

The Ace at the Apex

Chapter 341 Easygoing

Oh no, his chief did not even manage to secure a car. What else could he get now? Ultimately, the deputy chief had only managed to secure an internal chance to pay for the deposit. Other customers did not even get to do that yet...

Tom, who witnessed the entire process, felt chills. The police chiefs did not even have the chance, what was more a small fry like him? As expected, when he met the sales manager and asked about the car, the latter did not even remember the matter.

“Alright. Stop telling me you’ve gone through so many people. There’s no car even if you make that bro of mine come collect it himself!”

After bustling for half the morning, the cars were sold out, and that displeased everyone. Despite that, those who had booked for their cars during the presale gloated and stepped on their accelerators noisily. “Come on, listen to this boom, folks. Isn’t it cool? Look at the exterior of this car. Isn’t it lofty? Admire the interior now. Whoa, a luxury car! F*ck, it’s so worth it to have bought this car. It’s such a steal! I love it so much!”

The ones who managed to purchase the cars felt victorious, while those who failed to secure one could only hang their head with a sigh.

All of them went online to vent their frustration, accusing the Heisenberg Group of picking up bad traits and applying hunger marketing.

It was just that the Heisenberg Group was wronged in this. All their car dealerships had been thronged while the other brands did not even have a customer. Their production line had been working back to back for three full days, giving the workers a break, but never the manufacturing and production quantity had been impressive. Yet no higher production quantity could feed the starved wolves nationwide! Furthermore, the owners who managed to purchase the cars showed off online and showered the cars with compliments. Even a newbie on TikTok went viral just because he got his car and uploaded a video about it. The number of his followers soared like a rocket.

The netizens kept commenting on their jealousy and envy and expressed their agony of lining up at this and that hour but had wasted half of their morning.

In short, the Chinese car had gone viral.

That afternoon, a famous rich heir was exposed online, found to have driven his Chinese car to pick up girls. Eye-catching and attention-seeking—those were not adjectives describing the rich heir but the silver Chinese car.

The car had perfectly displayed what it meant by stealing the limelight...

“It’s gone viral. Our car’s gone viral now.”

When they had dinner outside, Quinna told Javier, “I’ve asked the staff to make a tabulation. Up until 5:00 p.m. today, out of all the brands we carry in Heisenberg’s dealerships, only two cars were sold in the country that were of another brand, two Audis.

“Other than that, the other brands made zero sales. The 2,000 cars we put on the market earlier were cleared within a day. No, that isn’t accurate. They’re cleared within half an hour, and then that’s it.

“The factory is still working overtime, and the accessories-manufacturing factory is also working as much as it can. The production chain is bustling, and the freest of all might have to be the sales representatives in the dealerships. Once they say that the cars are available, they’ll be gone in less than five minutes.

“Viral, that’s what our brand is. I even have numerous old friends calling me and asking me to help them secure a car. How am I supposed to do that? No one in the company is allowed to keep any car for themselves personally, and I became the bad guy. Sigh!”

Quinna was woeful, but such worries were blissful ones. She could barely imagine that their car would one day be sold like hotcakes. It was so cool.

Javier only smiled and remained indifferent regarding Quinna’s blissful woes. It was a matter of course that the Chinese car would go viral. It would be absurd if it did not. They had done the best in quality and adjusted the price to zero profit. There was a story behind the car if one needed it, there was an assurance of quality put up, and there was an attractive price point.

It was an excellent car made out of painstaking effort and conscience. It would be absolutely ridiculous for it to stay lukewarm.

After dinner, Javier drove Quinna back to her place. It would have to be him since Quinna was not drunk driving after having a little sip due to her blissful woes just now.

Arriving at the building, Javier looked up at the window of Quinna’s unit on the eighth floor. “Your place is dark Where’s the old man?”

Javier thought that Simon had gone out for a walk only for Quinna to answer, “He went to see an old friend and said he’d be back tomorrow afternoon.”

Quinna had drunk a little, and the cogs in her mind turned a little slower, so she did not give it much thought. However, Javier did not have a drop of alcohol, so he thought more about it. That was why he followed Quinna when she got ready to go up to her place. “Hey, why aren’t you going back to the hotel but staying behind me?” The warning siren obviously blared too late in Quinna’s head as Javier had wrapped an arm around her slim waist and entered the elevator directly.

While they waited for the elevator to go up, Javier replied shamelessly, “Why should I go back to the hotel? It’s so expensive staying there, and my cars aren’t making any moolah now. I paid hundreds of millions for its research, you know? I ought to be more thrifty and save up from various places to fill up the hole.” Quinna was rendered speechless. “You’re filling a loss of hundreds of millions of dollars with hotel stays that cost 50-80 dollars a night?”

Javier nodded. “Not only that. I also think that Heisenberg can’t just rake in the reputation without giving anything back, so I figure I’d drag their Vice GM to my bed and do something thrilling with her. What do you think?”

Quinna flushed in embarrassment. The Vice GM of the Heisenberg Group was her. He made it sound indirect, but he still just wanted to sleep with her.

Once the elevator doors opened, Quinna jabbed the close button and ran, wanting to trap Javier in the elevator. She did not need a lot of time, just enough for her to open the door to her home and hide inside. It was not like Javier could kick it open.

Unfortunately, she had underestimated Javier’s shamelessness and initiative. The moment she stepped out, he was right behind her. When she opened the door to her place, they both entered the unit together.

They had gone in simultaneously because Javier had already princess-carried Quinna’s petite body. She intended to struggle, but that jerk was too strong, and she could not pry away from his hold.

When they entered the room, Javier dropped Quinna on the couch. Without giving her any chance to resist, he pounced and kissed her fervently...

About ten minutes later, he let go of Quinna, who looked ravished. Quinna did not even dare look at herself right now. Just thinking about it made her feel incredibly shy.

Javier was relentless even though she was already this embarrassed. He leaned down to whisper next to her reddened ear, "Quinna, let's celebrate tonight, okay?" "Celebrate what?" Quinna asked bashfully. "Who cares? Celebrate Chinese's listing, celebrate the past five minutes that have been nothing but bliss, celebrate the decent dinner tonight, even celebrate the smooth ride home," Javier answered. "The purpose of the celebration is secondary anyway. What's important is the celebration process."

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Quinna was thoroughly flushed. She was not dumb. How could she not know what Javier wanted? However, she no longer had the mind to refuse him now, as she was willing to be together with him. She was willing to give Javier everything she had, including her body that had only belonged to her all these years. Despite that, she asked in worry, "You come from such an impressive family. Are there some other rules?" Javier replied, "What rules? Treat Grandpa nicely and keep the peace among your girlfriends. That's it."

Quinna had only made an "oh" sound initially before she suddenly snapped back to reality. "F* ck you! It's not just Jade? You have other girlfriends besides me!?"

Uh, whoops. Javier had sold himself out. He should have waited until he finished the deed! Not using his brain for the time being, he had blurted out what he should not...

Chapter 342 Here Comes Trouble, Again

Since he had already blurted it, Javier did not keep it from Quinna.

"There's also Ciara, my younger sister, but not by blood. See her like a child bride, for lack of better words.

"And Chessie, who saved my life and is very nice to me." Mulling over it, Javier wanted to mention Saiorse, but what came out of his mouth became: "No more, only the two of them".

He had yet to know how things would end up with Saiorse...Angelina, too. Hence, he thought he would not bring up these two women.

"Only the two of them? I don't even have one yet!"

Quinna was displeased. "I thought I could cut you and share with Jade. I could get a leg and an arm, but now? Sharing among four people means that I'll get a leg at most." Faced with Quinna's pout, Javier pushed himself closer with a grin and spoke suggestively. "I'll give you another leg, okay?"

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Quinna did not understand what he meant but caught it shortly after. During such a passionate moment, the sound of the key turning the lock rang. Javier froze, so did Quinna. Who could be opening the door lock, and who could have the key to her home? Simon Aurum, of course!

They both snapped out of their daze and quickly tried to make themselves look presentable. However, Simon had already walked in through the door and was stunned when he saw Javier and Quinna standing before the couch.

It was not like he had not been young or experienced the exchange between a man and a woman. How would he not know what happened at the sight of a flushed Quinna with disheveled hair?

It was...awkward.

