

The Ace at the Apex

Chapter 290 He Did That on Purpose!

Jesse was overwhelmed with anger at that moment. He never thought that a meager little boy from a rich family would have the nerve to insult him.

“You dare insult me!?”

“I could beat you up if I wanted as well. Would you like to try me?”

Jesse was so frightened that he retreated when he saw Javier rolling up his sleeves without hesitation.

Jesse had once been a young and hot-blooded man in the past, but as his belly grew, that hot-blooded temper of his decreased.

Especially when Jesse saw the toned muscle on Javier’s arms, his instincts were screaming out to him that those arms would pack a punch. ‘If he punches me on the head, I’m sure it’s going to be painful. Of course, it would hurt no matter where he punches, so the best option for me would be not to let him beat me.’

Jesse took a step back and said, “Let’s resort to verbal communication only...It’s a crime to assault others after all!”

Javier truly did not know how he should rate Jesse anymore. “You didn’t think about the law when you tried to bring down an entire company’s resources down to the ground, but you’re now bringing it up to protect yourself from being beaten up. Do you think that the law is something you can use as you wish and discard when it’s a hindrance to you?!”

Jesse could not answer the question. However, he had other methods that could help keep him safe. In fact, this new idea that he just thought of brought him confidence.

“You’d better wipe that smirk off your face! Listen here, and listen well. If you carry on being as arrogant as you are now, I’ll make it my mission to ensure that nobody ends up collaborating with that sh*tty little technology of yours. Go ahead, try me if you dare!” Javier tutted. “Wow, you’re that powerful, huh? Are you a god who descended from the heavens? You even claim that you’ll make it your mission to make sure that nobody collaborates with my sh*tty little technology, huh? Why don’t you just go back to the heavens if you’re that powerful? You could just hitch the next ride on our rocket and fly back there if you want!

“At the end of the day, you’re being fed by the country and your parents. Yet, you’ve ended up betraying your parents by allowing foreigners to work on our country’s products. Well played. On top of that, you want me to collaborate with Toyota? Would I still have a need for you if I were to have chosen to work with them?

“You’re the smartest person in the entire world, while everyone else is just absolute idiots, is that right? Let me see what you’re capable of then!”

Javier’s relentless scorns filled with insults showed Jesse no mercy, leaving the latter fuming.

Seeing that someone had appeared afar, Jesse hurriedly ran over toward that direction, huffing and puffing. It was rather difficult for him to do so since he had to carry his big belly,

In fact, not only had he run there, he even yelled at the same time, "You will never be able to collaborate with anyone, not with that lousy technology of yours!"

Javier could not be bothered to deal with Jesse. If he had, Jesse would have ended up being a piece of sh*t that would have been a spectacle to behold!

After spitting on the ground, Javier turned around and left, not wanting to be bothered with Jesse.

Then, he took out his cell phone and gave Chad a call, "Trevor isn't able to find time at the moment, so I want you to arrange for an overseas expert to come here and have Liam's hydrogen fuel propulsion system patented. After that, we're announcing our technology to the whole world."

After hanging up, Javier lit a cigarette. 'Does Jesse think I have no idea what he's planning on doing?

'He's trying to use his connections to have my technology confiscated and then have it transferred to another company through legal means.

"But, he can dream on for all I care.' Javier gave Quinna a phone call, inviting her out for dinner to discuss some matters.

Quinna did not reject his invitation. After all, there was no way she would reject him when it was about official matters.

After meeting up in the restaurant, they got into a private room since they were going to discuss something confidential.

When they were discussing that morning's meeting, Quinna was furious and lashed out. "I've never seen someone as shameless as him!"

"That's because you haven't seen him doing something even more shameless than that before."

After that, Javier explained to her what had happened that afternoon

When she found out that Jesse was about to have Javier's technology incorporated with Toyota, she was so furious that she began to tremble, and her face turned red.

"That absolute shameless piece of sh*t! Why would such a shameless person even exist in this world? He's literally selling off his country for fame!"

It was a slight exaggeration to say that Jesse was betraying his country, but that term would not have been inappropriate if one were to think deeper into the situation

This was their own country's technology, yet Jesse planned to sell it to another country for petty money rather than letting their fellow citizens utilize it. What would that be called if not betraying his country?

"Jesse's a huge tumor in our country who only thinks about his benefits. Why wouldn't our country eliminate tumors like him!?"

While still feeling angry, Quinna's eyes suddenly sparkled "Did you take a video recording of him when he tried to encourage you into working together with Toyota?"

Javier shot a glance at her. "How was I supposed to know he would say that at that moment? Plus, would you be able to put the nail on his coffin even if I did have a video recording of it? He only said that out of the kindness of his heart, the most you could say is that he was giving me a warning, so what good would that do?"

Quinna heaved a sigh. "I suppose you're right. If only we had some damning evidence against him, we could bury him six feet underground and eliminate him and his minions!"

Javier chuckled as he looked at her. "Have you run out of options then?"

Quinna did not want to admit defeat, which was the thing she was unwilling to do the most because of how stubborn and persistent she was. Ever since she returned from an overseas automobile company, she wanted to bring her local automobile company to great heights. In the end, even though she had the management skills, the talents, and the technology to do so, she ended up being stopped by those fools.

They were like a swarm of locusts who would be able to devour everything in sight no matter how well they tried to hide their stuff, which was extremely hateful.

Meanwhile, Javier knew that she was out of her wits when she remained silent.

"All right then, I'm not going to push down your profits further. I'll head back and think of a way to have this tumor removed completely."

Quinna coldly sneered and was about to say something, but she ultimately chose not to say anything because it would have been inappropriate.

Javier merely smiled at her. "What was that sneer for? Do you think I'm bluffing?"

"Although it's a little rude of me to say this, I'm still going to say it anyway. Yes, I do think you're bluffing."

Quinna was seriously outright as she openly spoke her mind.

Javier nodded. "Fine. If I can have this tumor removed, you'll be my beloved horse forever. Do we have a deal?"

Quinna was slightly startled. "Why a beloved horse?"

Javier replied, "Don't generals from wars have a beloved horse of their own?"

"What's that got to do with me, though? I'm a human, not a horse, why would I let you ride—"

At that point, Quinna suddenly realized what Javier meant, causing her face to turn completely red, almost to the point of bleeding.

Instantly, she swung a hard kick at Javier.

Fortunately, Javier had already been on his guard the moment he sat down, so he had his legs opened wide.

Thus, Quinna not only missed his shin, but she even ended up kicking the chair instead.

The entire chair jerked so violently that Javier could even feel the chair shifting positions, which was obvious to see just how hard Quinna had kicked it.

However, correspondingly, the harder the kick, the more pain Quinna would end up suffering from.

Her reddened face instantly turned pale, and she hurriedly took off her shoes to check on her toes.

Through her transparent stockings, she could clearly see that a few of her toes had begun to swell.

Javier slanted his head and looked with a serious expression. "My goodness, that seems like a rather severe injury. Tsk, tsk, tsk!" Quinna was furious. No matter how heartbroken Javier may have seemed, she still thought he was gloating at her pain. "You d*mn *sshole! This is all your fault! I wouldn't have ended up kicking your chair if not for you!"

Javier seemed like he had been wrongly accused. "Are you trying to say that I should obediently let you kick me when you want to then?"

Quinna fumed and said, "You know I wasn't talking about that! I'm referring to your d*mn statement just now!"

Javier had indeed made a rather dirty statement, saying that he wanted Quinna to be his beloved horse so that he could ride her.

However, Quinna could never verbally admit she knew what he meant.

Javier seemed shocked as he said, "I only asked you to be my beloved horse, though. Why would that make me an *sshole? You..."

Then, he pretended to have come to the realization and said, "Oh! I get it now! You thought I wanted to ride. My goodness. Why would you come up with such dirty thoughts despite being such a beautiful woman, Miss Aurum?"

Javier seemed absolutely heartbroken and embarrassed. "I only meant to say that you should be my beloved horse so that I can admire your beauty and abilities forever. Yet, you ended up thinking the other way. My goodness, such a dirty mind you have... Such a dirty mind!" Quinna was absolutely dumbfounded at that point!

