprit after he had cut the tendons in Harold's arm.

"Isn't this going a little too far?"

Javier turned around to face the voice coming from behind him and asked, "You trying to fight for justice?"

Lloyd tidied the few strands of stray hair which laid on his forehead, making sure they were neat. He then replied, "Not necessarily."

Javier made an "oh" and put another slit into Harold's squirming left arm.

Even when Lloyd was ready, he still could not stop Javier in time. By the time he kicked out at Javier, the latter had swiftly turned around and used Harold as a shield.

Powerless, Lloyd could only pull his leg back and watch Javier slit the tendons in Harold's right leg as well.

"You're a monster."

Javier nodded slightly at the comment. "Maybe. But I've never been one to accept a threat lying down. Like how he got some men to end me just now, I'm just satisfying his wish since this is his goal."

Lloyd took a deep breath and looked at Harold. "How many times have I told you not to pick a fight? You've finally shot yourself in the foot now. Does it feel good?"

Harold was already wailing like his parents were dead. He was not in pain, the wounds did not really hurt, but he was afraid. He was scared that he would be disabled for the rest of his life and would not be able to stand up again. He wailed, "Lloyd! Save me! Save me!"

If Lloyd was able, he would have done so. The issue here was that he was incapable. From Javier's attack and defense just now, he realized that Javier was faster than him.

He could understand Javier's intention as well, so he replied, "He's just teaching you a small lesson and trying to scare you. If he really wanted to cripple you, he wouldn't be severing your tendons. Tendons can be reconnected. You'll be fine."

Javier knew that he had met someone smart, and this smart man knew what he was doing. He realized he could not bluff his way through with the guy. In that case, he dropped the act and slit the tendons of Harold's remaining leg without hesitation.

"Looking at the status of your family, you'll be fine to rehabilitate at home for three months."

Throwing away the plastic shard, Javier pulled out a cigarette from his pocket.

As the smoke rose, over a dozen people walked out of the public washroom one by one, looking absolutely miserable as they had broken bones everywhere.

Looking at those people, Lloyd creased his brows again. "Looks like you like knocking people out."

Javier retorted, "What do you mean? Should I let them knock me out instead?"

Lloyd had no reasonable ground to fight with anyway. This was a fight Harold picked and he had to accept the consequences. There was no way around it. He had even brought over ten men to beat just one guy up. Honestly, Javier would not be totally at fault if he killed Harold.

It was just that Lloyd had run into them and their families had a business partnership, so he could not just leave Harold on the street

He told Javier, "Let Harold go. This stops here today."

Javier had initially planned to just cut the tendons in Harold's limbs but with that Lloyd said, he got flustered instead. "If I let him go like this, you get to reap the benefit for nothing. You're snagging a deal without having to pay any capital. Now, why would I let you do that?"

Javier put up a finger and chuckled. "Well, I could do that. Give me one cent and I'll let him go right now."

"You're making this hard for me. How am I supposed to get you a single cent now? I don't even have a dollar," Lloyd replied.

Javier flicked the ash of his cigarette onto Harold's person. "Can't help it then. He's only worth one cent to me. I don't want any extra"

Smoothing down his pressed suit, Lloyd combed through the flyaway strands of hair that the wind had blown astray to make his hair neat and told Javier, "I don't have one cent. I have 15 dollars. Take it or leave it."

"If I don't want it?" Javier asked.

Lloyd replied, "Leave Medb before noon, or I'll make sure that every and any of your businesses here in Medb will be shuttered."

His words made Javier flash him a big thumbs up. "Domineering!"

With the single-worded comment, Javier turned to leave. "I'll gift this guy to you. Consider it a deposit for you pulling down my shutters. Right, I've just taken over a bar. This guy knows where it is. Go on and close it down!"

The provocation was without any domineering declaration or crude curses, but Lloyd still deeply felt its weight. He was going to target Javier but the latter offered him a deposit for that. What was it if not a provocation?

Watching the nonchalant Javier walking away, Lloyd stared at his back for some time before walking back toward his car.

"Lloyd, he took over Stone's bar. Just went there tonight and took over it."

Having just gone to a place that had two ordinary concepts but when put together, it was not that ordinary anymore—and taking it over just like that...

Lloyd could not help himself and turned to stare at Javier's retreating back once again. The latter had just arrived here and had already taken over Stone's bar. This cruising dragon was no ordinary dragon!

Returning to his car, Lloyd gestured for his chauffeur to drive away. Even though the airbag had been deployed, it did not affect the chauffeur's driving. The car just looked a little uglier, that was all.

On their way, Lloyd told his chauffeur, "Send some men to get Stone to close the bar down after noon tomorrow."

The chauffeur mulled over it and asked, "Do you want to send someone to follow him? What if he leaves before noon?"

Lloyd waved. "He won't. This is one brazen dragon. He's already here. He won't possibly leave."

The chauffeur hummed in response and kept quiet.

Lloyd turned his head to the side and stared at the face reflected in the car window. The face had the corners of its mouth lifted into a small smirk. It was the face of a bold spirit among the younger generation of those in Medb—Lloyd Young!

Chapter 183 A Friend's Woman

Javier did not even care that he had encountered Lloyd. He just thought that the guy was...dill tight, not as brainless as the other guys he had met previously. As for treating him like a serious opponent, Lloyd was far from it. It was not only that Javier was disdainful, he did not have such leisure time either.

He was still occupied with finding news about his parents and he had to find a chance to find out about the Osborn Award from people in the show business. While he contemplated, he received a text. [I'm back. Laica said you came. Are you asleep?]

