

The Ace at the Apex

Chapter 371 They Did It On Purpose

Aside from China's Heisenberg Group, other Chinese car brands within the country had also gotten introduced into the market.

Thus, while the country's automobile industry was working together, they decided in unison to launch their products overseas instead of fighting with one another in their own country's market.

Their overseas market swiftly opened up thanks to their reputation of having good-quality cars.

However, many of the foreign netizens expressed their anger about China's cars being about three times more expensive than their own local cars, which had similar specifications. In fact, they were beginning to cost as much as a Mercedes G63, something that had been absolutely impossible to imagine in the past. This was especially true for the Chinese cars that had recently entered their country. Foreign netizens all thought that China was going on a "suicide" campaign and ruining the entire market's economy.

There were many automobile-related social platforms that predicted China's car brands would end up suffering a huge landslide. In fact, many of the social platform's countries posted online, saying that they needed to stick together and wait for China's car brands to lower their prices until they were even lower than their prices in China.

However, these people had overthought every single thing... No matter how hard they were rallying for others to take their side, their local retail shops were receiving more and more orders every day. By the time some of these protestants decided they were ready to purchase Chinese cars, they realized that the cars were all sold out!

This caused a lot of the foreign consumers to feel frustrated, expressing it by saying how few units China car brands were putting up for sale, ultimately increasing the market demand for these cars by a mile. The Chinese salespeople sent overseas to sell their cars were laughing their minds off. "You f*cking idiots. You were the ones who refused to purchase our cars when they were available. Now that they're sold out, you're whining that we haven't provided you with enough units. What a huge joke! Serves you right that you haven't been able to purchase a unit, you silly protestants!"

As a matter of fact, China's car brands had firmly stood their ground. Their car sales in the foreign market were now extremely good.

Many Chinese netizens began posting statuses after they found out about these incidents.

They would crop out Twitter posts from overseas users, some of them even translating them before posting. But all in all, Chinese were extremely delighted to see how foreigners were suffering the pain Chinese used to feel when purchasing their luxurious car brands, such as Audi for example, Finally, the day had arrived when foreign consumers would come to learn what it was like to purchase an overseas brand at a very high price. This brought a lot of joy to Chinese consumers.

At the same time, Chinese felt a certain pride they had never felt before in the past.

Chinese cars were becoming so popular that the locals would even use their own car brands as celebratory cars for weddings rather than the conventional BMWs.

The first to become popular were six Chinese sedans of the same model that were extraordinarily cool.

"They had a red logo that was even cooler than the logo of an Acura, a BMW, or even an Audi. As a result, the uploader of the video instantly gained countless fans.

Chinese cars had thoroughly reached their peak, on a global scale for that matter.

Even foreign social media platforms could not help but change their tone, as a few of them enviously stated that they had finally gotten a taste of what a true car felt like when they'd sat inside a Chinese-made car...

It was getting closer and closer to the World Car Award ceremony, and Trevor had already arranged for a suitable car to participate in the competition.

As a result, the winner of the WCOTY award was no doubt going to be Chinese. The other automobile industries were left to compete for the Best Car Design Award, the Best Engine Award, and so on.

In fact, even last year's winner of the WCOTY award made a statement, saying that the entire competition would be rigged if Chinese did not win the award that year.

Some people had once criticized this company for staging the competition because they had won the award last year, which was the reason they gave such an answer.

This was enough to show what a gigantic influence Chinese-branded cars had.

However, just as Javier was about to obtain the reward, the old fox suddenly gave him a phone call.

It was not about anything important...The old fox just wanted Javier to report on his work.

Javier had no idea what he was supposed to report on, but he still agreed to it since the old fox very rarely asked for anything.

Plus, as the newly-appointed family leader, Mei Hachison had an obligation to meet the Kersey's family leader. After all, it was the Kerses who had helped her get to where she was at that point. Thus, regardless of whether it was to show her gratitude or based on her status as the family leader, she still had an obligation to meet Zephiel.

Therefore, when Javier passed by Yuzuia, he took Mei and Sara with him back to the Kerses.

Along the way, Sara was extremely excited because she would be with both her mother and Uncle Javier once more.

In fact, while she was sitting in the back seat, she even asked, "Uncle Javier, could you be my daddy?"

Javier chuckled but just looked at Mei instead of answering the question.

He had already made himself very clear. He did not mind having a daughter, nor did he mind that Mei had been with another man in the past.

However, they could not get married for sure. There was no question about that.

Obviously, Mei did not dare ask for more. In fact, she did not even dare have the simplest of thoughts.

She then told Sara, "Sara, remember that you must be a good girl and not say such things so carelessly from now on." Sara pouted her mouth. "But I only want Uncle Javier to be my daddy...My other friends all have daddies..."

In the end, Sara did not get what she wished because Mei could not pluck up the courage to agree. She knew very well that she did not deserve Javier, even if she was only his woman, without having an actual status.

Javier had once experienced that thought process of hers, which was why he said, "When you meet my grandfather and he says you're worthy, you'll be worthy for sure."

Mei's so-called unworthiness was actually a result of her being worried about the Kerses' family leader. Naturally, it would be like a dream come true if Zephiel did not have any opinions against her.

However, this was not because Javier had sufficient power within the family and the right background, but because he was genuinely kind to both her and Sara.

Upon arriving on the island, Javier took Mei and Sara to meet his grandfather.

Javier only introduced them to Zephiel and left the place. The reason behind this was very simple: This was supposed to be a conversation between family leaders, so he was not worthy of being involved.

To be more specific, his status within the major families' circle wasn't as high as Mei's. The only reason he was being shown sufficient respect was because he was determined to be the next family leader, although it was still unconfirmed. Under the circumstances, Javier, William, and Arthur all had a chance of becoming the next family leader. However, should Arthur be confirmed as the next family leader, Javier's position of power would fall all the way into an abyss. Everything else aside, it would be extremely difficult for him to meet Mei at that point because of the difference between their levels. Of course, this did not take into account their personal relationship, only normal circumstances. In the living room, Zephiel kept complimenting Mei. He not only complimented her appearance and looks, but her determination as well. Not everyone possessed such a powerful determination as Mei, who had been able to live through 10 years of hell as though only a single day had passed. On top of that, it was a fact that Mei had been performing very well. Although she could not override the past 10 years of Xion's rule, Javier had supported her and helped her take over the Hachisons. On top of that, Mei had a pretty decent affinity for management. Over the mere month that had passed since she had taken over the Hachisons, she had managed to get the family back on track. In fact, she had managed to do all this despite the fact that others had thought that the Hachisons would need approximately a year to be rejuvenated. This caused Zephiel to shower her with compliments. "I can see Bryan's former glory in you... It's outstanding." It was extremely honorable to be complimented by the family leader of the Kerseys continuously. However, Mei was actually hoping to receive another type of praise from Zephiel...An acknowledgment, to be exact. She desperately needed him to acknowledge her the way a grandfather would his granddaughter. Thus, she plucked up the courage to ask, "Mr. Kersey, pardon my abruptness, but...am I worthy of calling you grandfather?" Her way of asking that question was very indirect and Chinese-like, which was a good way of asking. Zephiel could instantly see through Mei's thoughts based on how shy and red Mei's face looked. Thus, he waved at Sara. "Come here, Sara. Call me Great-Grandpa." Mei was over the moon.

Chapter 372 Your Face Is All Red,

Mommy Zephiel was feeling very happy, which was why he decided to have Sara stay on the island to have fun for a while. Initially, Sara was not very happy about this, as she could not bear to leave her mother. However, when she saw the scenery on the island and the large variety of things she could play with, especially given the fact that Mei was rather busy and did not have much time to accompany her, Sara agreed to it. However, she still proposed a condition, looking at Zephiel with a very serious expression... "I'll agree to stay if you allow me to have a video call with Mommy every day." Zephiel started laughing out loud. It had been a very long time since anyone had dared to speak about terms with him, yet the little girl actually did such a thing on that very day.

