

The Ace at the Apex

Chapter 220 Let's Play a Little Game On the other hand, when Javier told Ciara that he was so busy with work that he could not celebrate Christmas back home he did not mean it. In truth, he had never celebrated it before.

Meanwhile, Jade could understand that Javier had never thought of celebrating something like this. All she asked was that she stay by Javier's side.

Thus, the two of them had never celebrated Christmas before. However, they stayed at the office until very late that day, so they ended up getting something to eat on their way back. As they ate, Sam Langdon gave Javier a phone call. "Where are you, Mr. Kersey? There's something I would like to ask your help with." "It's so late at night. What sort of help could he possibly need?" Without reading too much into the matter, Javier gave Sam his address. After hanging up the phone, he carried on eating his dinner with Jade. However, while the two of them were eating and chatting merrily, a young man in his 20s walked over and brought a chair with him. Then, he directly sat in between Javier and Jade as though they were old friends.

Hehe, don't mind me, guys. My name's Channing. I was just having dinner with some friends over there. We had a few drinks, and I went a little too far and said that I could hold your wife's hand just to show off in front of them.

But don't worry, I'm only going to hold your wife's hand. I promise I won't do anything over the line. It's mainly because I just had to inflate my own ego. I noticed how beautiful your wife is, so I'm sure my friends will be in awe of me if I really do hold her hand.

"Actually. It isn't that big of a deal. I'm only going to hold her hand and then go meet my friends. Your wife has to shake someone's hand when she meets a new person too, right? I'm sure you can tell that I'm not a bad person based on my looks, so.. You wouldn't mind, would you?"

Javier was laughing inside. This was the first time he had come across someone who would so openly dig his own grave. Plus, he had dug it in a rather innovative manner! Javier then told the young man, "I'm a petty person, though, my friend. I would mind it very much if you did so. What do you think I should do?" "Err..." Channing thought about it for a moment before he turned to Jade. "Would you mind if I, Miss?"

Jade did not even turn to look at Channing and just carried on eating her food. It was very obvious that she minded very much. In fact, she was not even planning on paying him any attention.

Of course, Channing understood what was happening as well. Thus, he reached into his pocket and placed a card on the table.

It was a UnionPay card, one of the top 4 card issuers in the world. Channing gently tapped on the card as he said, "I'm not trying to flaunt my wealth, my friends. I just want to make a point. There's 150,000 dollars in this card, so if you allow me to hold her hand, I'll..."

At that point, Javier asked excitedly, "Are you going to give all 150,000 dollars to me!"

Channing was stunned for a few seconds before he regained his senses, "Come on, man. How could holding a hand possibly be that expensive? I only want to hold her hand, yet you're asking for 150,000 dollars in return? Is her hand the hand of God?!"

Javier was very disappointed as he mumbled, "I thought you were going to give it all to me. How much are you going to give me then?" Channing pondered it for a moment and raised 8 fingers, Javier thought about it for a moment and said, "80,000 dollars?! That's fine too!" Channing's eyes widened. "Are you serious? Holding a hand for 80,000 dollars? What the hell's going on in that head of yours?" Javier raised

an eyebrow."8,000 dollars?" Channing waved his hand once more and gave his final answer. "80 dollars." Javier was rendered speechless and turned to look at Jade. "Did you hear that? He wants to hold your hand for 80 dollars."

Jade replied with an "Oh" and took some spare change out of her purse. She then placed it in front of Javier.

"Here you go. I'll buy a kiss from you." Then, before Channing's dumbfounded expression, Javier and Jade kissed over the table, causing Channing, who was sitting next to them, to feel stunned and speechless.

When the kiss was over, Channing asked, "Can I buy a kiss from you for 8 dollars then?"

Jade scoffed mockingly and asked, "Honey, are you full? If you are, let's go!" Javier replied, "I am full, but Sam said he's on his way over just now, so let's wait a moment!"

Jade then recalled that Sam had indeed called them a moment ago, so she put down her purse and sat down once more.

Feeling ignored, Channing tried to make his presence known by saying, "Alright, enough jokes. Won't you help me by letting me just hold your wife's hand and walk over to my friends again? I've already told my friends I'm going to do it, so if I go back there now...I'll be embarrassed!"

Javier replied, "In that case, you should just carry that chair with you and go back to your friends. After all, you came empty-handed anyway." Channing felt slightly embarrassed upon hearing that comment.

"That's a rather harsh thing to say, my friend. I've been talking nicely to you this entire time, so don't force me to change that." Javier chuckled as he looked at Channing. "Really now? You're going to change your attitude on the spot?? I've never seen someone do it before, so how about you show me?"

Channing was now slightly frustrated. However, he could tell that Javier was not a man who would cower in fear because of such a thing, which was why he did not dare take action. Instead, he looked at Jade and said, "Miss, I'm officially asking you for a favor. I hope that

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you'll be my girlfriend on this lovely Christmas night. I promise I'll definitely make you 100 times happier than you are now.

"As you can tell, I come from a rich family. However, I do have my own life objective that I'm working on, and I'm working hard to reach it. I hope you'll give me a chance and will not miss out on an opportunity to be happy."

Channing seemed very serious, but Jade behaved otherwise. In fact, her reply was even worse. It was a single sneer.

Channing was under the impression that Jade thought he was lying, so he took out his cell phone and opened his bank account. "See, I really do have 150,000 dollars in this card. I wasn't lying to you. To be specific, it's 148,000 dollars." As he spoke, the restaurant door was suddenly pushed open and Sam walked inside. When he saw Channing, he started wondering where this unfamiliar fool had come from. However, when he saw Javier, he did not dare put on any airs.

Immediately, he asked, "Mr. Kersey, may I ask who this is?"

Javier chuckled and introduced them. "He's here to steal Mrs. Kersey from me and make her his girlfriend for 150,000 dollars."

Sam instantly became furious. "And here I was wondering who this man is and why he dared to sit next to you."

Then, Sam waved his hand toward the glass door outside and someone instantly carried a piece of luggage inside. The luggage seemed rather heavy and approximately 6 feet. In fact, the man who was

carrying it seemed rather tired.

Then, Sam pushed Channing out of his chair and immediately placed the luggage on it.

As he opened it, Sam told Channing, "You're quite rich, aren't you?" Channing coldly sneered, "Richer than you lot, at least!" Sam chuckled and looked at him as though he was a fool. "Good! I love dumb f*cks like yourself who have peas for brains!",

Sam then opened the luggage and a huge whiff came from within, where stacks of cash lay. He then turned the luggage toward Channing and said, "I don't have much myself. Approximately 600,000 dollars perhaps!"

Channing was slightly dumbfounded, but mostly filled with disbelief. Thus, he opened the luggage and took a look at all of it, thinking that there would be sheets of paper inside. However, after rummaging through it for a moment, he was shocked to find that its entire contents were cold, hard cash! 'This guy's crazy! Why the heck would he be carrying so much cash this late at night?!' However, Channing had obviously underestimated how insane these people were, especially Javier.

Javier lit a cigarette and said, "Didn't you say you're very rich? Fine, I'll play rock, paper, scissors with you, the simplest game known to man. If you win, all of the money you see here

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will be yours. If you lose, I'm taking the 150,000 you have. "What do you think, my friend? Shall we play a little game?" Chapter 221 Focus On Your Studies, Little Boy Channing was truly dumbfounded at this point. He had seen people gambling, with money before, but he had never seen such a gamble!

He had just been offered to play the simplest game, one match that would decide whether he'd Take away around 600,000 dollars or lose 150,000 dollars.

This was a very harsh game, but a very exciting one at the same time!

Channing's friends had now been attracted to Javier's table, their eyes instantly filled with envy when they saw the stacks of cash inside the luggage,

If it wasn't for the fact that they were bound by the law, Channing's friends would most likely have robbed Sam on the spot.

Unable to contain their envy, some of Channing's friends began egging him on, "Go on, play with him! It's 600,000 versus 150,000 dollars. It's a small risk for a huge return!"

The others gradually began to coerce Channing into gambling with Javier with his 150,000 dollars as well.

In fact, Channing wanted to gamble for the stacks of cash in front of him out of greed, but...

