

The Ace at the Apex

Chapter 381

Show Aunt MJ The next morning, when Maddison was found by the river, she had completely lost her mind. She was waving her torn pink underwear around as she stood naked on the side of the road." Sir, come play for a dollar. Come on!" Maddison was still quite attractive and had a sexy body, so many passersby were tempted. A man even slammed into the car in front of him because of that. The drivers of the cars did not argue after they got out of the car. Instead, they started making remarks about Maddison.

"That looks sensational. It'd be nice if I could take a ride."

"I know. It's a pity we're in broad daylight. I'd definitely take her home with me if it were nighttime!" Before the traffic police came to investigate, the police officers came first. As they were about to take Maddison away, she hugged a police officer and refused to let go.

"You b*stard! I know it was you who forced yourself onto me last night. It was you. I can recognize you even if you have clothes on!" The dispatched police officer was stunned. "I was on duty at the station last night. What's going on?"

Maddison was certain that the police officer she was hugging had forced himself onto her last night, and he did it from 11:00 to 6:00 in the morning.

The onlookers laughed. Was that guy made of steel? His steel would have emitted sparks from all the grinding that went on for seven hours straight.

Still, Maddison insisted that it was him. "It's him. It's him. Our hero, man of steel!"

Maddison was not just speaking. She was singing, The police officers were helpless. "This person is not under our watch. Let's call a psychiatric hospital..."

Maddison was taken away to a psychiatric hospital in a car.

Jade was walking in a particularly awkward posture.

"You're a beautiful woman. Why are you out-toeing when you walk? It's hideous."

Jade was annoyed when she had to face Javier being so mean next to her.

"It's all your fault. You tortured me until 3:00 a.m. Do you think I'm made of steel? You almost tire me to death!"

Javier looked like he was wronged. "But you didn't say that last night. All I heard was you telling me how awesome I was."

Jade was embarrassed, and her face flushed. "I'll kill you if you keep going."

That being said, she would never have the heart to do it. She would not even hurt his finger.

After driving to the hospital, Javier and Jade got out of the car and walked to the hospital with the breakfast they had bought on the way.

It was the day of Milly's surgery. Dr. Carillo had arranged it last night.

It was not supposed to be this soon, but Milly's condition had become quite serious from all the previous delay. She had pneumonia and congenital heart disease, so they could not push it back anymore. Therefore, Javier and Jade did not go to the office today. They were going to wait here in anticipation to hear good news. Just when they arrived at the hospital door, they saw Finn sitting on the steps and crying while covering his head. Javier immediately flipped and quickly stepped forward. "Finn, did someone bully you again? Tell me!"

Javier really was angry. The child had lost his parents, and he starved so much that his body looked like a 7-year-old, despite being 10 years old. It was pitiful that he had gone through so much. Whoever bullied

Finn must be heartless.

However, what Finn said in the next moment shocked Javier. Finn said with tears in his eyes, “Mil. She’s gone.” Gone. Not lost. It was not anything else—she was gone. Javier could not believe it. He could see in Jade’s eyes that she was also in disbelief.

This was impossible. That little girl had been so happy last night. She was so charming and adorable.

How could she be gone?

Jade sat next to Finn and held him as she asked him some questions while Javier rushed into the hospital. When he found James, he was laying his head on the desk, wiping away his tears. Javier wanted to question him but could not bring himself to interrogate him when he saw that.

He asked as calmly as possible, and James explained what had happened. Milly’s pneumonia had suddenly worsened at 2:00 a.m. that day. The nurse immediately called them over when she found out. They had tried their best to rescue her as soon as possible, but her congenital heart attack caused by pneumonia was particularly severe.

When it was time to send her to the emergency room, Milly did not seem like she could make “When she entered the emergency room, Milly still had a little bit of consciousness. She told me that she saw her dad and mum. They were going to take her to a place far, far away, and they’d be by her side forever. She also said that the cake last night was delicious.”

“The cake last night was delicious.” That brought Javier’s eyes to tears. Javier crouched down and cried his heart out.

He remembered that Milly had been reluctant to eat because she was afraid that she and her brother could not afford it.

He remembered that Milly had been reluctant to eat too much of the cake, but she kept asking her brother to eat more.

She was merely a 7-year-old child who was supposed to start experiencing the joy of life, but it was brought to an end.

Javier could not wrap his head around why God would not keep a thoughtful little girl like Milly in this world for a couple more decades.

James got up. When he left the room, he brought a resignation report with him.

The doctor who was in the same room tried to persuade him. “Carillo, this has nothing to do with you. Why are you resigning? You’ll be appraised as the deputy director very soon.” James said with tears, “I really can’t get over it. I respect the policy that the hospital cannot give out free treatments, but I can’t accept that I had to watch a little girl die in front of me because she didn’t have money.

“I’ve had enough working like this. I’d rather go to the crematorium and send the deceased on their last journey rather than watch people gradually die. I obviously could treat her, but all I could do was watch her die.”

James left, and none of his colleagues could persuade him to change his mind. He willfully walked to the director’s office.