However, Zephiel agreed to this condition of Sara's. On the other hand, Mei was willing to let Sara stay there for the time being. After all, she had just taken over the Hachisons, so she was going to be too busy to accompany Sara for a bit.

On top of that, she felt very relaxed knowing that Sara was going to be on the island with the family leader of the Kerseys accompanying her.

Most importantly, Zephiel allowed Sara to call him Great-Grandpa. This meant that Mei could also call Zephiel Grandpa from that moment onward. Before leaving the room, Mei respectfully said, "Goodbye, Grandpa."

Although Zephiel acknowledged her very simply, it meant a great deal to Mei, and she was especially happy about it.

After asking Mei to have Javier go inside, Zephiel sat in his reclining chair and leisurely looked at his pouch of tobacco.

After Javier entered, he autonomously sat on the reclining chair next to Zephiel and leisurely picked up a cigarette.

Zephiel raised his feet and pointed at the little stool with the tips of his feet, gesturing for Javier to sit there.

However, Javier merely turned, having his back face the old fox and feigning complete ignorance.

Zephiel was so furious that he picked up a little pot, ready to hurl it at Javier. However, he could not bear to do so when he remembered that he had just burned some tobacco inside the pot and it was still hot.

After smoking for a while, he told Javier, "You've gotten a very good head start. You've managed to get the Soroyes under your command through trial and error, and now that Mei is grateful to you, you also have the Hachisons under you. "This way, the flow of the situation is all set. The Kerseys will be the leaders, while the Soroyes shall be under us, just like the Moon revolves around the Sun. Now, all you're missing are little

stars, like the Hachisons. Once you gather enough stars, our family will have an entire universe to itself." Javier flicked the ashes off his cigarette. "Not interested."

Usually, if Javier expressed his disinterest while Zephiel was "giving a lecture", he might not be hit, but he would definitely be scolded. However, Zephiel was surprisingly calm and did neither this time, as though he had already expected Javier's reply. He nodded his head. "I know, but there are still some things that I need to make clear to you. This huge advantage of our family's flow has only been established because of you. So, if you refuse to become the family leader, they will pull back sooner or later, and this flow will be destroyed."

Javier understood this point very well, but he was even clearer about something else.

"If I were to take over, putting aside how tedious it would be, William and Uncle Arthur would definitely refuse to accept it. They would come up with some plan to make me surrender my power. In fact, they would not hesitate even for a single moment to harm my women. They might even go straight to the source and have me killed.

"I wouldn't mind if they just ended up killing me. But they're too weak to kill me under normal circumstances, which puts me in an awkward position. So tell me, old fox...Am I supposed to kill them and remove all risk for myself or keep them alive so they can try to kill me once more?"

Zephiel had already thought of this point and had a solution.

"Simple. If you're willing to take over, I'll allow you to do whatever you're doing right now while I'm still alive. So long as I'm still alive, I will not announce that you're the next family

· leader. When the day comes that I realize I'm about to leave this world, I'll announce it beforehand. "This way, you won't be in both their crosshairs. Plus... You wouldn't want to see them die, would you? Only by being the family leader will you be powerful enough to keep them on a tight leash. If you refuse to do it, there's no way either one of them will allow you to live."

Undoubtedly, what Zephiel said made perfect sense.

Of course, Javier did not want to be killed by Arthur and William, but he would have no choice but to grab onto the power in his hands tightly.

There were a lot more women that he needed to protect, including Jade, Ciara, Chessie, Quinna, and Mei. These were only the women who were definitely his, so the ones that weren't definitely his were causing him an even bigger headache. Thus, no matter how much he resused to become the family leader, both internal and external factors had ruled out all those possibilities, leaving Javier with no choice but to accept the power.

In fact, his differences with Renly were not over yet. After how he had trapped Renly, the latter would surely try to get revenge someday.

Javier himself was not the kind of person who would be willingly placed at a disadvantage, so how could others possibly not do anything to seek vengeance after he himself had done the very thing he despised? After obtaining a confirmation from Javier, Zephiel heaved a long sigh of relief.

"D*mn it...other families' grandsons or granddaughters would be rushing to become the next family leader, but I've had to use all sorts of methods to coerce my own grandchild...I sometimes wonder if our roles have been reversed and I'm supposed to be your grandson instead!"

"Fine, I'll accept the role switch then, as much as I dislike it."

Javier had just finished complaining when Zephiel picked up his pot and hurled it at Javier. But the pot was already cool, so Zephiel was no longer concerned about that.

Most importantly, Javier was being a little sh*t. There was literally nothing he did not dare say.

"You little sh*t, you're literally taking advantage of every single thing you can get your hands on, regardless of whether the advantage might end up biting you in the *ss someday!"

Javier could only chuckle upon seeing Zephiel's anger, saying nothing more. However, after a moment, he could not help mentioning his parents' disappearance again. "I've already built a China-made car.

Plus, I agreed to become the next family leader, so don't you think you could leak some information on my parents? I know you can't tell me much, but surely you could give me a little something, right?

You're not going to have me return empty-handed again, are you?"

At Javier's consistent pleas, the old fox finally stopped feigning ignorance, like he had been doing in the past.

He took a deep breath and fell silent for close to 10 seconds before replying, "In truth, I don't know much about it myself. Everything that I told you previously was the truth."

Javier was stunned. "You don't know? What do you mean?"

The old fox said, "Do you remember when I asked you what was written inside the Osborn Award?"

Of course, Javier remembered that very well because he had been curious to know how the old fox could not have remembered what he had written in the note.

But the old fox had very simply given him an excuse and brushed it off. Now, he was mentioning it once more. "That's because I have no idea what's written on the note. I wasn't the one who left you that hint.

It was your father. However, I can assure you that...your parents are still alive. They call me on my birthday every year.

"I myself am not too sure where they are and what they're doing right now.

“Judging by the current situation, they might be trying to guide you into growing up, while they themselves are up to something behind the scenes. So I’m not too sure about the details of the matter. If you want to know even more, your only choice would be to look for the clues they’ve given you,” Javier was utterly dumbfounded. Never once had he even entertained the thought that his grandfather was not the one who had left the hints for him, but it was his parents instead, “But still....There’s absolutely no need for them to do this... They could have just asked me to do whatever it is they want me to rather than doing it so secretively. ‘Plus, even if they want me to grow up, they could just tell me to do so, although I might not follow their advice completely...?’

Javier still could not think of an explanation for the entire matter after a while. However, the old fox still had the same confused expression on his face, leaving Javier without an answer to his questions. Thus, with a final bit of anticipation left, he could only hope to obtain more leads after he won the WCOTY award.

Chapter 373 Physically Drunk,

but Not Mentally This time, Javier was not in a rush to leave. Instead, he decided to stay for a few days. Although the old fox had not clarified his intentions, Javier still knew what he was thinking. William and Arthur were now at odds against one another, and it was no use trying to suppress them both. As such, the old fox was feeling unhappy about this. He was hoping that Javier would be able to accompany him for a few days, which would bring him some form of comfort, however little. However, what Javier had not expected was that his extended stay would end up causing both Arthur and William to come at him. Javier was playing around with Sara at home that day when Arthur suddenly arrived. After cheerfully greeting Javier, he expressed his intentions for visiting that day. ? He hoped that Javier would be able to help him suppress William. In the end, Arthur even said, “I’m already very old and without an heir, so there’s just no way I’ll covet the family leader’s position at this point. I just can’t stand that unfilial and back stabbing man’s face...” Arthur said a lot of things, even mentioning Marjorie and Sigmund and bawling his eyes out at that point, seeming to be in extreme pain. However, Javier’s stand remained the same no matter what he said. “I don’t want to be involved in our family feuds, nor am I interested in becoming the family leader. All I want to do is play around with women and bully others with my money, which is such a wonderful thing to do!” Arthur saw that his efforts were futile no matter what he said, so he ended up leaving helplessly. After Arthur left, he saw William running in his direction. It was evident that William had begun to panic when he heard that Arthur had met up with Javier, afraid that Javier might ally himself with Arthur to go up against him. However, judging by how cold Arthur’s expression was, William could guess for the better part how Arthur’s discussion had gone. “Haha, does defeat taste good, Uncle Arthur? Shall I add some more to it?” Arthur’s expression was cold. “You’re going to taste it yourself soon.” From Arthur’s point of view, Javier was clearly a disgrace to the family. His interest in women far exceeded everything else. ‘Then again...Javier had indeed done a pretty good job during his trip down to Yuzuia this time, managing to score that woman of his.’ After passing by Arthur, William went into Javier’s house. At the

time, Sara was in the washroom, Javier took the opportunity to have his way with Mei, leaving her struggling shyly!

in the end, William suddenly entered his house, leaving Mei's face completely red and embarrassed. William was completely out of it the moment he saw Mei.