'What if I lose? I was only able to have this 150,000 dollars after begging my family for it for a long time. I was planning on buying a car to have fun tomorrow. 'Of course, it would be perfect if I won his 600,000 dollars. But what if I lose?

'Dad would definitely take out his chainsaw and slice me up if I told him that I lost all the money!'

Channing's friends were still coercing and egging him into gambling, which caused Channing to lose his cool. "Are you all going to share the responsibility with me if I lose?!"

That question made everyone shut their mouths, not daring to say another word.

At that moment, Javier looked at Channing and asked with a huge smile, "So are we playing or not? My wife here is eagerly waiting to see how cool you are!"

Jade had also turned to look at Channing teasingly, wanting to see how far the little boy with this small

sum of money was going to take his arrogance.

However, in fact, Channing did not dare be arrogant at all now that he was facing Javier, a man who was even crazier than he was.

Despite the fact that he felt embarrassed due to the teasing look Jade gave him, Channing did not dare gamble all of his money on a single bet.

Thus, he kept on muttering, unable to find the right words to get out of that situation.

Javier shook his head with a smile and signaled for Sam to close up the luggage. Then, he had the waiter deliver six bottles of wine.

After handing out a bottle to each person, Javier patted Channing's face and said, "Go home and drink your wine, little boy, and stop behaving like a child. The human brain is a wonderful thing, but you mustn't squander it and turn it into a pea-brain. Go home and extend your knowledge!"

Javier then wrapped his hand around Jade's slender waist and walked out.

I can't get excited about leaching a kid like him a lesson... It's absolutely boring to do so.

'If he had brought out millions or even hundreds of millions of dollars, that would have been a completely different matter,

Kids like Channing will only be enough for me to play with as a way to kill time, which is just boring,

After leaving the restaurant, Javier asked Sam, "Were you planning on giving me a gift when you brought 600,000 dollars worth of cash in a suitcase with you?"

Sam scratched his head and smiled, looking embarrassed, "Of course this meager amount wouldn't mean much to you, Mr. Kersey, I heard that Herschel is going to come over, so I brought the money with me to take him out for some fun. I told him I was going to have a few drinks with him and I am planning on meeting up with him tonight. Join us, Mr. Kersey!" Javier was not interested in Sam's so-called "fun" because there would not be women there. Plus, even if there were women, they still wouldn't be better than Jade, who was right next to him at that moment,

Thus, Javier snapped his fingers and Herschel, who was in a commercial vehicle in the distance, walked over,

After fist-bumping Sam, he turned toward Javier, "Is there anything I can help you with, Mr. Kersey?"

Javier smiled, "Nothing, Take those two with you and go have fun with Sam tonight!"

"But

Herschel was naturally happy to do so. However, they were all bodyguards, so they could not possibly leave Javier alone, Javier merely gestured that he did not mind, "Go on. It's not as if you don't know what I'm capable of,"

Herschel pondered it for a moment and thought that Javier was right. 'He's definitely a powerful person, Plus, there's Ingrid, whom I am just as frightened of, standing by at home, so I'm sure nothing will happen.'

Thus, Herschel excitedly thanked Javier and asked both Running Man and Gran Turismo Racer 10 to join him and Sam for a happy night,

Watching, two cars driving off into the distance, Jade asked, "Why aren't you going with

Javier replied, "I'm a pretty stingy person. Those guys prefer to have fun with money, but I prefer to have fun without having to pay anything." Jade coquettishly punched Javier. "You jerk!" Javier loved this side of Jade the most. He rubbed her nose, and the couple headed to their car. However, just as they arrived, they heard the sound of rushed footsteps behind them.

Javier turned around, only to see Channing chasing after him in a rush.

“I’ll take that bet!” Channing shouted with a pale face immediately, standing before Javier.

He thought he understood everything that was happening before him. ‘That guy took the suitcase of money with him, so this guy definitely doesn’t have any money!

“This makes it the perfect time for me to redeem myself!’

Javier was overjoyed. “Did you run all the way here like a madman just to take that bet when you saw the other guy take the luggage with him?”

Channing scoffed and said, “You have no money at all. Are you really shameless enough to try and use someone else’s money just to inflate your own ego?” Lo and behold, Channing was truly a brave man who had not only dug his own grave but jumped inside as well.

Javier took out his car keys and took a few steps forward before he patted the front of his G63.

“I haven’t got any money now, but I do have a car that’s worth more than 450,000 dollars. I’ll bet it against your 150,000 dollars. Let’s do this!” Channing was once again dumbfounded. He was sure that Javier was penniless, which was somewhat true. However, Javier had a very luxurious car instead.

‘I was so focused on looking at the two of them that I didn’t even realize they were walking toward this car!’

Javier opened the car door and asked Channing to come over and take a look. “Here you go, take a look. It’s a brand new car that’s only been on the road for half an hour. So, this is more than enough to take on the 150,000 dollars you have. Weren’t you desperate to play with me? Fine, let’s play then.

“I’ll tell you this much upfront: I’m going to pick scissors. The winner takes it all. Let’s go!” Javier reached out with his hand, already holding up two fingers, but Channing was still hesitant, not daring to extend his hand.

Javier waited for a moment and directly slapped Channing’s head when he saw that the latter was nothing but a coward.

“You f*cking coward, why are you asking for trouble when you’re such a scaredy-cat? You should just look for your mom and ask her to play with you instead! I already showed you that I’m willing to bet 450,000 dollars for your 100,000, but you’re cowering away in fear. I already told you what I was going to pick, yet you’re still cowering away in fear...You’re f*cking disgusting, just like a fly flying around my head!!!” Javier had ended up slapping Channing a few times, but the latter did not even dare retaliate, nor did he have the courage to burst out in anger,

At that moment, he knew that there were just some people he could not offend. The more he tried to cause them trouble, the bigger the humiliation he would face in return would be.

Fortunately, his friends had not followed him out, or he would have been so embarrassed that he might as well have just killed himself.

After getting a lecture, Channing was finally able to heave a long sigh after the G63 drove off.

“Thank goodness he’s gone now! I can’t even begin to imagine how embarrassed I’d be if my friends were to come out and see all this,’ As Channing was secretly feeling happy about this, he turned around and immediately saw his friends standing right in front of him. At that moment, their eyes were filled with mockery and scorn,

They’d originally thought that Channing would regain his lost dignity, but this had ended with him being slapped... Literally... “You’re such a loser, Channing.” Chapter 222 A Surprising Coincidence

Neither Javier nor Jade had taken Channing’s fiasco seriously

In fact, a matter so trivial was not even worth becoming a conversation topic

Instead, what they were talking about was on a much higher level. During their journey back, they kept having a heated debate about which position was better?

In the end, neither of them wanted to give in to the other's suggestion, so they decided to try it out when they returned home to see which one was better. While their conversation had reached a certain climax, Javier suddenly noticed a mother and her son walking on the street, looking very dejected, Although Javier had been driving fast and he merely took a single glance, he immediately stopped the car and reversed when he confirmed that there were no cars behind him.

Finding Javier's sudden reverse move strange, she asked, "What's the matter?"

Javier replied, "I think I just saw someone I know." Indeed, what he had thought soon came to pass. When Javier reversed all the way to the woman and her son's side, he was very sure that the familiar people he had seen were none other than Marjorie and Sigmund. Javier then stopped the car and stood before them both. At that moment, Marjorie no longer seemed as elegant and classy as she was before. The same could be said for Sigmund, who was covered in filth.

Although both of them were wearing very expensive branded clothes, they seemed more like fake goods that one could buy on the street.

Meanwhile, Marjorie was filled with fear the moment she saw Javier and hurriedly pulled Sigmund into her embrace. "No, don't! Stop!!!"

Javier was very shocked, 'Why is Marjorie so afraid of me when I clearly haven't done anything?' After pondering it for a moment, Javier could more or less guess the reason, "That boy isn't a Kersey, is he?"

Marjorie's eyes were filled with fear as she shook her hands in a panic. "No, no! He's a Kersey! He really is a Kersey!"

The more Marjorie seemed to panic, the greater Javier's suspicions that Sigmund wasn't a Kersey became.