Chapter 291 Why Do You Keep On Provoking Me?

Quinna could not find the words to say at that point, filled with the impression that Javier had indeed said those words to imply what she had thought, the especially embarrassing kind. Yet, Javier ended up saying he simply wanted to admire her.

Although she would not have been a good horse per se... That was not the point! The point was she had misunderstood what Javier meant.

Plus, the most embarrassing thing was that she had even thought of something compromising instead.

When she realized this, Quinna's face turned completely red, to the point she probably could have bled out.

“I-I-L.”

After mumbling for almost 10 seconds, nothing else could come out of her mouth except “T”.

Usually, Quinna would be pretty good at a verbal debate, but thanks to her embarrassment, her brain was no longer functioning properly, and she could not utter a single sentence.

Meanwhile, Javier’s face was filled with embarrassment, but he was secretly overjoyed. ‘Let’s see how you’re going to get out of this conundrum.’

Surprisingly, Quinna’s solution to her current predicament was something even Javier himself had not expected.

“I’m not hungry anymore. I need to attend to something, so I’ll be leaving now.”

After that, Quinna pushed her chair back and got up.

Javier was instantly left stunned. ‘I just very casually flirted with her, though. Why has she ended up running away?’

‘She’s such an unreasonable and domineering woman, choosing to give up playing the game completely after she’s rendered speechless...’

However, just as Javier was about to try to persuade her to stay, Quinna was hit by the pain she felt from kicking the chair a moment ago, which caused her to lean forward. On top of that, she had not stood up properly with her high-heeled shoes, so she was about to fall over.

The difference this time was that it was much more dangerous. Quinna watched as her eyes were getting closer and closer to the edge of the table.

Even though she tried to flail her arms around to grab onto something, nothing was within her reach. If she were to slam against the table, she would end up with a scarred face for life, even if she did not go blind. Because of this, she got so frightened that she screamed and hurriedly shut her eyes.

Right at that critical moment, a pair of large and warm hands that felt familiar to her came to the rescue, saving her from immediate danger.

By the time Quinna opened her eyes, she realized that she was merely inches away from the edge of the table. In fact, she could even see the textures on the table!

Feeling horrified, she still felt the aftereffects from the shock after escaping danger.

If Javier had not reacted fast enough, she would have become a blind person!

“T-Thank you!”

Quinna broke out in a cold sweat due to her fear, and even her voice was slightly trembling as she thanked Javier.

Javier wanted to distract Quinna from her shock, so he deliberately said, “What do you think? Did I grab you at the right place this time?”

The moment she thought about how Javier had ended up grabbing her in an embarrassing area, Quinna's face turned bright red with embarrassment.

Indeed, it was just as Javier anticipated-Quinna instantly threw the shock she felt to the back of her mind and was not filled with embarrassment.

"You're just trying to conceal your true nature. I'm beginning to suspect that you had forcefully come up with that explanation just now."

Quinna may have been slightly frustrated as she said that, but she noticed that Javier was staring at her chin.

'What's wrong with my chin? Did I hit it?'

Quinna subconsciously wanted to ask what he was looking at when she suddenly remembered she was wearing a loose shirt.

She was even bent over at that moment, so the shirt's top was...

Quinna's face turned bright red within seconds. Javier had previously seen her, and he was now seeing it again

At that moment, Quinna desperately hoped that she was wrong. She would much rather prefer that Javier was looking at her chin because she had slammed it against the table.

However, those hopes of hers were soon dashed. "You seem to love the color white."

Quinna was embarrassed and hurriedly got up, waving her fist. It looked as if she was about to punch Javier.

Unfortunately, Javier dodged rather quickly, avoiding her punch.

Javier giggled cunningly. "Are you not afraid now?"

Quinna was slightly startled, not understanding why Javier would suddenly ask that.

But she immediately came to a realization. 'He's definitely doing "it" on purpose this time!

After that, Javier managed to prove his point. "My mom used to tell me that the best way to distract someone from their fears is to distract their attention. Otherwise, they would only fall deeper and deeper into their fears. Once it reaches a certain point, those fears will end up turning into nightmares, placing stress on that person.

"Oh, by the way, my mom's a psychologist, so I do believe that what she said makes sense."

Quinna then confirmed what Javier was thinking. 'I see. He genuinely was trying to help me.' At that moment, she could not help but feel gratitude toward Javier.

On top of that, she realized that she was no longer shocked by the incident. That mental shock really was quite severe just now.'

Realizing that she had misunderstood Javier's good intentions, Quinna coquettishly said, "Thank you. Sorry for misunderstanding you."

However, Quinna quickly felt that something was wrong after thanking him.

'He's clearly taken advantage of me because of that situation, so why the hell am I thanking him?

'Oh my God! This is so unfair! Why am I the one who's at a complete disadvantage!?'

Fortunately, Javier merely chuckled and did not say much. Instead, he asked her to sit down and rest for a while.

Quinna was feeling so embarrassed that she no longer wanted to sit down. Instead, she desperately hoped she could escape that place.

However, her foot was struck with a lot of pain the moment it touched the ground, as though something in the middle had broken. Because of this, she could not muster her strength at all.

"You seem to be pretty severely injured. Could you have fractured your bone?"

Javier seemed rather concerned, which was exactly the same concern Quinna felt as well.

"I-I don't think so. Did I really kick that hard?"

Bones were a very mysterious thing. It was just like grabbing a piece of brick and slamming it against someone. Some places like the skull would be completely fine if hit, but some places might cause the bone to be completely fractured, yet not a single chip would come off the brick.

Thus, in the next moment, Javier gestured for Quinna to stand up straight before he faced her with his back and bent over.

"Come on. I'll send you to the car and drive you to the hospital."

Quinna was embarrassed. She had never had such close contact with a man before!

"No! I don't want to!"

Quinna refused coquettishly, but Javier did not seem to respect her wishes. Instead, he forcefully pulled her onto his back.

Javier did not have many dirty thoughts at that moment, but Quinna felt very embarrassed as her heart was in turmoil, not knowing what she should do.

Chapter 292 This Wolf Can Only Be Raised

After sending Quinna to the hospital, a doctor who passed by examined her and concluded she had not fractured any bones. After that, Javier sent her back downstairs.

When she got out of the car, he handed over Quinna's car keys and asked, "Do I have to send you back upstairs?"

Quinna hurriedly waved her hands. "No!"

She genuinely did not dare have Javier send her back. 'If Dad were to see us together, God knows what he might think. He's been pushing me to get married for so long and even thought that Javier was pretty

decent after meeting him, which is why he's been pestering me to be in a relationship with him for a while now.

'If he sees us together tonight, I'm sure I will not be able to live in peace from now on with him pushing me to get married...

Meanwhile, Javier did not force Quinna to let him send her home. Instead, he helped her to the elevator and pressed it.

Javier was about to leave after the elevator arrived, but Quinna suddenly called out to him and said, "Javier, why do you keep on trying to pursue me? You already have a fiancée..."

Javier's answer left Quinna feeling embarrassed.

Quinna thought that Javier should not keep on trying to seduce her when he already had Jade as his fiancée, plus she was so pretty

She was afraid that her heart might end up in turmoil and panic, so she did not dare to allow herself to think the other way.

Whenever her guard seemed to have dropped, she immediately reminded herself that Javier already had a fiancée.

Thus, she could not understand why Javier would keep trying to seduce her.

Faced with her confusion, Javier replied, "You don't want to know."

Quinna domineeringly retaliated, "How do you know I don't want to know why? In fact, I do want to know!"

Javier looked at Quinna's beautiful face and asked, "Are you sure?"

Quinna nodded. "I want to know, and I have the right to know because you keep trying to seduce me!"

"Fine!"

Quinna had given Javier a reason so good that he could no longer refuse.

Thus, he snuck up and leaned next to her ear and softly said, "Because I want to do it with you!"

Quinna instantly felt so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and die inside when she heard those words.