It was not until Javier asked if he was enjoying his view that William regained his senses. "No, no... You've misunderstood me, Javier. I only thought she seemed familiar."

'Familiar my *ss! That's just an excuse I've come up with. What else was I supposed to say? I like what I'm seeing?'

After brushing past this topic, William hurriedly stated his intentions for visiting that day.

"Javier, I've been driven to a corner while you've been away! You have no idea what Uncle Arthur has been doing this entire time. It's absolutely eerie! If Grandpa hadn't been protecting me, I'd probably be reduced to ashes by now..."

William was wailing and seeming aggrieved. He was describing himself to be the most accused good person in the world, yet Arthur still would not give up trying to get at him, wishing that William was dead.

Thus, William was there that day because he wanted to work with Javier to beat Arthur to the ground. Javier merely smacked his thighs, gesturing for Mei to sit on top. Mei said in embarrassment, "No, there's a guest here."

Javier domineeringly said, "I don't care. I want it now, so hurry up and get over here!"

Mei was extremely embarrassed, obviously not knowing what she should do.

Unfortunately, William still sat there, not intending to leave at all.

'Since you refuse to leave after you've been hinted at, I'll make it obvious for you!

Thus, Javier said, "Wyatt, please don't look for me to intervene between you and Uncle Arthur. I'm swamped right now, so the both of you can go ahead and discuss it amongst yourselves. Hurry up and leave. I'm feeling desperate now!"

To make it seem that he was feeling desperate, Javier began to work his way around Mei.

William could no longer sit there and handle the flirtatious mood in that house anymore.

"Alright then, you carry on. Sigh!"

After leaving Javier's house, William spat on the ground and was filled with disgust.

"What the f*ck is wrong with him? Why is it always women he wants all the time? Plus, he's such a loser that he's even able to toy around with a b*tch who's got a daughter!"

At that moment, Javier was a piece of trash in William's eyes, similar to what Arthur thought about Javier

If it were in the past, they would very easily be able to see past Javier's immense threat, but things were different now,

At present, both William and Arthur were only focused on their battle against one another, so they could not even be bothered to spare a thought to another outsider.

In fact, even if they were bothered enough, they would be able to find out just what Javier had been up to outside recently, how he had managed to deal a blow to the Whites, and how he had managed to get the Soroyas under his command.

In fact, they would even know that the woman Javier was flirting with at that moment was no ordinary woman but the new family leader of the Hachisons!

If they were to realize all that, they would surely understand that Javier posed the greatest threat to them. In fact, he already had external reinforcements behind him.

Alas, neither of them had realized any of this as they were too busy trying to end the other person, which was their one and only target.

“I see. There are such feuds within large families as well. I always thought that people from large families were especially intelligent.”

When Mei said this while sitting on Javier’s lap, the latter merely laughed.

“Of course not. One’s intelligence has absolutely nothing to do with the amount of power and wealth they hold. There would only be very few intelligent people left in this world if it did.” Mei nodded. ‘He’s right...!’

Mei hurriedly got up from Javier’s lap upon hearing the footsteps coming from upstairs.

When Sara arrived downstairs, she saw her mother’s absolutely reddened face. “Mommy, is something wrong with you? Why is your face so red? Are you ill?”

Chapter 374

It’s All for the Sake of the Company After staying on the island for ten days, it was time for Javier to leave.

After all, the winner of the Best Car Award was going to be announced soon. Meanwhile, Mei needed to return to the Hachisons to deal with her family matters.

Sara was left behind on the island. She still had a heavy heart when she was about to part with her mother.

However, when she heard that Zephiel was about to go out to sea for fishing, Sara immediately threw that emotion of hers right behind her head. Over the past ten days, Sara and Zephiel’s relationship had improved dramatically, and the little girl especially loved her Great Grandpa. A child’s love did not have any sort of benefits involved, and Sara did not especially love Zephiel because he was the family leader of the Kerseys.

Instead, hers was genuine and without any ulterior motives.

Because of this, Zephiel especially loved the little girl as well, taking her out to play to her heart’s content every day with various entertainments, leaving her very happy.

Mei felt at ease when she saw how happy Sara was, leaving the island after bidding her farewell to Zephiel with Javier.

Javier first accompanied Mei on a flight back to Yuzia and finally returned to his country after confirming that everything with the Hachisons was on track.

Upon arrival, Javier headed to Heisenberg Group.

Although the production of China-made cars was already on schedule, Javier still did not dare to loosen his guard in the slightest. He did not wish for any sort of accident to happen before the Best Car Awards were held, not even the slightest ones.

Fortunately, Graham was there to make sure that all of the car’s qualities were on point, while Trevor and Quinna were overseeing the production output, sales, and other parts of the business. Thus, everything had been proceeding rather smoothly without a single hitch. After checking up on the factory’s production status, Quinna met up with Javier.

“Javier, Dad says he wants to meet you. He says that since we’re in a relationship, it’s time for you to meet him for a chat...”

Quinna was feeling slightly embarrassed as she spoke. However, Javier did not think much about it. After all, it was only natural for him to meet Quinna’s father, so he very readily agreed to it. Plus, he did not think meeting Simon was anything difficult at all since he had all kinds of tricks up his sleeve.

The simplest trick would be to purchase two more 1982 Oyster Bays before meeting him. Sure enough, Simon was exhilarated the night he saw two more bottles of exquisite red wine brought to him.

Any matters regarding his son-in-law could kiss his *ss. Nothing was more important than enjoying a good bottle of wine. Most importantly, it was not wine he was drinking, but a reminiscence of his past! Thus, Simon and Javier had an enjoyable chat that night and a good drink as well.

After half a bottle of wine, Simon ended up being brought into his bedroom by both Javier and Quinna. After that, Javier returned to the living room, sitting down on the sofa and facing Quinna.

“Come with me to Reivaj Group, Quinna, to our own company.” Javier still subconsciously wanted to keep talented people within his own company, especially when the person was one of his own.

However, Quinna shook her head. “Honey, you can’t have two equally powerful people in the same position. It’s a huge taboo in business. Reivaj Group already has Trevor, so he will surely lead your company in the right direction. “If I go there, I might not necessarily lead the company in the wrong direction, but we will surely end up in conflict moving forward.

“Rather than this happening, you might as well only have Trevor at your company to develop it even faster.

“As for me... Reivaj Group doesn’t need me since Trevor’s there. So, I might stay here in Heisenberg Group and manage the company well. This way, both our companies can carry on working together with a decent business relationship.” Quinna had undoubtedly made perfect sense of the situation.

Javier was only subconsciously thinking about having his own people in his company, but he had forgotten he only needed sufficient management-type people. ‘It’s just as she’s said. If two talented people in management end up managing a single company, they will surely end up at odds with one another even if they were friendly initially.

‘In that case, I might as well retain a single talented person instead.’ “Alright then!”

After agreeing with Quinna, Javier leaned over toward Quinna...

Simon could not understand why his body was feeling a little heavy even though he had only had half a bottle to drink. However, his mind was still very clear.

He was pondering for a long time, but his mind just would not seem to fall into a drunken mood in accordance with his body.

Thus, he could hear everything that was happening outside in the living room. In fact, he was forced to listen to it for more than an hour.

“Youngsters nowadays are vigorous...At least, my daughter’s happy in that aspect.”