Seeing that the three of them were standing in the house awkwardly and they could not possibly just keep standing, Javier broke the silence.

"Mr. Father-in-law, Quinna said you had gone to your old friend?"

Simon did not even think anything wrong about the term of address.

"Mn, ah, yeah. I found out that his wife was hospitalized, so I returned after a short visit.

“Right, sit, have a seat. I remember now. I need to meet another friend. I won’t be back tonight.”

With that, Simon turned and left in haste.

It was awkward to run into his daughter being with another man. It was more uncomfortable than his parents seeing him with a girl back then. Fortunately, though, Simon liked this young man. He was pretty fond of Javier looking at him, so he silently approved.

After Simon left, Quinna threw a series of punches at Javier. “It’s all your fault. You’re to blame. It’s so embarrassing that my dad saw us!”

No matter how embarrassing it was, though, they could not let the old man spend the night outside, so Quinna gave chase quickly.

With the father and daughter out of the house, it would be inappropriate for Javier to linger around.

Helpless, he could only go out as well. It was just that Quinna and Simon had already taken the elevator down, so he could only take another one and leave. Thinking that he would let the father and daughter know he was leaving when he got down, Javier left when he did not see anyone. He texted Quinna before that, though, since he was seeing her tonight for something else. “I’m leaving for a few days to go to Liam. I’ll leave what’s going on here to you. Discuss it with Trevor if something’s up...” The next day, Javier went to Liam’s place with Herschel, GTR, and Running Man, who had come back after safely sending Ciara off.

Liam was doing very well now. There were armed forces standing guard around his research base, and Javier had to first call him if he wanted to meet him, so Liam could send someone out to pick him up.

Otherwise, Javier could not even get in the base’s door.

“Liam, all cool and impressive now, huh? Armed forces standing guard and the country’s protection... You’re a technology talent without a doubt!”

Javier had gotten familiar with Liam, so it was not too much for Javier to joke with him. Liam laughed. “I know, right? I told their chief the other day and fired two shots to get what it feels like!”

Both of them sat down somewhere empty to smoke and chat.

Javier told Liam about the exclusive efficient race car he had promised Sven previously. “It’s a promise after all.”

Liam waved his hand. “No problem. It’s also our company’s next step in direction. With a stable super-high mileage, of course, we’re making sports cars. There’s no way the foreign countries could sell their sports cars to us, and we can’t sell them to them.

“It works just nice. I’ll make this exclusive one for you and have Sven drive it to race in the underground races. Consider it an advertisement for us.”

Liam was pretty well-rounded in his considerations, which was nice because Javier did not have to say much. After all, Liam was no longer under him as their signed agreement was terminated.

While Liam was still the main inventor of the hydrogen propulsion system by title, he was only deciding on the general direction. Aside from his team, the execution was left to another team of engineers sent over by the nation. As for Liam himself, he was already beginning to research military modifications with the

hydrogen propulsion system in secret.

Although nations and established families had reached a consensus previously that the technology was not to be used in the military, everyone knew that the peace was only temporary. One day, a precedent of hydrogen fuel being taken into military use would happen.

If a certain country was naïve enough to give up researching it, it would have to wait for its turn to get beaten up by then.

It was like how Yuzuia still did not have a nuclear bomb to this day but had been studying nuclear technology. They said that they had no nuclear bomb to the outside world, but it would only be a matter of a flip of a hand when they truly needed one.

This was the case with the military modification of the hydrogen propulsion system. Everyone had agreed they would not do it, but they were all doing it secretly. When they needed it one day, they would employ the hydrogen propulsion system and form their combat power within 24 hours.

What was not needed for now did not mean that it could be done without. Such was the case for a military troop as well as military technology.

Therefore, Javier was supportive of it. When the relevant bureaucracy had come to him, he let Liam go without any condition.

It surprised one to see how easygoing he had been, but that was exactly how easygoing Javier was. He was never stingy in patriotism. Because of that, the country had specially awarded him an honor-a tangible reward.

Chapter 343 Going to Nip It in the Bud

Javier had no idea what the reward was. Liam seemed to know a little, but he was not telling Unable to do anything about it, Javier could only wait, thinking that something the country would give him must not be too bad. Even if it were a certificate, the stamp on it would be something that belonged to the country!

After his discussion with Liam, Javier roamed around the research base before leaving to see Trevor. He had yet to visit the Reivaj Group since it was built. Now that he finally had a bit of time, he wanted to check out his new company.

Halfway on his journey, however, Quinna called him. "Javier, we have another problem."

What the f*ck? They had begun selling the cars and had shared the hydrogen propulsion system. What else could happen? It was truly another problem, lo and behold. When Javier went back to the Heisenberg Group, he met Samere again in the meeting room.

The White Old Boy came again with FIA, but he was no longer arrogant this time when he saw Javier. Instead, he seemed to quiver in fear. The last time's neck-twisting incident must have left him with a deep impression. Samere extended both his hands and wore a pandering grin to shake hands with Javier, but the latter ignored him.

Javier went behind Samere and put a hand on top of the latter's head with the other holding his chin. "Tell me. Do you want your head to be twisted left or right this time? As the FIA president, I have enough respect for you, don't I?"

How was this respect? This was a request for his life!

Samere was terrified and replied shakily, "Mr. Kersey, I can't be blamed for this. I'm following orders too." "Oh? Tell me then. Whose order are you taking, and what are you going to do?" Javier threatened Samere right in front of the many foreign automobile company representatives, but they did not dare make a sound.

It was not like they had not witnessed how savage Javier had been the last time. The six bodyguards, especially, had died in vain and made them realize that it was the same tragic end they would receive if they offended Javier.

Samere seemed to have learned about Javier's true identity, but he had still dared come knock at his door. The implied meaning was clear. Someone was orchestrating trouble again.

Under Javier's threat, Samere replied, "All our foreign automobile companies are pulling out our funds

and leaving. We'll recompense and stop production as required, so the aftersales workshops will be closed too..."

Samere was indirect, but Javier understood what he meant.

Why were all foreign automobile companies leaving? Because they could not sell anymore when the Chinese car raked such an excellent sale, so they stopped selling. They took the initiative to leave the market, but they would also close their workshops once they left.

With the workshops closed, the hydrogen refill service would have to be stopped. No matter how well the Chinese car was selling, it would only be a pile of scrap metal if there was no place to refill the hydrogen.

They had picked quite the timing too. The Chinese car had only entered the market and was being sold like hotcakes, but it was caught immediately. It could not be recalled as the cars were already sold. If they kept selling, the hydrogen refill stops would be an issue. The more cars they sold, the more serious the issue of hydrogen refill stops would be. It was a ruthless counter, so Javier wanted to know who was behind this to play with him like that. When he raised the question to Samere, the latter answered, "I'm not qualified to find out."

Samere was not qualified to know, but he later secretly told Javier that it was only an insignificant family.

Things were clear then. The bigshot had passed the message to an insignificant family and said small fry of a family gave the order to Samere. Coming to the lowest level, Samere brought his men and came to Heisenberg to land the blow.

Javier patted Samere's shoulder. "Do you think you have a use for your head?"

Samere did not understand what Javier meant, but his head was useful, so he nodded successively. "Yes, of course."

Javier chuckled. "Alright, then. That's good. If there's a use for it, figure out a way to give me a month."

"L.." Samere was caught in a plight. "If you reject me, it means that there's no need to use your head. In that case, I'll move it off of you."

After threatening Samere, who paled, Javier added, "Okay, you can pull back the brands but find a way to keep the workshops. Give me at least a month. I don't care what excuse or reason you use. If you can't do it, you can hurry and die." It was extremely awkward for Samere, but he could only follow along when Javier had already made it final.

Everyone was baffled, not understanding why Javier could threaten Samere and why the latter would accept his threat. It did not quite make sense if it was just death, yet they could not figure out the particulars.

In short, they came with the pompous air and determination to join the effort and destroy the brand Chinese, but they were filled with despair when they left, feeling embarrassed. So many automobile brands worldwide had come, but they were kept hanging for a month by one person-one month that they could not sell any car and still had to keep their workshops open.

It left a bad taste in their mouths, like a double kill. It was as if they were shooting themselves in the foot to counterfire their enemy, but their enemy was unscathed even when they had already shot themselves.