Just when Javier wanted to get someone in the show business to answer his questions, Edelgard texted him, What a coincidence, Javier sent a "not yet" reply and the next moment, his phone rang Edelgard was calling. Both of them chatted for a bit on the phone before Edelgard invited Javier for supper. "I just got off my flight and haven't eaten anything. Let's eat together!"

Javier readily agreed as there was no way he would reject her since he wanted to ask about the Osborn award.

About half an hour later, Javier met Edelgard at the agreed location. It seemed that the woman had been rather busy lately as, even though her complexion was still fair and supple, her bloodshot eyes told a different story. It was understandable. She was super-famous right now. It would not make sense if she was not busy.

As they ate, Javier asked her about the Osborn award. "Can't I just buy the trophy?" Edelgard looked speechless. "Why would you want the trophy? It's not like it'd bring you any honor. Besides, which actor would be willing to sell their award after winning it? It's not like they need the money and it's a huge honor for an actor."

Javier waved his hand. "I don't mean it that way. I mean that I'd buy the committee through a certain film."

"That's even more impossible." Edelgard shook her head as she ate. She swallowed and continued to say, "Let's put it this way. Even if you wanted to bribe your way through, you need a decent script and foundation. Just like you have to be able to cook if you want to be a Michelin chef. It's the foundation. "You don't have anything now. You want them to give you the Osborn award for a mediocre film? How's that possible? There are plenty of rich people in the world and those in showbiz don't lack money either. Have you ever seen the best Osborn film being a mediocre one?"

"Even if you want to buy the award, you need to have a good film. Then you can think of ways to enter it for nomination like bribing the committee."

From what Edelgard told him, Javier now understood more about the way films and the industry worked. He then asked her, "Then what's a good film like?" Edelgard wiped her mouth with a serviette.

"This is such a general question. I'll explain it with the past best Osborn films then. The Shape of Water in 2018 scored 7.2 on IMDB; Moonlight in 2017 scored 7.4 on IMDB. "Spotlight in 2016 scored 8.1 on IMDB; Birdman in 2015 scored 7.7 on that same site; 12 Years A Slave in 2013 also scored 8.1. These films that won the best film award all have a good

Chapter And Woman

focal point and lean toward reality.

"War films that are outstanding works too, like The Hurt Locker in 2010 which was a war film. In fact, if you dissect this movie, it's both a fiction and a documentary, and it was a call for peace.

"So in order to become Osborn's best film...well, to be honest, it isn't easy. You need a good script, a good director, good actors, good production, good sound effects, and good reviews, as well as meeting the judges' preferences..." Edelgard elaborated in detail but she was ultimately and indirectly telling Javier one thing there was no way he could produce a film that would win him the Osborn award.

Javier knew that there were challenges to it but he could not just leave this, so he could only work his way to meet the challenges. "Edie, do we have any shortcuts to go about this?" Seeing how relentlessly Javier was asking about this, Edelgard was surprised. "You really want this best film award huh?"

Javier sighed, "How could I not? I'm being forced to. I have to figure out some way to get it." Edelgard wanted to know why but she knew that it would be prying since Javier had stopped elaborating, so she answered his question instead, "Shortcut wise, you can only go to the committee judges. Although this year's judges aren't announced yet, most insiders already know who they are. This isn't hard. I can contact them for you. "Then you figure out their personal preferences and appreciation standards, pick a script, show it to them, and revise it as fast as you can until they're happy with it. "At the same time, you need to quickly set up a production team. Get a director who's good at storytelling to shoot the film, not the kind who's only good at shooting entertainment films. That's useless. We don't want money. We want a story. The type with content and depth..."

Edelgard spoke and Javier listened.

Just by hearing everything she told him, Javier knew that this would not be an easy task. He certainly would not be able to do it alone and would have to extend out and call upon some of his family's resources. While he considered this, he thought of stretching his way to Edelgard as well. "Free up your time. I'll arrange for a production team." "Okay," Edelgard agreed easily without any further questions, so much so that Javier found it hard to accept at that moment. "You're not asking about the payment, period of time, script, and whatnot? You're just going to yes?"

Edelgard replied, "I think it's quite unrealistic for you to shoot a film that would receive the Osborn best film award, but I'm willing to help you."

"Why?" Javier asked. "It's simple. You've helped me before. Of course, I'm going to help you this time," Edelgard answered. Struck with realization, Javier got up and moved to Edelgard's side, placing his palm on her."

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Isn't there any other reason aside from that?" **Chapter 184 Preparation Underway**

The jolt that went through her thigh rocked her senses. Edelgard shot a glare at Javier, though she did nothing else to stop him.

"I've given this a lot of thought, Javier," she said solemnly. "I've come to realize that my body is just used to your touch. My heart, though? It belongs to Pangani. Luca...is more my type than you are, if I'm being honest. And he's going clean too. He's turned pragmatic.

"I know you're more or less the same, but you only like me for what this body holds. What you like about me is sex and nothing more-because your heart belongs to Jade Odell," she continued. "That makes us friends with benefits, Javier. At most, we're best friends with benefits."

The corner of Javier's lips twitched. "Well, that's quite the analysis. So, now what?"