Javier also left. He went to Milly’s ward and found the photo left there. It was from last night, and Milly was smiling brightly. When he saw Milly in the morgue, she still had a sweet smile on her pure little face. Even though the slight frown between her brows showed her pain, she was still smiling.

Just like her and her brother. Despite their misfortune, they carried on with a smile on their faces and their hearts filled with positivity...

Milly was cremated, and Javier bought the burial plot. Before she left, they dressed her up like a beautiful little princess.

Finn cried and collapsed to the ground. He could not stop calling out Milly's name. For years, all they had was each other. Finn was unable to accept the passing of his younger sister and his only family. However, the wheel of fate would never stop because of someone's misery. Milly was gone, and no one wanted that to happen. But since she was gone, they had to learn to accept it. Javier picked Finn up and did not say anything. He forcibly took him away and left the cemetery. Jade wiped away her tears and caressed the picture of Milly smiling brightly on the tombstone before turning to leave. It was the first time that Milly had ever gotten a picture taken in her life. It was also the last and only picture that she left behind. It was a faint trace, though almost invisible, that she once lived in this world.

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Grave Mistake Finn was taken back to the house, and he could not stop crying. He must have been really tired. He hadn't really gotten any sleep in the past two days since his sister passed away. Shortly after he entered the bedroom, he fell asleep on the bed. Neither Javier nor Jade asked him to change his clothes. He was exhausted, so they let him have a good night's rest. After coming out of Finn's bedroom, Jade burst into tears. Javier hugged her and gently kissed her forehead without saying anything. No one wanted to accept the reality of Milly's death, but they had to. Still, it made their hearts tremble upon thinking that the 7-year-old girl was gone. They really did not know how to accept it. The next morning, Jade got up early and made breakfast. But when Javier knocked on the door and entered the room to get Finn, he realized that Finn was gone. The blanket on the bed was neatly folded, and there was a note that had his squiggly handwriting on it. Finn had left a message that said: "Thank you, Mister and Miss. Thank you for celebrating 'Milly's birthday. She is very happy. Thank you for your love and care for Milly. Thank you for making all the arrangements for her after her death. I will repay you in the future. Thank you." Javier quickly went downstairs to meet Jade, but she did not know where Finn had gone either. When she had gotten up, she tried her best to be as quiet as she could because she did not want to wake Finn up. Little did she know, Finn was already gone after breakfast. "Go to the community to check the surveillance. Check them all. I'll go to Milly's grave." Javier delegated the tasks immediately before driving to Milly's grave. Milly was already gone. Finn was still so young. He did not want anything to happen to Finn. He had already discussed it with Jade last night, and they were going to take in Finn. They would provide for him so that he could study and grow up and support him like he was their son. Unexpectedly, Finn secretly left in the middle of the night... After driving to his destination, Milly's smile on the tombstone was still as bright as ever, but there was no sign that Finn had visited. After waiting for a while, Javier did not see anyone. There was news from Jade that Finn had out at about 12:00 last night. It seemed like Finn had not actually slept at all. He had pretended to be asleep to fool Javier and Jade. Later, when they checked the surveillance along the road, they lost track of Finn in a small alley. Finn was a child beggar, so he clearly knew the city's hidden corners better than most people. After turning around several corners, there was no sign of Finn anymore. In the evening, Jade said with tears in her eyes, "What should we do if Finn suffers out there? We're going to let Milly down." Javier stroked Jade's head and sighed before he said, "Let it be." He could definitely track Finn down and bring

him back home again if he wanted to. But after a day of contemplation, he came to terms that since Finn had made up his mind to leave, he would not come back. That little fellow was very smart. Though he was more petite than his peers, he was much more experienced socially compared to them. Moreover, Javier was certain that Finn would not go astray. His wallet had been in the living room last night, and Finn would have to pass by it when he left home. When Javier had left it there last night, Finn had seen it too. There were hundreds of dollars in it and not a penny less. The reason Javier had especially counted them was not that he cared about losing tens or hundreds of dollars. He wanted to use the amount of money to determine whether Finn had left by any means of transportation, but there was not a penny less. Finn was not the kind of child who would take something without asking. "He pretended to be asleep last night to fool us, which means he had already made up his mind to leave and never intended to stay."

Javier caressed Jade's head. "Let's respect him. Although he's a child, he has the right to choose."

Jade also knew that even if Finn was forced to come back, he would leave again.

Nonetheless, she was still a little worried. During the night, she would ask Javier from time to time, "Will Finn get taken away by bad guys and get his limbs broken so that he can beg and scam?"

"Will Finn get captured by bad guys and get his organs harvested so that they can sell them on the black market?"

"Will Finn get influenced by bad people and start committing illegal acts, like theft and robbery?" Jade was extremely worried, Javier actually had these worries too. However, Finn would have to step into society eventually.

Since Finn had already set foot into society in advance, and he did not steal when he was with his sister, Javier had all the reason to believe that though Finn's future may not be great, he would never go astray and go down the wrong path. After turning off the lights and lying on the bed, Javier suddenly thought of an old passage in a play.

The gate of the Plebeian Council wide open; enter with fortune and not justice. However, the Plebeian Council represented justice and virtue, and it spoke for the people. In their case, however, it was a hospital instead of the Plebeian Council.