Simon was happy that his daughter had found someone she belonged with but quickly realized that something was slightly wrong with the situation, ‘She’s my daughter, a beautiful girl that I’ve been taking care of and nurturing for such a long

time. In the end, out comes a man and takes her away from me...’ Simon felt depressed and his heart slightly heavy... Javier returned to Clouston after staying at Heisenberg Group for three days because there was a slight dispute within the company there. The upper management within the headquarters had been divided into two parties.

At that moment, Reivaj Group had developed into a pioneering force, garnering them popularity within the country. Whether it was the film company or the automobile company, they both brought a lot of popularity and profits to the group. Thus, there were people from the upper management within the companies who suggested taking all of their resources and going public. Many agreed to the company going public, including Lloyd, Saoirse, and Trevor.

At the same time, some disagreed with the motion, including Jade and Chad. They thought they should be the ones in control of their shares rather than having to obtain some superficial fame by going public to develop the group even faster. At that moment, someone's opinion on the matter was critical. This person was none other than Mary Jane, the veteran in finances. However, right at that critical moment, Mary Jane chose her television dramas despite how powerful her decision would be to the matter. "I'm giving up my rights to participate in this matter!" Mary Jane surrendered because she would have to prepare the necessary things to get the group public if she were to go along with the motion. If she refused, she would just carry on with her current job scope, so she was unaffected in the end. Jade and Chad were the most powerful directors in the group, even higher than Lloyd and the others, for that matter.

The working environment within Reivaj Group had always been harmonious and free. On top of that, they were only working for the company's benefits, which was why Lloyd and the other two pressed on with their standpoint, going up against Jade and Chad, even though it was not personal.

Of course, this was not a bad thing by any means. After all, everyone was standing strong on their persistence for the sake of the group's development. However, Javier would not allow for such a dispute to carry on over the long term. No matter how harmonious they were, a dispute was a dispute, and he would not allow such a thing to happen,

Upon returning to the headquarters, he immediately held a video conference. "First of all, allow me to make my standpoint clear. Reivaj Group doesn't have to go public."

Chapter 375

This Surpasses Your Imaginations A particular student went to work for a particular cell phone company after he graduated. Since he had only just entered society, he could not return home rich and famous. Of course, his parents did not care about such a thing, but when his relatives and close friends asked which company he was working in, he could only look at the iPhones they were waving around in their hands as he gave his honest answer. "I'm working as an intern in Holley." His relatives pressed on and asked, "Is that a foreign company? Is it big? Is it publicly listed?" The graduate honestly replied, "It's a technology company within our country. It's a rather large-scale company, but it's not publicly listed." After that, the graduate was met with scorns and criticism by his relatives and close friends, even showing off their iPhones as they did so...

After Javier told them this story, he took a drink and continued. "This may be a story, but it's rather obvious to see that the consensus within the public's mind is that a company that's not publicly listed can't be recognized as a large company.

"Because of this, many entrepreneurs would come up with all sorts of plans in hopes of being able to take their companies public in the beginning. Actually, do they even know what the differences between publicly listed companies and private companies are? I don't think so.

"A publicly listed company usually means a particular company would split up their shares into very small portions and then spread across the market to be sold. If a certain organization or person fixes their sights on this particular company's industry or background, they will be able to purchase this company's shares through the market.

"On the other hand, if a company remains privately listed, all of the company's shares will belong to the originator. Suppose someone is interested in investing in the company. In that case, they will have to obtain the originator's approval and have the shares transferred to them through a non-public or partially public manner.

“For some conservative entrepreneurs, not getting their companies publicly listed means they will have the greatest amount of power in their hands. At the same time, they will also be able to deploy strategies that will leave their companies more secure.

“To the public, if a powerful company doesn’t go public, only a small group of people will be able to enjoy the prosperity gained. However, if they were to go public, everyone would have a chance to become happy shareholders who prosper together.” Javier paused and looked at his screen, where Lloyd, Saorise, and Trevor were involved. “Are you three thinking that I’m planning on keeping all of the benefits earned for myself and dumping you all in the dirt?”

Lloyd rolled his eyes while Saorise flipped through her documents. The truth of the matter was that every single one of them knew exactly how wealthy Javier was. If Javier were to be interested in that measly amount of money, it would be the same as Jeff Bezos snatching money from a beggar, absolute nonsense! None of them would possibly have such a thought in their minds.

Meanwhile, Trevor was the most straightforward person. “We meant no such thing, Mr. Kersey. We only intend to go public for the sake of the group’s future development.” Javier nodded, “Of course. Of course, I understand that you’re all doing this with good intentions,

“However, it’s exactly like the story I just told you all initially. A company could very well grow by having its internal shares distributed within the company to reward its employees for their hard work. By doing so, both the company and its employees will be able to grow together

“On the other hand, if the company were to go public, they would have a chance to obtain large amounts of capital to support the company, allowing them to develop their company and develop new projects or something similar. This is why the public is usually under the pretense that publicly listed companies are large companies.” At that point, Javier stood up and lit a cigarette before walking around the conference room. He then arrived before Chad. “Am I in any shortage of money at the moment, Mr. McCool?”

Chad shook his head. “I don’t know. However, I do know that we’ve never been worried about having insufficient capital ever since I took over.”

Javier then stood next to Mary Jane. “Have you ever been frustrated because of money for as long as you’ve been working here, Miss Gould?”

Mary Jane honestly replied, “Quite frustrated, actually. Just looking at how much money we’ve been throwing into banks has given me countless urges to shift those amounts into the stock market to earn a little more bonus.”

Everyone laughed. Mary Jane earning a little bonus would end up causing the entire stock market to be in an uproar. Of course, she would not do such a thing.

Finally, Javier arrived before Jade. “Miss Odell...”

Jade hurriedly sat up and was about to answer Javier’s question.

However, Javier quickly said, “You’re not included because you’re my wife. I can’t tell you how much money I have, or you’re going to confiscate them all.”

Jade was rendered speechless, while everyone else was laughing happily.

However, Saorise was the only one who was laughing rather unnaturally. After all, she and Javier would occasionally have a fling. But from an aunt’s perspective, she was rather happy with Javier’s choice of making Jade his wife.

She was smart with her strategies, knew who to put on the right job, and was a hardworking woman. Plus, Jade had never suffered a single piece of negative news within the group before.

All in all, Saorise thought that she was indeed a pretty good woman.

After the jokes were over, Javier looked at the trio on the screen.

“Since we’ve got sufficient cash flow to support our group and the requirements of all aspects of our investments, what good would it do by taking our group public? Fame? There’s no need for that since we’re already even more famous than ever now,

“What you guys cannot bear to part with is the huge opportunity to earn a huge amount of money by going public. Of course, this money is going to be earned for the sake of our group. So long as China’s reputation doesn’t fall, our market value will carry on growing tremendously. A few times over, no... Tens of times over possibly. “If we were to look at this short term, we would be fools not to earn the huge amount of profits dangling right in front of us. However, this would be very dangerous to do over the long term. After all, we’re not a group that’s planning on earning huge bucks and taking our exit. We’re a group planning on carrying on for a long time, forever, even. “It’s just like Holley. Would they still be the same company today if they had gone public early on?

“No. There would be external forces who would inject their investments into the company. They could choose not to purchase our shares, but they might choose to purchase them from the shareholders and obtain share rights within our group. Ultimately, they might even affect our authority within our group. “If this happens, we’ll end up being powerless within our group, who will be at the mercy of others. I believe none of you here would like to see this happening, right?” Thus, the original dispute between both parties was finally quelled thanks to Javier. The group’s development plan had been set never to go public so that they could hold authority over the company. Javier did not wish for someone with ill intentions to wreak havoc within his company after going public, bringing all sorts of trouble. After the conference was over, Chad chuckled as he said, “At the end of the day, it still has to be you to resolve this matter. They wouldn’t listen to anyone else.”

Javier smiled. “They only did that for our group’s sake.”