Edelgard broke out a smile. "So here I am, standing here, telling you goodbye. I've decided to accept Luca's confession and get together with him, so we can't be caught doing this anymore, Javier. I don't want to hurt him." Javier nodded matter-of-factly. "You're right. I'd never lay a finger on my friends' gals"

"But! B-B-But," Edelgard suddenly blurted sheepishly, "I haven't actually said yes to him yet. So technically... I'm not his girlfriend yet..." Her implication was hardly subtle. She was telling him that they could still, based on a technicality, have sex tonight. But Javier was already quick to make a production of being startled and befuddled. "Nope, no, nix that thought! You've made your decision, Edelgard. You're Luca's girl now! And Luca is my best friend. I can't possibly be doing such a foul thing as to bone my best friend's girl. I'm a man with principles, damn it!"

Edelgard stared at him in speechless incredulity. "Yea, right. A man of principle is the kind of man who

would do it again even after realizing he's been banging the wrong woman the whole time, is that it? A man of principle is the kind of man who would bang me despite knowing I was drunk at that moment, hmm? And a man of principle is the kind of man who would leave me lying on a bedsheet with my first blood, huh?"

Javier snickered like a rogue. "Hey now, those were mistakes that arose from misunderstandings! That's why I'm trying to turn over a new leaf!"

Edelgard's nerves were getting a little frazzled. She had inadvertently made herself sound like the one who was hungry for sex-and that was just an embarrassing position to be in!

The growing self-consciousness was fuel to her skittish nerves. And thus at the height of her embarrassment, she threw a few punches on him. "God! Damn it, Javier, y-you bastard! You're the worst!"

While she fumed about him being a bastard and the worst", her eyes painted a contrary picture. She could not hide her desire and the resultant panic at all. It was clear that she was addicted to him-to the skin-searing depth of pleasure and bliss he had brought her twice.

Javier understood that, so he leaned close to her ears and breathed, "Then, what do you want me to do tonight, Edie?"

Her answer was curt, yet simultaneously the most alluring one yet. "Me."

She blushed and her cheeks turned beet red. The lascivious hunger in her eyes, though, simply intensified. She was exhaling short, hard breaths too; hearing it fanned the blazing fire inside of Javier's chest instead of teasing her further, he quickly helped Edelgard put on a disguise before bringing her to a hotel.

The first thing the young woman did as soon as they entered their room was to pull off her coat from her body in a fit of excitement. Her barren hands, fair as snow, snaked down to her crystal-studded belt, her fingers making quick work on removing its clamp.

Then, the pants came down.

Javier shut the door and asked in genuine surprise, "Whoa, you're that excited?"

Edelgard shot a bashfully indignant glare at him. "That's just plain untrue, okay? I was just... need to go to the ladies! I've been holding it in since just now!"

Edelgard Weiss did not leave the hotel that night, Javier would not have let her anyway.

The young woman knew this would be the last time she could do this with him, so she brought out her A-game, addled with pure excitement and hormones. They went on and on until seven in the morning, when she finally collapsed, exhausted.

The only strength she had left was barely enough for her to breathe.

She drifted off into a deep sleep.

Instead of following suit, Javier rolled on his back and fumbled for his phone, and called Chad. "Yo, McCool, you there? I'm preparing to start a film company and I'm gonna make a movie that will rock the Osborn Award!" Chapter 185 The Queen of Films With regards to forming a film company, Chad would have had to consider and come up with plans and make preparations if it had been someone else.

However, with Javier, it was a completely different matter. Chad knew better than anyone just how much resources the Kersey family had, which was why he very readily agreed to it.

"But we haven't got the professional staff required though. The setting and filming crew would be a simple matter, but we still need studio managers, directors, good scripts, and so on. We haven't got experience in this field, so if we end up investing too much, we might end up with insufficient cash flow in the end."

Javier was not worried about Chad's concerns at all. "That won't be a problem. I've got the money, so we can directly hire the professional staff required. I want you to focus on the preparation, I'll have the money transferred to you in a moment. I'll go contact someone about this, so you don't have to worry about it." With both money and personnel being taken care of, Chad did not have anything else to be worried about.

After discussing a few more details, Javier hung up the phone call. Immediately after, he transferred 30 million dollars over to his company's account as capital. He also sent Chad a text message.

(Let me know if you run out of funds but make sure you hire the best people within the industry and get the best equipment. Anyway, I want everything to be the best.) Chad's reply was short and straight to the point. (Understood!)

After Javier was done with Chad, he went on to give Luca a call.

"I just remembered something. Lloyd's going to be sending someone over to the bar at noon today. Will you be able to handle it?"

"Lloyd?!"

Luca was shocked he seemed a little unconfident. Javier asked, "What's the matter? Scared?"

Luca replied in embarrassment, "Not scared per se, but this Lloyd guy is pretty powerful..."

Luca then proceeded to give Javier a brief rundown on Lloyd. Lloyd Young came from a rich family, yet he was very much different from his peers who would spend their money on alcohol and women.

Instead, he was a very hardworking and ambitious man.

At the time, before he had even hit 30, he was already in control of all of his family's finances. After that, he obtained 50% of shares in two of the country's largest film companies. This also meant that he had absolute authority over both companies. Strictly speaking, the film companies were not his in name, but he was the one who called the shots.

This was the same as how Easton Group would seem to belong to the Panganis and had Luca's father as the director, but he was actually just a highly-paid employee who worked for the Kerseys.

After 85 years the Queen of films,

Luca even said that Lloyd had joined the military when he was supposed to be in his first year of university, only leaving his regiment after five years of service. After he finished his studies, he joined his family's company and worked his way up from the bottom. By the time he reached upper management, everyone realized that this fierce and powerful-looking black horse was actually the company owner's son and was immediately filled with awe.

According to Luca, Lloyd had also made a name for himself when he was serving in the army. Aside from being a normal recruit, he was selected to join the Special Forces and had worked his way to glory from thereby participating in a lot of covert operations.