The gate of the grand hospital wide open; enter with fortune and not sickness...

It had been half a month since Finn left, and Jade finally started recovering. Work had been busy. Slowly but surely, Jade was preoccupied.

However, there were still pictures of Finn and Milly displayed on her desk.

People who had seen those pictures would ask, "Who are those two kids? They're beautiful."

Jade would reply with a smile, "They're my godson and goddaughter."

Jade was finally emotionally stable again, and Javier was relieved.

However, he truly had respect for the little fellow, Finn.

Even though Javier had asked Jade not to worry, he looked everywhere using his network and connections, but he still could not find Finn.

That kid was mysterious and did not leave any trace behind. It was difficult to find out exactly where he was.

Initially, Javier intended to get someone to follow Finn. Even if he did not offer any form of help that would affect him, he would try to protect him from getting hurt.

Unfortunately, he could not do that at all. Finn had disappeared in the twinkling of an eye as if he did it to tell Javier that he was safe.

Other than that, there was no other way to find him.

Finn had traveled through three states in just half a month. No one knew how a penniless 10 year-old child had pulled it off. Javier compared himself to Finn. He felt like the possibility of him doing that when he was 10 years old was basically zero. It was clear that Finn had a fair share of experience in society. Javier called his men back and stopped the search.

It was enough, as long as he knew that Finn was safe. That morning, after spending time with Jade, Javier picked up the suitcase. He was going to set off again, and he was going abroad this time. The annual World Car of The Year award was commencing soon, so he had to be there.

He could not find his godson, nor could he find his biological father. How could he lose both of them? Ugh!

“Eat well at home. I’m going to treat you well when I return.” Javier’s parting words made Jade blush.

“We’re in public. Stop spewing nonsense!” Javier embraced Jade and held her in front of him. “Am I spewing nonsense? Can’t you feel it?” Jade’s face flushed even more. “Hurry up and leave. I should also wash up and go to work soon.

Be careful, don’t let anyone see it.”

At that moment, Mary Jane, who also lived in the villa community, rushed over.

Jade would take her along when she went to work every day. The old lady was too lazy to drive, so as a CFO, she would openly get a ride from the CEO.

At this time, Mary Jane asked, “Why should you be careful and not let anyone see you? Javier, come over and show Aunt MJ. What are you afraid of showing?” Javier quickly got into the car with his back facing Mary Jane. “I’m not...”

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You Prodigal Man The World Car of The Year Award (WCOTY) was organized by the independent nonprofit organization WCA. It was the highest honor of a car award in the world. Starting in 2004, it had been a little more than a decade now.

There were 73 professional judges coming from 23 countries across the globe who participated in the evaluation, so impartiality was guaranteed to a certain degree.

Moreover, the award had a high reputation. Basically, it was the precursor to the sales index, so many car companies aimed for the grand award hoping to win it.

In the past years, automobile companies kept their eyes on this award,, but everyone was focusing on other prizes this year because each car could only receive one award. The Chinese car that was the most popular this year could only receive the WCOTY. The other titles, for engines, being environmentally friendly, and whatnot, became what the others looked forward to.

When Javier, Quinna, and Trevor made it there, they became the limelight instantly. It was because the sales of Chinese brand cars were simply amazing this year. It would not even be dramatic to say it had taken over the world.

Therefore, countless car company bosses came over to introduce themselves, warmly wishing to establish a partnership with Javier. There were also nonchalant car company bosses, thinking that the Chinese brand had gone viral because of its hydrogen propulsion system. When they acquired the hydrogen propulsion system in the coming year, their cars would also get viral. Javier merely smiled his way through comments like these and ignored them, but Quinna was furious. “Shameless! That’s ours, but they’re so shamelessly triumphant about it after snatching it. Rubbish!” Javier chuckled and told her, “Watch your words and actions here. You’re not currently representing yourself but Heisenberg Group.” It was with Javier’s reminder that Quinna plastered on a smile. True, she was not representing herself

now nor just Heisenberg Group because the world knew that Heisenberg did not belong to an individual. To a certain extent, she was representing her country.

Javier, Quinna, and Trevor behaved very well for the time that followed.

Before the award show began, everyone went around visiting the products of various automobile companies. It was undeniable that each company had its own breakthrough in terms of car manufacturing technology. It opened up Javier, Quinna, and Trevor's eyes. Some more advanced design concepts felt refreshing to them as well.

To Trevor and Quinna, especially, who had spent long enough in the automobile industry, they kept sighing and exclaiming, "A car can be made this way too!"

To them, the trip was not in vain. They did broaden their horizons and found a new direction for future company development,

When it came to past eight in the evening, the much-anticipated finale came-the presentation of the six awards,

The first one to be given out was the World Green Car, as various environmentally friendly cars emerged each year, Electric cars usually won this prize in the past years as electric vehicles were the current mainstream for renewable energy.

Most people thought that the World Green Car would still be won by an electric car this year. Although Chincan's hydrogen propulsion system was better and more environmentally friendly, fitting this award better, the WCOTY award was waiting for it. According to the usual one car one award convention, the World Green Car award would never be Chincan's.