Chad nodded. “I understand. Don’t worry, Mr. Kersey. There’s no bad blood between us. We’ll be gathering as usual.” Javier acknowledged the statement and spoke no further. Harmony was the key to everything. This didn’t just apply to families but to companies as well. Javier did not wish for Reivaj Group, a company that had only just become highly reputable, to end up in a feud because of something so trivial.

Fortunately, these people knew just how powerful Javier was behind the scenes, so of course, they would not ruin their own futures for some meager profits. Only fools would do something like that, and those people were obviously no fools.

After quelling the issue within Reivaj Group, Javier and Jade went home when they were done with work that night.

The couple had their dinner, went out, and had a leisurely stroll around the neighborhood, discussing the group’s internal matters. While they were casually chatting away, an argument some distance away caught both Javier and Jade’s attention.

Chapter 376

Birds Of A Feather A young boy who looked about seven years old was getting beaten up. He was scraggy, and his clothes were filthy.

It was obvious that he was a poor beggar.

On the other hand, the assailant who was beating up the child beggar dressed extravagantly. She was wearing the latest season of Chanel and had an exquisite agate necklace on her neck. Even the shoe she was holding as she hit the child beggar was the latest style from Louis Vuitton.

Javier had happened to see it on the cover of a magazine two days ago. Those shoes seemed to cost over 1,200 dollars.

Wasn't it too much to hit a child beggar who probably did not even have 5 dollars on him with shoes that cost 600 dollars each?

At that moment, Jade stepped forward to push the rich woman away. She shielded the child, who was covering his head while shivering. She did not care about the dirt on the child beggar's body at all. She then yelled angrily, "Why are you hitting a child!?"

The rich woman's name was Maddison, and she was also one of the residents of the villa community. She was pushed away and almost fell when she was beating up the child beggar. It made her very upset. Furthermore, Jade started interrogating her, and that really agitated her. Maddison asked sarcastically, "Why? Is he yours?"

Although Jade was dressed casually, she had class. She was obviously not the mother of a child beggar. She was obviously asking to mock Jade for meddling in somebody else's business. She then continued. "If he's not yours, why do you care so much? Do you have too much time on your hands?!"

Jade was not good at dealing with arguments. After glaring at Maddison angrily, she asked the child beggar, "Kiddo, are you hurt?"

The child beggar gently shook his head. But when he accidentally made eye contact with Maddison, his eyes were full of fear.

Maddison was not done talking, but Javier went up to her and said, "He's just a child. Even if he made a mistake, you didn't need to beat him up so brutally. Don't you think so?"

Javier was smiling the entire time. They were neighbors in the villa community. If he made a fuss, it would make things awkward between them.

Therefore, Javier was cordial and spoke nicely.

But it was clear that Maddison couldn't care less about his attitude. She did not think she needed to speak to Javier either.

"Here's another busybody. What's going on? Everyone seems to have a lot of time on their hands lately, is that why you stick your nose into other people's business?"

Javier chuckled, This woman was quite sharp-tongued.

However, he had been around and kept his cool. He did not lose his temper and get into a fight, There must be a reason why the child beggar was beaten up. She wouldn't simply hit the child for no reason.

If it were something serious, like setting her on fire or forcing her to do something with him, then a fight would certainly be justified. But that would be impossible. The child only looked about seven or eight years old. Javier lit a cigarette and asked while he smoked, "Then what exactly did he do to provoke you?"

Maddison obviously had her reasons. She didn't want to be accused of beating up a child beggar for no reason. She explained angrily, "I just took out the garbage and entered the house when I saw this child beggar running over and rummaging through it. If I didn't hit him, who would? He deserves it!"

Javier was bewildered when he heard her reason. He was even more surprised by how Maddison said it so assuredly.

He found it difficult to understand why she would beat up a child beggar who rummaged through garbage she had thrown away. He wasn't rummaging through her undergarments. Also, she had already thrown the garbage away.

*Legally speaking, it was an ownership waiver. She had thrown them away, so why couldn't the

child pick them up? When Javier expressed his confusion, Maddison's explanation sounded even more justified and assured.

"Of course he can't pick them up. They belong to me. What if he finds information about my family and me from the garbage and uses that specific information to find out more about us so that he can do something illegal? What if he sneaks into my house and steals? Or rob? Can you be certain that he didn't rummage through the garbage for those purposes!?"

"Bad people are everywhere. They might deliberately use child beggars to get information from wealthy families like us to help them commit crimes. Things like this happen, and it's been reported on the news before!"

Maddison was still yapping away like she was making complete sense.

Javier was amused and enraged at the same time when he found out she had beat up a child beggar who rummaged through her garbage over a stupid reason like that,

Maddison looked like she was about 26 years old. Judging from her outfit, which seemed slightly mismatched, Javier could draw a conclusion.

"You didn't buy this house, you just moved in. You just went from rags to riches, didn't you?"

Only the poor who suddenly gained wealth would show such overbearing arrogance. Javier couldn't think of any other reason.

Javier's words obviously touched a raw nerve in Maddison. It was written all over her angry face.

She had indeed gone from being a mistress to a legitimate wife recently. This time last year, she had been working in a nightclub! Now that the cat was out of the bag, and she was called out for her past coming from poverty, it made Maddison extremely annoyed. She even got a little angry.

"Bullsh*t! Mama's got money and has always been rich. Mama's got so much money, you can't even imagine!"

Only poor people would go around flaunting their wealth. It was common for people to show off what they did not have.

Javier did not mean to discriminate against the poor. Poverty had been everywhere if they went several generations back.

However, it was rotten that the moment she made it out of poverty, she tyrannized them just to gain a sense of accomplishment and satisfaction. Moreover, Maddison was wild. It was also unfitting that she kept calling herself "Mama". Javier wanted to know. "Then may I ask, how rich are you?"

Maddison raised her hand and pointed to her house. "The down payment alone is over 950 thousand dollars!"

Javier couldn't hold back his laughter. "You're showing off your house? Are you dumb? The fact that I can walk around this neighborhood means I also have a house here. Not only are you showing off your house, but you're also showing off your down payment. You're quite something." Javier then pointed to his house, "This costs 3 million and has been paid in full. That's enough to brag in front of you, right?"

Maddison was stunned for some time. She had forgotten that only people from the community could argue with her in the community.

Javier's house cost more than 3 million dollars and had been paid in full. She was a little overwhelmed when she found out.

Nevertheless, she did not want to admit it. She thought about it for a while, and she thought about bringing up her husband's Audi A8L.

However, there was no sense of superiority to talk about something that was only worth about 150 thousand dollars. Instead, she was likely to get a slap in the face, so she did not dare to mention it.

In the end, she thought of a better way that was enough to prove her wealth.

“My husband’s company, Zomer Group, recently got a strategic partnership with Reivaj Group. I’m sure you know Reivaj Group. They’re loaded, and they’re also the fastest-growing company in China. Their car, Chinese, is also famous overseas! “Now that my husband has gotten a strategic partnership with Reivaj Group, he’s going to make so much money in the future, way more than you can imagine!”

Chapter 377

As Expensive As You’d Like

It was obvious that Maddison Hoge was extremely pleased and proud of her husband’s achievement of working with Reivaj Group,

However, her triumph and pride made Jade laugh. She was protecting the child beggar not too far away Javier and Jade were utterly speechless. Other than laughing, they did not know what to say.

“What’s so funny? Are you guys crazy? F*ck!”

Maddison was annoyed as she was being laughed at. She felt so embarrassed that she started cussing. She was quite a potty mouth. When she finished yelling at them, she put on a happy face. Her expression just changed faster than lightning “Honey, you’re back!”

A fat man ran over from a distance with a fawning smile.

Maddison greeted him excitedly. She was shaking her hips seductively.

However, just as she approached the fat man, she got shoved to the side.

The fat man strode toward Jade. He nodded and stretched out his hand. “Miss Odell, why are you here? What a coincidence!”

Did the fat man know Jade?

Javier turned his head to look at Jade, and Jade shook her head helplessly. She did not know him.

She then asked the fat man, “Who are you?”