The entire incident was not just upsetting. It was incredibly embarrassing... After Samere left with the FIA members, Javier sat himself down. Walt left, and Quinna's analysis of it was: "He's probably gone to

call the higher-ups". Javier made a wave. "It's useless-freedom of trade. No one can intervene with this. You guys won't be able to take care of it. I'll handle it!"

The promise sounded like a bluster. It was as if Javier alone was more effective than the whole Heisenberg Group. If it had been when Quinna first got acquainted with Javier, she would have thought that the brat was insolent. Now, though, she still thought that he was brazen, but he had what it took to be that.

What she had gone through previously had made her realize that Javier's family was really impressive. Many things might have already come to the level of the bureaucracy contacting his family, but the Heisenberg Group had no idea about it.

Like FIA's previous trip, she and Walt were still unclear about a lot of insider information but not Javier. Since Javier had spoken up again this time, she would not comment more on it. Despite that, Quinna was still a little disgruntled. "You've worked with Heisenberg to help us, but so many problems have piled up since. Heisenberg can't even help and has to depend on you to clean up the mess."

Javier asked, "Realize how much work I have to do now? Shouldn't you be recompensing me?" Javier did not have to go on for Quinna to know what he wanted to do and what compensation he wanted because his fiery hand was already misbehaving and worming toward her.

Chapter 344 His Worst Enemy

Has Arrived Of course, Quinna would not let Javier take advantage of her while they were inside the boardroom. After all, it would be absolutely embarrassing if someone were to walk in on them midway! Thus, she said in embarrassment, "I'll buy you dinner after work." The dinner was just innuendo. The activity after dinner was most likely what she actually meant.

However, Javier revealed an embittered smile. "As if we've got a chance to have dinner together. I'll be eating it on the plane!" Quinna was slightly stunned. She originally thought that Javier would probably feel excited after making such a huge decision to give herself to him willingly. In the end, not only did Javier not seem excited, but he was even frustrated that he was about to leave soon.

She subconsciously asked, "Where are you going?"

"Yuzuia."

Javier then left the boardroom, headed directly to the airport, and booked the next flight. Although Samere had already agreed to give him a month, Javier knew there was no way the matter could be delayed for that long.

If Javier was able to take Samere's life, the people who remained behind the shadows would have an equal chance at doing so as well.

On top of that, Javier could not shake the feeling that the Whites were probably culprits-the modus operandi and accuracy of their attacks matched them exactly.

However, Javier had no evidence to confirm it was them. Moreover, Samere had indeed not reached the level where they would be after his life.

But none of those mattered at that moment. The most important thing was that Javier could not allow Chinean to end when it was about to grow into a healthy car brand.

Although this had nothing to do with him, and he no longer had any financial interests involved in the brand, it was still a matter of Chinean's dignity.

'We Chineans have finally gotten the chance to fight back, yet it seems like we're about to lose the fight halfway through.

'The force of impact this would cause Chineans would be enough to cause the Chinean car brand to

seem as though it never even existed in the first place.

'If the brand had not been released yet, we would still have a chance. But now that it's been released, I'm sure many of our countrymen will end up being struck a heavy blow should the brand fail. Not only will the people lose confidence, but even the automobile companies will lose confidence in themselves. 'So, I cannot allow such a thing to happen. I won't be the one who ends up being humiliated, but the entire country and its people! 'My top priority is to resolve this issue as quickly as possible. I need a solution that can effectively resolve this issue. It has to be something that can help us break a hole out of this problem, even if it isn't a perfect solution.'

In Javier's opinion, the solution that would allow him to break a hole was in Yuzu.

The reason for this was none other than the fact that the country's automobile sales were the top within China. Thus, so long as Javier could shift Yuzuia away into letting them stay, the 4S Shop would be able to carry on existing. Javier was not after Yuzuia's cars but their 4S Shop.

With that large amount as the foundation, Javier would definitely be able to stabilize the market up to a certain degree.

Honda, Toyota, Nissan, Mitsubishi, Mazda, Suzuki...

These were the different brands, both large and small. If they could carry on existing, things would look very positive for Javier. They would be sufficient to soothe a lot of pressure with petrol from China's hydrogen propulsion cars. On top of that, Javier had found out that the family controlling these brands was none other than the Hachisons.

Yoel Hachison was the one who had tried to pursue Angelina but ended up being brutally taught a lesson by Javier, who was on the island preparing for his coming-of-age rite. Although the Hachisons were insignificant in the face of the Kerseys, they were indeed a truly powerful family within Yuzuia's internal structure. Because of this, Javier's objective was to look for Yoel and discuss the cease of production with him.

Javier's plane landed at the airport at 2:00 a.m. When he arrived at the arrival lounge, he found Yuri Bogard waiting for him.

Yuri was someone sent by the Kerseys to be the person in charge of Yuzuia's affairs. He immediately rushed to the airport when he heard that Javier was arriving.

"I'm sure it must have been tough for you to fly this long, Mr. Kersey." Yuri was a man more than 40 years old. When he spoke to Javier, his hands were placed in front of his naval, and he even bowed at Javier at a 90-degree angle.

However, Yuri did not find it awkward. In fact, he did not think that he should not have done it.

Yuri had postured himself in a very stoic manner. Since he was a servant of the Kerseys, he should behave as such.

Javier acknowledged him and brought Herschel with him into the car. Javier had only brought Herschel along his journey, while GTR and Running Man remained behind to take care of Quinna. Although Javier was not expecting any mishaps to happen, he preferred to be cautious and even thought that his ancestors were right to say they should always be prepared beforehand and vigilant at all times. After getting into the Toyota Alphard, two Lexus in front opened their way, while two more Lexus followed behind.

Obviously, all four of these cars contained well-trained bodyguards who were there to ensure Javier's safety.

To Yuri, Javier's arrival was an opportunity for him, but his presence might also mean that Yuri's career was about to end.

If Yuri performed well and showcased his working capabilities perfectly, he would have a chance to be promoted.

On the contrary, if Javier were to end up in some accident while they were in Yuzuia, Yuri was already prepared to execute himself by committing harakiri so that his family would have a chance to live on. Javier had remained silent throughout the entire journey. Yuri did not dare to ask why he was there either.

It was not until they were almost at Kantoy's international hotel that Javier finally said, "You don't need to remain by my side at all times. I'll call for you if I need something."

Yuri nodded with a serious expression. "Understood, Mr. Kersey."

Javier then said, "One more thing, help me contact Yoel Hachison and have him meet me tomorrow at 9:00 a.m." Yuri hesitated for a moment. "Based on what I understand, Yoel isn't in the country at the moment."

Javier nodded. "In that case, tell him that if I don't see him at 9:00 a.m. tomorrow, he can go ahead and die on the streets." After that, Javier was guided by a polite female receptionist into Kantoy International Hotel. Yuri immediately regretted it inside as he watched Javier disappear from his sight. 'Why the hell did I have to say something unnecessary just now?! If the emperor wants to meet his subject, would he care where his subject is? There's no such thing at all! The subject will only have two options, either show up or die. As for me, the emperor's messenger, I actually told him that Yoel's overseas! It doesn't matter whether Yoel's in Mars even! That's his problem, not mine! So long as he doesn't show up tomorrow, my job will only be to protect my master. Why should I be concerned about his life!?'

'Yuri, you f*cking idiot!'

Yuri hurried forward after silently cursing at himself, not daring to utter another word. If Javier still had no other instructions for him after he entered his room, Yuri was going to leave him alone.

After all, it would be better for him to be nearby if Javier had any instructions for him, rather than to be missing when there was something.

Yuri had thought about these factors in detail.

In fact, Javier could indeed make use of Yuri's meticulousness.

He took a look at Herschel, who was looking at Yuzuia's women. "Do you want to relax?" Herschel scratched his head. "Of course not! I was just looking around. My main job is still to protect you."

Javier smiled. "It's alright, we're in Yuzuia right now, so I'm sure Mr. Bogard will be able to protect me well enough. You can go ahead and relax."

Yuri hurriedly nodded and said, "Of course, Mr. Kersey."