Thus, he sneered coldly and said, "Uncle Arthur has already ordered for you to be arrested dead or alive. So, do you think he will do the same to Sigmund if he really is a Kersey?"

Marjorie was so frightened that her knees went weak and she knelt on the ground with Sigmund in her arms.

"Javier, I beg of you. Please spare the child. I'm the one who's in the wrong, not him...He doesn't know anything at all."

Chapter 27.6. A Sunrisugendence

Marjorie's actions set Javier's thoughts in stone, which also caused him to feel slightly frustrated. No matter how much at odds Javier was with Arthur, the latter was still his uncle and a member of the Kersey Family. 'Marjorie's a rather bold woman. She made our family take care of someone else's child for all these years, bluffing and fooling all of us in the meantime.

'No wonder the old fox didn't seem to care about Sigmund at all. I guess he's done the best he could do for these two by not having Kenzo get rid of them!'

At that moment, Sigmund, who was merely 14 years old, suddenly kicked Javier in the shin. "I'll kill you if you bully my mom!"

Sigmund was as fierce as a tiger cub at first, but he ended up getting slapped on the head by Javier next. "You really are going to die in the streets if you keep up that snobbish attitude. Do you think you're still in the Kersey Family? You're already 14 years old, yet you don't seem to have grown up or matured at all. You've been allowing William to lie to you like an absolute fool. You were nothing but his lap dog in the past. Do you find that glorious?"

That lecture instantly made Sigmund go silent. No matter how much unhappiness was evident on his face, he was indeed much more afraid of Javier punching him.

Leaving Sigmund alone with his emotions, Javier looked at Marjorie. "Tell me, how did you both end up here?" "The fact that Marjorie's in the same city as me can't possibly be a mere coincidence.'

However, it was indeed a pure coincidence, as Marjorie gave Javier an explanation.

When Marjorie was younger, she had a very close friend from her village named Lance Nickelson. The two of them had grown up in the same village since they were kids, so the feelings they had for one another were rather genuine and remained unchanged even though they had grown up. In fact, they had even promised to get married after they graduated from university.

However, Arthur's appearance had ruined this entire relationship. He'd immediately taken Marjorie away with him when the latter's mother had fallen gravely ill and had been in dire need of money.

However, Marjorie felt as if she had wronged Lance, which was why she had secretly handed over her first time to him.

That was the very time when Sigmund Kersey had been brought into the world, when he was supposed to have been a Nickelson.

The two of them were deeply in love with one another, so now that they had a son linking them, Marjorie had stayed in contact with Lance even after she'd gotten married. The public had always thought that Arthur was impotent, so they believed that Marjorie had a boy toy.

However, the truth was that Lance was her one true love rather than her boy toy.

One night a few months ago while Marjorie had been sleeping, William had suddenly barged into her room and forced his way in for an entire night,

Feeling extremely embarrassed about the incident and frustrated that Arthur was such an incompetent person, Marjorie had decided to pack up her money and clothes and make her escape.

She had brought Sigmund with her with the intention of looking for Lance so that the three of them could live as a truly happy family for the rest of their lives. However, even though they had found Lance, Sigmund had been completely at odds with him. Lance could not stand how childish and arrogant Sigmund was, while Sigmund could not stand the fact that Lance was a poor man. Thus, the two of them could not stand the sight of one another and could not live together at all.

As time had passed, their conflict had grown stronger and stronger. In fact, Marjorie had even ended up arguing with Lance numerous times because of their son. The illusion of happiness in Marjorie's mind had eventually shattered to pieces, breaking away completely when Lance took all of her money and jewelry before disappearing without a trace.

Lance had, however, left a letter before he had disappeared. He claimed that he was taking revenge on her because of her betrayal that year. In fact, Lance even stated that he and Arthur had always been in contact with one another.

It was at that moment that Marjorie realized that she had not lied to Arthur for so long. It was actually the other way around. In fact, Arthur had gone so far with his act that he had pretended to be the fool of the family, a man who was taking care of someone else's son.

Marjorie truly felt frightened of Arthur's ability to endure such a humiliation. She knew that Arthur was definitely going to go after her, which was why she'd hurriedly made her escape. However, she did not know where she could escape to, so she had brought Sigmund with her and they'd hitched a ride with a vegetable seller before running into Javier.

In fact, Marjorie did not even have the slightest idea what city she was in at that moment.

Javier knew that she was telling the truth when he saw her sickly, skinny face and the amount of filth on Sigmund's body, which made him seem like a beggar.

'She could very well be putting on a show about everything, but not about her mental state.'

Javier then thought about Arthur's ability to hide his true emotions and knew that the mother and son before him were going to die very soon.

"The two of you escaped from the Kerseys of your own accord, so Arthur has absolutely nothing to worry about in terms of consequences. He could just make it seem like you both ended up having an accident, which wouldn't affect his act, so he'd continue to seem like the loser of the family. Which is why you thought I'm here to kill you both, correct?"

Marjorie nodded her head with all her might in answer to that question, tears drenching her entire face. She was truly shaken by fear, afraid that Javier might end their lives for the sake of his family's honor.

Chapter A Surprising Coincidence

"I know that we've offended you in many ways in the past and said many bad things about you, but we've never actually done anything that would harm you personally or financially. Please let us live!"

Chapter 223 Marjorie's Gratitude Javier had no intention of killing the pitiful Marjorie and Sigmund. After all, the two of them were idiots and puppets that blindly followed orders. They had not committed a big sin. Not to mention that the old fox hadn't made the call to kill them, so Javier wasn't in a position to do so either.

It was obvious from the old fox's decision that the two of them didn't deserve to die, so of course, Javier wouldn't kill them unnecessarily.

However, he couldn't leave just like that.

Javier looked at the young Sigmund and raised his hand.

Sigmund thought that Javier was going to whack his head again and quickly closed his eyes. However, a moment later, he felt a gentle caress on his head. Nothing else.

"Since you used to follow me around and call me brother when you were young, I'll take care of you two from now on."

Javier's words made Marjorie feel overjoyed. Tears of joy flowed down her cheeks.

Marjorie knew Javier well. She knew he was a man of his word and would never sell them out.

Thus, while she was happy, she also felt a little guilty.

Back when Javier had gone home to prepare for his coming-of-age ceremony, under the strict orders of William, both mother and son had caused Javier trouble countless times. Marjorie felt really bad about it.

Nevertheless, Javier forgave them and said, "However, there are some things that I have to say upfront before we move forward. I can take care of your basic needs, but Sigmund, you have to learn to restrain yourself. If you dare cause trouble again, your mother will be in deep trouble!"

Although Sigmund was unhappy when he heard that, he more or less understood the logic behind it.

The simplest way to explain it was that previously, he hadn't even had enough to eat. Now that he had Brother Javier to rely on, at the very least, he would be able to eat his fill and live a stable life. He wouldn't have to run around as he had in the past half a month. Not to mention that, at times, he hadn't even had anything to eat.

Taking out his cell phone, Javier gave Sam Langdon a call and instructed him to arrange for someone to bring Marjorie and her son away.

"I'll arrange a place for you to stay for now. You don't have to worry about food and clothing. Make sure you rest well. After I investigate this matter, I'll make new arrangements for you guys. In the meantime, rest well for the next two days!"

Marjorie thanked him profusely and even instructed Sigmund to bow before Javier to show their gratitude.

It was only right that they thanked Javier for his generosity. After all, they were the ones in the wrong. Javier could have ignored them or even killed them. However, he had not. Instead, he had offered to take them in and care for them. Thus, Marjorie was especially grateful.

After Marjorie and Sigmund left, Javier returned to his car.

Throughout this entire time, Jade had not gotten out of the car. It was not that she was putting on any airs, but rather that she felt that she should not get involved in the Kersev Family's affairs, However, after hearing everything clearly from inside the car, she couldn't help but say, "By right, you didn't have to help them out. I don't have a hidden motive when I say this, but I'm curious. Since Sigmund isn't related to you by blood, why do you care about him?"

Javier smiled, "Well, he's been addressing me as his brother for many years. It's just as Marjorie said, 'The ones in the wrong are Marjorie, Lance, and Uncle Arthur. Sigmund's innocent, so there's no reason to blame a child.