She had never done it with any man before, so now that Javier had said such flirtatious words to her with such a tempting posture, she could no longer take it. Her face instantly felt like it was burning.

Coincidentally, the elevator's doors were now opened. Quinna hurriedly rushed inside with a limp. "You *sshole, jerk!"

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Quinna was upset. 'Why would Javier keep on seducing me with those kinds of matters? This is so embarrassing...

That night, Quinna kept tossing and turning in bed, her mind filled with thoughts of how she would beat the huge *sshole to death.

However, a sudden thought that popped up in her mind made her truly feel terrified.

“How wonderful would it be if Javier did not have a girlfriend?”

Quinna was shocked by her thoughts when she said those words out loud.

‘Why in the world would I think of that? Could it be...’

She shook her head, not daring to think about those terrifying thoughts anymore.

‘I will never fall in love with that *sshole, I’m sure of it! Never ever...Not in a million years!’

Meanwhile, Javier was walking on the streets after leaving Quinna’s residence.

‘Since I haven’t got a fixed place to live in, I’ll just stay in whichever hotel I find.’

He took out his cell phone and gave the old fox a call as he walked.

The phone call quickly got connected. Javier directly spoke about his issue with Jesse without saying anything courteous.

“I’m going to need to ask for your help on this. Although I can do it myself, it won’t be appropriate at the end of the day since I’m

currently a businessman. The moment I get involved in that kind of nonsense, I won’t be able to conduct my business freely in the future.”

Chapter 293 He Was in a Very Good Mood

Zephiel agreed with Javier’s idea.

Long ago, he had once told Javier that he should focus on being a businessman if he were ever one. He would have to fulfill his duties to the max before he began to consider whether he was worthy of being involved in another area. However, if he were to get involved too soon, he would only end up being a businessman with limitations.

Obviously, Zephiel was within the other area, while Javier still had a long way before even getting close.

Thus, Zephiel agreed to Javier’s request. “All right, I’ll have someone arranged to deal with this issue.”

The old fox may have agreed to Javier’s request, but the former did not seem to want to hang up. Instead, he seemed to be pondering about something.

Javier thought about it for a moment and immediately understood what was happening. Hence, before the old fox could say anything, the little fox spoke first

“Grandpa, there’s nothing I can do about Wyatt and Uncle Arthur. I suppose I don’t have to go into much detail about how deeply involved they are in this matter since I’m sure you can see everything clearly. Uncle Arthur was the one who sent the assassin after Marjorie, but Wyatt was the one who bought over that very same assassin. .

“Both of them intended to use me to attack the other, even going as far as to put Marjorie and Sigmund’s lives on the line. Both Marjorie and Sigmund’s graves have weeds growing out of them, so are you telling me just to stand by and watch as they carry on dragging others into their fight?”

“The best I can do is not get involved in this situation and not ambush them from behind while they are weak. However, I won’t be able to promise anything else.

*Plus...I’m sure you already know this, but power and money have always been the biggest root of all evils. Since we’ve already enjoyed both of these, we should pay some price for them. I’ve already been mentally prepared for such a day to arrive, which I’m sure Wyatt and Uncle Arthur have too.

“So, whether you like it or not, this is still going to happen in the end. It’s only a matter of time, so there won’t be any difference.

“If you really don’t wish to see such a scene, I think you should gnash your teeth and be the evil-doer. If you have myself and Uncle Arthur removed from power, Wyatt will very naturally become the last remaining family leader without dispute.

*If you remove myself and Wyatt, Uncle Arthur will become the family leader without dispute.

“However, I’m not ready to become the family leader yet, so if you really can’t bear to do it, you can just choose one to remove from the equation, and the other one will have his position secured.”

After Javier said all that, Zephiel finally said, “If there comes the day when I’m no longer around, won’t someone remove you from the equation?”

Javier replied, “I’ll remove anyone who tries.”

Zephiel helplessly said, “How is that any different then?”

Javier laughed and did not answer.

Zephiel was stunned because Javier had brought him an entire circle, only to return to the very same conundrum.

It was just as Zephiel had just said... Whatever decision he made, how would that make any difference?

The answer was he wouldn’t...No matter what Zephiel chose to do, what was meant to crumble would still crumble. There was no chance of there being a peaceful and friendly ascension.

The ascension would only reveal itself to the winner with the strongest intent.

Thus, it would be impossible for one to ascend without having blood on their hands. Even two brothers would beat the other to death to gain ownership of a piece of farm.

On the other end of the phone call, the old fox heaved a sigh and ended the call.

After putting away his cell phone, Javier lit a cigarette.

There was something Javier had not said to Zephiel just now, but the old and young fox both knew what it was...

In order to ascend to become the family leader, one needed to raise a wolf. Rather than being the heartless one, Zephiel needed a wolf behind their seat that could be the merciless one instead. What were Zephiel's son and grandsons to him in the face of the entire Kersey family's legacy?

He needed to raise a wolf, no matter how severely wounded he might end up by the end of it!

Chapter 294 Quinna, the Maid

Three days later, Javier received a call from Liam.

Liam informed Javier that a few people from the science and technology department's law enforcement showed up at his doorstep, saying that he was designing something that was invading others' privacies. They needed to take everything back to check through in detail.

Javier knew that these people were doing their jobs according to the law, just like how the police would have to send out their men whenever someone lodged a report.

The people from the law enforcement had proceeded completely by the book. After taking Liam's designs back to investigate and confirming that he had not invaded anyone's privacy, they would naturally return them in one piece.

However, it would be difficult to say for sure whether someone would secretly make copies of his designs and their information while the hydrogen fuel propulsion system was being taken away. 'Looks like this is Jesse's plot. He's going to have the designs investigated, taken away, and returned according to legal procedures.

However, he would have planted someone in the dark to steal vital information. This way, by the time Liam's designs returned, some other company would have been swiftly duplicating Liam's designs and manufacturing our propulsion system, even being the first one to have it patented in the end.

This way, all of the efforts Liam had put in would end up silently stolen away by others.

'He would be completely helpless to complain about his situation, and all of his efforts would have been for the benefit of others.'

However, Javier had already made plans to defend against such a thing from happening, so it was obvious that that would not come to pass.

At the same time, Jesse received a phone call in his office.

"What!? They've already applied for a patent, plus they've even released it to the world!?"

Jesse was dumbfounded. He was initially gloating as he thought that he would be able to rob Javier's technology for himself, and he would be able to gain a lot more than he had expected."

Yet, Javier had ended up applying for a patent and even told the world what he was up to.

This meant that the "Privacy Invasion" schtick he had especially arranged would be overruled.

After all, if Javier had indeed invaded anyone's privacy, there was no way he would have been able to apply for that patent, nor would he have the balls to announce it globally.

This was the same as someone lodging a police report saying that someone had been murdered. Then, when police officers were sent to the scene, they would end up realizing that the person presumed dead was perfectly fine.

What's there for them to investigate then when the "victim" was alive and kicking!? On top of that, the person who had lodged the police report would definitely be charged for prank calling them!

This was the same with the law enforcement for the science and technology departments as well. Seeing that Liam had already applied for a patent and even declared to the world that his system was being tested and verified, they retracted their team without taking a single bit of information about the hydrogen fuel propulsion system that Liam was perfecting.

After hanging up the phone call, Jesse angrily slammed the desk, even picking up his landline and smashing it against the floor.

He was extremely frustrated and never thought that Javier would be such a sly man for being able to cuckold him beforehand!

Without any other options at that moment and without any more sneaky schemes he could play with, Jesse began to think about

Javier once more.

'I should look for Javier and negotiate with him one more time. Maybe, if I were to offer him a hefty sum, Javier might agree to have his system sold to another company.

'It doesn't have to be Toyota. He could sell it to Honda if he wants, or even Volkswagen. Heck! It could be a local company for all I care!

'So long as I'm able to get a slice of the pie and gain some advantage from this system, anything's fine!'

Jesse's actions undoubtedly resembled a certain joke...