The fat man was not embarrassed that Jade didn’t know him. In fact, he thought it was perfectly normal. “Miss Odell, you don’t know me. I’m Bernard Odom, the GM of Zomer Group. We just got a job working on some post-production special effects for your company’s new series. I saw you from afar when I went to your company’s headquarters to sign the contract.”

“What a coincidence. I didn’t expect to see you here. By the way, do you also live in this community? It’s fate!”

Jade just caught on. She was wondering why she couldn’t remember one of the company’s strategic partners being Zomer Group.

It turned out to be a small company subcontracted for post-production. She hadn’t heard about them at all because they were inadequate.

However, Maddison was flabbergasted to hear what fat Bernard just said.

She vaguely remembered that Bernard had told her about the GM of Reivaj Group being a young, stunning woman. Her last name seemed to be Odell.

‘Could she be...this woman right in front of me!?’

Maddison felt extremely embarrassed when she remembered how she had proudly bragged about her husband’s company being in strategic partnership with Reivaj Group earlier. But at the moment, her embarrassment didn’t matter. What mattered most was that she had just yelled at her husband’s golden goose! It was over. It was all over. Maddison’s mind had gone blank.

Still, she wanted to make amends as she was afraid that it might cause her husband trouble.

Maddison hurriedly approached them with a fawning smile too. “So you’re Miss Odell. I’m so incredibly

sorry that I acted like a snob. I could tell from your elegance that you're someone respectable!" Bernard was satisfied. He thought his new wife was helping him with networking! If that were the case, it would be much easier for him to get more benefits and profit from Reivaj Group in the future.

But the next moment, Jade's words made Bernard's heart skip a beat.

Jade said to Maddison, "That's not what you said earlier. You were really running your mouth just now." Bernard had been feeling thankful that Maddison was helping him make business connections, but he was dumbfounded when he heard this.

She was running her mouth? Did Maddison yell at the boss of Reivaj Group!?

He hurriedly approached Maddison in a panic and asked her sternly, "What did you do!?"

Maddison said anxiously, "I didn't do anything. I didn't do anything..."

"Spill it!"

Bernard questioned her angrily, and Maddison finally told the truth.

She did not dare to lie in front of Jade, so she could only sugarcoat her words a little.

But no matter how she sugarcoated her words, she could not change the essence of what happened.

Not to mention, her past as a hostess clearly depicted her literacy level, and there was no way to sugarcoat her behavior earlier.

When Bernard found out about the truth of the matter, he gave Maddison a hard slap across her face. She was slapped to the ground.

"What the hell is wrong with you? That kid is just a child beggar who picks up garbage. If you think he's unpleasant to look at, you can just chase him away. Why did you beat him up? I spent more than 1,200 dollars on buying you that pair of shoes, but you used them for a fight. Do you have sh*t stuck in your head!?"

Bernard was fuming as he looked at Maddison, who was lying on the ground, filled with grievances.

There was definitely something wrong with her. She had beaten up a child beggar, but that was not the point.

The point was that of all people, why had she provoked the beautiful boss of Reivaj Group? She had even cussed at her! What the hell!?

Bernard became even more livid the more he thought about it, so he kicked her.

Afterward, despite Maddison's wailing and begging for mercy, Bernard ignored her and smiled as he approached Jade. When he was walking past Javier, he pushed him aside as he thought he was in the way. He pushed Javier like he was a door blocking the way. Bernard went in front of Jade and hurriedly apologized, "Miss Odell, I'm sorry. I'm sorry that my wife acted like she was blind and went against you. I'm really sorry. I apologize on her behalf, and I'll make sure to teach her a lesson when I go back tonight. Please don't be angry."

Jade ignored Bernard. Instead, she helped the child beggar up and grabbed his little hands that were covered in dirt.

As Jade was leaving with the child beggar, she said to Bernard, "You said your wife acts like she's blind, but I think you do too."

Bernard did not understand why. He only realized what was going on when Jade walked over to Javier and held his arm.

He already knew that the beautiful manager of Reivaj Group was Javier Kersey's woman, who was the chairman of the board.

At that moment, Jade openly held the man's arm and called him "honey".

Bernard finally understood —the man he thought was a bodyguard and pushed earlier turned out to be the chairman of Reivaj Group, Javier Kersey!

It was over. They were done. Not only had his wife yelled at the chairman and GM, but he even

- pushed the chairman away like he was a door.

What would become of Zomer Group in the future?!

“Mr. Kersey and Miss Odell, I was a snob and blind. I’m sorry. I’m sorry...”

Javier and Jade could hear Bernard apologizing from behind, but they paid him no attention.

The child beggar, who was following them, whispered, “He’s not kind either. The last time I went through his garbage bin, he asked his driver to beat me up. I ran fast enough, and they didn’t manage to catch up.”

Javier sneered. “They’re birds of a feather, indeed. They’re a perfect match.”

As Jade thought about Maddison and Bernard, she suddenly apologized to Javier.

“I’m sorry, honey. I didn’t know there’d be such ignorant and unruly people under our company.”

Javier smiled and grazed her nose tenderly. “What does it have to do with you? No one could have predicted this.”

Jade felt warm and fuzzy in her heart. She hummed and said to Javier, “I’ll arrange for someone to end the partnership with Zomer Group tomorrow. But the post-production of the movie is almost done, so the compensation for liquidated damages – ”

Before Jade could finish speaking, Javier waved his hand.

“We’re not paying. Just find a shell corporation to pin the responsibility on them. If he wants to take it to court, he can sue the shell corporation!”

Chapter 378

You’re Back After Javier and Jade left with the child beggar, Bernard was so anxious that he was freaking out.

At that moment, he saw Maddison getting up. He lifted his leg and kicked her down.

“It’s all because of you. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have gotten into trouble with Mr. Kersey and Miss Odell of Reivaj Group! F*ck! I thought you were helping me build a good connection with Miss Odell, but you yelled at both of them. You really have a good eye, huh!”

Bernard yelled at Maddison. He took all the anger in his heart out on her. Maddison felt extremely aggrieved. “How would I have known that they’re the Reivaj Group’s bosses? I wouldn’t have gone against them if I had known. Besides, didn’t you push Mr. Kersey like he was a door yourself?”

“How dare you talk back!? You have your reasons, huh? Did I ask? Did I ask?!”

!

That strong kick made Maddison fall to the ground, and she could not get up.

Moreover, Bernard deliberately kicked her on a specific part of her body. Her petite body certainly could not take it, and she moaned in pain...

At this time, Javier had already driven Jade and the child beggar to the hospital.

The child beggar was not injured. His scalp was slightly numb from Maddison hitting him with her shoe earlier. It was not a big deal.

Just when they were about to take the child beggar home to wash up and have a meal, the child beggar said that he had a biological sister.

They were from a village in the mountains, and they had come to the city with their mother to look for their father.

They had heard that their father worked in a coal mine, but they could not find him no matter how hard they tried.

Later, something happened to their mother. She had fallen into the river and drowned, so the brother and sister ended up alone.

The elder child was Finn Stanton, and his younger sister was Milly Stanton. The siblings depended on each other, and they lived by begging for food. However, Milly had recently become ill, and they did not know the cause. Finn had begged many people before a hospital finally took her in for treatment. At this very moment, Milly was still in the hospital. The villa community was close to the hospital, so Finn wanted to get some good leftovers. He thought that rich people would normally eat better and more nutritious food, so he wanted to get some for his sister.

Although there were abundant leftovers in the hospital, and the food served to patients was quite nutritious, Finn was afraid of infectious diseases.

Finn was a very thoughtful child, but his thoughtfulness did not match his age. It was heart wrenching to hear.

The level of thoughtfulness that Finn possessed did not match his age. After all, he was only 10 years old. He was a 10-year-old child, but he was as thoughtful as a 14-year-old teen. However, his body looked like a 7 or 8-year-old child's. Finn's body suffered, but he was a bright child.

After driving to the hospital, Javier asked Jade to take Finn up first while he went to buy some food by himself.

When Finn found out that Javier was going to get them food, he made a request that he thought was too much to ask for.