"Besides, their living expenses won't cause a dent in our wallets. I'll just treat it as doing a good deed."

Jade Odell pursed her lips and smiled ever so charmingly. "I knew it. My husband is the kindest!"

Javier drove all the way home. The moment they arrived home, he eagerly carried Jade Odell up to the second floor.

This made Jade feel anxious. "Honey, I haven't showered yet. Let me wash up first!"

Javier ignored her pleas, determined to make this another unforgettable night of passion and lust...

Three days later, Javier found out that Marjorie's old flame, Lance Nickelson, had fallen off a ship while sailing out at sea and drowned.

It was almost like a joke. He had lost his footing and fallen into the sea along with his luggage. By the time he had been fished out, he was already dead, and his luggage had been completely submerged in the sea.

Truth be told, it did not matter whether the luggage was actually lost at the bottom of the sea. In any case, the cause of his death itself was too suspicious.

However, there was no need for Javier to investigate it further. It was most likely Arthur's doing. When Javier went to visit Marjorie in the hidden hotel arranged by Sam, he brought up the matter to her.

Marjorie felt especially sad and couldn't help tearing up.

Although Lance had lied to her and taken her money, she still missed those real, sincere years they'd spent together. However, after crying, she remembered her and Sigmund's current situation. Since Sigmund was absent at that moment, she seized this chance and walked over to Javier while unbuttoning her clothes.

Tears welled up in Marjorie's eyes as she said, "I'm begging you, Javier. You are a good person. Please protect Sigmund and me, alright? I know we've wronged you, but please, please protect us.

"Now that Lance has been killed by Arthur, he will definitely come after us next, so I'm begging you. I'm willing to be your slave. I'll do anything you want me to do. I'll serve you however you want me to. I just hope you can protect us" Marjorie's body was truly alluring in the past, Javier had indeed been tempted by it. However, he was no longer interested in Marjorie. Lance had touched her, Arthur had touched her, and even William had touched her.

No matter how many times she cleaned up, she was no longer pure. Most importantly, he was helping Marjorie without having a personal agenda. In fact, his main reason for helping her was that he pitied Sigmund. "That's enough! You'd better button up and tidy yourself. We don't want Sigmund coming back and seeing you in this state!"

After instructing Marjorie to put on her clothes, Javier told her, "I didn't help you out because I'm

interested in your body. That's something you can rest assured about. Just focus on living a proper life from now on."

Marjorie was very grateful. She knelt down in front of him as she thanked him tearfully.

At a dire time like this, Javier was not just helping them. He was literally saving their lives, and he was not asking for anything in return. She felt nothing but gratitude for the man.

After helping Marjorie up from the ground, Javier said, "I'll arrange another place for you and Sigmund to stay at. Sigmund will eventually have to rejoin society one day, so staying at a hotel for the rest of your lives won't do."

After a moment's consideration, Javier added, "How about this? I will arrange for you two to stay in a village in the mountains. You'll be a little poorer than now and you might need to suffer quite a bit. However, when Sigmund reaches adulthood, he will be able to come back. Given that arrogant temper of his, he needs to go through some hardships! "But if you can't bear a life of hardships, I can also give you 1.5 million dollars. You can find a place to live on your own. That amount is sufficient for you to live a rich and comfortable life while protecting your identity." Javier gave her two options. However, Marjorie did not hesitate to choose the first option. "I know you're doing this out of goodwill. Sigmund has been spoiled rotten by me. He needs to experience poverty to grow." Upon hearing her mature thoughts, Javier felt relieved. Chapter 224 Gutsy

Thus, Javier sent Marjorie and Sigmund to Xerxes Village.

Xerxes Village was no longer a poor and dilapidated place. After all, Javier had invested so much money into the place. Now, all the roads leading out of the mountain had been opened up. Additionally, due to the incident with Edelgard Weiss, many people had started paying attention to this place. The city council was also paying special attention to it. With so much care and attention given to the place, it was safe to say that Xerxes Village had undergone a tremendous change. At the very least, a car could drive straight to the innermost part of the village unscathed. After entrusting Marjorie and Sigmund to the village chief, Thomas Bloom, Javier stayed there for half a day to check out the recent changes in the village.

The situation in the village had gotten much better. Although it had only been a few months, the changes in the village were especially apparent. Other than the successful renovation of the dangerous house, the villagers were also in a much better state of mind and were looking forward to achieving their goals in life.

Thomas Bloom said, "We're not afraid of poverty or hardships. We're just afraid of not having a goal in life. This year, we'll be looking into working on this two-acre land that we can rely on to harvest crops to feed us for the next year. Everything's perfect now. We can all see this goal.

With that goal in mind, everyone in the village was motivated. They worked hard to make their village rich and prosperous. This common goal was not only vibrant in the village, but it also resonated loudly in the hearts of the villagers.

Javier liked this lively environment. He believed that Sigmund would gain a positive influence in this place, which was filled with motivation and positive energy.

On his way out of Xerxes Village, Javier received a call from Mr. Gander. "Mr. Kersey, the film has been edited, and the post-production process has been completed. There's a preview at the company. Would you like to attend it?"

Javier wanted to go. However, after considering it for a moment, he decided against it. He wanted to wait till the Osborn Awards to see it.

Javier turned his car around and drove toward Ferris Sky, then rushed to Cillian Nolan's house.

By then, Cillian's son and daughter-in-law had already left the country. All the furniture in the house was covered in white fabric.

Although it was used to cover up the furniture and protect it from the dust, it made the house look very solemn, especially the black-and-white photo of Cillian.

Carrying two bottles of wine, Javier walked into Cillian's home.

He then opened the two bottles of wine. One bottle was for him, and the other was for his teacher, Cillian, who was no longer in this world. 1 "How great would it be if you were still alive. It's so rare to have someone I admire so much,

Chokers

yet you passed on now.

The film has already been edited. I don't dare watch it. I'm afraid that if the result isn't good, I'll let you down.

"Cillian, I really miss the times when we'd find a good place to have a drink and a nice chat. If only you were still alive right now. Even if we don't win an Osborn this time, at least there will be a next time...and another one. I'll form the best team for you. Sigh, we'll give it our best year after year, until we finally get an Osborn."

While drinking, Javier mumbled.

Javier truly admired this old man from the bottom of his heart.

If he were in Cillian's shoes, he believed that he wouldn't be half the person Cillian was.

Both in character and ethics, his capability had been unparalleled. His talent had been really rare. It was devastating that such a perfect person, a perfect actor, and a perfect artist had passed on so early in his life.

After finishing the bottle of wine, Javier prepared to leave. At that moment, a gust of wind blew. Then, the bedroom door creaked open.

Javier was shocked. The little bit of wine he had just drunk woke him up.

He sighed, finding it a pity that Cillian had left. However, he wouldn't want Cilian to come back to life in broad daylight. It was too scary!

When he gathered all his courage and turned around, he immediately saw Dana, who looked very sleepy, coming out of the bedroom. Javier was dumbfounded. "Wait, what are you doing here?!"

Dana replied, "It's Cillian's death anniversary. Since his son and daughter-in-law have gone abroad, it's only right that I pay his memory a visit. However, I was a little tired earlier, so I went to the bedroom to lie down for a while. I was startled when I heard muttering outside, so I quickly came out to take a look. Who would have thought that it would be you!"

Javier was speechless. He knew it. Cillian's son had gone overseas. It was impossible that he had left the windows open!

To think that he had been shocked out of his wits earlier. Everything made sense now. It was Dana who had opened the window!

Looking at Dana, Javier could not help but praise her. "You're quite gutsy!"

There was no one else in the huge room. There was only a black-and-white photo hanging on the wall, yet she still had the guts to sleep in the house.

The fact that she was a female aside, Javier believed that even ordinary men would not have the guts to do so.

However, Dana did not think much of it. "He was my mentor, not an outsider. If this we outsider's house, of course I wouldn't dare do the same."

Now that she'd put it that way, it made a lot of sense. No child would be afraid of their late parents' house. When it came to someone close that one had dearly cared for, it was only natural that there wouldn't be much fear.

Taking out a cigarette, Javier lit it and calmed himself down. Dana went to the washroom to handle her daily business, then she washed her face before coming out and saying, "You're a good man, Javier. You even remembered Cillian's death anniversary and came here to commemorate him."