All in all, Lloyd was like an all-rounder in Luca's eyes. He was both smart and strong with powerful fighting prowess.

After hearing all of the compliments Javier had for Lloyd, Javier once again asked, "Are you scared?"

Luca mumbled for a moment before he finally said, "A little." However, he quickly added, "Don't worry, Javier, I'll definitely give it my all to take care of them! I swear I won't be scared away, even if it kills me!" Javier admired Luca's attitude, but he did not wish to see the money he had just invested into the bar go to waste. "Defend in moderation. Don't force yourself if you really can't handle it anymore. I'll take over and go up against him after that."

Now that Luca had Javier's support, of course, he was filled with endless bravery.

'As powerful as Lloyd is, he's only the owner of two film companies at the moment. Although Easton

Group's total capital is still beneath his, it's a completely different matter with Javier who's got a whole lot more than just Easton Groups under his name. 'I'm certain that Javier will definitely use everything in his power to squash Lloyd into nothingness should he end up angering Javier!'

Javier and Luca discussed some other matters before they hung up the phone call. Javier then laid in bed and admired Edelgard who was slumbering peacefully. She was so beautiful, so attractive, so mesmerizing...

Around 2 in the afternoon, Javier woke up, only to find that Edelgard had left. When he picked up his cell phone to look at the time, he realized that Edelgard had sent him a text message.

[It's over.]

What was over was their intimate relationship. Although they would still be friends, they would not be involved in that kind of relationship any longer. Javier did not seem to mind this. After all, if he wanted, it would not matter to him what the other party thought about it. Javier then chucked his cell phone to one side and headed for the bathroom. After tidying up and checking out of the hotel, Javier took a taxi to Skyward Group. He then sat in the guest lounge and asked for Saoirse Rand, their vice-chairman. Skyward Group was a listed company that was involved in producing films. However, they were mostly involved in investing in films instead. Recently, they were the ones who had

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invested in a few films that ended up becoming very popular. On top of that, the company had been rather accurate in their investments, raking them some tidy profits from their box offices screenings. No matter which film Skyward Group invested in, that movie's screening and ratings would always be decent.

In fact, there was even a saying within their industry-so long as it's a film Skyward Group invested in, others would be able to earn quick money for sure. Based on this, it was obvious just how accurate the company's eye for good movies was.

In fact, the reason why the company had such high accuracy in choosing good films was all thanks to their beautiful vice-chairman, Saoirse Rand.

Saoirse was 32 that year and was against marriage. Instead, she had focused solely on her work. She had entered the filming industry the moment she graduated, first being the manager of celebrities before becoming a studio manager.

Studio managers were people responsible for preparing an entire movie's planning phase, looking for sponsors, investors, forming the production team, deciding which director and actors to hire, etc. They would also be responsible for everything that happened on set and maintaining filming activities. They would also be responsible for a whole slew of jobs such as marketing and screening after the film was done. As a manager, Saoirse had guided influencers to stardom. As a studio manager, she successfully hyped up many movies that were worth a total of 150 million dollars. And even though she had successfully made such a huge name for herself, Saoirse did not stop there and went on to become a producer.

Producers were mainly involved in being legal representatives for their investors, or the famous people who would be of great help to a film's sales. Just these two points alone would render Saoirse unfit for the role. Yet, she still did it and even did a good job. Thus, the film industry gave her a nickname – The Queen of Films.

It was a domineering nickname that made her seem much more powerful than actresses who were known as queens as well. After all, Saoirse relied on her competence, while actresses relied on their

beauty. Most importantly, Saoirse had looks that could instantly outshine any female celebrity. She was extremely beautiful, especially for a 32-year-old woman. Coupled with her mature temperament, this made her even more attractive.

It was because of this that many people would try to court her. For example, a young man was sitting together with Javier in the guest lounge at that moment. The young man held a bouquet of 100 roses and seemed to be filled with excitement. When he looked at Javier, his eyes were filled with arrogance and scorn, probably mocking how Javier had come empty-handed. Javier only had one word to describe the young man...Fool! **Chapter 186** These Will Suffice While waiting, the female attendants from the company entered the house and poured glasses of water for Javier and the young man.

Javier said his thanks and placed his cup on the table, where there was a vase of light pink rose with a shade of orange.

The young man immediately became unhappy and threw his cup onto the floor.

“Are you f*cking blind? Can you not recognize this rose? That’s the Juliet Rose, said to be the king of all roses. Just that bouquet alone cost around 150 thousand dollars, so do you think you’d be able to pay for it if the rose ends up being damaged by the heat from your cup just because you placed it next to it?!”

Javier did not say a word, but the female attendant was shocked senseless. “Are you kidding me? Is this bouquet really that expensive?!”

The young man mockingly laughed, which was filled with sarcasm as well. “I don’t blame you if you don’t know it, but that’s the purest of all Juliet Roses, so it’s the most expensive rose in the world. Also, a rose as beautiful as this would only be fitting to be a gift for the most beautiful woman!!! The female attendant looked at the young man and then at the roses, her eyes filled with awe. She did not have the courage to believe that a bouquet of roses would actually be more expensive than five 5-Series BMWs altogether. At the same time, she felt slightly envious and thought how wonderful it would be if that rose were to be given to her.

Just as she was filled with envy, the young man turned towards Javier once more. “Are you f*cking deaf? Move your cup right now!”

Javier helplessly looked at the young man, his eyes filled with pity.