Then, Yuri, who understood what was happening, turned to Herschel. "Mr. Lord, please do be at ease. I'll make sure that nothing bad happens to Mr. Kersey. Also, I've arranged a place of entertainment especially for you. I could give them a phone call right away if you'd like." Herschel felt very excited to receive such treatment despite being a mere bodyguard, which was all thanks to his boss. 'I suppose being the emperor's bodyguard does have some huge perks indeed!'

Chapter 345 A Very Immoral Person

Herschel was clear Yuri was only treating him with so much respect purely because of Javier's presence. Thus, although he was rather happy, he did not dare to overstep his boundaries. After all, he was someone who worked by Javier's side, so he needed to be mindful of his words and actions.

Because of this, Herschel said, "Thank you, Mr. Bogard, but-"

Before Herschel even finished, Javier replied, "He's asked you to go enjoy yourself, so just go ahead and do so. Do you really think you're here to protect me? You don't even know a single word of their language, nor are you able to read, so how are you going to drive me around if you can't even read the signs? I only brought you here this time to relax."

Initially, Herschel felt rather embarrassed after Javier had said such things to him.

However, now that he had heard about his "job description" during that journey, he was immediately over the moon. "Thank you, boss! Thank you!"

Javier returned to his room after relieving Herschel with Yuri.

He then lay in bed and dozed off after a shower.

Since he did not say that he wanted anything, Yuri would not dare arrange it for him anyway.

Thus, when Yuri was together with Herschel, he seemed rather troubled and had no choice but to ask Herschel for advice.

"Mr. Lord, do you think I should arrange some suitable entertainment for him?"

Herschel waved his hand. "No need. He'll ask for it if he needs it. Not asking means he doesn't have a need to be entertained. Relax, Mr. Bogard, our boss isn't a hard man to get along with. You'll do just fine so long as you fulfill your duties.

"Also, please don't use honorifics with me, Mr. Bogard. I'm just a mere bodyguard. I doubt you'd even bother yourself with me if the boss wasn't around. I'm already very grateful that you've arranged all this entertainment for me."

Yuri laughed because Herschel's statement loosened him up a lot.

'Since his bodyguard isn't arrogant, I'm sure Mr. Kersey isn't arrogant either.'

Yuri believed what Herschel had said and thought Javier probably was not a man who would prove too hard for him to serve.

This made Yuri feel more and more relaxed. So long as Javier was not a hard man to deal with, he would be able to live his life much easier.

'If all I have to do is do my best to serve Mr. Kersey and fulfill my duties, I can't possibly ask for anything more.

After arranging for Herschel to have a good time, Yuri gave Yoel a phone call.

"Hello, Yuri? Do you know what time it is right now? You'd best give me an appropriate reason, or I'll"

"Mr. Kersey has asked to see you tomorrow morning at Kantoy International Hotel. If you don't show up by then, please slit your own stomach and take your life."

After passing on the message, Yuri immediately hung up the phone call.

He was already unhappy with Yoel as a person long before. However, the latter was a powerful man within Yuzuia, a member of the Hachison Family.

But now...

'Sorry, I'm Mr. Kersey's subordinate right now, and he's right here in Yuzuia at the moment! 'Since he's such a powerful man, does this mean I have a certain modicum of authority as well since I'm his subordinate?'

Yuri was not sure whether he had a modicum of authority but guessed he would not be too far off from being able to speak to Yoel with that attitude. Meanwhile, Yoel was stunned. He was still on top of a certain famous female celebrity from Doobap as he had his way with her.

The celebrity was also enjoying herself, moaning "harder" repeatedly even while Yoel was on the phone. She even rubbed her long legs against Yoel's body deliberately. Yoel was originally almost reaching a

high point, but he was now rendered speechless. He then threw his cell phone aside while the female celebrity was still yelling on and on again. Yoel seemed to have suddenly recalled a few words from China when he suddenly angrily gave the woman an earful. "Harder my f*cking *ss!"

After that, Yoel did not dare to waste another moment with her any longer. Not because he was afraid the female celebrity might be mad at him, but because he was afraid of being late.

Yoel immediately got up, grabbed his clothes, and ran out without even bothering to put on his pants!

"Driver, driver! Take me to the airport, right away! I need to get back to Yuzuia. I need to get back there right now!"

Yoel was now absolutely depressed. 'Why the hell would that f*cking b*stard suddenly be in Yuzuia after I finally found the chance to come here!?'

The next morning...

Javier showered and had his breakfast after waking up before he stood in his room.

He could see Kantoy's false prosperity through the window and revealed a mocking sneer on his expression, especially when he saw a fighter jet built by Sammius flying in the sky. He was never able to show any respect for this country because the people there had a certain characteristic.

'Be nice to a person, and they'll only think that they deserve it. But show them any weakness, and they'll squash you flat without a moment's hesitation.

'But if you're a powerful person, they will even make it seem like they're enjoying it if you beat them up, which perfectly describes how sh*tty these people are.

Sammius released two atom bombs here, to which the locals here still aren't filled with too much hatred.

'Why? Because they had been born from generations of slavery, which has been engraved deep within their bones. It cannot be removed that easily, even if they want to.

This characteristic of theirs has been given to them by none other than China. :

'Our country used to oppress them for so long that it's the only reason they still seem so in line even if one of their countrymen got dragged out and beaten. 'It wasn't until the decade when China was suddenly laying low that these people tried to make a comeback.

'Realizing that their masters did not show any reaction, they happily declared that they were going to devour their master completely.

'But did they succeed? Obviously not... In fact, they got beaten out of China.

These few years, they've become rather honest-living people once more, only resorting to some minor tricks behind Sammius' backs.

'None of them would still be brave enough to face them in a frontal assault.

This is the reason their slavery instincts still remain to this day. The people within Sammius despise them, and so do the Chinese. 'In fact, some of their own citizens despise them, which can be clearly seen during that group photo at the red carpet event. 'Someone tried to get close to a Sammius local, but the guy suddenly yelled out and made him stop. 'He then made the Yuzuian stop and forbade him from stepping on the red carpet because it belonged to Sammius. 'Meanwhile, all of this prosperity is absolutely false. Everyone's rushing around to get somewhere, which is far from how leisurely Chinese are. 'It's exactly what some people on the Internet have been saying about how everyone here is either rushing off to work or rushing back home.

'of course, some might be rushing off to grab a drink, but they aren't like us Chinese, who would gather with a group of friends to have a good time. Instead, these people would just find a small pub to drink alone to drown their sorrows. In the end, they'll loosen their ties and leisurely walk home and enjoy a

little dignity of being human with their wives before rushing off to work again when they wake up the next morning.' Javier stood in front of the window and lit a cigarette before taking a look at the time. 'Looks like Yoel's only a minute away from dying. Such tragic news...'

Just as Javier was looking at Yoel's countdown timer to his death, someone suddenly came knocking on his door.

Then, someone's voice rang. The man seemed to be out of breath as he said, "Mr. Kersey! It's me! Y-Yoel...Hachison."

'Heh, looks like it doesn't matter what the situation is. All it takes is a little forceful nudge, and he'll be able to do a good job of it!'

Chapter 346 A Minor

Pawn After being granted access, Yoel entered Javier's room, panting heavily with sweat covering his forehead.

"Mr. Kersey, I'm here...I-I'm...I'm here..."

Yoel held the door handle for support and seemed so tired it was as if he was a dog that had been out in the sun for a long time during summer. All that was left was for Yoel to stick his tongue out, and he would match it perfectly.

Javier chuckled as he said, "Why are you in such a hurry? You could've taken your time. There's no need for you to tire yourself so badly." Yoel was cursing inside. 'Would I have to end up this tired if you hadn't set a time limit!?'

However, as much as he was cursing at Javier, he still seemed grateful on the outside. "Thank you for your understanding, Mr. Kersey. Thank you."

Javier then pointed to the sofa, gesturing for Yoel to take a seat to catch his breath. Yoel thanked him one more time. However, he did not dare to sit on the sofa. After all, Javier was still standing!

Thus, Yoel did not dare to sit so long as Javier remained standing. Instead, he could only lean against the wall for support. Yoel did not even dare to cross his legs while standing, staring intently at Javier. Javier calmly finished his cigarette before saying, "I've got a mission for you."

Yoel immediately felt unhappy the moment he heard this. 'Why the hell are you giving me a mission when I'm not even your subordinate!?'