Those words made Javier feel a little awkward. In reality, he hadn't remembered Cillian's death anniversary. He had come here because of the movie.

However, this was obviously not something he could say out loud, so he did not reply too much regarding the issue. After smoking for a while, he asked Dana, "Are you planning to stay here tonight?" Dana came out of the washroom and said awkwardly, "I'm not that bold."

That was understandable. She had only dared to sleep in this house in the day. She did not dare sleep there while facing her dead mentor's photo at night.

After finishing his cigarette, Javier stood up and dusted off his pants before calling out to Dana. "I'm about to leave. What about you?" Dana replied, "I'm done here too. Let's leave together!"

After tidying up the house, Javier and Dana closed the windows and left together. After Dana got in the car, Javier approached the side of her car and asked, "Where are you going?"

Dana thought for a moment before she blushed. "I haven't thought about it yet."

Javier understood Dana's thoughts based on her answer. It just so happened that his thoughts were aligned with hers.

After indicating for Dana to follow his car, Javier drove to a relatively remote hotel.

Dana clearly knew what was going to happen next, so she put on her sunglasses, scarf, and mask to conceal herself properly.

If Javier had not seen the outfit she was wearing a moment ago, he would not have recognized Dana.

After registering and checking into a room, Javier led Dana inside. Chapter 225 Roy's Here A month had passed swiftly since Javier had last spent time with Dana. It was nearly the end of the year now, so it was busy everywhere. People were either preparing for the holidays or spring cleaning, but work continued for office workers. After all, there were still a few days left until the holidays.

As an office worker, Javier began getting busy too despite being a boss. He did not need to prepare things for the holidays but he needed to prepare the annual bonus for his company employees.

After leaving the office, he drove to the bank. The floor manager, who was dressed decently, welcomed him with a smile.

"Hello, sir. What kind of service do you need?"

"I'd like a haircut." Javier flirted upon seeing that the floor manager was quite pretty.

The floor manager, whose name was Sally Kearn, froze and asked awkwardly, "Sir, can you repeat yourself? I'm afraid I didn't catch that."

Javier replied, "Didn't you ask what I need? I need a haircut. It's going to be a new year, so I need a cooler hairstyle."

Sally winced. "Excuse me for not making myself clear, sir. I meant, do you need to withdraw or deposit money? Maybe take care of some other banking affair?"

Her attitude was decent. Banks were all about professional smiles nowadays. There were no longer cases of judging one's value by what they wore. Since the manager had a great attitude, Javier stopped teasing her. "I'm here to withdraw some money." Sally nodded. "Sure, sir. We suggest you use the ATM if it's under 3,000 dollars, but if it's more than that, please take a number and wait for your turn in the

lounge.”

“What if it’s more than 30,000 dollars?” Javier asked.

Sally answered, “If you’re withdrawing more than 30,000 dollars in one go, the bank states that you’ll have to make an appointment a day earlier. If you didn’t do so yesterday, I can do it for you now, but you can only withdraw the cash tomorrow.” Javier let out an “oh” and asked, “Does a big client have a withdrawal limit?” Sally paused slightly, suspecting that Javier was purposely messing with her. It seemed like he was here to chat, as he had so many questions to ask. Despite that, her professionalism did not allow her to show any disgruntlement, so she continued answering with a smile. “If you’re a big client of our bank, we have an exclusive service for you, but we’ll need you to show your bank card.”

Javier nodded and retrieved said card, passing it to Sally.

Sally was truly stunned now. She had just assumed Javier was messing with her, but he had actually pulled out his bank card. Furthermore, it managed to open the door to the VIP lounge smoothly when it was swiped. This proved that Javier was an important client of the bank

After leading Javier inside, Sally made him coffee and left the lounge. She still felt that Javier was probably some company accountant who had the company bank card and was thus able to enter the VIP lounge.

There was also the possibility that he was a rich heir, but she did not think that it was likely. Wealthy heirs, in her experience, were quite arrogant, certainly not as polite as Javier was. The latter had even told her that he could make his own coffee and did not have to trouble her while she had been making it. His courteous attitude was something Sally thought a rich heir would never possess. Reality proved her assumption to be true. A rich heir would never be that polite. Sally welcomed another big client later who was around Javier’s age, but he was wearing Louis Vuitton on his waist, Armani on his body, and he drove a Hummer H2 that was as ostentatious and hot-tempered as its owner.

Sally knew the guy. There were probably not many young people in the city who did not know him.

He was Roy Benning, the heir of Millenia Supermarket, the biggest chain supermarket in Clouston. He was a rich and arrogant man. A few years ago, he had been stopped by the police, who had wanted to check if he was driving drunk, and he had threatened to run over the officer. Everyone had thought that it was a joke until that traffic police officer had died in a car accident the next day.

The driver who had done it had fled and was still on the loose years later. Roy had openly said that he was the one who had hired the driver to do it, but when the police had used this information to investigate him, he had changed his statement and said that he had been just boasting while drinking. No one was able to do anything to him, so he’d continued boasting about it after being released, causing the younger people in the entire city of Clouston to know about his arrogance. There was even a saying that described him perfectly. “You’re insolent, but are you more insolent than Roy Benning?” That day, Roy visited the bank. **Chapter 226 That’s How Insolent He Is**

“Robbery! I’m robbing the bank!” As Roy entered the bank, he had a cigarette between his lips and he behaved boisterously in the bank lobby, as though he was in a club. Everyone in the bank was watching him while an old lady who was collecting her pension assumed what he had said to be real and fled in fear. As the floor manager, Sally naturally could not allow this to happen and hurried forward to greet him. “Sir, please watch your words. What you said just now could disrupt the regular peace and order of this bank.”

Roy pushed the sunglasses he was wearing down and pushed his face closer to peer up at Sally. "Pretty miss, stop it. I don't have a gun or a knife. Would you just believe what I say? Okay, I'm stealing your bra then. Take it off for me and let me smell it, okay?" The man was both unreasonable and crude, which both humiliated and exasperated Sally "Sir, please watch your words. I'll have to call the police if you continue acting like this. We have surveillance cameras in the lobby that fully recorded your behavior just now. Based on what I know, you can be detained for up to 15 days for disrupting public order!" Sally tried intimidating Roy by using the law so he'd behave more, but the latter was obviously not a person who listened. Otherwise, the culprit who had run over the traffic police officer last year would not still be out and about.

He extended his hand to pinch Sally's chin, but Roy's hand was slapped away by the woman. "Sir, please behave!" Roy was amused. "Oh, ho, pretty miss, you're interesting! A feisty little kitten, aren't you? Wouldn't you suck me dry if I got you in bed? "Tsk, awesome. I like you!"

A moment later, Roy yelled in the bank lobby, "I like you! I want you! I like you but I don't love you. I just want to make love with you!"

Sally's Elizabethan was decent, so she understood the filthy things that Roy was yelling instantly He liked her and wanted her. He liked her but he did not love her. He wanted to make.. His filthy words made Sally feel flustered. It had never crossed her mind that Roy would be this shameless!

The first thing that Sally wanted to do was slap Roy, but the uniform and work tag she was wearing meant that she was not allowed to do so. Taking a deep breath to repress her rage for Roy, Sally warned him for the last time. "Sir, please watch your words. I'll report it to the police if you make another crude remark!"

Roy only got worse, as he put up both his middle fingers and assumed a horse-riding stance, thrusting his hips. "Come on, baby! F*ck you!" The suggestive action and verbal sexual harassment crossed Sally's limits. Scumbags like him should be punished by the law! Just as she turned around to make the call, her behind was kicked. Losing her balance, Sally fell face-first on the floor, and her lips were busted up by her teeth. When she swiped her mouth, blood stained her fingers. Feeling incredibly furious, Sally pointed an angry finger at Roy. "You're lawless!" Roy swayed victoriously and even performed a reggae dance in the bank lobby. "Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, thump, tss, thump, tss=that's how cool I am! Super cool. Sh*t, I'm crazy cool, oh yeah!"