Javier was stunned when the committee president clearly announced "Chincan" after a long stretch of speech. He was not the only one. The other automobile companies were as well. It was one award per car, If Chincan had taken the World Green Car award, who would win the WCOTY award this year!?

The other automobile company bosses were thrilled. Since Chincan did not snag WCOTY, it was highly possible that the award would go to them! A brunette boss from a foreign automobile company commented victoriously, "You guys not winning WCOTY this year fully proves that the committee still has its sharp perspective. You Chinese are weak in car manufacturing. The reason you guys went viral is that you ride on the hydrogen propulsion system's wave." Quinna was very much displeased but remembered what Javier had said. They were not just representing their companies but their countries. Hence, the three of them stayed silent, Representing the brand Chinese, Trevor was invited up the stage by the president to receive the award. It was just that Javier sat below the stage with a frown. He wanted the WCOTY award, not some World Green Car award. Why did they suddenly thrust this trophy, stopping them on the way to the WCOTY? Which bastard's idea was this?

Javier was miffed. He began to think if an automobile company was sabotaging them. It was easy to see if his assumption was true. He only had to see who got the WCOTY award.

After Trevor returned, the committee went on to give out the World Car Design of the Year, World Urban Car, and World Luxurious Car awards. They were all won by foreign automobile companies, and the venue erupted in similar passionate applause.

There were only two awards left now-the World Performance Car award and the World Car of the Year award.

Javier waited in silence, intending to see who would actually win the WCOTY. Quinna and Trevor were still quite happy. They had no idea what the WCOTY trophy meant to Javier and felt that getting the World Green Car award was not bad since their car had still lived up to the award's name,

Trevor, especially, asked the brunette boss, who was still empty-handed, "Are you guys prepared to

come and leave empty-handed?”.

The brunette boss was disgruntled, visible from his expression, but he answered, “We want the WCOTY award. That’s the most prestigious award, and we absolutely must win it!”

“Haha, I hope your wish comes true. Best not to go back empty-handed but with a bluster.”

After mocking the brunette boss, Trevor asked Javier with a chortle, “Mr. Kersey, why do you look kind of upset?”

Javier forced a smile but said nothing.

Quinna noticed Javier’s change in mood as well, but she dared not ask more. From the man’s gaze, she could already see that he was currently very displeased. She had seen this gaze before. He had worn it once when the FIA wanted to force them to hand over the hydrogen propulsion system. It was a look of menace.

Now that she saw it again, she did not know why Javier was this angered. Quinna gently took hold of Javier’s hand until the man lightly patted her lap to indicate that it was fine. It was only then that she breathed in relief.

At that moment, the committee president gave out the World Performance Car on stage and shocked everyone once more because he made a clear announcement. “Chinean!”.

He was not announcing the name of the country but the brand of the car. He was saying that Chinean had won again.

Here was the issue. The car brand Chinean had already won the World Green Car award. Why did it get a second award?

Javier was stunned, and so was Quinna and everyone else in the hall.. .

The brunette boss seated beside them was enraged, standing up and yelling rudely, “How can Chinean win two awards? This is a mistake! This is a major mistake from the committee!”

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A New Clue Although it was rude to be yelling, no one quite cared about it for now. Like what the brunette boss had asked, everyone was curious why the brand Chinean could win two awards.

It was as if the committee president had long expected such a question as he gestured for everyone below the stage to quiet down and spoke. “I’d like to ask all of you one question. Does anyone see any stated term on our organizing rules that a car could only win one award? Please, has anyone seen it?”

The president’s question baffled everyone.

Quinna slapped her lap. “I remember! The rules don’t seem to state anything like this! It’s just that there has never been a car that receives a second or more award, so for over a decade, everyone has misunderstood that each car can only win an award.”

The slap on her lap might be a little too hard as Quinna winced in pain. The next moment, though, Javier caringly rubbed her lap and was trying his best to grope upward. Many people were around, so Quinna was rightfully embarrassed, hurrying to swat Javier’s hand away.

At the same time, the committee president said something similar to what she had just said. He also expressed that the organizing committee had never ruled that a car could only receive an award. It was the general public’s misconception,

The brunette boss next to them flipped the pages on the spot, intending to find a relevant term and condition, but it was regretfully in vain. Even when he was seething, he could do nothing but glare.

When Trevor came back from the stage, he purposely fiddled with the two trophies to show the brunette boss.

“What a bother that I have to carry two trophies back. Do you think I should put one up or two?”

The brunette boss glowered and snapped his head away to ignore Trevor.

It was impossible that Trevor would get to take both trophies back as one of them had to belong to Heisenberg, and Quinna would bring it back, but the woman was happy to leave it with Trevor for now, so the latter could rub it in the brunette’s boss’ face!

Javier inwardly sighed in relief. He had also misunderstood the committee’s rules and assumed that each car could only win an award. This was great. They still had a chance. They had snagged two awards now, so they might be able to grab the third one!

It was not just Javier who thought like this. Everyone else present thought the same. They had felt quite hopeful since Chinean had received the World Green Car award, but now that it also took the World Performance Car award, they began to be troubled. Chinean had robbed them of two trophies. If they won WCOTY too... There were only six freaking trophies, and they took three? Could they be any more shameless!?