"Mister, can you also buy a cake for my sister? Just a tiny cake. It's her birthday today, and she has only ever seen cakes on the TV. She has never eaten one. Don't worry, I'll definitely pay you back. I promise I will.

"I've collected a lot of junk. When the recycling station opens tomorrow, I'll sell the junk in exchange for money and pay you back."

Javier felt sad when Finn said that.

While other children were crying and asking their parents for toys, Finn nervously asked Javier whether he could "lend" him a small cake so that his sister could experience what a cake tasted like.

Javier stroked Finn's head and solemnly accepted his request.

After driving away, he found a cake shop and said, "Order a cake for me. How much is the most expensive cake here?"

· The cake shop owner said, "As expensive as you'd like."

Javier did not bother bantering with him. He simply made a payment of 1,500 dollars. "So, make me one that's worth 1,500 dollars. I'll come to pick it up later."

The shop owner was stunned. He was most annoyed by people who were showoffs. They would always ask the price of the most expensive cake but could not afford it. Therefore, he would normally say, "As expensive as you'd like".

However, he never expected that his trick, which worked up until now, would stop working today.

The shop owner was stunned when he looked at his phone notification that 1,500 dollars had been credited to his account and at Javier's figure as he left.

What the hell would a 1,500-dollar cake look like? He did not know how to make it...

After leaving the cake shop, Javier went to a nearby restaurant that looked clean and hygienic.

He did not ask for the most expensive dishes. He specifically asked the shop owner for advice so that he could get dishes that were both nutritious and delicious and suitable for a patient's dietary restrictions. All the restaurants that were near the hospital knew just what to make. They quickly prepared and packaged them.

When Javier returned to the cake shop with the food he bought, the shop owner reluctantly took out a delicate, three-tier cartoon cake,

"I'm sorry, sir. This cake is only 50 dollars. I really can't make a 1,500-dollar-cake..."

Javier did not bother arguing with the shop owner either. He left with the cake after the shop owner returned his money..

After Javier left, the owner of the store thought about it. He decided never to be pretentious and say things like, "As expensive as you'd like", anymore. He had gotten a hard slap in the face today because he could not deliver when someone gave him 1,500 dollars without any hesitation. What a shame! Javier followed the directions Finn had given earlier and reached the ward with the cake and food. Finn was a handsome boy, and his sister, Milly, was also a very smart little girl. However, she looked thinner than him.

This year, Milly was 7 years old, but she was as tall as a 5-year-old child, and her complexion looked terrible.

When she saw Javier, she still tried her best to smile. "Hello, Mister."

She was a thoughtful little girl, and Javier really liked her.

After greeting Milly, Javier put the cake and dinner on the table and asked the siblings to have their dinner.

Finn panicked when he saw the big cake. He was a little scared because he did not know how much the cake cost.

But there was one thing that he knew very well. The junk that he had saved was definitely not worth enough to pay for it. He could only exchange them for a couple of dollars, at most. "Mister, 1—" Just as Finn was about to say something, Javier stroked his head. "Hurry up and eat. Don't make your sister worry."

Finn was indeed a very considerate brother. Even though he was extremely anxious, he tried his best to play it cool and asked his sister to start eating quickly.

But Milly shook her head vigorously. Her bright little eyes were fixed on the cake and delicious dishes, but she refused to eat them.

"Mister, Miss, I'm not hungry, neither is my brother." Finn was stunned when he heard his sister's words. He said, "But Mil, didn't you tell me that you wanted to eat a cake the other day?"

Milly shook her head vigorously. "Finn, I'm really not hungry, and I don't want to eat cake anymore."

After saying that, she said to Javier, "Mister, we won't eat the cake or dinner. These are all very expensive."

Javier and Jade realized that it wasn't because Milly did not want to eat. She was simply afraid to do so. She was afraid that if she ate, she and her brother could not afford to pay because they had no money.

Jade was so heartbroken that tears started falling. She hugged Milly and said, "Mil, darling, hurry up and eat. Javier and I have money, and we're rich. We're going to help you get treated. We're going to raise you and your brother. We'll let you both go to school and wear new clothes together. You'll both enjoy the life that other children enjoy. "Good girl. Listen to me and eat up!"

Big Bucks Everywhere After Javier and Jade's repeated persuasion, as well Finn's help, Milly finally started eating. When Jade looked at the siblings happily eating and feeding each other, she snuggled into Javier's arms and wiped away her tears,

They were only 7 and 10 years old. They did not get to enjoy the love from their parents or society. They could only depend on each other, and it was heart-wrenching. Javier gently patted Jade on the shoulder, motioning her to accompany the siblings. He then left the ward and went to see the attending physician. When he mentioned the siblings, the attending physician, James Carillo, seemed torn.

"It's a difficult situation. The hospital has its rules, after all. I'm not the director or deputy director of the hospital. I don't have the right to waive the medical and surgical expenses. All I could do was pay 800 dollars in advance until her condition stabilizes."

"Milly has congenital heart disease, and this time, she contracted pneumonia caused by a cold. Her condition is quite serious. I've tried my best to treat and help her. But considering the scale of the surgery for her heart disease, it won't happen unless we have around 30 to 45 thousand dollars.

"The siblings don't have medical insurance either, so..."

James seemed particularly distressed. Although he did have savings of over 30 thousand dollars, he had his own children to take care of.

He had parents and children to take care of. His own family needed to live too.

Therefore, Javier completely understood where James was coming from. It was already very kind of him to fork out 800 dollars from his own pocket.

"Thank you, Dr. Carillo. But please don't worry about money. I'll pay all the expenses for the surgery, including all the expenses during hospitalization. You can make arrangements for the surgery as soon as possible. I'll pay the hospital deposit of 80 thousand dollars now."

James was surprised, and he immediately expressed his admiration for Javier's actions.

Rich people were said to be mean, but Javier was a rich and noble young man who was caring and filled with positive energy! After paying the hospital deposit, Javier returned to the ward. When he returned, Finn and Milly had already finished their dinner. Milly would glance at the cake with her big, bright eyes from time to time.

When Jade said that she could finally eat the cake, Milly refused. "Mister hasn't come back yet!

Javier happened to reach the front of the door at that moment. He pushed the door open and entered the ward with a smile,

"I have excellent hearing, and I heard you talking about me, so I quickly returned!"

Javier teased Milly with a smile, and she was very happy.

After unboxing the cake and putting candles on it, Milly put on a birthday hat and smiled brightly. Jade took a picture for her, and her smile was beaming like a flower. Her complexion also looked much better, and she was not as pale as she was before. After looking at the photos, Milly asked embarrassedly, "Miss, can you help me print these photos? I want to see them." They could certainly do that, and it was not difficult at all. Javier took Jade's cell phone immediately, and with James' help, they printed out the pictures using the color printer at the hospital.

When Javier returned to the ward, it was already a mess. Finn and Milly had cake all over their faces, and their smiles were radiant.

It was obviously Jade's doing because the siblings wouldn't have been willing to waste all those cake slices.

Milly's delicate little face was beaming with joy as she licked the cream at the corner of her mouth with her tiny tongue. When they lit the candle for her to make a wish, Milly made a serious wish as Jade

guided her.

However, she did not know that she was not supposed to say her wishes out loud. "I hope I'll recover and make lots of money with Finn in the future so that we can thank Mister and Miss. We thank all the kind people who have helped us." After happily eating the cake, they played in the ward for a while.

Javier and Jade then prepared to leave.

Javier had already contacted the nurse, and the nurse was coming over. Finn could finally sleep in peace now that professionals were taking care of Milly. That way, he would have more energy to accompany Milly to her surgery tomorrow.

Before they left, Milly wrapped her arms around Jade's neck and whispered something to her.

On the way out of the hospital, Javier asked Jade about what Milly had told her.

Jade said with a smile, "Milly said tonight was the happiest she had been in years. She wants to thank us."

Javier was surprised. "Why did she have to whisper that?"

Jade replied, "Who knows? We'll never understand what a child's thinking." She was right. Children had wild thoughts, and it was hard to tell what they were thinking indeed.