He was insolent, t insolent. Even Javiēr, who was having that Roy was impudent. " He had seen people who were richer than Roy and more detestable than him, but Javier honestly had yet to meet someone as infuriatingly insolent as he was. Nevertheless, Javier stāyed still. It was not because he did not want to save the damsel in distress but because he saw that the upper management of the bank had come out. The reason he assumed that person was a higher-up was because he had sparse hair and a bulging tummy, as though he was eight months pregnant. The man with the fat stomach, the bank's vice president, approached Roy. "Hello, Mr. Benning. What brings you here?" = Roy glanced at him. "Where did you come from? Why don't I know you? What's your name, pig?»

How rude. He was not polite at all. One would be angered no matter how mild-tempered they were. The vice president deserved an applause, though, because his professionalism kept him from becoming furious. Not only was he not angered, but he even grinned servilely. "Haven't we met at a private party

of yours previously, Mr. Benning?” Roy pulled out a cigarette and lit it before puffing the smoke out on the vice president’s face.” I have limited memory space and can only remember big shots. Can’t remember you. I just think you look like you belong in a sty.” He meant a pigsty. Nevertheless, the vice president was truly well trained, as he was still not angry. He instead replied with a smile. Sally could not even compare. That must be why the man had become a higher-up! Roy then pointed at Sally, who was on the floor, with the finger holding his cigarette and said, “Your worker here has made me very angry. I’m enraged. How dare she threaten a VIP like me?”

“I’ve been learning Elizabethan recently. Maybe I’m not that good, but am I wrong? I’m not wrong, right? And I like dancing. How is that wrong? I was just performing some dance moves. There’s nothing wrong with that! She wanted to report me to the police and claimed that I was disrupting the public order. It’s too much. I think the deal our supermarket has with He is your bank needs to be put on hold.”

The vice president panicked right away. “Please don’t, Mr. Benning. Look at what happened. It’s just a misunderstanding, isn’t it?”

After pandering to Roy, the vice president hurried over to Sally. “Sally, how could you still be on the floor? You’ve tainted the bank’s honor! Get up right now and come apologize to Mr. Benning. Quick, come on!”

Sally was flummoxed. She had thought that the vice president was there to mediate the situation! She had not hoped that he’d offend Roy just because of a small-time employee like her, but it had never crossed her mind that the vice president would ask her to apologize to Roy.

She felt wronged and refused instantly. “Why? He came in and announced that he wanted to rob the bank. I advised him against it, but my advice fell on deaf ears. Instead, he verbally assaulted me and kicked me. How does it make sense for you to ask me to apologize to him now?”

The other clients of the bank, who were equally unable to accept this, spoke up to support Sally as well.

“Exactly. The lady was decent and polite. He’s the one who made a ruckus once he came in and said he wanted to rob the bank.”

“He crossed the line. The girl got hit, and you want her to apologize to that scumbag? Are you blind?”

“This is abominable. I’ve never seen such a b*stard of a man and a superior. You two make a disgusting pair!” The public’s eyes were bright, and they stood on justice’s side. The problem was, their opinions and comments were useless most of the time.

Like now.

Roy replied, “Oh no, your bank is prejudiced against me. I can’t keep working with your bank anymore.”

The vice president groveled quickly and reprimanded Sally. “Get up right now! You’re instigating the public and causing a scene. Do you still want your job?!” Sally was stunned by how furious she was. When had she instigated the public or caused a scene?

Chapter 227 Don’t Know Your Place

Standing up, Sally wiped her wronged tears and fought with reasonable arguments with the vice president “Why should I apologize to him? What did I do that’s against my employment rules? Point it out and I’ll accept it! “And on what grounds are you accusing me of instigating the public? I haven’t said a word to everyone else all this time, and the surveillance footage can prove it. What evidence do you have to claim that and threaten me with my job?”

“I know you’re scared that a big client like Roy Benning will run off. Aren’t you? I wasn’t even hoping that a superior like you would seek justice on my behalf. I just wished you’d pull him aside and feel free to curry favor with him however you want. “But what right do you have to ask me to apologize to him and say that I was wrong? Was I wrong?!”

“If you insist on doing this, I’ll bring this up to the president. If that doesn’t work, I’ll take it to the branch. If that fails, I’ll report it to headquarters. I refuse to believe that there’s no place for fair reasoning!”

Sally’s stubbornness and will to fight earned everyone’s applause, and they all clapped to cheer for her. However, the problem remained. They had no right to make this call, but the vice president did.

He pointed at Sally with a huff. “Sally Kearn, as a bank employee, you openly instigated the public and disrupted finance order. As the vice president in charge of human resources, I have the right to announce and inform you that you’re fired. You will leave the bank immediately!”

Sally was fuming. She had not expected to run into something like this. She had studied so hard and fought so much to finally be recruited by a bank and become a formal employee. Never in her wildest dreams had she expected that she would experience such an injustice today and would not even have the chance to take things further.

She had been fired. How was she supposed to lodge a complaint when her employee number would be canceled? She was basically tied up to be beaten up. There was no chance of her fighting back.

To rub salt into the wound, Roy began singing cheerily. “oh, p*ss off, my friend, piss off. Oh, p*ss off, my friend, p*ss off...If you want to f*ck, give me a call and I’ll make sure you enjoy it

He was openly and verbally harassing her in front of the vice president too, but the latter was only smiling awkwardly on the side. The only thing he hadn’t done yet was grovel and say, “ You sing so beautifully, Mr. Benning.”

How horrible. Roy was impudent, while the vice president was shameless. Both of them were working together to bully Sally.

Wronged but left with no way to make the issue escalate, Sally did not even have a place to

voice her injustice. She broke into tears then, feeling that her over a decade of education and culture had failed her, as it had all proved to be useless. No matter how much she wanted to change her destiny, she was unable to fight someone born with a silver spoon in their mouth. She had an impulse to die then, feeling powerless against society’s crushing pressure.

The shamelessness of the vice president and the insolence of people like Roy even deprived her of the right to fight back. Even though the watching crowd was vehement and stayed on her side, it was of no help to her. Sally felt absolutely helpless. Just as she crouched and hugged her head to cry, someone

came up to her and patted her arm. She flinched, not wanting to see who it was, but the person kept patting her. The pats went on until she looked up tearfully and impatiently, only to be greeted by a warm cup of coffee and a smiling face. "The coffee you made me just now has turned warm, but I haven't drunk it. You can drink it, don't worry." Sally did not know what Javier meant, so she stayed crouching on the floor dumbly. Javier did not force her to get up either. He just took her hands and had her hold the cup of warm coffee. He then told her, "Go take a seat and drink the coffee. I'll make sure the two of them hop around like bunnies singing relevant nursery rhymes within half an hour." The implicit insult made Sally crack a smile, but she replied, "Thank you for your kindness, but it's okay. Go ahead and take care of your business." Roy was aggressive and insolent. She did not want Javier to provoke the former because of her. Plus, Javier looked like a regular finance guy working at a company to her. She thought that he was incapable of seeking justice for her but would incite Roy's thirst for revenge instead. Her kindness made Javier give her a sunny grin in exchange. "No worries. Watch me squash these two jerks!" Javier got on Roy's radar after all. The latter spoke up before Sally even had the chance to reply. He scanned Javier from head to toe and approached him, sneering, "Whose fly opened for a justice-seeking d*ck like yours to fall out?" "Your old grandma didn't keep her legs together, so guess what you should be calling me?" Javier replied. Roy thought about it subconsciously and his expression changed when realization struck him. He pressed close to Javier until the tips of their noses nearly touched, and his eyes were fierce. "You're a brilliant one, aren't you? You must have no idea who I, Roy Benning, am, huh?!" Javier retorted, "You probably haven't figured out who I am either. If you had, you'd know that you're way below me."