When the committee president picked up his cue cards and opened the red envelope, everyone else waited with bated breath. All of them were waiting, anticipating that the most prestigious and highest honor of the awards, the WCOTY award, would be theirs.

Unexpectedly, when the president opened his mouth again, he said, “Regarding the World Car of the Year award, I think we’ll announce it after the banquet ends.”

After all the suspense, this was what the president played. It frustrated everyone to no end, but they could do nothing. The committee was non-profit, so no one could order them around. Everyone else could only go along with whatever the committee had decided to do.

Quinna thought it was a great move. At least, they could save on the celebration party. Although she would apply for reimbursement from the company after that, even when she forked out money for the celebration dinner, all was good if she could save a little!

Countless automobile company bosses came over to congratulate them with a toast during the banquet. Fortunately, this was not local, where every toast required a bottom’s up, so one glass of wine was enough to socialize with several people.

The brunette boss seemed a little down. Gone was his triumph when he mocked the Chinean brand. All that was left was glum. He could not, for the sake of himself, figure out why Chinean was allowed to win two awards. Could the car actually be that great aside from its hydrogen propulsion system? He had decided he would get himself one of the cars when he returned to experience it...

After the dinner, the award presentation went on. This time, the committee president no longer kept everyone on their toes.

“We ask for your understanding. The reason we’ve held the banquet first just now is to pay respect to the fruit of effort by relevant personnel.”

The fruit of effort referred to the banquet, and under what circumstances would the many automobile company bosses leave in rage and refuse even to enjoy the feast? Those who were present were smart men and women, so they widened their eyes.

Lo and behold, the president then announced, “The brand that wins the World Car of the Year award is... “Chinean!”

“Chinean” boomed from the speaker again after three seconds, and the place erupted in commotion. Many of those who were present were reputable automobile bigshots, but they left in a rage after finding out the result.

There were six awards, and Chinean had won three. They had come here empty-handed and went home equally empty-handed—more than half of the guests below the stage left in an instant. The award show had not yet ended, and there was the acceptance speech, but they did not want to hear it. They had gotten bored of it—they had listened to it twice, and there was a third time tonight!

The brunette boss sitting beside Trevor was leaving as well, but the latter held him back.

“Hey, don’t go, my friend. You should keep your gentlemanly manner and share my joy of winning!”
“F*ck you!”

The brunette boss raised his middle finger and left in a huff, causing a few chairs to fall like a raging wild boar. His fury was pretty obvious,

Trevor cackled. This was the happiest moment of being cursed at in his life!

“Hah, that’s for you trying to be smug in front of me. Chinean cars are the best cars in the world! The best!”

Trevor had wanted to venture into the new energy years ago, but he was sabotaged in internal strife. Now that he rose again with Javier, he finally managed to catch up with the last bandwagon of new energy and even hacked a new path of his own. With the car Chinean, he had even managed to stand on the stage he had never dared fantasize about in the past. Trevor was more than emotional. When he gave his speech holding the third trophy, he only had three words, but they were loud and powerful. “All hail Chinean!”

It was as if the whole world heard Trevor then. All the automobile papers in the world reported about what happened tonight in length because this had never happened before iri the WOCTY award that WCA organized.

The Chinean car had won three awards in one night. It triumphed over the automobile industry!

Javier, Quinna, and Trevor were overjoyed. Each and every Chinean who knew the news was overjoyed. It was another reflection of Chinean’s rise. This was the latest embodiment of how Chinean became a powerful country! When they left the award show that night, Javier, Quinna, and Trevor went elsewhere to celebrate it. With the thrumming music, Javier waved about the WCOTY trophy fervently, looking a little hysterical with joy,

It was when Quinna and Trevor were both distracted that he purposely let the trophy slide from his hand and break it. The trophy was not made of alloy—the material was unknown, but it was pretty fragile. It shattered like a vase once it met the floor.

The moment the trophy shattered, something tiny slipped out of it, and Javier stepped on it swiftly. After he did so, Quinna and Trevor looked down at the shards in a stupor. After some time, Quinna exclaimed in disbelief, “You prodigal man. We have two trophies left now. How are we taking photos when we go back!?”

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We Have No More Money A trip abroad earned them three trophies. No one expected this, so Javier, Quinna, and Trevor were exceptionally delighted. It was just that it was kind of hard to stay delighted when Javier shattered the WCOTY trophy at the peak of their joy.

After Quinna called Javier a prodigal man in shock, Trevor spoke up as well. “Mr. Kersey, the press will definitely ask us for photos when we go back. The world knows that we won three trophies, but how can we explain it when we bring only two back for the photos?” Javier shrugged in nonchalance. “What’s there to worry about? We’ll get someone to make a fake one tomorrow. Everyone knows we won anyway. Who dares question that the trophy we have is a fake one? As long as we’re holding it, a fake

one is a real one!" .

Such confidence! Javier had learned from the old fox's jade pipe that felt endless despite him breaking it constantly. With the status there, a fake one was a real one, and no one would dare doubt it-not that there would be anyone doubting it.