A son asked his father why some projects involved dismantling and reassembling a thing, only to dismantle everything and reassemble it once more,

The father then asked his son to take a slab of meat out of the fridge.

The son did as he was told, but the father then told him to put it back in the fridge,

The son did it once more, and the father asked him what he had on his hands at that moment.

The son rubbed his hands and answered... Oil...

That afternoon, Jesse met up with Javier once again.

This time, Jesse was very straightforward with his intentions. "You want to collaborate with the Heisenberg Group, don't you? Fine, I'll allow it with very simple conditions. I want you to push the company's cut to 20%, and I'll help you during the meeting with the upper management. On top of that, you'll still retain your 70% cut, so you won't be affected at all. What do you say?"

Javier pretended to be stunned. “What are you trying to get out of this, though? Your company originally requested for 30%, but you’re now helping me push it down to 20%. Plus, if I still retain 70%, where will the remaining 10% go?”

Jesse knew that Javier was playing dumb, so he impatiently said, “You should know very well that there’s no such thing as a free lunch in this world. Even our country has to pay their soldiers for protecting their country, so there’s no such thing as free labor!”

Javier instantly seemed to have understood the situation and hurriedly took out his cell phone. “I see! All right then, let’s take a video as evidence, and I’ll give you that 10%, just in case you decide to go back on your word someday.”

Jesse panicked the moment he saw Javier taking out his cell phone. “There’s no way there can be evidence of this left behind!

Jesse hurriedly said, “When did I say I wanted 10% of the cut? Don’t you dare put words in my mouth!”

Javier chuckled and asked, “You said just now that you would help me push your company’s cut down to 20%, while I still get to retain my 70%. So, where’s the remaining 10% going? You need to give me a clear explanation so that I know who I’m giving this 10% to, right?”

Jesse stared at Javier with his hatred-filled eyes. “I didn’t say anything. I never said anything at all! Plus, I think you’re just a liar who doesn’t have whatever system you’re claiming to have! You’re just a scammer who’s trying to con us all. That’s why I refused to collaborate with you during the meeting!

“In fact, I’ve now proven that I was right! You are a scammer who’s trying to cheat our company’s money!”

Jesse pretended to seem smart and investigative behind the camera.

After fiercely reprimanding Javier, Jesse threw his arms and left.

At that moment, Jesse was feeling furious because he never thought that Javier would be so hard to deal with.

However, he now had a new idea. ‘Since he refuses to give me a piece of the pie, I’m going to make sure he doesn’t get the pie to begin with!

‘He can forget wanting to collaborate with the Heisenberg Group. If he tries to collaborate with another company, I’ll use my connections to make them refuse. In fact, I’ll come up with some way to make sure that his hydrogen fuel propulsion system doesn’t make it through the verification phase.

“This way, he’ll still have to come back to me on his knees and beg for my help, won’t he?”

“I refuse to believe that you’ll be able to defeat me!”

Jesse was secretly gloating, believing that Javier would look for his help in the future. ‘I’m sure you’re going to come back crawling to me!

‘When that happens, I will teach you a harsh lesson and show you just how measly you are!’

Jesse felt more and more overjoyed the more he thought about it, even to the point where he was in a much better mood.

When he returned to the office, he was all smiles and was sure that he was definitely going to become rich. Jesse thought that his plans had only been delayed for the moment, so he was still in a pretty decent mood.

However, everyone seemed to be looking at him with strange gazes as he walked into the company.

Finding it strange, Jesse gradually thought that something was amiss, but he just could not tell what it was.

It was not until he opened up his office doors that he saw the entire place in chaos.

It was as though Jesse was about to move house-there were files thrown around everywhere as if he had been robbed.

However, the people who had done that were not robbers but law enforcement!

A man in black with their country's badge pinned before his chest approached Jesse and showed him his identification.

After that, two more arrived behind Jesse to prevent him from escaping.

"Mr. Hanson, we're the special investigations squad from the prosecutor's office. You need to come with us!" Jesse was completely dumbfounded!

Chapter 295 Shall We Drink or Not?

News about Jesse being taken away had spread throughout the entire company.

On top of that, he was not the only one arrested. All of his minions were included, with none of them spared from being investigated.

So long as the court had not sentenced them, they were all taken in to be investigated, be it an interrogation or a questioning session.

However, everyone knew very clearly how it was going to end without even needing the court to pass down their sentence. Jesse and his group of people who focused on benefits were thoroughly finished.

There were suddenly a whole lot of vacancies in the company's upper management, so they needed to promote new blood for the company to resume normal operations.

Hence, Quinna was made the deputy general manager under Walt's endorsement, taking over all of Jesse's projects.

This was absolutely worth celebrating since Quinna had managed to become the second-in-command of the entire company when she was only still in her thirties, which made her seem extremely capable.

Of course, this was not because of her father's status, nor was it someone else's credit. Instead, she had proven that she deserved that position through her genuine capabilities, passion, and love for the job. As such, nobody from within the company had any objections.

As the upper management positions were almost filled, Quinna said to all of the upper management during the appointment meeting, "Our country has no lack of manpower at all. Take this incident, for example. Although Jesse and his group of tumors have been removed, we've been able to fill their gaps immediately.

"If we end up being taken down as well, I'm sure someone else will take over our duties as well. Thus, I would like to advise everyone to work according to the rules and work hard if you all wish to protect your current positions.

"What sort of rules are there? Don't take whatever that's not yours and push out whatever that's necessary. This is the biggest rule to follow.

"What do I mean by work hard, you ask? You should all do your best to perform your duties, that's all.

"So long as we abide by the rules and work hard together, you will all be able to retain your positions!"

By giving that speech, Quinna managed to scare all of the newly-appointed upper management from trying anything stupid. She also caused those who were still able to retain their positions to have a chill running down their spines. After Jesse's incident, they realized some things should be better left untouched.

After the upper management meeting was over, Quinna immediately headed to Walt's office and chatted for a moment before she hurriedly looked for Javier.

She could no longer care about what others might think about her and directly grabbed Javier with her as they entered the control room.

The workshop manager was still having a discussion with the staff members inside, but Quinna pointed her finger outside. "Discuss it outside."

Quinna sounded very domineering but, most importantly, upstanding. What was even more interesting was that the workshop manager and the staff members could only leave in a hurry with their heads lowered.

After all, nobody within the company did not know that Quinna was now the company's second-in-command, which made her extremely powerful.

In fact, these people could work their butts off for their entire lives but still end up failing to reach Quinna's current heights.

However, Quinna did not mind what they thought about her at all, nor was she bothered.

At that moment, she only wanted to confirm one thing.

"Javier, did you... Did you really do that to Jesse!?"

The night when Quinna had injured her foot, she remembered that Javier had told her to leave Jesse to him.

At the time, Quinna had not believed him at all and thought that he was bluffing. In fact, Javier had even said the thing about her being his beloved horse.

At that moment, Quinna was both embarrassed and panicking, but those did not stop her from feeling shocked inside.

'If Javier really did do all this, just how powerful could he really be!?'

However, in Javier's point of view, he was not the one who had done all those, nor was it the old fox. Instead, it was Jesse himself.

If he had not extended his claws and tried to pull Javier down, the guillotine would not have ended up cutting his head off. 'He brought this all by himself!'

Javier waved his hand and said with a smile, "I was only bluffing the other day. What's the matter? Are you really thinking about taking this opportunity to be my beloved horse?"

Feeling really embarrassed, Quinna raised her fist and was about to swing it at Javier, but he ended up grabbing onto her slender hand.

After that, Javier even placed her hand before his mouth and forcefully kissed it.

Quinna's heart was instantly thrown into turmoil. Having her hand kissed was not anything worth being embarrassed about, but her mind was indeed in chaos because she had not expected such a thing to happen. She hurriedly tried to break free from Javier's grasp and placed her hand behind her, not knowing what she should do.

After that, she hurriedly changed the topic.

"I heard from the chairman that it was an order from the higher-ups who specifically wanted to have Jesse investigated, which was why I thought it had something to do with you. I thought you were the one who asked them to investigate him."