Still, Yoel behaved the same as usual and kept all of his dissatisfaction inside without even daring to let off a fart.

He then said with a serious tone, "Don't worry, Mr. Kersey, I'll be sure to complete whatever it is!"

Javier asked, "Is your assurance worth listening to?" "Of course, of course, it is!" Yoel agreed to the matter without a moment's hesitation. In fact, he had not even said a single word of his native language and only spoke Chinese throughout the entire conversation with Javier.

Javier mentally noted down Yoel's assurance and said, "Alright then, I want you first to open up all of the local 4S shops here."

"What!?"

Yoel was dumbfounded because he never once thought Javier would ask him to do such a thing.

'If I'd known he was going to ask me to do this, there's no way I would've assured him I would complete the mission!!'

Now placed in an awkward and difficult position, Yoel was troubled about how he could resolve his conundrum.

"Mr. Kersey, um... This... This isn't going to be easy!" "What's the matter? Is your assurance annulled

now? Have you swallowed down another mouthful of bullsh*t?”

Javier made it sound disgusting, but that was because he was trying to disgust Yoel, who still maintained his happy and earnest smile despite how disgusted he actually felt.

“Mr. Kersey, I’m not saying it can’t be done because I’m not going to put in the effort to complete it, but because there are just some forces at play that I have no idea how to deal with

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Just as Yoel was about to continue, Javier suddenly interrupted and asked, “Who from the Whites are the Hachisons in cahoots with!?”

Yoel was instantly rendered speechless upon hearing this. “You know about that!?”

Javier coldly sneered and said nothing.

He had already guessed the Whites were causing trouble. ‘Sure enough, I’ve managed to verify that they are doing all of this.

‘I can say for certain that Yoel wouldn’t dare lie about such a thing in his current situation. Otherwise, he’s going to end up being buried six feet under should the Kerseys and the Whites end up fighting, seeing how big of a shit-stirrer he is.’

Yoel could only assume that Javier had already found out about everything upon hearing his cold sneer, so he thought he might as well come clean.

“I’m not trying to say I won’t do what you’ve just asked me to, but my hands are genuinely tied. Renly met up with my family leader, and he’s the one who gave me his orders. This is why I can’t go against my family’s wishes!”

‘Renly again... Renly White...What in the world are they planning?’

Javier’s back was facing Yoel as he frowned slightly.

“The fact that Renly’s found the leader of the Hachisons must mean he’s also acting under his family leader’s instructions.

‘Since everyone here is rather strict with their rules, it’s the exact reason why I’m unable to meet with the Hachison’s family leader despite being more powerful than him. He’s on the same level as Dad...

‘If we were to bring rules of major families into the equation, meeting with their family leader directly would deem me breaking their rules, which is also a form of humiliation.

‘Since Renly’s been able to meet him, this must mean that his family leader must have instructed him to do so.

‘This also means that Renly’s probably going to become the next family leader of the Whites.

‘Of course, I could have the old fox make me the family leader too. So long as he agrees to it, there’d be absolutely no need for me to meet up with Yoel.

‘But the fact of the matter is I am not bold enough to have the old fox do such a thing for me. As decent as a sword is to cut down its enemies, it can also be used to cut off my head in return.

‘I’m not afraid of having my head chopped off, but I am afraid of matters becoming tedious since I would have to take into account all sorts of factors as the family leader, which would be such a drag!

Thus, Javier thought of another solution. “I heard that you haven’t gotten a great chance at becoming the next family leader, is that right?”

Yoel was just pondering what Javier was thinking about when he suddenly heard this statement out of the blue.

He did not understand what Javier had meant but still admitted to the fact, albeit in embarrassment. “Yes...My chances are slim.”

Having slim chances and having no chance at all actually meant the same thing. Ever since Yoel had slept

with his family leader's lover, he had cut off all possibilities of becoming the next family leader. However, Yoel seemed to have gotten off on a glorious finish for being able to carry on living within his family's good graces despite cuckolding his family leader. Thus, Yoel did not even dare to covet the family leader's position at that point.

Yoel might not have dared to think of such a thing, but Javier did.

"I'll arrange some men for you. Have the people who aren't willing to submit to you thrown into the sea. This way, you'll be able to become the next family leader of the Hachisons.
(What!?)"

Yoel was shocked senseless. If it were not because there was a wall next to him, he might have even lost his footing and fallen onto the floor.

"This is just insane! Javier's morals are questionable. Is he encouraging me to kill my entire family!?"

'Then again, now that I think about it, it is a rather enticing offer...'

Initially, Yoel did not dare to think about becoming the next family leader, but now that Javier had made such an offer, he was once again filled with hope.

It would be easy for Yoel to take control of the Hachisons with Javier's help. Killing the people who would oppose him would be a walk in the park. Yoel began carefully making his plans about how he needed to make sure that he remained as close to Javier as possible after becoming the family leader. He would become Javier's lapdog, biting whoever his master asked him to because this was the only way he could guarantee a solid hold over his new power. However, right after he came up with all this plan, Yoel suddenly thought about another important factor-the Whites.

The Kerseys may indeed be a major family, making them an absolute existence in front of the Hachisons, but they were slightly inferior when in comparison against the Whites.

Overall, the Whites were still the strongest family, which was public knowledge.

Thus, Renly had already met up with the Hachison family leader to carry out his instructions. If the family leader were to have completed his task and Yoel had him murdered before allying himself with Javier... The Whites would not wage war against the Kerseys for something so trivial, nor would they cause Javier any problems. However, the Whites could very well kill Yoel!

Thus, Yoel was now feeling very troubled, not knowing what decision he should make at that moment.

Chapter 347 What if We Get It Right by Chance?

On the one hand, it was the enticing reward of becoming the next family leader. On the other hand, it was him taking up the risk of being killed by the Whites. After weighing his options repeatedly, Yoel made what he thought to be the right decision. "I'm sorry, Mr. Kersey. But I can't do that." Javier smiled. "It's alright. I was only offering for the fun of it. There's no way I'd want to be involved in your family matters." Javier's smile sent chills down Yoel's spine. However, after thinking about it on a deeper level... 'If I'm able to contact Renly and tell him about this "Are you planning on telling Renly about this and then get in his good graces while you're at it? You're planning on telling him that you've refused my offer and hope that you can take this opportunity to seek protection from him by becoming his subordinate. You hope to receive Renly's support to make you the next family leader?" Javier instantly caused Yoel's eyes to widen with his deduction. Yoel hurriedly waved his hands. "No, I wasn't thinking of such a thing! I wouldn't dare!"

Yoel truly had not thought of it that far, nor had he realized he could even play his hand in such a way. All he wanted to do was protect his life. In the end, Javier, the "absolute fool", ended up giving Yoel a whole new plan for himself!

However, Yoel then wondered whether Javier was deliberately setting up a trap for him to fall into. Yoel was unable to make his decision for the time being, but there was one thing he knew for certain—that was not to offend Javier openly.

Everything else would come after that, but Yoel's top priority was to ensure he played his cards conservatively.

Meanwhile, Javier did not elaborate on that topic any longer and began asking what he wanted Yoel to do from the very beginning. "Do you really have no idea how to stop Yuzuia from retracting their investments?" "Mr. Kersey, um...Are you trying to go up against Renly, perhaps?"

Yoel ended up answering Javier's question with another question of his own.

However, Javier did not see it as a question. He smiled and said, "You're making use of Renly to try and gain more information from me, aren't you?"

Yoel hurriedly bowed. "I wouldn't dare, Mr. Kersey! I would never—"

Javier waved his hand, gesturing for Yoel to leave. Before he left, Yoel respectfully said, "Mr. Kersey, please do have someone contact me if you

need any help while you're here in Yuzuia. I'll be sure to provide you with the best service." "Forget it. Are you able to have all of Yuzuia stop removing their investments?" "Err..."

Finally, Yoel left as he mumbled to himself.

However, his face was filled with extreme scorn the moment he left.

'Who the f*ck do you think you are, Javier? Do you think you're on par with Renly!? Your family is nothing in comparison to his!

Yoel left while silently cursing Javier. However, he failed to realize that a woman was secretly following him.

Javier did not know who this woman was, but it was someone he had Yuri arrange.