Quinna and Trevor exchanged a look and were in glee. "That's true too."

After tossing this to the back of their heads, the trio continued to drink and celebrate it happily. While Quinna and Trevor did not pay attention to him, Javier secretly stuffed what he was stepping on into his pocket.

After letting themselves loose and having fun, Trevor wrapped an arm around a hot blue-eyed blonde and left, saying he would see them tomorrow. Javier kept an arm around Quinna and left with the two trophies to their hotel as well.

As if they had not had enough fun in the club, Quinna invited Javier for more when they returned to the hotel. The result of that was her endless moans and her escape to the bathroom once they were done. Javier did not go after her but retrieved the message hidden in the WOTY trophy that he kept in his pocket. There was a clue left there regarding his parents.

Four years ago, his father had undergone liver transplant surgery in a hospital called Sacred Virtues Hospital. This was all that was said. There was no other clue left.

Javier lit a cigarette and pondered about it.

His father's disappearance was within the recent decade while the liver transplant surgery was done in a lesser-known hospital within the country four years ago. This proved what the old fox had said to be true-his father and stepmother were not dead, and they seemed to have enough freedom to move around,

At the very least, they could go to a hospital for surgery and call the old fox to wish him on his birthday. As for why they would not meet them and had to go so far to hide a message in the trophy so Javier would look for the clues one round after another, Javier did not quite get it. The liver transplant surgery worried him as well.

He had forgotten which medical magazine it was that he had read that patients with organ transplants could only live a maximum of ten years.

What he found out now was already something from four years ago. He was worried that something would happen to his father. Taking a deep drag of his cigarette, Javier took a photo of the message and wanted to send it to the old fox but deleted it after giving it a thought.

He called the old fox. "Grandpa, I've gotten the trophy and seen its message. The clue in the trophy points to a local hospital. I'll check it out once I go back tomorrow and keep you updated with any latest news I have."

Javier did not tell him about his father's liver transplant, not wanting the old fox to worry over his son. After a short chat with the old fox, he ended the call.

Then, Quinna came out of the bathroom, looking delicate and sensual after a bath and filling one with passion. Despite that, Quinna, who had stepped out of the bathroom, told Javier, "No more. I refuse. I'm so tired. I want to sleep!"

Javier chuckled. "All right." He did not torment Quinna further and hugged her to sleep after he took a shower. It relaxed Quinna as she enjoyed lying in Javier's embrace. She asked softly, "Honey, you don't have to toil over Chinese cars from now on. Will we meet less too, then?"

Javier asked with a smile, "Why? Miss me when you can't see me?"

The truth was Quinna was too shy to admit it, so she buried her face in Javier's chest and said nothing.

Javier offered, "You can fly to meet me when you miss me, and I can fly to you when I miss you. If you still miss me, then resign from your job. I'm missing a pretty secretary on my side anyway. This way, I can work you up every day." "You're so annoying!"

The intimate whine, the bewitching figure, and the enchanting expression were hitting all of Javier's buttons. In a series of urgent "no", things that could only be done with the lights off had still taken place...

The next morning when they met Trevor, the latter looked pale with floaty steps and an exhausted gaze. Javier clicked his tongue. "Trevor, did you meet a foreign vampire here? The girl sucked your life out of you?"

Trevor could not say much with Quinna around, but when she went to the restroom, he quickly replied, "My goodness, I almost died. The girl's a vixen. Worked me the whole night, again and again, as if she couldn't get enough,

"I didn't embarrass we Chinese men, though. She's still in bed right now. No way she's getting up anytime soon. She even asked for my number before I left and said that she'd come to visit me next time."

Javier gave him a big thumbs up. "Very energetic for someone entering his fifties, eh?"

Trevor laughed heartily. "Of course!"

Whether he had sprained his hips from his triumph or tired them out of too much work last night, Trevor put a hand over his hips after a short laugh and moved no more. When he boarded the flight later, he had to be helped by Javier as his legs buckled. The brunette air stewardess asked in concern, "Sir, are you feeling unwell anywhere?" Javier answered on behalf of Trevor, "Parkinson's, Alzheimer's, and sequelae from cerebral thrombosis. Everything that can shake is shaking."

Trevor was rendered speechless. "Don't listen to him. Beautiful, would you want to leave your phone number for me?" The old man was thoroughly enjoying himself... When the plane flew back to the country, Javier did not go together with Trevor and Quinna. They were surrounded by the press once they exited the airport, having their photos taken and interviews asked.

Now that the reputation of Chinese cars had gotten out, Javier could wipe his traces from the internet now. He did not want too many people to know him. When one got too famous and became a rare commodity, anywhere they went would garner attention and have people taking photos of them. Javier did not want his privacy exposed. He had reached a consensus with Quinna and Trevor when they got out of the plane. The two of them would take all the limelight while he would flee.

The reality was that the two of them did catch sufficient attention. One car with three awards – this was unprecedented, so all the media outlets were after them for interviews, securely packing around them. The articles reported after that were positive news of them making the nation proud with praises and applause showered upon them.

Javier got in Herschel's car and rushed to the city Sacred Virtues Hospital was in. He had to find out for himself, like the famous TV program-"Where are we going, Dad?"