“The Juliet Rose is indeed the king of roses, plus it’s very expensive. Its size, fragrance, and color are all of superb quality. Plus, it requires approximately 15 year before it blooms, making it extremely rare.”

The young man became delighted when he heard this. “Looks like you do know a thing or two. Since you’re not completely blind, hurry up and get your cup away from there!” Javier mockingly smiled and carried on, “However, did you know that during an art exhibition in 2006, the Juliet Rose was sold for 3 million British Pounds? 1 British Pounds is about 1.2 dollars at the moment, so 3 million dollars would be around 3.8 million dollars.

“So, an entire plant of the purest Juliet Rose was sold for around 3.8 million dollars, yet you’re telling me that you paid 150 thousand dollars for this bouquet? Are you an idiot?”

The young man who was still feeling delighted a moment ago was now dumbfounded at Javier’s scorn. Of course, there was no way he knew all that because he had only repeated what the owner from the flower shop told him, about how it was the king of all flowers. After that, he bought it despite it being extremely expensive.

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‘He paid 150 thousand dollars for a bouquet of blowers that probably cost less than 15 dollars... I’m sure

he's well and truly infuriated right now.'

However, before the young man left, he still angrily threatened Javier by saying, "Just you f* cking wait! I'll be back to settle this score with you!"

Javier laughed out loud. "Are you an idiot? I'm not the one who sold you those flowers, plus you're the one who embarrassed yourself, so why would you have a score to settle with me?"

But Javier was the one who caused him that embarrassment, so how could the young man possibly not feel furious at him about it? However, he genuinely could not be bothered to waste another moment because he wanted to look for the salesperson. '150 thousand dollars wasted...'

After the young man left, Javier leisurely carried on waiting. Meanwhile, the female attendant who seemed rather envious just a moment ago now had a scornful look on her expression.

"And here I thought that bouquet of his was the real deal, but turns out it's just a fake used to scam others... What a loser."

Javier raised his head and shot a glance at the woman. "What's the matter? Are you not going to send signals to him any more? You were even getting close to him to touch him secretly the moment you heard that the flower cost 150 thousand dollars, how are you now saying that he's a loser instead?"

The female attendant felt slightly embarrassed when her intentions got exposed. Immediately after that, that embarrassment she felt turned into anger when she saw Javier's scornful look.

Her face turned red as she said, "You're not a saint yourself. You think you can come in here and woo Miss Rand when you're here empty-handed? You're dreaming! I've seen a lot of men like you who would come up with unrealistic fantasies, hoping that you'd be able to get a beautiful woman for yourself someday. "Have you taken a look at the mirror? Why would a beautiful woman want you when it's obvious from your clothes that you're just a poor miser. At least that loser just now had a fake bouquet of flowers, so what about you? Are you going to tell me that you're going to rely on those empty hands of yours?" The female attendant somehow got a high from scorning Javier and felt extremely happy about it.

Wanting to feel an even greater high, she was just about to say something else when someone at the entrance suddenly said, "Those hands of his will suffice. Otherwise, what else do you think is needed?"

The female attendant's heart instantly sank as she turned around and saw Saoirse's extremely exquisite face. Immediately, the female attendant panicked and said, "Miss Rand, ..." Saoirse was wearing a conservative white suit with fiery red high-heeled shoes as she approached Javier. Then, she directly sat on his lap and even reached out her arm to wrap it

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around his neck before leaning in to kiss him on the lips. After that, she turned around and looked at the female attendant, who was now completely dumbfounded. Actually, the entire company was under the impression that Saoirse was interested in women, seeing how she was against marriage. On top of that, neither of them had ever seen her in a relationship before, nor had she ever seemed close with a particular man.

However, now that she has said those words... "Get out of here, I don't ever want to see you in this company ever again. Out!!!" **Chapter 187 Lussy**

The female attendant was now officially fired. If Saoirse were to decide that someone is to be fired, not even the company's chairman would be able to overrule her.

Something like this had happened before in fact... The chairman's nephew had said some rather inappropriate words to Saoirse that were filled with obscenity. Later on, Saoirse had him packed up and

thrown out.

However, rather than leaving quietly, the guy kept on yelling out how he was the chairman's nephew. The chairman caught wind of the situation and asked his nephew to apologize to Saoirse to close the matter.

However, Saoirse immediately turned towards the main entrance and headed out. When asked by the chairman where she was going, Saoirse said she was going to go work for his competition.

The chairman panicked and kicked his nephew out of the company immediately, banning him from entering his company ever again.

Such was Saoirse's capabilities. She was so capable that the chairman had no choice but to go along with whatever she wanted. In fact, there were many times when the chairman felt that it was more tiring to be the chairman than a mere secretary.

Yet, now, the extremely capable woman was sitting on Javier's lap. She even reached out her fair hand to punch Javier's chin, her words and actions were filled with all kinds of seductive methods.

"My, my... Where did this handsome young man come from? How are you such a handsome man, mind if I try you out?"

Javier was rendered speechless. "Could you get down from me, please? I'm your nephew, you know? So don't you think that this is a little inappropriate?"

Saoirse coquettishly smiled and did not seem to mind at all. "I'm not even your biological aunt, I'm just your mother's god-sister, so what's so inappropriate about it? Plus, you didn't think it was inappropriate when you stole my clothes and did whatever you did with it when you were younger, did you?"

Javier's face turned bright red. No matter how thick-skinned he was, he still could not resist Saoirse's words.