Javier had already guessed that the Whites were most likely behind the incident, so he deliberately had Yoel meet him. He originally did not expect Yoel to help him resolve his issue. Instead, he was laying a trap. Renly's been coming after me time and time again, so it wouldn't be right if I still didn't return the favor somehow.'

Javier stood before the window and lit up another cigarette.

He was pondering whether Yoel would be brave enough to meet up with Renly. After leaving the hotel, Yoel got into his Maybach. Once inside, he loosened his tie but remained silent when his driver asked where he wanted to go.

Instead, Yoel took out his cell phone and found Renly's location through his connections within the family. Fortunately, Renly was still in Yuzuia, accompanying his sister as they took in the sights.

Yuzu was a much smaller country in comparison to China, so Yoel managed to meet up with Renly that very afternoon, where the latter was having lunch with his sister, Maya White.

Yoel was instantly stunned the moment he saw Maya. 'I've seen countless women before, but none of them have ever been as pure as her.'

Maya was dressed in a long white-veiled dress. Her hair was jet-black and beautiful with its alluring glow.

There were no imperfections to be seen on her fair and neat-looking face except for her smile that seemed to be able to smile at whatever she laid eyes upon.

In fact, Maya seemed to be still smiling when she looked at Yoel.

However, that smile of hers was... indescribable. It was as though she had zero emotions behind that smile.

Meanwhile, Renly did not seem to be surprised to see Yoel because he had already received word from his subordinate of his arrival.

Yoel would never have been able to meet up with Renly if the latter had not agreed to it.

“Take my sister back to her room to rest.”

After receiving her instructions, the nanny brought Maya with her as they returned to her room. When Maya passed by Yoel, he could tell that Maya had wonderful curves that were just enticing. Coupled with her perfect-looking face, Yoel suddenly had the urge to do something insane. However, since she was a member of the Whites, he had no choice but to suppress that urge of his, however powerful it was. “If you still value those eyes of yours, I suggest you don’t look where you’re not supposed to in the future.” Renly’s voice rang from not too far away, sending chills down Yoel’s spine as he hurriedly lowered his head. “I wouldn’t dare, Mr. White.” Renly gestured for his subordinates to tidy up before he looked at Yoel.

“You sent someone to tell me that you’ve got something important for me. I hope it really is as important as you claim.”

Yoel knew that this was the time for him to talk about official matters, so he hurriedly told Renly all about how Javier had asked to see him that morning without uttering a single word of nonsense. Yoel recounted everything word-for-word without missing out a single detail.

Renly smiled the moment he heard that Javier had arrived in Yuzuia. “He’s rather quick to act. I’ve only just arranged for someone to cause his car brand a little trouble, and he’s already followed me here.

“Him asking you to deal with the local automobile companies isn’t a bad plan per se. So long as he’s able to deal with them first before dealing with the companies in Hildegard, he would basically be able to resolve his issue. Based on his family’s influence, it wouldn’t be difficult at all for him to do such a thing.

“However, what I just can’t wrap my finger around is why he would want to resolve Chinean’s issue. This is their problem, not his. He’s failed even to grab the perfect opportunity to use his one-year precedence.

“As a businessman, he’s not a very decisive one. Unlike his grandfather, Zephiel, who’s claimed to be a decisive businessman who could amount to great things.”

After Renly spoke with a smile, Yoel thought it was time for him to comment. “I think,”

“You think? Have I asked for your opinion? Don’t you think you’re overestimating yourself?”

Yoel was immediately intercepted by Renly the moment he opened his mouth.

Perhaps it was not an interception since Renly was merely stating the facts.

Yoel’s “I think” meant absolutely nothing before himself and Javier.

Instead, he was just a mere pawn who would run around delivering messages. He only needed to do his work and only speak when required. Otherwise, he could just remain a mute.

At that moment, Yoel realized that. As much as he was unhappy about his treatment, he could not do anything about it.

Still, the mere pawn wanted to struggle for a while in hopes of being able to become a more important pawn.

Thus, he mustered up his courage and suddenly got down onto his knees before bowing fervently.

“Please help me, Mr. White!”

Chapter 348 A Flower Basket

That Was Not Meant to Be Given Renly was pondering what Javier was planning on doing. ‘Why would he discard all of his profits for the sake of this so-called “patriotism”? ‘Is there a point in being patriotic?’

'I don't think so. I'm a nationless person, so I can do whatever I want without having to be worried about being restrained. 'Plus, without the shackles of my motherland, I'm as free as a bird and able to live however I want.

'Why would I need a motherland? Is it even important? 'Take the Kerseys, for example. Other families already chose to flee during the 19th century, but they chose to invest their money. Although they had indeed contributed to their country, what did they get in return? 'If they were to have chosen to flee at the time, the Whites probably wouldn't dare offend them at this moment.

'In fact, our family's status of being the strongest would probably begin to waver since the Kerseys, who are purely a family of businessmen, have an extremely large financial reserve. 'But right now, they still haven't learned their lesson of making losses and are still adamant on being patriots.'

In the end, Renly could not understand why Javier was being such a patriot and the reasons behind his actions. In fact, he even wondered if Javier was just a plain fool. "This is exactly the same as humans believing in Jesus, the Buddha, or other gods. 'If their religion were useful, why would humans still have to work hard in their lives?

'In fact, there was this one time I literally slapped a devout believer with money, telling him he might as well worship me rather than his god. If he were to choose to worship me, I offered to pay him 150 thousand dollars right away, but his god wouldn't be able to do so. 'In the end, the believer was completely unfazed. I then offered him 300 thousand dollars instead and had my men bring the amount in cash. 'The believer still refused to accept me, so I kept on increasing to 600 thousand dollars.

'It then became 1.2 million dollars, 2.4 million dollars. 'When I offered to give him 4.8 million dollars, the originally devout believer finally chose to worship me instead.

'His god had never given him a single penny, but I was going to give him 4.8 million dollars.

'Because of this, I found out one single truth...

Religion is absolutely useless. These so-called believers are only being loyal because they haven't been paid enough to betray their religion yet...'

Renly was smoking his cigar as he pondered, while Yoel remained groveling on the ground throughout the entire time.

It was not until Renly was done with his cigar that he turned to look at Yoel.

"You're worried that now that you've turned down Javier, he's going to come after you. As such, you've chosen to come and gain my favor in hopes of being able to ally yourself with me. Ultimately, you're even going to beg to become my lapdog in the hopes of me being able to rekindle your chances at the family leader position once more, correct?" Yoel's heart instantly "sank", completely confused about how Javier and Renly had the same thoughts.

'How have they managed to think of the exact same thing within an instant while I couldn't!?

'Javier said the exact same thing a moment ago, and now Renly's said it again...'

Yoel felt slightly afraid toward both Javier and Renly. Thus, he decided to show Renly his genuine side. He placed his face on the ground and shut his eyes. "Yes, that's right, Mr. White, that's exactly what I was thinking. Please, you're my only hope right now! If I'm lucky enough to be able to receive all those, I'm willing to be an obedient dog by your side forever!" After all, being someone else's dog or minion was an end game that Yoel had set for himself mentally.

Despite it being absolutely embarrassing, he was willing to accept this fate should it befall him.

Renly sat on his chair and looked up at the blue sky, enjoying the clear breeze.

"Why would you do all this? Why would a descendant from the Hachisons stoop so low and request to become my dog? Plus, you even think of it as a blessing. If you were to have been by Javier's side, you

would have already become his dog.”

Right after Renly said this, Yoel gnashed his teeth and replied, “That’s no blessing. I’d be digging my own grave if I were to stay by his side because I’d be going up against you, against the Whites! I don’t wish to die. I still want to become the next family leader of the Hachisons!”

Renly suddenly let out a heartfelt laugh. “Although I know that you’re only being respectful, and you might not actually think that, I am indeed quite pleased with what I’ve just heard.”

After pondering for a moment, Renly continued. “It’s rather nice weather today, so I’m in a pretty good mood. In fact, I suddenly feel like listening to a barking dog.”

“Woof! Woof!”

Although there were no dogs around the area, there was indeed the sound of a barking dog. On top of that, it began the moment Renly had said that. Yoel was the one who made that noise without a single shred of hesitation. Renly’s laughter became more and more heartfelt. “You have no dignity at all, you shameless man!