Chapter 386

A Familiar Voice Herschel, who had been taken away by the police for the traffic accident, was released on that day itself. It was an accident, after all, so he was fine as he was not found guilty after the investigation.

The customized car that the Bugatti had run into was sent back as well. It was worth mentioning because the car door had been dented back then, and there was a dent on the center pillar. Herschel

drove it to the workshop, only for the workshop to say that they were powerless.

They had never seen such tough metal that the dent puller machine could not pull out. Unable to do anything, the workshop had refused any payment despite their effort and pleaded with Herschel to drive the car away.

Since regular workshops could not repair the dents, Javier could only call Liam and have the specialized department drive the car away.

It had taken two months, and the car was finally sent back when Javier touched down today “This car still feels comfier. Who says that our country can’t make a luxury car? It’s nonsense. Not even Maybach feels as good as this car!”

Javier, who sat in the backseat, felt very pleased with the comfort level. It could even compare to the first-class seat on the plane. Despite that, Herschel told him, “Boss, they changed the car.” – Javier was slightly stunned. “What do you mean? The power’s weaker?”

Herschel shook his head. “No, not the engine. The propulsion system and the car chassis had a new modification and were better than in the past, but I realized that the serial number on the frame is different. Ours ended with 05 previously, but it’s 08 this time.” Javier understood it then. “Both the car frame and the car itself are produced in an integrated molding without assembly. There’s no way to repair it once it’s damaged. They could only change the whole thing.” Herschel nodded. “This car is tremendous. It could probably be used as an armored vehicle if it were to go on the battlefield.”

That was the truth. It had only been slightly dented and deformed when a car running over a hundred kilometers per hour ran into it. Regular bullets would not penetrate it at all.

Talking about the car for a while, Javier asked about the matter of his concern. After receiving the clue last night, he called Herschel and asked the man to look up the hospital.

Herschel began his reporting work then. According to him, Sacred Virtues Hospital used to be quite famous. It was not a public hospital, but its skill and specialists were famed in that area. It did not charge a high fee and did a good job, so people around the area only had good things to say about it.

In spite of it, there had been three continuous medical cases three years ago. The consecutive accidents had soiled the hospital’s reputation completely. Now, its earnings could hardly cover its debt, and it was currently auctioning its non-performing assets to pay for its bank loan.

“If it were a decent hospital, how could there be three back-to-back medical accidents?”

Javier spotted the reason the hospital could barely survive right away. With its reputation damaged, people would not come for treatments. Without that, there was no income, and the hospital deteriorated swiftly and increasingly faster. Herschel shook his head. “Sorry, boss. I took note of this too, but there’s too little time, and I didn’t get to find out about it.”

Javier hummed and said nothing. He understood that Herschel was already efficient for finding out so much today when he was only given the information last night.

“Let’s go check out the hospital first and find out more in detail when we get there.”

The car sped along the way, and it was already evening when they arrived at the city Sacred Virtues Hospital was in.

There was no point in going to the hospital in the evening since there would be no way to get anything done when the authority was not in.

Javier went out for a walk after checking in to the hotel with Herschel and eating a little. Other than a light exercise, he was also mulling over Sacred Virtues Hospital.

He needed to investigate within the hospital, and the hospital was currently doing a non performing assets auction. This meant that the hospital was ready to be sold off for someone else to take the place

of the hospital director.

Javier had discussed with Jade before that he wanted to set up a hospital in the future due to what happened to Milly. At the very least, he could not have patients with similar circumstances like Milly lose their lives because they could not afford the hospital bill.

Now that he had encountered Sacred Virtues Hospital, he thought that this was an opportunity. Not only would it be convenient for him to find out the process and clues of his father getting treatment there, but he could also help patients like Milly if he acquired this hospital. Whether it was charity or collecting good karma, he felt that this was worth doing.

When Javier called Jade and told her about it, she expressed her utmost support.

“Honey, don’t worry. I’ll do my best to liaise here to make medical service one of our main businesses while simultaneously doing charity, so Reivaj Hospital can grow speedily and treat more patients!” Jade was still the one who knew him the best. He only had to say a word, nothing more, and she would understand.

After a short chat with Jade, Javier hung up.

It was then he heard cries coming from his front. The cries came from a child around four to five years old.

She pointed at a Barbie doll in the shop through the glass and wailed, “No, no! I want it! I want it!” They were both children, but there was a heaven and earth difference between this girl and Milly. It was not that the girl was bad since kids were more or less like this nowadays. Next to her, the girl’s mother looked to be around 35 years old. She looked pretty and wore a

long regular floral dress. Crouching down, she coaxed the girl. “Renna, be good. We have no more money now. We’ll buy it when we have money next time, okay?” Beside the woman and the girl, Renna, there was a man around the woman’s age looking displeased. “Yes, we have no money now. Your grandpa took all of it to fill up the hole. You want to buy it? Ask for it from your grandfather!”

The girl’s mother was affronted. “Donald, what nonsense are you spewing in front of the child!?”

The man named Donald was upset. “Nonsense? Mikaela, tell me, how much did her grandfather take from us? He took all that we had. Even mortgaged our house. Am I lying!?”