Saoirse was indeed his mother's god-sister, and he did indeed steal her underwear when he was in his teens and did something preposterous with it. However, this had happened 10 years ago, so Javier could not help but feel helpless now that Saoirse had brought it up. At the end of the day, the both of them were in a company and Saoirse needed to be mindful of rumors and scandals. Thus, she got up from Javier.

After she sat by the side, she took off her shoes and crossed her leg before gently massaging her slightly sore foot. There were some women who would be able to unknowingly exude their sexiness even with the slightest movement.

Chapter 187 Lussy

Saoirse was obviously such a woman.

Javier took a look at the sexy feet covered by the skin-colored stockings and hurriedly turned to look elsewhere, not daring to take another look.

He was afraid that if he looked for a moment longer, he might end up failing to resist his urge.

This woman had originally been something similar to a succubus, so if she were to realize that Javier had such thoughts for her, she was probably going to devour him whole.

Fortunately, Saoirse did not lift her head and was only focused on massaging her feet. In the meantime, she asked, "Did you come to Medb to visit me?"

Javier honestly replied, "No, there's something I'd like to ask your help with." Saoirse smiled and said, "I knew you didn't have a conscience in you. Go on, did you offend the old fox again? Have you run out of money?"

Javier shook his head. "I've got all the money I need. The old fox gave me a card with an unlimited quota." Saoirse was shocked. "Oh my God, this means that you're a rich man now! Please take me with

you! I can warm your bed, I can cook, I can let you enjoy all kinds of positions you like, so long as you're satisfied." Javier really was having a hard time resisting the charms of the succubus before him. 'If only she were really as open as she sounds... The problem is that she's not! She just loves teasing others with her words.' If Javier were to agree to her request, Saoirse would have used another strategy that was even worse. In fact, Javier had already tried doing so in the past.

Otherwise, how could he possibly allow someone as beautiful and coquettish as Saoirse to slip right through his lustful fingertips? Javier raised both his hands. "I surrender, Aunt, you are far superior than me. I'll buy whatever you want me to, just help me with something, please?" Saoirse smiled and said, "You'll really buy me anything I want?" Javier nodded his head. "I wouldn't even mind it if you wanted me to spend all of my family's wealth."

Saoirse nodded her head. All right then. I've got this slight pain on my chest, and I believe I'm about to go through that time of the month again soon. I haven't got any tampons with me, so I want you to head to the supermarket downstairs and help me buy some!". Javier was speechless. "You could've literally asked me to buy you a plane even, yet you're asking a man to buy you tampons?!" After she was done massaging her feet, Saoirse put on her shoes and got up, smiling away as she said, "So it's no deal then, is it? In that case, I'm going to be leaving now. You can go ahead and head back to wherever you came from. I've got other matters to attend to now, bye!"

*D*mn this aunt of mine...! Javier hurriedly surrendered. "I'll go buy it for you now, okay?" Saoirse leaned close to Javier and had a gloat on her enticing face

Chapter 187 Lussy

"That's my good boy. Only good boys will get to eat dinner, so hurry along now!" Seeing Saoirse gloat and even deliberately swaying in front of himself, of course Javier understood what she meant by "dinner" since even a fool would probably understand it too. However, Javier was afraid that this so-called "dinner" might be laced with poison, so he decided he should hurry up and go buy her the tampons.

In a rush, Javier left Skyward Group and headed to the supermarket that Saoirse mentioned.

Fortunately, the cashier there was a middle-aged woman who did not seem to be bothered, which lessened the awkwardness when Javier made payment. However, he did feel slightly embarrassed when he left the supermarket. The supermarket did not have any black bags. Instead, they only had red or white ones, which were extremely transparent. This left Javier feeling extremely embarrassed since he was holding a bag of tampons around the streets despite being a man. This is so embarrassing!

As he pondered whether he should buy some newspaper to wrap up the tampons, his cell phone rang. Javier took out his cell phone and realized that it was Luca's name written on the screen. Immediately after he answered, Luca's anxious voice sounded from the other end, "I'm really sorry, Javier! I can't hold on any longer!"

Javier took a look at the time. 'It's only f*cking 3:30am! Lloyd said he was going to begin at 12am, so how is Luca unable to hold on any longer after just three and a half hours?!

"You should change your name and not call yourself Luca any longer seeing how big of a sissy you are... I know, you should call yourself Lussy from now on! Sounds pretty cute too, how about it?"

Javier's mock almost instantly sent Luca bursting into tears. "'Javier, I really didn't think that Lloyd would be this bad. I've already made connections with my dad and that he will immediately defend me with Easton Group's funds should Lloyd decide to snipe me financially. "I thought that even if I can't end up in a stalemate against him, I'd still be able to hold out for maybe half a month without any issues. "But Lloyd isn't playing his cards according to our plans! I have no idea where he found a dead drunkard and

moved him over to our place and claimed that he died after drinking at our place, saying that he drank fake alcohol. The drunkard died leaving behind a woman and three kids, plus he's got two parents, it really is a pitiful scene.

"I thought I could resolve this with money, but that's completely out of the question. One minute ago they were moving the corpse, and the police arrived the next. It's now become a homicide and the bar's been cordoned off. The Health & Safety Department's closely following up about this case as well. This entire thing feels like a well thought-out plan by Lloyd..... While Lussy carried on taking, Javier already knew what was happening.

"I'm sure Lloyd was the one who had planned all of this a long time ago, but he didn't have to spend that much effort.

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'He got the corpse moved over there, while someone else first called for the police before immediately calling the Health & Safety Department after that. 'Since there's a life involved, it doesn't matter whether it's a homicide or not, they're still going to open up an investigation. "The moment this is done, the bar will definitely have to be closed for business, so it's only normal for the police to order for the bar to be shut down until further notice.'