After driving back to their home, Javier saw Bernard sitting at the door with Maddison even before he got out of the car.

As Javier thought of the hardships that Finn and Milly had suffered and how those beasts, Bernard and Maddison, had beat up a child, he was not in the mood.

When Javier got out of the car with Jade, Bernard hurriedly approached them with a smile on his face.

"Mr. Kersey, Miss Odell, you're back." Javier ignored Bernard and walked home with Jade in his arms.

After unlocking the lock with her fingerprint, Jade entered the door, and Javier followed. Bernard actually tried to enter by sticking his head in. Javier hit Bernard's fat body out the door with just a kick without saying a word. Maddison was behind him, and she immediately freaked out. "How could you beat him up? You're rich, so what? F*ck!". It was difficult to tell if she actually cared or if she was just pretending, but she was very emotional.

However, someone was obviously more emotional than her. Bernard, who got up from the ground, did not care about the black footprints on his chest at all. He hit Maddison across the face with a loud slap. "I brought you here to apologize!" Bernard was obviously angry because he had taken Maddison here to apologize, but she was yelling at them again. "Mr. Kersey, you're a forgiving —" Before he could finish speaking, Javier slammed the door shut. Bernard was filled with rage. Not only was he mad at Javier, but he was also angry with Maddison, who was a complete idiot. He thought that Maddison was simply a dimwit. She was of no use at all, except for causing trouble and spreading her legs. "What else can you do besides causing me trouble? F*ck!" Bernard left in anger, leaving Maddison full of grievances. But when she looked into Javier's house, her eyes were filled with resentment.

She felt like it was all Javier and Jade's fault. She wouldn't have offended them if they hadn't meddled in her business.

"F*cking hell. They really think they're some kind of bigshots. I'm going to show them who Maddison Hogg really is. F*ck!" After leaving Javier's house, Maddison took out her phone. "Hey, Fez, it's me, Maddy. Oh, what are you talking about? I'm married now. How could you say that? I'm blushing..." At the garden in the community, Maddison finally hung up the phone, smug. "Damn it. They're going to be very sorry tonight!"

Chapter 380

Faint Trace Javier was chatting with Jade in the room upstairs when a loud pounding sound came from the door.

Someone was pounding down the door, and it was crude. They did not know who would have the nerves to do that late at night.

Javier went downstairs. He did not even bother looking at the surveillance at the door. He opened the door right away. He did not think it was necessary for him to check because the person would still be pounding regardless. It did not matter if he checked the surveillance or not. In fact, that was exactly what happened. When Javier opened the door, the person was still subconsciously hitting it with their fist. But this time, instead of hitting the door, his arm was grabbed by Javier instead. Javier pinned his arm down, and the man screamed in pain.

There were about seven or eight thugs outside, and they shouted with iron clubs and machetes in their hands, asking Javier to release their boss.

Javier looked at Goldie, who had his arm pinned down. "Are you the boss? I couldn't tell by your looks." Goldie was furious. "You--"

He suddenly stopped speaking. Javier did not stop him, but Goldie quickly shut himself up. To his surprise, he realized that he recognized the person twisting his arm. "M-Mr. Kersey!?" Javier was flabbergasted when he called him "Mr. Kersey". Initially, he had thought about breaking Goldie's arm when he was done yelling, but he did not expect him to say that suddenly.

"Do you know me?"

Goldie quickly said with a smile, "I do, I do. Of course, I know you, but you don't know me. When Chessie was still here, I saw you and Chessie from afar when I was with my boss."

Javier was stunned. He had indeed been here for a while last year when Chessie was here.

Therefore, he knew that Goldie was not lying.

Since he was Chessie's subordinate, Javier released him.

"You've got some nerves for bringing your men and knocking on my door despite knowing who I am. That's very bold of you."

Javier "complimented" Goldie as he took out a cigarette and put it in his mouth.

But before he could get the lighter, Goldie took out a lighter and lit it for him.

After lighting Javier's cigarette, he said, "If I had known it was you, I would never have brought my brothers here. I don't even deserve to see you, I came here tonight because this woman from the hood that I know said that some boss of a small company offended her. She hoped that I could help her teach the guy a lesson.

"I didn't think it was a problem at first. My men happened to be itching for some action lately, so I brought them here. Little did I know, you turned out to be the guy she was referring to. If I knew it was you, I'd rather get beaten up to death than show up here!" Goldie was from the hood. He had heard about what happened to Chessie in the neighboring state and also what Javier had done to the gang leader there. He had broken all his limbs with a gun. He was as brutal as Hades. Goldie would never offend Javier-neither was he worthy enough to do so!

Javier took a puff on his cigarette and asked Goldie, "Now that you know it's me, what are you going to do?"

Goldie immediately responded solemnly, "Mr. Kersey, don't worry. I'll make sure to pay back whoever upsets you." Javier waved his hand. "Close the door on your way out."

"Yes, yes, Mr. Kersey. Don't worry, Mr. Kersey..."

After nodding and bowing, Goldie finally left, and he let out a sigh of relief. It was fortunate. Fortunately,

he did not do anything more than that, or he would have lost his head already!

The thought of having the shock of his life for no apparent reason made Goldie furious.

However, he did not let it show. He took out his cell phone and called Maddison instead.

“Maddy, your community is big, and I can’t seem to find the place. Can you be my angel and show me the way?”

“Oh, Fez. Stop it. I’m married, and you’re still flirting with me. Come on...”

Ten minutes later, Maddison found Goldie and said gleefully, “Fez!”

Her sultry, melodic voice sounded as if it could seduce one’s soul out of their body. However, the man she had been calling, Fez, was looking awfully grim. “Take her away. Since she’s acting so sl*tty, we’ll let her have all the fun tonight!” Maddison was stunned. “No, no, Fez. I didn’t ask to see you because of that. I want you to help me deal with that guy named Kersey!”

It would have been better if she had kept quiet. The more she mentioned it, the angrier Goldie felt.

“You want me to deal with Kersey for you? Do you know who that is? My boss’ big boss is his woman. You almost got me killed tonight, do you know that? You hadn’t even hit puberty when he started killing. You’re asking me to deal with him!?”

The more he talked about it, the angrier he became. Goldie waved to his men. “Take her away, Let’s teach her a lesson tonight. She’s going to learn what it means to have ‘big bucks everywhere’!”

At that moment, Maddison was terrified. She repeatedly apologized. “No, Fez, I really didn’t know that Kersey was so powerful. If I knew, I wouldn’t have provoked him, Fez!”

Maddison was genuinely scared. She had been a hostess before, so she obviously knew what “big bucks everywhere” meant. “Big bucks everywhere” meant that she would have to pleasure eight men in one night continuously. It was a way to deal with hostesses who disobeyed. Those men would also have tools in their hands.

Maddison once had a younger fellow hostess who had been rewarded with “big bucks everywhere” for selling ecstasy in the store. When Maddison had seen her the next day, she had been completely destroyed, barely looking like a person. The blood on her pants had dried up, but fresh blood had still been flowing down from her pants.

Later, Maddison heard that she had gotten rescued, but she had lost her ability to become a mother. She had also lost all senses down there because the nerves had been damaged so badly. She could not feel anything. Maddison had witnessed the pain her fellow hostess experienced with her own eyes, so she certainly did not want to end up like her. She begged for mercy relentlessly.

Goldie probably did not like how her cries sounded, so he kicked Maddison right in the middle of her chest. Maddison was in so much pain that she could not make a sound. After that, Maddison was dragged away like a dead pig.

Bernard secretly watched as everything unfolded.

He had noticed Maddison acting suspiciously when she answered the phone. He knew in his heart that something was wrong, so he had secretly followed her.

When he heard their conversation and witnessed how the scene unfolded, he was angry and scared.

He was angry that Maddison was an idiot and was causing him trouble again, and he was scared to find that someone as savage as Goldie turned out to be from a gang two tiers lower than Javier.

As for Maddison...

F*ck it. He did not want a woman who only knew how to cause trouble and spread her legs anyway!

That night, Maddison was tortured to death by big bucks everywhere...