While Quinna was explaining in a frenzy, Javier smiled and said, "Of course it was me.

"You have no idea about this, but when I gave the most powerful person above us a phone call, I told him that I was Javier Kersey, and he should immediately have Jesse investigated, which was how they ended up sending men over. On top of that, he even promised me that he would conduct a thorough investigation to bring the truth to light."

Seeing that Javier was beginning another bout of nonsense, Quinna waved her hand, not wanting to hear his bullsh*t any further.

"F*ck off, as if I'm going to believe a word you say, you *sshole! You're such a naughty man!"

Javier looked at Quinna's beautiful face. "Have you tried how naughty I can get yet?"

Quinna instantly felt her face burning when he asked that question

She was embarrassed as she could tell what Javier was trying to say. 'He's referring to "that"!

Thus, she became slightly frustrated. "Can you be serious for once, Javier?!"

Javier was chuckling away but did not carry on teasing Quinna because he was afraid it might end up having an adverse effect on her.

After that, both of them discussed the collaboration before Quinna brought Javier to the chairman's office.

Although there was no one else to stop him, he still needed the chairman's approval before they could proceed.

Quinna was very clear that she was only the deputy general manager, so she could not overstep her boundaries.

Although they had been discussing this matter for some time, Javier and Walt, who were the most powerful leaders of their companies, had never once met one another.

Because of this, Walt seemed especially polite when he saw Javier in his office. He even got up and welcomed Javier, shaking the latter's hands with a smile.

"You're such a patriotic businessman. You really are a role model for us all. You're so hot-blooded about your country that you've completely affected everyone here in the Heisenberg Group, Mr. Kersey. On behalf of the entire company, I thank you!"

Javier suddenly felt as though he had died when Walt suddenly said his blood had affected the entire company.

'Then again, I suppose he's right. I did put all my chips into this company without thinking about going to another company at all.'

After that, Walt and Javier sat on the sofa as they had a passionate discussion.

Meanwhile, Quinna was...

"Miss Aurum, why isn't there any water in Mr. Kersey's cup?"

Walt may have sounded casual, but he was glaring at Quinna, probably trying to ask why she was not being a good waitress at that very moment.

This caused Quinna to feel very depressed. Javier sat there as he drank while she, the company's deputy general manager, the second-in-command, was supposed to serve by his side like a maid. "This is so vexing!"

Meanwhile, Javier even behaved like an *sshole and threw a glance at Quinna while Walt was not looking.

Javier was not trying to flirt with Quinna but signaling her.

Even though he did not say anything, Quinna could more or less understand what Javier was trying to say...

"Come on, Little Quinna, come fill up my cup like the good maid you are."

At that moment, Quinna desperately wanted to smash the entire container of water against Javier's head. "You f*cking *sshole! You're such a jerk!"

Chapter 296 Vengeance

At the end of the day, the Heisenberg Group did not solely belong to Walt.

Thus, everything regarding their collaboration could not proceed with just his green light. Instead, it needed to pass through the upper management's meeting.

However, the meeting to be held this time was very much different from the previous two times.

Not only was there no one to interfere or object, but there were three additional people in that meeting as well.

Javier had brought in Trevor, the CEO of Reivaj Automobile, plus the CPO and CQO, which stood for Chief Production Officer and Chief Quality Officer, both of which were manned by Graham.

When Walt met Trevor, his eyes instantly sparkled.

After all, there was no way they would not know one another since they were both veterans of the industry.

Trevor was a true veteran in the automobile industry whose earliest ventures were within the Heisenberg Group, as well under Simon Aurum. Later on, due to the separation of some non-performing assets, Trevor had brought these assets along with him and left.

In the end, to everyone's surprise, the initially non-performing assets had ended up becoming well-reputable companies within the country.

This was all obviously Trevor's contribution. However, after falling into a trap and being ejected during an in-fighting later on, everything became a completely different matter. All in all, Walt was still very clear about what Trevor's abilities and capabilities were.

After a friendly greeting with Trevor, Walt said, "Mr. Kersey, you've done really well for yourself to be able to hire even Mr. Hammond here to take your side!"

Since Trevor was the one in charge of Reivaj Automobile, Walt was even more confident of their collaboration.

Trevor's reputation is undeniable, so now that I know he's the one in charge of our company's collaboration, I'm very sure it will turn out well!

However, after Graham entered the office, Walt was even more dumbfounded.

He obviously knew who Graham was, the man who Simon had promoted to take up the workshop manager position.

However, when Simon retired, Jesse, who had appeared in the company out of nowhere, pushed Graham all the way down the ladder continuously, sending him all the way down to a mere shift manager. Despite being treated as such, Graham had still adjusted his composure and carried on working, not wanting to start a conflict with Jesse over something so trivial.

Of course, part of the reason was that Graham was only good at working, not socializing.

However, never in Walt's life did he expect Graham actually to become Reivaj Automobile's CPO and CQO.

'I haven't even been able to make good use of this competent talent, yet Javier's managed to take him away from me so quickly!?'

Standing before Graham, Walt exclaimed and said, "My dear old friend... I haven't even gotten the chance to have a good chat with you, and now"

Before Walt could even finish, Graham said with a straight face. "You had all the time you could have to chat, but you never once came looking for me."

Walt was immediately placed in an awkward position with that straightforward remark, without a way for him to get out of that.

'It's true. What have you been doing this entire time? Are you trying to gain my favor now that Javier has poached me over to his company? Don't you think it's a little too late now?'

Graham had always been a straightforward person, be it in the past when he was still in the Heisenberg Group or when he was now in Reivaj Automobile.

'Looks like he's still absolutely sh*t at socializing with others!

Walt then looked at Javier and could not help but admire the young man for being able to make good use of each person's strengths.

'It's absolutely to his advantage to have Graham arranged to monitor the assembly line since he's got zero socializing skills. Not only will he not bring any demerit to Javier's company, but he will even be able to increase the assembly line's quality and capacity.

Javier's seriously good at using his manpower...'

Without Jesse's obstruction, the collaboration proceeded much smoother.

After Trevor gave his presentation and Graham his about the strict requirement for the products' quality, Javier and Walt represented both their respective companies and signed the preliminary agreement.

After all, Liam's development was still at its final phase. They needed to wait until the Heisenberg Group manufactured a sample car that had gone through all sorts of tests before they could sign the official agreement. The signing ceremony would be much more official and grand when that happened.

That afternoon, the Heisenberg Group hosted a lunch banquet at one of their hotels, where everyone ate and drank to their hearts' content

As such, this matter was brought to a temporary close, and everyone could heave a sigh of relief.

After the banquet ended, Javier asked Quinna to help him process his resignation.

After all, his work there was done, so there was obviously no more need for him to stay behind.

However, his legend would be left behind in the workshop.

"Oh my God! That Javier boy...Javier Kersey! He's the chairman of Reivaj Group with a net worth of millions of dollars!"

“I’ve heard it too. Mr. Kersey only came into our company to invigilate us for the sake of our collaboration.”

“Tsk, tsk...No wonder he’s able to be so successful at such a young age...He’s doing everything personally, even to the point where h e would personally observe what happens to the workshop’s assembly line. Would he be able to miss out on any details like this?”

“Graham has also made it big this time. He’s been poached by Mr. Kersey and now holds some title, UFO or XO, or something like that. Anyway, he’s become really powerful now! I heard he’s now earning my yearly salary per month!”

“Sigh...I thought that Javier seemed pretty decent and intended on introducing him to my daughter, but I ended up dropping the idea because he was working in a workshop despite how young he is while my daughter’s in university! Now look... It turns out he’s the owner of a company worth millions of dollars... I should’ve introduced my daughter to him in the first place, or I might have become the mother-in-law of a millionaire now!”

“Forget it, Heather...Mother-in-law to a millionaire... You should focus on making sure that you’re turning those screws in the right direction first...”

Javier had also heard about the gossip being spread within the workshop from Quinna at night.

He was about to leave, so he brought along two bottles of wine intending to visit Simon.

However, Simon had never received gifts before, and that rule was to be unbroken for as long as he lived. Thus, Javier would not make him break his oath during his later years.