After understanding Lloyd's plan, Javier arched his lips. "Not bad, looks like I've stumbled upon an interesting fellow."

Luca asked, "What did you say?" "Nothing, Have the fixers clean up the place. Tell the public that the bar's closed for renovations and make sure that this incident doesn't get publicized. I'll deal with the rest, so you just focus on being you, Lussy." Luca felt very embarrassed, but he really could not think of anything else to defend himself, so he had no choice but to accept his new nickname... **Chapter 188 Be**

by Your Side

never seen someone as shameless as Javier before.

'A man flinging a bag that contains female private products, yet he claims that it's a gift!? This is so embarrassing!!

However, what shocked the secretary was the fact that Saoirse chuckled and received the tampons.

"Yeap, I quite like this present. Come on, you can have a cup of coffee in my office as your reward."

As Saoirse walked away, Javier chuckled as he headed toward the door as well, leaving the female secretary dumbfounded and speechless.

Before he left, Javier turned around, peeped his head from the other end of the door, and said, "Would you believe me if I said that I bought a box of Durex as a gift too?"

The secretary's face turned bright red. She was a conservative woman who had never experienced such a thing before, so there was no way she would be able to handle such obvious flirts.

However, something even more unbearable happened very soon after that. Javier actually threw a box toward the female secretary. She subconsciously tried to catch it, and then she suddenly thought it was a box of Durex.

By the time her face flushed and she was about to throw away the box, she suddenly realized that she had caught an empty pack of cigarettes. She was instantly thrown into a fit of rage and stamped her feet at the guest lounge. 'D*mn that man...' After entering Saoirse's office, Saoirse herself sat behind her desk as she said, "You're such a cheeky man. How could you tease such a young girl?"

Javier replied, "Since I can't tease the older girl, I'll just have to go for the younger."

After that, he suddenly realized that there was something wrong with his sentence and that it might cause Saoirse to misunderstand,

Saoirse smiled at him before he could correct himself and asked, "Why can't you tease the older girl? Go ahead and try. Who knows, if you try, this old girl might end up becoming your woman tonight, and you can do whatever you want with her. Whatever at all..." Javier waved his hand. "I'm sorry, aunt. Let's get back to business!" Surprisingly, Saoirse did not dwell on the topic and merely nodded. "Sure, go on. What's this huge favor that you need my help with?"

Saoirse was no outsider to Javier, so there was no need for him to hide the truth from her as he told her about his parents' disappearance. On top of that, he also told her about the lead he had found in Hyliveskia and the one he got from the old fox after that.

Saoirse frowned when she heard all this. "Something doesn't seem right. Why do I get the feeling that the old fox knows everything that's happening, but he's just throwing you bits and pieces of leads to guide you somewhere? Have you asked him what he's playing at?" Javier felt helpless. "Of course, I could tell as much, but there's nothing I can do about it since I just can't read the old fox's thoughts. He keeps on playing dirty with me whenever he feels

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like it, so my situation right now is that I have to either accept the fact that they're missing or play by his rules. "Of course, my decision is obvious. I've jumped down the rabbit hole and keep on digging to see where I'll end up."

Saoirse nodded. "Yeap, he's clearly laid down a huge hole for you to jump into, and you wouldn't even be able to say no. However, you're lucky that the old fox cares for you and will never do anything to put you in harm's way. So, you can go ahead and jump into the hole bravely. I'll be by your side."

Javier rolled his eyes. "Could you give me something realistic rather than just using your mouth? I'm almost about to win the Osborn award for Best Movie!" Saoirse made an "Oh" sound and approached Javier before squatting down. Immediately after that, she leaned in so close that there were probably less than 8 inches between them.

"You prefer something realistic than using my mouth, eh? But I honestly think that I'm pretty good with my mouth, and I strongly suggest that you give it a try." Javier was genuinely begging for mercy at this point. "You know I didn't mean it like that! I just want you to help me with something." Saoirse seemed surprised as she replied, "I'm already offering to use my mouth, so isn't that o f help to you? What do you want then? Do you want to do it here instead?" Javier could not endure being flirted at by a coquettishly beautiful woman over and over again. Especially when he could see through the inside of her loose shirt, there was a certain reaction welling from within him. Thus, he said, "My defenses are really going to crumble if you flirt with me any further. You're so beautiful and sexy, and I'm a lustful man, so I really won't be able to hold myself back from wanting to do it very soon." Saoirse gently chuckled and grabbed Javier's hand before pulling it toward her front. "Come on then. There's no need to sneak a peek. I'll let you do it yourself until you're satisfied."

Javier was really finding it difficult to hold it in at that point, especially when his hands were getting closer and closer to her slender curves...

Chapter 189 Time to Subdue This Succubus!

A million thoughts ran through Javier's mind about what he wanted to do to her, but he still stopped himself the moment his hands touched her.

This was not because he was a coward but because he was not as thick-skinned as Soairse.

In the past, Saoirse would yell to the top of her lungs when something like that happened," Help, someone's trying to ra--"

Thus, Javier was truly in awe of Soairse and her tactics.

Saoirse reached out her hand and gently rubbed his ear before returning to her seat.

As she walked, she mumbled, "I've always had this d*mn temper of wanting to bully those who are cheeky and sly. I just can't seem to want to bully the honest ones. I remember I had my eyes on you a long time ago when you were absolutely unruly back at the Kerseys. My goodness, the fun I had bullying you at the time! You couldn't even do anything to fight back."