“Then again, this is a pretty good thing. Those who hold onto their egos tightly will find it very hard to become successful. That ego will become a hindrance in the end. Only by discarding that ego will they become flexible in life and successful very quickly with the greatest power possible. “I’ve got high hopes for you, Yoel. Now go, the next family leader of the Hachisons.”

After throwing away everything he could call ego, Yoel had gotten down on his knees, begged, and barked before he succeeded.

Yoel had now successfully obtained Renly’s acknowledgment and a promise that he was going to be appointed as the next family leader of the Hachisons.

“Thank you, Mr. White! Thank you very much!”

After bowing once more, Yoel got up and raised his head. He then walked off with his forehead covered in dirt.

His face was filled with excitement because he had placed his chips on the right person.’ Thanks to Javier and his foolishness, he’s shown me the right path I should be taking. With Renly’s promise, I’m sure I will become the next family leader!’

Meanwhile, Renly revealed a mocking smile as he watched Yoel walk away, his footsteps filled with vigor.

“What’s the point of living if someone’s as shameless as he is?”

This was the exact opposite of what Renly had just said to Yoel.

However, he was not going to tell this to Yoel. Instead, he just allowed the foolish man to remain happy for the time being.

‘At the very least, I’ll still be able to cause Javier a little trouble through this fool...’

At the same time, Javier, Yuri, and Herschel had gotten together, having lunch at a restaurant that served their local cuisine.

At that moment, Yuri’s cell phone rang. After getting up and requesting to be excused, Yuri answered his phone by the side.

A moment later, Yuri returned to Javier’s side. “Mr. Kersey, we’ve received intel from the woman we sent after Yoel. Yoel’s gone to Waver Beach House and stayed there for more than 10 minutes. But she couldn’t follow him inside because it was guarded.

“So, we don’t know who Yoel met there and what had been said. However, she reported that Yoel seemed very happy when he left.”

Javier smiled. “Won’t we be able to find out who he met with a single phone call?”

After gesturing for Yuri to dial a number, Javier took the cell phone over from him. "Yoel, are you really not worried that I might murder you for going off to meet Renly right after you left my place?"

A deep voice sounded from the other end of the phone call. Evidently, it was Yoel's voice, and he seemed to be panicking a little and clueless about what he should do.

After a while, Yoel still said, "Mr. Kersey, please understand. I'm just someone caught in the middle who's just trying to survive."

Yoel's voice had turned from being respectful previously to casual. It was surprising how a single tone could tell so many things.

Javier deliberately placed the cell phone by the side as he carried on with his meal.

Half a minute later, he hung up the phone call. While he hung up, he even turned the cell phone with its screen facing down against the table.

Herschel asked, "What message are you trying to send, boss?"

Javier replied, "I'm giving him a fake impression that I'm furious but helpless to do anything right now. In the end, I got so furious that I even slammed the phone."

Herschel was surprised. "Were you able to send so many messages from such simple actions? It's not actually effective, is it?" Javier laughed out loud. "Let's just try our luck. Who knows? We might even get it right!"

Chapter 349 Please Accept This Drink, Master!

Herschel may have felt that Javier was trying to bluff him, but Yuri concurred.

In order to understand his superior's intentions and better understand what humans were thinking, Yuri had specially gone to learn psychology.

Thus, he was very clear about everything that Javier had just done. 'He was giving Yoel a mental suggestion just now.. 'It's a clever trick that will be able to cause others to be under the illusion that they've done something wrong.' Thus, Yuri knew that Javier was joking when he claimed only to be trying his luck with his tactic.

Yuri silently looked at Javier and was slightly shocked, not realizing that Javier possessed so many tricks. 'Could he be planning on going up against Renly despite how young he is?' At the same time, Yoel's face was filled with scorn as he stared at his cell phone.

"You idiot, you still can't do anything to me in the end, can you? Just the fact that you've thrown your phone away is the best proof of your incompetence. Then again, you probably only have incompetence left in Renly's eyes right now!" At that moment, Yoel thought he had definitely made the right choice. He felt he could swiftly climb up the ranks now that he was Renly's ally. In fact, he was also under the false impression he was about to be on the same level as Javier since Javier did not dare to do anything to him. Thus, in Yoel's eyes, his status and power had risen.

However, after he was done being happy about it, he began to ponder a little. After thinking for a while, he could not help but feel worried that Javier might disregard Renly's existence and force his way to Yoel just to take the latter's life. Thus, Yoel hurriedly hired a few more bodyguards to accompany him. In fact, the presence of these bodyguards made Yoel realize there was still a difference between him and Javier's status. However, he thought that this was only logical. 'Can a dog be on the same footing as a human?

After lunch, Javier had Yuri bring over the information on the Hachisons to his study.

Sitting on his chair, Javier carefully flipped through that family's details, mostly focused on what they had been up to previously.

More specifically, Javier was looking at the family's affairs during the year 2009, when something had happened.

Aside from the matter being a little shocking, it was slightly ridiculous. It had become a topic for small talk amongst various families.

Bryan Hachison, the famous descendant, known for bringing the Hachisons to great heights, had ended up being murdered one day, along with his wife.

The perpetrator was a random thief from the streets. This was a preposterous incident because thieves would usually only target their victims for money and would not resort to killing. On top of that, this particular thief had no right to kill them both.

Yet, it was a fact that Bryan and his wife were killed. Even the people accompanying them were all killed by the very same petty thief.

'If we were to think deeper into this, it's very common. This is a death that's been brought about due to the internal power struggle between the Hachisons, which is something all major families would have. However, the difference between this family and others is that this one's power struggles are done out in the open.

This is because Bryan was set to be promoted to become the Hachison's new family leader...

'I seem to recall that Bryan's got a descendant, who was not murdered.'

However, Javier could not remember the details of the incident, so he had Yuri bring him the documents he wanted.

When Javier finally found Mei Hachison's name, he was now sure she was the descendant Bryan had left behind.

After going through the documents in greater detail, Javier closed his folder and took out his cell phone. He gave the old fox a phone call, to which the latter very quickly answered. When the old fox asked what Javier wanted, the latter very readily said, "Let's help the Hachisons change to a new family leader!" Zephiel was rendered speechless at that point. "Don't you think you're going overboard with this, you little brat?"

It was not that they could not do such a thing, but they would be going overboard.

If a major family was used to compare against a country, Javier was undoubtedly planning on giving this country a brand new leader. Regardless of whether it would be a good change or not, this was someone else's affair, so who was he, an outsider, to interfere?

On top of that, major families would all think of such actions as taboo. After all, if Javier was capable of changing the leader once, who could possibly guarantee that he would not end up changing the leader he had appointed someday?

Thus, Zephiel's intentions were evident. Rather than asking whether Javier was going overboard or not, he directly expressed that Javier was indeed going overboard. Javier then gave Zephiel a long brief, including how the Whites had been going after them time and time again.

Zephiel heaved a deep sigh. "It's probably not the old fart who's behind this. Instead, this is all most likely Renly's own doing.

"Fine, since you're all youngsters, do as you two, please. The elderly will stay out of this matter while you two go ahead and spar against one another. However... Where did you learn how to be fearless of absolutely anyone you go up against, you d*mn brat?" "Hmm, let's see... It's probably because a good master has taught me." Since the old fox had expressed that he would not interfere, Javier now knew what he had to do.

After hanging up the phone, Javier found Mei with Yuri leading the way. In terms of seniority, Mei would

be Yoel's younger cousin. She was the only child left behind by Bryan. Originally, Bryan had two sons, but they had been killed when the thief struck. Now, Mei was the only woman left from Bryan's lineage, which meant that his lineage was finished.

However, this was under normal circumstances. Otherwise, so long as one of his descendants still lived, there were endless possibilities.

Javier had done a thorough investigation on Mei. She was 27 years old and had been by her parents' side since she was young.

Because she was a woman and the youngest, she was especially pampered and loved.

However, it was also because of this that she would frequently be brought around along with her parents, where Mei would then be able to learn how Bryan would work. In another sense, Mei could be said to have gained the most experience of Bryan's working style. However, it was probably because she was a girl that she managed to survive during the thief's attack.

When Javier found Mei, she was doing some flower arrangements inside a floral shop.