However, he still wanted to thank Simon for everything that had happened. If it was not for his connections, there was no way Javier would have been able to complete the collaboration. At the very least, it would have been impossible for Javier to sit in Quinna’s study to smoke as they discussed business.

In the elevator, Quinna teasingly said, “You should go back to work for two more days so that Heather can introduce you to her daughter as your wife. I hear that she’s just about to graduate from university.”

Javier squinted his eyes into a smile and replied, “I don’t want her. My heart’s forever with you, so I only want to be together with you.”

Quinna instantly regretted trying to tease Javier because rather than teasing him, she ended up feeling embarrassed herself.

Fortunately, the elevator doors opened very soon after that, forcefully ending their conversation.

When the door was opened, Javier immediately saw Simon and a table full of dishes that had been prepared long ago.

Simon was originally pretty happy since the Heisenberg Group was able to be rid of its tumor, and the collaboration had successfully been signed.

However, the moment he saw Javier with two bottles of wine, his expression instantly became filled with dissatisfaction.

“Mr. Kersey, I do welcome you, but please take back those wines you’ve brought. I’ve sworn never to accept anything from others.

Javier ignored him and happily took off his shoes and entered.

Of course, he did not forget to look at Quinna’s sexy little feet when she took off her shoes.

‘Those feet of hers are really sexy!’

After admiring for a moment, he arrived before Simon.

“Mr. Aurum, these aren’t gifts for you. I’m prepared to work hand-in-hand with you as we decimate these enemies of ours tonight!

*Plus, I’m not here as the chairman of my company. Instead, I’m here as a man who’s trying to pursue your daughter. So, shall we have a drink tonight?”

Simon instantly understood what was happening and laughed out loud. “Yes, yes! We shall drink together tonight!” Quinna was now panicking as she stamped her feet coquettishly. “Dad!”

Chapter 297 Speaking Skills

Simon could not be bothered with his daughter’s coquettish remark. He had three children throughout his life. Two of his sons had already built their own careers with their own families, leaving only his daughter, who would only stay at home most of the time. Quinna was the strongest career-wise, much stronger than his two sons, but he could not help but panic for the sake of her a marriage.

Thus, now that she finally had someone who wanted her, of course, he was not going to put on airs and have her sent away immediately!

Most importantly, Javier was a decent person with excellent conditions.

Wealth-wise, Javier was the chairman of a million-dollar company, so he was definitely powerful in that area..

Personality-wise, Javier firmly held onto the technology that would earn him huge amounts of profit, and he had adamantly chosen to only collaborate with the Heisenberg Group. This showed how patriotic he was.

Appearance-wise, he was rather good-looking. In fact, even Simon thought he would fall for Javier if he were a woman. 1

With these three points, what more could Simon ever hope for? Javier had passed his criteria both in personality and appearance, making him the perfect son-in-law. Of course, Simon would be overjoyed at that moment.

Forget refusing those two bottles of wine, Simon happily received them with open arms. “Tonight! We’re brothers-in-arms who shall vanquish our enemies!”

That was something Javier had just said moments ago, but it sounded much more powerful now that it was coming from Simon, plus it was soothing to the heart!

Meanwhile, seeing that her coquettish efforts were futile, Quinna had no choice but to come clean.
“Dad, he’s just joking with you!”

“I like to think that he’s being sincere. What are you going to do about it?”

Simon shot a glare at his daughter while Javier followed up and said, “I’m being serious, Dad.”

Simon laughed out loud. “It’s still too early for you to call me that. But that really does sound pleasant to my ears. I think I can drink even more than usual tonight!”

Quinna was left completely helpless as she wondered if she was actually Simon’s biological daughter. She desperately hoped that she could get sold off as quickly as possible...

However, under that harmonious atmosphere, the three of them sat before the table, eating and drinking away merrily.

This was especially true after Simon took the two bottles of wine out of their boxes. On top of that, his eyes were twinkling as though a poor miser had just met a rich benefactor.

Of course, Simon was not a poor miser per se since he used to be a chairman. Now, his daughter was the company’s second-in command, and Simon’s two other sons were doing pretty well for themselves. Even though Simon was not drinking some sort of alcohol that would allow him to be on cloud nine, the two bottles of wine in front of him were still enough for him to feel touched. In fact, his hands were slightly trembling as he touched the bottles.

“What I have here are two bottles of Oyster Bay. They’re from 1982, in fact. I was still a minor clerk at the time, but I was lucky enough to be able to come across them with my director once. At the time, each bottle of these would cost 2.5 dollars, but there was no way I had that much money!”

Simon’s face flushed red with excitement upon looking at the wine bottles and bringing up his past.

The wine indeed cost 2.5 dollars per bottle at the time, 2.49 dollars to be exact. After all, currency was much more valuable at the time—even a single dollar would be enough to bring about public attention.

Also, wine was not produced in large numbers at the time, probably around 19 thousand gallons. After it got distributed within the country’s departments, there were not that many bottles left for sale.

The elderly at the time were not lucky enough to be able to drink it. However, this was not because the wine had not been sold to them, but because they could not afford it even if they wanted to.

Currently, they wouldn’t be able to afford to drink it.

Javier had asked Chad to have someone import those bottles of wine and spent tens of thousands of dollars to get them.

The labeling on the bottle had turned yellowish with crude printing on it, making it seem like a cheap product.

However, the moment Simon opened up its seal, the intense aroma from the wine shot out, causing him to close his eyes to enjoy

the moment

“Yes... That’s right. This is the smell. This is the aroma I smelled at the time. I wasn’t rich enough to drink this at the time, so I could only stand behind my director as I poured water for him, but I very clearly remember this aroma, which is really fragrant!”

Simon’s face was filled with excitement, causing even Quinna to feel curious about the taste.

“Dad, I want to try it too. I’ll go get a glass for myself.”

“Why would you try this? Do you know how to enjoy a glass of Oyster Bay? Do you even drink wine, for that matter? It would be a complete waste on you!”

Quinna was rendered speechless by Simon’s retort, not knowing what she could say. Thus, she could only sit by the side of the table and mumble, “Am I even your biological daughter? Why wouldn’t you even let me have a taste of it?”

While Simon was not paying attention, Javier gently kicked Quinna’s leg, signaling to her at his own glass.

Quinna instantly understood what Javier meant and leaned close toward Javier while Simon was still marveling at the wine. Then, she went in for a sip but almost choked because of that. “Some red wines are really full-bodied, and this one is no different!”

Meanwhile, Javier could not help but feel elated when he saw how hurriedly Quinna reached out for a glass of water.

However, when Simon invited Javier for a drink, he became unhappy because he saw a red lipstick stain on Javier’s glass.

Quinna had also noticed this. Evidently, it was from her lipstick when she had snuck a sip a moment ago.

She was now in a very awkward situation because she had claimed not to be in a relationship with Javier a moment ago yet ended up sharing a glass.

What was even more embarrassing was when Javier, the naughty man, brought up his glass and deliberately drank from the part of the glass with her lipstick.

Wouldn’t this mean we’re indirectly kissing!?

Feeling embarrassed, Quinna lifted her leg and gently kicked Javier in the shin.

However, she did not dare to kick too hard, not because she felt heartbroken for Javier, nor was it because she was afraid that she might offend her business partner. Instead, it was because she was afraid that Simon might notice if she kicked too hard.

However, the moment she kicked him and was about to retract her foot, Javier instantly trapped her foot between his legs.

Quinna was absolutely flustered, while Javier did not seem to be affected at all. On top of that, he even raised his glass toward Simon.

“Dad, here’s to you. Let’s carry on vanquishing our enemies!”

“Sure, sure!”

Simon was not even bothered to retaliate at the fact that Javier had addressed him as “Dad”. Instead, he was completely engrossed by the wine before him.

“Such a nice wine...Such a nice wine...”

Simon was so focused on enjoying his wine that he had no idea how badly Javier was bullying his daughter.

After a long struggle and even silent pleading for Javier to let her leg go, Javier finally did let go when she mouthed the word “Honey”.