Javier raised his hands once more to surrender. "You win. You're the best. I won't ever do that again. I promise I'll behave myself in front of you from now on." When she got back to her seat, Saoirse sent a flying kiss in Javier's direction and said, "Good boy, love you!"

"I could help you with your request, but the Osborn award is going to be chosen in three months, so don't you think that time's a little short for you?" When Saoirse asked the question, Javier returned to being serious. "Is time an issue when money is not an issue?"

Saoirse laughed. "Being rich is another matter entirely, and it is indeed able to resolve your issue with time. But what about the script? What about a good director? There are still many issues that you need to factor in, and all these issues aren't necessarily resolvable through money."

Javier got up and stood behind Saoirse, sounding very respectful as he massaged her shoulders, "Which is why I came here to ask for your help. You're known to be a genius within the film industry, so I'm sure everything you just said wouldn't be a problem with you helping me."

Enjoying the comfort of her shoulders being loosened up, Saoirse chuckled as she replied, "You and your sweet words."

Javier said with a serious expression, "I'm telling the truth. You're definitely a bigshot within the film industry, so you'll definitely be able to make a project work, even turning a hopeless movie into a huge win if you want to. Likewise, if you want a movie to fail, it will definitely fail no matter how great of a movie it is!"

Saoirse smiled and waved her hand. "That's enough from you and those sweet words of yours. I've experienced those words of yours more than anyone. You've literally got a layer of honey covered around your words that you'll be able to have anyone fall for your lies." After that, Saoirse retracted her smile and said in all seriousness, "I'm now the investor, so my job is mainly to conduct the preliminary market investigation, check if any movie from the

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"If it's all right, then I'll have to look for film companies, investors, directors, and other relevant staff members. After that, I'll have to select the directors, scriptwriters, actors, sponsors, etc. So, I can tell you for a fact that you've come to the right person to ask for help.

"However, there's one thing you haven't noticed yet. I've got a contract with Skyward Group, so if I were to take any jobs during my contract with them, I'm going to have to pay them with the exact amount of profit the movie makes. So, this means that if your movie earns \$ 45,000,000, I'm going to have to pay them \$45,000,000 in return, \$150,000,000 if it comes down to it as well. To be honest, I can't afford to fork out that much money."

Javier waved his hand. "No problem, I'll fork out whatever amount you need."

Saoirse looked at Javier. "Are you really being so kind to me?"

Javier nodded in all seriousness. "What's mine is yours." After that, he even added, "What's yours is still

yours.” Saoirse coquettishly laughed. “Why do you sound like you’re about to marry me?” After they were done joking, Saoirse returned to the main topic once more. “Let’s put it this way, I already left many backdoors for myself when I signed the contract from the get-go, so we could get away with not having to pay them a thing, but I will have to resign and establish my own company instead. “Building a film company requires even more investments. I will have to purchase scripts, fight for the filming rights, hire directors, actors, and so on. All in all, you’re going to have to pay a certain amount...” Saoirse then raised three fingers, to which Javier asked, “3 billion dollars?” Saoirse chuckled and replied, “3 billion dollars? You’re mad! It’s \$300,000,000.”

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Javier seemed to have been struck in the head and was left dumbfounded. ‘That’s even less than I anticipated!’

He was not worried about that amount of money, plus it was not a substantial amount for the Kerseys. However, Javier was curious about why they needed that much money to build a company.

However, since it was Saoirse who came up with that amount, Javier decided he was not going to ask any further questions. Instead, he very readily said, “Done.” It was Saoirse’s turn to feel stunned this time. “Do you really believe in me that much? We’re talking about \$300,000,000, plus I’m going to be in charge of the funds. What if I am trying to con you out of your money? I could leave you with a shell company and take away all that money easily.” Javier shook his head. “I told you already, what’s mine is yours.” Saoirse felt very touched and reached out her hand to stroke Javier’s face but then went on to pull his ear after that.

“Are you stupid? Why would you give it to me just because I asked you for it? What if I really am lying to you? I’m warning you! If someone else were to ask you for money next time, you’d better not give a single cent, do you hear me!?” Javier chuckled as he replied, “I hear you. But it’s because you’re the one who’s asking for it

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that I’m willing to give it out. There’s no way I’d give it out if it were anyone else!” Saoirse stood up and hugged Javier, even kissing his forehead. “Alright, I’m going to resign right now, so wait for me here. I might not be brave enough to say this if it were any other industry, but if you’re brave enough to invest \$300,000,000 in me to run a film company, I guarantee you’ll be able to earn 3 billion dollars in return. I’m off to resign now. Wait for me!”

At that moment, Saoirse was burning with motivation like a phoenix that had just arrived in the mortal world, burning everything within its vicinity to cinders. It was exactly as Zephiel had said to Javier previously...

“Saoirse will be a huge help to your career in the future. Her capabilities within the film industry are on par with Mary Jane’s in the stock market and Chad’s in management. She’s your aunt, so you’d better grab hold of her tight. If you allow her to roam around freely, she might one day end up in someone else’s company, and it will be too late for you to even regret it.”

Of course, Javier didn’t just have faith in Saoirse because of what the old fox had said, but mostly because of their relationship. They were like a family who had the utmost trust toward one another without a shred of doubt. However, there was a slightly gray area in that family relationship since they weren’t biologically related. Thus, all those years, Javier would secretly think about how it would be a complete waste if this beautiful aunt of his were to be tainted by another man. However, because of

how shameless and ruthless she was, Javier felt that the matter was something for another time. "I won't be able to subdue this succubus that soon!"