Mei was a beautiful woman with a round face and clear complexion. Both of her cheeks were round, and she would even have dimples whenever she smiled, which could make anyone fall for her.

She had her hair tied up in a typical bun shape that the locals would usually tie. She was dressed in a pink dress, and her appearance exuded her feminine charms, which allured others.

However, Javier had a little more knowledge about her, knowing that she was of mixed blood. She was half-Chinese from her mother's side.

This also allowed Mei to possess the unique beauty and gracefulness that a Chinese woman would have, exuding her alluring charms even more. When Javier entered the floral shop, he took a look around at the flowers and noticed that there were only two people inside. One was Mei, the shop owner, while the other was a staff member, a woman in her thirties.

Under the staff member's assistance, Javier browsed for a while before choosing a basket of white chrysanthemums.

These flowers were usually given during funerals, so the arrangement was very formal and graceful rather than seeming vibrant.

Immediately after Javier paid for it, he brought the flower basket to Mei.

He then reached out his arms and placed the flower basket in front of her. "These are for you."

Mei raised her head and looked at Javier.

Her eyes that seemed fluid-like were completely unfazed, but she revealed a polite smile.

"Sir, this flower basket isn't suitable as a gift. Instead, it would be much more suitable as an offering for those who have passed."

Javier nodded. "You're right, which is why I'm giving this to you. I'd like you to offer this to Bryan Hachinson, the once well-renowned man, on my behalf." Mei's smile instantly disappeared...

Chapter 350 A Warm Home

"Sir, if you're here to purchase flowers, you will always be welcomed here. However, if you're here to cause trouble, I'm afraid you've come to the wrong place." This was not said by Mei but by the woman in her thirties. She seemed very forceful despite how unfocused she seemed a moment ago when she was introducing the flowers to Javier. Javier shot a glance at the woman before turning toward Mei. "Is she here to keep watch over you?"

Mei did not answer Javier's question. Instead, she returned to arranging her flowers gracefully.

Javier then passed the flower basket to the woman in her thirties. "Mind your words, or you might end up needing these flowers instead."

After that, Javier stopped beating around the bush with Mei and went straight to the point.

"My name is Javier Kersey, and people usually prefer to call me Mr. Kersey. I live on an island in Lustmord. If I'm not mistaken, we should've met each other when we were little. You were still by Bryan's side at the time.

The hand that Mei was holding onto a pair of scissors trembled slightly, her face filled with slight surprise. Obviously, she could still remember who the Kersseys that lived on the island in Lustmord were. After that, Javier carried on before she could say anything. "The Hachisons are in need of a new family leader."

That was all...After how formally Javier had introduced himself a moment ago, he simply stated his reason for being there that day.

However, if Javier had stated his reason in a very formal manner, it wouldn't have sounded terrifying.

On the contrary, something as simple as that would bring about a large storm with it.

The Hachisons were in need of a new family leader... Despite it sounding like a very ordinary statement, it was very chilling to the bone. Of course, a family leader would never agree to have their position taken away from them, so what kind of conflict was going to happen next? How would one go up against a family as large and powerful as the Hachisons? The Kersseys... The family who lived on the island in Lustmord. It would not be impossible for a new family leader to be selected with Javier's support. When Javier said this, the woman in her thirties seemed shocked, probably at how "blasphemous" of a claim he had just made.

However, Javier was in no mood to pay her any attention because most of it was focused on Mei.

On the other hand, Mei carried on with her flower arrangements after she was done being shocked, seeming disinterested in the matter.

Javier was not sure why she would behave as such, but he was very sure of one thing-he needed to get a certain point across to Mei.

"I can have you become the next family leader, plus I can help you seek justice for the death of your parents and brothers. In fact, this is the only chance you will be able to avenge them. Of course, you can reject my offer since the ones that the filthy thief humiliated and killed weren't my parents and brothers."

Javier was deliberately trying to agitate Mei, even sounding a little mocking.

However, that mock was not meant for Mei, nor was it said by Javier. Instead, the current family leader of the Hachisons had said that to Mei!

Some people could not tolerate what seemed like unacceptable arrogance and insanity. The woman in her thirties was furious. "The Hachisons aren't a family to be desecrated, so you -"

One of the rose's branches got cut. Immediately after that, this white rose with a sharp edge was lodged into the woman's temple.

When the woman was lying on the ground lifelessly, Mei, who had now finished her flower arrangement, finally gave her reply.

"Okay, if I can have my vengeance successfully in the end, I'm willing to make the Hachisons become servants to the Kersseys forever."

Seeing that Mei had just used a single rose to end a woman's life, Javier said, "Looks like you've been living your life really unpleasantly. Despite so many years having passed, you've still got someone keeping tabs on you."

Mei picked up a wet cloth and wiped her hands. "There are heaps of them, both out in the open and within the shadows."

Javier asked, "Allow me to ask a question that I'm more curious about. How are you still alive?" Mei turned to look at Javier, her face seeming sweet. "That's because I was the one who killed my second brother."

Javier felt slightly shocked when Mei was able to say that with such a gentle smile.

According to the information I have, Mei's second brother was definitely not a careless person, and he was on a completely different level compared to Yoel. He used to be a very obedient man and a very intelligent one, for that matter. When he was very young, he managed to exhibit his outstanding intellect and his high affinity for management, which was why Bryan had taken a liking to him. 'of course, whoever Bryan had his eyes on would bring about others' hatred.

'This was why he ended up dead later on, but I never expected for him to be killed by Mei.'

However, after thinking about it for a while, Javier understood what had happened. "Your second brother was a dead man for sure, regardless of what happened. However, you're different because you're a woman. Which is why he had you kill him, wanting you to take his life in exchange for your safety. However, all you've ever wanted was revenge."

Mei took in a deep breath before she shook her head. "You're a very smart man, Mr. Kersey. You've gotten the gist of it correct, but you're mistaken on the procedure.

"My second brother didn't want to die. Instead, he wanted to surrender, which was why I killed him and accused him of having an ulterior motive to his surrender."

Human nature was very hard to deduce at the end of the day, especially when under such high pressure circumstances. Nobody could predict what was going to happen next. After pouring a drink, Mei brought it to Javier before respectfully getting down on her knees." Please accept this drink, Master."

Javier knew that this was a ritual to express their loyalty to someone.

However, Javier did not accept it. Instead, he had Mei get back on her feet.

"I'm not that interested in controlling your family. In fact, I'm not even interested in controlling my own family. So, I'm not your master, nor will you ever need to kneel before me ever again. I don't like that."

Mei was slightly startled but still got back on her feet in the end without asking Javier why. This was because Javier had already said that he did not like it, which was his reasoning. After Javier accepted the drink, Mei said, "I need a team that will be absolutely loyal to me. Then, I'll be able to gain control over the Hachisons within a night without causing too much hassle." "One night?" Javier was slightly surprised, never expecting Mei to be so confident of herself. 'I was sure that it would take at least two days to complete this task, possibly even more.' Thus, Javier asked, "How am I supposed to believe that you really will be able to accomplish this within a night?"

Mei replied, "I won't be able to prove it to you before it's actually done, but I will have to ask you to believe me in order for you to reach your true objective. Aside from me, no other person would be crazy enough to ignore the Whites' pressure and risk their lives to try and initiate a change within the family."

Javier smiled. "I really have underestimated you. It looks like you do know quite a lot about what's happening." Mei nodded. "At least my father was a pretty nice person when he was alive."

This meant that there were still a group of people who were actually in favor of Mei.

'Very good, this will allow her plans to progress much smoother, and I'll be able to worry a lot less.

'However, I still need some assurance.

'I can't possibly end up helping Mei become the family leader, only for her to discard me and

deliver herself to the Whites.' Javier did not want any such thing where his efforts would not only become in vain but beneficial for his enemies in the end.

"How are you going to assure me that I'll still be reaping the benefits?"

"I can give you my daughter."

Mei had said that without a single shred of hesitation, as though she was handing over someone else's daughter instead of her own. However, Javier believed that she was only able to do so because she wanted to grab this opportunity.

To a mother, nothing would be more important than her own children.

Thus, the fact that Mei was willing to hand over her daughter was proof enough for Javier to believe her sincerity.

Thus, he held out his hand and shook Mei's soft hands. "Congratulations in advance for becoming the new family leader of the Hachisons."