Quinna was completely embarrassed at that moment. ‘D*mn this jerk and his ever-growing nerve! He’s even bold enough to tease me in my own home openly... The nerve!’

However, she still did not dare to retaliate out of fear that her father might notice. ‘Sigh... This is so infuriating!’

It was pretty obvious that Simon did indeed appreciate that wine. He took about eight sips for a single glass of wine. Most importantly, he had not even drunk half of it! Every time he took a sip, it was like he would only cover his lips with the wine, completely causing Javier to be unable to accompany him any longer.

After finally finishing that single glass, Javier insisted that he should not drink anymore, saying that he was not that good at holding his alcohol, so he was afraid that he might feel sick if he drank too much.

“Sigh... You youngsters and your weak tolerances. In the past, we would be able to drink bottles after bottles of wine or liquor. Although some of them might be packed in small bottles, they definitely did pack a huge punch. We ended up drinking multiple shots or glasses without even feeling a single thing. That’s how I trained my tolerance to alcohol, but it looks like you youngsters have failed to uphold that tradition.”

Quinna grabbed that opportunity to have her revenge. “What makes you think that youngsters aren’t able to hold their liquor? We’re able to drink a whole bottle of wine without breaking a sweat, but Mr. Kersey here’s an abnormality. He’ll end up foaming up after he’s done drinking. He would even twitch his legs like mad.”

Javier glared at her. “You’re the one who’s twitching your legs like mad!” Quinna could not be bothered with that at that moment since she was only after the thrill of finally having the chance to have her vengeance. At that moment, she felt very happy with herself.

After that, Simon would drink and tell stories from his younger days and also about the company.

The two bottles of wine were enough to last them for two hours. In the end, Simon had chatted so much that he gradually fell into a

If Javier had not been around, there was no way Quinna would have been able to get the old man back into his room.

After finally settling down the drunk Simon, only Javier and Quinna were left in the spacious living room.

The air was filled with the wine's fragrance, which was rather enticing.

Chapter 298 So Poor That All He Had Left Was Money

"He really can't hold his liquor. It only took him a little less than a bottle, and he's drunk," Javier mumbled after closing Simon's bedroom door and returning to the living room.

Quinna seemed slightly unhappy. "You're one to speak... You only had a single glass, and you surrendered already."

Javier rolled his eyes. "Isn't that obvious? Simon loves the wine so much that he can't even bear to let his daughter try some, so it's obvious just how much he cherishes it. So, why would I drink so much when I'm not able to reminisce about my past like he does when he drinks it? So, don't you think it would be better if I left it for him?"

"Since I already had some of it in my glass, I had no choice but to finish it off. If I'd known he loves that wine so much, I wouldn't have wanted to drink it."

Quinna then realized something. 'I knew it. I was wondering why Javier said he couldn't hold his liquor when he didn't seem to be drunk in the slightest...

Now that he's explained all of that, he's actually a rather observant man. I didn't even notice it myself.'

After silently pondering about the matter, Javier suddenly pressed her against the ground with her hands pinned down. On top of that, he even leaned his head close toward Quinna's face, so close that their noses were almost touching.

Because of this, Quinna could feel Javier's heavy pants that were filled with energy but left her feeling afraid at the same time.

Frightened, she asked with her trembling voice, "W-What are you doing?"

Staring at Quinna's teary eyes, Javier said, "I really do quite like you, Quinna, and I'd like to make you my woman."

Quinna did not know whether that was a confession or just a premonition that Javier was about to do something nasty.

However, she still subconsciously replied, "Cut the bullsh*t. You've got a fiancée already, plus I know you're not a loyal man and have multiple women out there. You'll end up saying you like a woman whenever you find them beautiful."

SHILL

Javier smiled "That's a rather detailed analysis. Looks like you've been analyzing me quite a lot. Is it because you care about me?"

Quinna felt very embarrassed when she heard this: –

She had no idea that the words she had uttered subconsciously would end up being analyzed by the sly man before her and deduced it into the truth.

It was true, however... During the nights she had been tossing and turning in bed, she would keep on analyzing Javier.

Although she kept on saying how huge of a jerk and an *sshole he was, she just could not bring herself to hate him.

Most importantly, she clearly knew that Javier was not the kind of man who would remain loyal to a single woman, yet she could not stop herself from thinking about him and analyzing him.

Quinna had no idea why she would “behave” like that. She kept on thinking about him unknowingly yet unable to control her feelings.

Quinna had now chosen to remain silent. She was panicking internally so much that she did not know what she could say.

However, Javier was not going to allow that atmosphere to turn cold, so he stuck his forehead against hers.

“Quinna, you should be a little braver when you come across the man you love. You should try to break through all worldly restraints. You will only meet the most decent of men once in your lifetime. So, would you prefer to try and possess that man, or would you rather choose an ordinary one?”

“A lion will forever have multiple wives because it’s the king of the jungle. When have you ever seen a cock with a group of hen behind it? That’s because even animals understand this logic. You’re a smart woman, so I doubt you wouldn’t understand.”

Javier’s logic actually caused Quinna to have the urge to laugh, especially when she imagined how a cock would have a group of hen following behind it, which got more and more ridiculous after that.

She could no longer control her laughter and said, “You and your nonsense... You’re always able to come up with such ridiculous logic. I’m not a silly little girl, so you can forget trying to lie to,

Before she could finish her sentence, Quinna suddenly felt her lips burning up because of Javier’s domineering kiss.

She felt so hot that she wanted to close her eyes, completely giving up trying to resist him...

The kiss lasted for three minutes before Javier moved his lips away and held both of Quinna’s burning cheeks.

“You’re a woman that I like, so I will not force myself onto you. I not only want your body but your heart as well.”

After gently caressing her cheeks, Javier retracted his hands and headed toward the door.

“I’m going to go now. You’re not allowed to look for another man. You’re mine, now and forever, your next life even!”

Javier was very domineering and arrogant, but that kind of dominance and arrogance left Quinna feeling a tinge of warmth in her heart. It was as though a pair of powerful and large hands were carefully holding her heart within. She felt secure and that she had now found her belonging.

However, when Javier left, she still stubbornly said with her coquettish voice, "I'm going to look for another man, watch me!"

After that, she rushed to the door and hurriedly closed it.

Then, she leaned against the door, her heart racing non-stop, causing her beautiful face to burn even redder.

She had no idea why that was happening. 'Could it be because of that forceful kiss?

Now that I think about it, that kiss felt rather sweet, all the way down to my heart, in fact!

However, when she suddenly thought about Jade, Quinna felt unhappy about her situation.

'Why would another woman manage to get such a wonderful man before me?

Quinna then recalled Jade's appearance and physique, instantly feeling that she was a strong competitor.

"Why her? I'm not inferior in comparison to her in terms of looks, physique, abilities, and career. So why does she get to possess Javier while I can't? I can't accept this!"

Because of that imaginative pressure from the challenge, Quinna successfully found herself a reason to love Javier.

'Whatever Jade has, I want as well, including her man'

Thus, without hesitating any further, Quinna came to a decision just like how she had clenched her fists.

She was never going to allow Javier to slip from her fingertips for as long as she lived. At the very least, she wanted to split him apart so that both Jade and herself would get half of him...

After leaving Quinna's house, Javier went on to meet Graham.

Graham did not need to return with him at all since he would still be working in the Heisenberg Group.

When Javier arrived in the bedroom, he saw Graham's wife, who had just finished her surgery. Then, he placed the gift he had brought with him, which were some nourishment products. To Javier, they were not expensive, but they were products that Graham and his wife would only see on the television.

Graham did not dare to accept the gifts. "Mr. Kersey, you've already loaned us 30 thousand dollars previously, so this gift is too much for me to accept. I—"

"It's not for you. It's for your wife!"

Javier had just said that, and Graham's wife immediately said, "Thank you very much, Mr. Kersey. I'm a really dumb woman without much world experience, and I do not know how to speak well. I really don't know how to thank you, so please let me get down on my knees."