Roy was so infuriated that he did not even speak as he brought his hand up to hit Javier. His incredibly slow movement, though, made Javier feel like he would be bullying Roy if he actually fought back

It felt like a preschool kid was flailing his legs at Javier. The attack was completely avoidable, and counterattacking would be just mean. Therefore, after taking half a step back, Javier easily avoided Roy's fist. It was the latter who missed and instead staggered due to the momentum, almost falling down. He stumbled around the lobby before barely finding his balance, looking pathetic. Javier asked with a grin, "This is all you've got, yet you want to disrespect me?" Roy grew more furious and brought his leg up for a kick that looked incredibly powerful. If there was a three-year-old toddler in front of him, he would definitely be able to kick the child off. If the child were a four-year-old, that would not do, though. The child would be heavier, and Roy would at most make it fall. Seeing how aggressive Roy was, Javier avoided him and even gave him a hand with the tip of his foot, bringing the latter's kicking leg forward. Roy, who was standing on one foot, lost his balance and fell to the floor in one swift split. The movement was extravagant and the motion was beautiful, but it must have felt terrible. Roy's face changed color from the pain at once as his hands flew to his crotch before he lay limply on the floor, looking agonized. It was obvious that the tips of his ears had turned red. Javier chuckled. "A brilliant one, aren't you? You know this little but you dared to make a move on me?"

Roy was in so much pain that he could not speak. He extended a finger to point at Javier, but his eyes were on the vice president. The latter was sensible, so he rushed up to Javier angrily. "How dare you beat someone up in the bank? You're lawless! Security, security! Capture him and call the police! Put him behind bars!"

Chapter 228 A Large Scale ATM Malfunction

The vice president suddenly remembered to call security over, which had completely slipped his mind when Sally had kicked him out a moment ago.

Both security guards hurriedly rushed over with batons in their hands. However, they seemed to be out of breath after running.

Both of them were probably more than 50 years old and were tasked only with guarding the main entrance and directing cars to parking lots, so anything else would be a chore for them. By the time they arrived, Javier slowly and calmly took out his bank card. "Are you really going to apprehend a major client of yours? Do you not show any concern for your bank's major clients? Are you guys not afraid I might just cease all cooperation with your bank if you offend me?"

The vice president was slightly stunned. He had not realized that Javier was actually a major client. 'Now that I think about it, he did seem to leave the room reserved for major clients.

'But we consider someone to be a major client if they have a fixed deposit of 150,000 dollars in our bank and 1.5 million dollars for corporate accounts.

'A man like him still can't be on par with Roy.

'After all, Millenia Supermarket, the company backing Roy, has got close to 150,000 dollars coming in and out of our bank daily, so they're a seriously major client! 'As for Javier... I don't care where this small fry came from, but he's definitely not as powerful as Roy!' With that comparison in mind, the vice president immediately yelled, "I don't care! We've got strict rules to follow in our bank and we must protect each and every one of our customer's interests. I don't care if you're an esteemed guest of the governor. You've still got to face punishment if you break our rules!" Javier was overjoyed. "Wow, such grandeur and splendor! In that case, why did you pretend as if nothing happened when Sally kicked you just now? Didn't you think about these so-called legal interests or rules when that happened? Looks like you've got a serious case of amnesia. You should get that treated before you end up dead." The vice president was absolutely infuriated, but there was nothing he could say to retaliate. Instead, he hurriedly ordered the guards to apprehend Javier. However, Javier once again waved his hand. "Calm down, you can apprehend me, but let me make a withdrawal first."

He then hurled his bank card at the vice president and said, "Go on. I want 1.5 million dollars withdrawn in cash."

Subconsciously, the vice president pressed the card that had been slapped against his face. However, without any care for the pain he felt, he seemed to be more dumbfounded as he

thought about the amount he had just been asked to withdraw. '1.5 million dollars? In cash, no less?! Is he crazy? Who would possibly withdraw this much money in cash?!'

However, a moment later, the vice president recovered after painfully said, "He's bluffing!"

The vice president instantly came back to his senses. "You're planning on using this to stall for time and then grab the card and run off, aren't you? You think you could grab this opportunity and escape being penalized by the police, right? Hehe.. That's a really good plan, I must say. However, you can forget about-it because I'm not going to let you." "You talk too much. The ATM machine's right next to you, so can't you have someone go check it for you?!" Javier immediately interrupted before the vice president

could even finish his sentence. "Come on, hurry up! Stop standing there like an idiot and make yourself useful. I'm in a rush." The vice president did not know how Javier was able to pluck up this much courage, but he did not actually dare check because he felt that Javier was not bluffing. Without giving him any more time to consider it, Javier immediately waved his hand at Sally, who was standing not too far away. "You're the lobby manager, aren't you? You go ahead and help me check. My password's six 8 s. Hurry up!" Sally felt very embarrassed because she did not know how to do so. Even though she did not know how this procedure worked, there was just no way the bank would allow their customers to set such a simple password.

Thus, she was certain that Javier was indeed bluffing. 'Although it's a little bad for me to say this, I think he's definitely bluffing and trying to fool all of us! Sally thought that Javier was trying to make her pretend that there really was 1.5 million dollars in his savings account. However, Sally was the lobby manager, not a programmer. In fact, not even a programmer would be capable of making such a change within that short amount of time. As a result, Sally ended up standing on the spot, feeling embarrassed and not knowing what she should do next.

Helpless, Javier waved his hand at Sally and said, "You should just go and sit aside. Have these two gentlemen here sing you a lullaby. I'll go check it myself, but do remember to arrange for someone to withdraw the money for me. I'll say this again: I only want cash."

At that moment, the vice president became bolder. He had the same thought as Sally: Javier was just bluffing and wanted Sally to help him fake the money in his account.

However, Sally did not dare check Javier's account because she was not capable of faking it. In that case...the vice president was brave enough to do so! Just as Javier was about to retrieve his bank card, the vice president held it tightly and paced

toward the ATM machine.

"Go on, bluff all you want. I can't wait to see you grovel in regret when your bluff gets exposed!"

Mumbling away, the vice president inserted the bank card into the ATM machine and entered the password

Then, he happily looked at Javier. "Hurry up and come up with a new password. You'd better not think your card will end up being eaten by the machine after three failed password attempts. I'm the vice president here after all, so I have the authority to help our customers unlock their accounts and reset their password. Therefore, those puny cents you have in..." At that moment, a customer nearby pointed at the ATM machine and said, "How many zeroes are there on the screen?"

The vice president did not understand what was being said. 'Zeroes? Are you telling me that his password is correct and the display's now showing his balance?!? The vice president turned around. 'Holy sh*t! That really was the right password?!? Then, the vice president even thought that his math skills had failed him when he counted the zeroes on the screen. " He then mumbled as he counted. "One, two, three, four, five, six...seven zeroes?!" If there were seven zeroes, the money should be 10 million dollars. However, there was an extra 15 right before the first zero, so it came up to a total of 150 million dollars instead! The vice president was shocked senseless. He tried to count again but still came

up with the same number. He then mumbled to himself, "This is impossible! I'm sure this machine is malfunctioning. I'm sure of it! I'll switch to another ATM machine and try again." He then ejected the card and went to the ATM machine next to the first one. Using the same procedure and password, he ended up...with the exact same result. Once again, the vice president thought that the ATM was malfunctioning! Thus, he looked for a third ATM machine. However, right after he inserted the card, he immediately pulled it out and ran over to the counter. "Help me check this card. I want to know how much the balance inside is!" Very quickly, the staff member helped him confirm the result despite how dumbfounded she was. "Sir, he...he really does have 150 million dollars inside..." 'Oh sh*t, this is just great! Even the counter's computer is malfunctioning! Everything seems to be malfunctioning!'

The vice president gulped and looked at Javier with an idiotic expression, not knowing what he should say at that moment. 'Could everything really be malfunctioning at the same time?' The vice president was no fool at the end of the day. The chances of two ATMs breaking down at the same time were already low enough, so there was just no chance that the counter's computer would break down as well. 'Unless...something's gone wrong with the headquarters' database. But is this even possible?

'No, it's impossible...Not even an earthquake would be capable of destroying the data. 'So, there can only be one conclusion...Javier really is a rich person, a supremely rich person for that matter! At that moment, Javier stood before the vice president with a smile on his face as he wrapped his arm around the latter's shoulders.

"Come on, hurry along and help me withdraw my cash. However, this time, I'm not going to withdraw 150,000 dollars. Instead, I want 450,000 dollars in cash." 1 The vice president did not dare put on airs anymore and said in embarrassment, "S-Sir...we haven't got that much cash in the bank right now. You're going to have to make an appointment."