Of course, Javier could not possibly allow her to do that, so he hurriedly stopped her.

... “You’re overthinking this, Madam. There really is no need.”

After Javier had just successfully stopped Graham’s wife from getting up, she immediately said, “We really can’t accept your gift, M I. Kersey. Please take it back with you!”

Javier replied, “Just accept it, Madam. The earlier you’re able to make a full recovery, the earlier Noah will be able to focus on preparing for his exams. These aren’t worth as much as your son’s future. If you end up causing Noah to worry for you because you’re unable to recover, he’ll end up ruining his own future because he could not get good grades for his exam, right?”

Undoubtedly, Javier really did have a special skill for persuading others by getting the main point.

Now that he had brought out Noah, Graham instantly did not know what else to say. Thus, Graham and his wife finally accepted the gift but kept on thanking Javier over and over again

Chapter 299 You’re So Nice to Me

After staying at Graham’s place for a while, Javier reminded Noah to focus on his studies before he was about to leave.

Graham had sent Javier all the way downstairs, while the latter handed him a cigarette as they stood outside.

As they smoked, they began talking about work.

“I’m very sure about your working capabilities. However, I’d still like to tell you that you can look for Trevor directly should you come across any difficulties. He’s going to be staying here for a very long time as well. I’ve already discussed your salary with him and decided to pay you 75 thousand dollars per annum.”

Graham’s eyes instantly widened. “You mustn’t do this, Mr. Kersey. What could I have done to possibly deserve 75 thousand dollars per annum? I...”

Graham was genuinely panicking because he thought that this job of his would only be worth 1.5 thousand dollars salary per month.

That night, he even told his wife before Javier had arrived that he was probably going to be able to receive 23 thousand dollars including his year-end bonus.

Yet, Javier had ended up giving him a huge surprise, saying that he was going to be paid 75 thousand dollars per annum.

This was a huge jump from what he had initially expected!

Graham genuinely did not dare to accept that much money. It was just too much that he just did not know how much effort he would have to put in in order to be worth that much money. In other words, Graham did not understand what Javier saw in him that he would be worth 75 thousand dollars per annum.

He was thinking about refusing Javier’s offer once more, but Javier merely waved his hand to stop him.

“You’re being paid that much because I’ve included you selling your connections and the corruption. Of course, there will be punishments as well in the future. If I find out that you aren’t producing a stable standard of quality, I’m going to penalize you. When that happens, you’d better not bawl your eyes out!”

Javier half-jokingly said those words, but got Graham’s solemn vow in return.

“Rest assured, Mr. Kersey. If you ever find that I’m incapable of handling my job, I will accept being fired. But you really don’t have to pay me that much though!”

Faced with Graham’s request once more, Javier patted his shoulder and left..

“It’s settled then. If you really think you don’t deserve it, consider it a little something from this uncle for his nephew!”

Graham was stunned as he watched Javier leave, not understanding what Javier had meant.

‘Is he saying that he and I are distant relatives? But... Is he my uncle in terms of seniority?’

Almost immediately, Graham understood what Javier meant and he scolded himself for his own dumbness.

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‘He’s clearly talking about Noah! Yet, I ended up trying to take away his position as his nephew... Thank goodness nobody knows what I was thinking about, or I’d rather die from embarrassment!’

After realizing what it was, Graham watched as Javier was gone before he headed upstairs.

When he arrived home, both Graham and his wife were exclaiming how decent of a person Javier was...

That night, Javier got on the plane and left without staying for another night

It was already later than 2am by the time he had landed.

Herschel, who had arrived at the airport long ago after receiving his instructions, picked Javier up and returned directly to their residence.

Even though Javier had tip-toed back into his house, Ingrid still ended up walking out from her room.

In fact, she had not walked out alone... There was a knife in her hand!

But when she realized that it was Javier, she immediately threw the knife back on her bed.

“Have you eaten yet? I’ll go make you something to eat.”

Javier waved his hand. “It’s all right, I’ve already eaten on the plane.”

Ingrid acknowledged and accompanied Javier on the sofa.

“Nobody has visited recently, nor were there any suspicious people on the roads, so it’s been quite safe here. Don’t worry!”

It was only natural that Javier felt at ease with Ingrid there.

After that, he lit a cigarette and said, "William and Arthur have begun fighting one another now, Ing."

As a veteran within the family, of course Ingrid knew what was happening within the Kerseys.

Thus, when she heard this, she smiled. "Why would Arthur suddenly reveal his true colors after living like a coward for more than 10 years? This isn't the time for him to reveal himself yet, so something's not right!"

Javier let out an embittered smile. "Marjorie and Sigmund are already dead, so I had Arthur believe that Sigmund was his biological son."

Ingrid was startled for a moment, but raised her thumb after that. "Well played, with this, I'm sure you'll be able to make Arthur beat William to death without even having to get your hands dirty!"

Javier heaved a sigh and leaned against the sofa. He then looked up to the ceiling and said, "I don't wish for this to happen since they're Grandpa's son and grandson at the end of the day, but I'm left with no choice. People keep on thinking that the Kerseys are so glorious, but we're actually facing extremely high amounts of stress on a daily basis.."

"Sometimes, I really envy you and Kenzo. I would sometimes think how wonderful it would be to live like you all, either protecting or killing others. Although you're risking your lives at any moment, you still have a much higher degree of freedom.

"As for me... My dad's missing, so is my stepmother. The old fox keeps on making me fall into a trap that I cannot refuse to fall into. Even my search for my parents has been going on with me being led by a leash, yet I can't choose not to carry on.

"My family members all think of me as rivals in a bullsh*t competition... If I really was interested in becoming the head of the family, the both of them would've ended up dead long ago. I would never have allowed for myself to end up in this situation, where I'm being used as ammunition to attack the other. Plus, I even have to be careful not to let any bullet strike me at the same time.

"Sometimes, when I can't sleep at night, I think about my situation carefully. In the end, I realize that I'm actually so poor that all I have left is money."

Javier chuckled bitterly, while Ingrid merely sighed.

'Although what he just said might sound like a joke, but if we were to think about it closely, he's actually rather pitiful to have absolutely nothing aside from money, not even actual freedom.'

"Looks like you really are lesser than me since I'm in no shortage of money. Although I'm not as wealthy as you are, I've still got enough to spend. All I have to do is spend my days leisurely following Jade around, not having to work my brain or feel worried, let alone constantly watch my six for anyone who might try to harm me.

"You... You're living a rather tiring life, but with no one to share your burden." :/

Javier shook his head as he smiled bitterly. "How could I possibly look for someone to share my burden? Plus, who could I ask to do such a thing? Aside from the old fox, nobody would be capable of sharing my burden. But the old fox has already included me in one of his schemes, so how could he possibly share my burden?"

“This is just so not fun!”.

Javier extinguished his cigarette and leaned against the sofa for a while.

Meanwhile, Ingrid did not have anything more to say. She knew that what Javier needed at that moment was not for someone to talk to him, but to be alone in peace.

Thus, he patted Javier’s shoulder and went back to bed.

‘Anyone from my super large family would know just how heavy of a burden we’re shouldering. It’s so heavy that it could crush our bones if we’re not strong enough...

‘Otherwise, why would Arthur have chosen to behave like a fool all those years ago? Why would William seem like he was carefree on the outside, but actually very careful and scheming on the inside?

‘It’s exactly because of the pressure we feel in this super large family. One misstep and it might very well spell our doom.

‘Most importantly, there are only three people standing to become the next head of the family. I seriously can’t imagine how the old fox was able to endure such a heavy burden when there were eight of them fighting one another at the time.

‘No wonder he’s able to remain so calm despite how disastrous the situation seemed. He’s been shouldering those pressures for so long that anyone would have gotten used to it if they were in his shoes.

‘The old fox had not been born with such a habit, but it was forced out of him as life went on!’

“Time to sleep! Everything will be better when I wake up!”

Not wanting to think any further, Javier decided to lie on the sofa and spend the night rather than returning to his room. The next morning, Jade accidentally found him sleeping there when she went downstairs.