Javier asked in surprise, "Why should I? Doesn't your bank have a rule that all major clients are able to withdraw money without having to make an appointment? Whatever it is, this is a rule set by your bank. I don't care how you're going to do it, but I must withdraw the money today.

"Also, I'm going to make this very clear to you upfront. If I don't receive my 450,000 dollars in cash by the end of the day, I'm going to immediately transfer my 150 million dollars from this bank and then have my card canceled immediately. Sigh, you mustn't blame me for being an *sshole. I want to switch to another bank, and I'll pay for the procedural fees incurred. "I want your headquarters to look into the reason someone with such a large amount of savings would be willing to spend tens of thousands of dollars in procedural fees just so they could switch to another bank. Plus, why would that particular customer even close his account in this branch?

"Now, tell me, fatso... If this were to happen, do you think your headquarters would find out that it was you who chased away a major client?"

Chapter 229 An Unresolvable Issue Between Two Sworn Enemies

Javier was very familiar with the procedures the bank used to treat any staff members who made mistakes. They might not reward those who made contributions to the company all the time, but they would most definitely punish those who did something wrong. This was not limited to just the bank's system, but all other units. Thus, the moment the vice president heard this, he immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

The reason he had been afraid of offending Roy previously was exactly because he was afraid the higher-ups would end up penalizing him if something were to go wrong. In the end, he'd ended up offending an even bigger client, who caused him to suffer from so much fear that he almost felt his insides burn to cinders. "Sir...Sir, let's not do this, please. You'll get me in a lot of trouble." Javier asked with a serious expression, "What's it got to do with me, though?" Javier then chuckled and walked back to Sally's side. He picked up the cup of warm coffee once again. "Are you going to drink this? Otherwise, I'll have it. I don't want to waste coffee that has been brewed by a beautiful woman." Sally felt slightly embarrassed. 'A beautiful woman? I'm the one who brewed that coffee, though.'

At the same time, she felt very shocked and never once did she think that the man she had thought was an ordinary finance officer would actually turn out to be such a wealthy man.

'I know I definitely saw the number correctly just now...The screen of the ATM machine was showing his personal account, not a company's... 'He's got 150 million dollars in his personal account... This should make him a super VIP even at headquarters!'

Without paying Sally, who was in a daze, any attention, Javier told the vice president, "Come on, do you still remember that little song about the rabbit you sang just now? If you don't, think about it. After you do that, get over here and jump around like a rabbit, oh-kay?" Javier stood before Roy after he was done drinking his coffee. "Now that I'm done with him, it's your turn. Come on, let me interview you...What sort of thoughts are running through your mind right now, Mr. Benning?" Javier was being a downright *sshole at that moment. Not only was he "interviewing" Roy, but he even placed the cup he had just drank out of in front of Roy's mouth as if it was a microphone.

Meanwhile, Roy was feeling much better now and was no longer in as much pain as before.

At the same time, he recalled what had happened and wondered where Javier had shown up from with 150 million dollars in his bank account.

'I can't seem to recall anyone with the surname Kersey and this much money in the market.'

Roy may have been an arrogant man, but he was no fool. He knew that there were some people he could not afford to offend, so he would always be very mindful of this before he even began lashing out arrogantly. 'If I had known Javier was this powerful, there's no way I would've behaved so arrogantly just now!'

However, there was no use crying over spilt milk at that moment. Plus, his own dignity was at risk as well, and he could not afford to lose it.

Thus, he told Javier, "So what if you've got 150 million dollars in your account? I've got 450 million dollars in mine, and my assets would be worth 300 million if I were to sell them all off right now at a loss. Therefore, I'd be able to squash you flat with my money if I wanted to do so!"

“Tsk, tsk, tsk...”

Javier tutted in surprise. ‘I didn’t realize the owner of a small supermarket would be this wealthy!

Javier asked Roy, “Is that all of your family’s wealth?”

Roy clenched his teeth and said, “Of course it is! Are you trying to say that it belongs to your family, perhaps?”

Javier nodded. “Fine, you’d better hold on to those words of yours and don’t even think of letting go. I’m going to see if it belongs to your family or not.”

After saying that, Javier turned toward the vice president.

“Hey, you. I asked you to jump around like a rabbit, not stand there like a tree! Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and jump.” The vice president was very unhappy, especially when he heard that Roy’s family had more than 300 million dollars. ‘If I don’t jump, I’ll end up offending Javier. If I do, I’ll offend Roy instead.’ Comparing the two, the vice president decided that it would be a little better for him to offend Javier. After all, even a little boy knew that 300 million dollars was greater than 150 million. So, after Javier scolded him, he angrily stood before him. “You can kiss my *ss! I’m a man with dignity, so there’s no way I’d be willing to embarrass myself!” ‘Good! Looks like he still has some dignity left in him...But I’m going to show him that his dignity doesn’t mean a thing at all now that he’s facing me.’ Javier squinted his eyes into a smile and looked at the vice president. “In that case, you’d better make sure that your back remains straight. Don’t you even think of slouching!”

After saying that, Javier turned to look at Sally, who was not too far away.

“Go have your president come over. Tell him that I’m about to take my 150 million dollars out of this bank”

Sally did not know what Javier was planning, but since Javier was helping her, very reliably for

that matter, of course she did as he asked. After Sally left, the vice president mockingly laughed and said, “The president’s still going to see the difference even if he does come here. That small amount of money you have can’t even come close to Millenia Supermarket, so there’s no way he will take your side!”

“I think you’re absolutely right!” Javier patted the vice president’s shoulder and headed to the major client’s lounge before lighting a cigarette. A moment later, the vice president and Roy entered the lounge as well. They were eager to see how Javier was going to humiliate himself.

Sally brought the president with her and entered the lounge five minutes later. Along the way, the president had already understood the gist of the situation, which was why he thought that the vice president was slightly in the wrong. ‘He should’ve at least investigated Javier’s background first. If he only has this 150 million dollars, of course he should get out of our sight. On the contrary, Millenia Supermarket is a major client of ours that even banks from other districts envy us for.

‘Of course, it would be best if we could retain the 150 million dollars as well, as that would add to our sales target. ‘After all, who wouldn’t want to have more money?’ With all those thoughts in mind, the governor entered the lounge. 1 “Hello there. I’m so sorry to keep you two waiting. You’re both major

clients of our bank, so..." The president instantly tried to mediate the situation and have both Javier and Roy forget about their differences and let bygones be bygones. After all, money made the world go round, so what was the point of them arguing? However, Javier obviously did not need someone to mediate the situation. On the contrary, he wanted to slam Roy down to the ground for the fun of it.

Thus, he said, "How much would I have to deposit in your bank in order for you to cut off the capital chain you have going with Millenia Supermarket?"

that Javier would actually come up

The president was instantly stunned. He had never th with such a question the moment they met.

Next to them, Roy was slightly startled before he laughed out loud. "Are you a f*cking idiot? They're earning a lot of interest from our loan, so do you think they'd cut us off?"

Sally instantly knew that it was her turn to speak up as she stood behind Javier. "You're the idiot here! Loans are the easiest targets for banks. Even if we were to slack off, we would still be able to exceed our sales target when it comes to loans. However, fixed deposits are a completely different matter. At present, the competition between banks that want to grab a hold of customers' fixed deposits is extremely fierce, and this has become the main sales targets for banks. So, with enough cash flow in our hands, it'd be extremely easy for us to crush you!"

The vice president, who was extremely unhappy, scowled. "You're merely an employee here, so how could you be careless enough to blabber about our bank's policies so easily?!" Sally smiled scornfully. "Do you now acknowledge that I'm this bank's staff member? Didn't you just say that you were going to have me fired?!" The vice president was speechless from astonishment, and Roy did not know how to retaliate either. Thus, both of them turned to look at the president. At that moment, the president was squinting his eyes as he tried to push all the heat away." Excuse me, sir. I believe it would be much better for us to solve this peacefully rather than with violence, so..." Halfway through his sentence, Javier threw his cigarette pack on the deck. "I've got 150 million dollars in my card at the moment. I'll add another 150 million dollars with a three-year fixed-term fund. I want you to cut off your capital chain with that nonsensical supermarket right away!" The president was dumbfounded...