Donald growled in public, but Mikaela Holmes did not want to argue out there and become the joke of the passersby, so she did not say anything to her husband but continued to coax Renna.

That was the least of Renna’s concerns, though. Even if her parents were beating each other up in their argument, she only wanted that Barbie doll in the shop that cost around 30 dollars. She did not care how much value 30 dollars was to her family right now. She only knew that she had to have what she liked.

Donald left, abandoning his wife and daughter. This was his dissatisfaction with his father-in-law and his wife.

Mikaela was still coaxing Renna, but the girl kept wailing and had even gotten to throwing a tantrum on the ground. Upon finding her effort in vain and not being in a good mood, Mikaela’s emotions erupted as well as she dragged Renna up and over her knees to slap her buttocks, making the girl cry harder from the hits.

“Mommy, I don’t want it anymore. Stop hitting me, I don’t want it anymore...”

It should be great that her daughter did not want the doll anymore, but Renna’s wails and pleas made Mikaela tear up. She felt so bad for her child. Her kid had only found a toy she liked, but she had no money to buy it for her. Not only that, but she even vented her anger toward her child. Mikaela was instantly consumed by regret and sorrow.

It was then that a young man appeared holding a Barbie doll and passed it to Renna, "Patootie, you have to be good to get a toy. Acting cute and being stubborn won't get you what you want."

The smiling young man was none other than Javier.

Chapter 387 Go On

Although Renna was not as sensible as Milly was, she was only a child, and it tugged at one's heartstrings. Mikaela and Donald's conversation had also made Javier understand the family's current plight

He did not think much about it. To him, it was worth it if 30 dollars could get a child's bright smile in return. Perhaps, to some extent, he was also reminiscing about the late Milly this way. Renna was delighted, but she said, despite her eyes that were glued to the Barbie doll in Javier's hand, "I don't want it."

It seemed that Renna still had decent manners as she knew to refuse a present from others and not want someone else's things.

A child's sensibility in this aspect had very much to do with their family. If their parents were sensible, the child would naturally be sensible. Javier patted Renna's head. "I know a little girl who's three years older than you, but she's as tall and as adorable as you are. She's never eaten cake her whole life, and her biggest wish is to have a bite of cake."

Renna was surprised. "Renna likes cake too, and I always have it. If the girl wants to, can I give her a cake?"

Javier smiled. "Renna has cake because Renna has a daddy and mommy who love you. That girl has no daddy and mommy. She only has a 10-year-old brother, and her brother goes on the street every day to feed her."

"Did the girl get to have cake at last then?"

Javier smiled at Renna's question and answered, "She did. She said it's very good."

Renna made an "oh" sound and said quickly, "My birthday is coming. Ask the girl to come to have cake, okay, mister? And her brother too. I want to share my cake and happiness with them."

Javier smiled and said nothing. He pushed the Barbie doll into Renna's hands. "Happy birthday."

Dropping the doll, Javier got up to leave. A few steps later, though, the sound of heels clicking on the floor hastily rang behind him.

Mikaela caught up to him. "Thank you for your kind gesture, but we can't accept this Barbie doll, we..."

Javier interrupted her with a smile. "Is the pride of an adult or the smile of a child more important?"

"Uh..." Mikaela felt a little awkward, at a loss by Javier's question.

Javier continued to say, "Just treat it as me remembering another child like this, and you and Renna are helping me fulfill the wish."

Nodding at Mikaela with a smile, Javier turned to leave.

The woman's voice rang from behind him again a few steps later. "How's the girl now?"

Javier's steps wavered as he replied with a pang in his heart, "She's gone."

Mikaela's heart dropped at the answer. She could guess that Javier had most probably met the poor siblings he mentioned.

The man would buy the Barbie doll to coax Renna just because he saw her throwing a tantrum. Mikaela believed that he must have done his best to help the poor siblings too. She could feel that Javier was a good man. She just did not expect that the girl who was only slightly older than Renna had already passed. Watching Javier leave, Mikaela went back to Renna, holding the Barbie doll.

The girl was happy hugging the doll but said to Mikaela on their way back, "Mommy, I won't simply ask for things anymore in the future, and I won't throw a tantrum. That mister said that the girl didn't even get to have cake, and she didn't throw any tantrums. "I want to be like the girl and become a good girl." Mikaela felt warmth gush into her and could not help turning around to look in the direction Javier had left. She thought, perhaps this was the reason Javier had told Renna about the girl... Javier returned to the hotel and went to sleep after washing up without overthinking anything. He treated Mikaela and Renna as only two passersby in his life that he would not meet again. The next morning, Javier and Herschel drove to Sacred Virtues Hospital after they had breakfast.

When looking at the various shops across the street from the hospital with stickers pasted on them, it was evident how badly the hospital was doing right now.

After all, shops across a hospital were usually busy, selling mother and baby supplies, accommodation, caretaker services, and even memorial services. It would be bustling, a small business sphere formed around the hospital, and it would only prosper more if the hospital had more patients.

At present, however, all shops had eviction notices. It showed how bad Sacred Virtues Hospital had plummeted.

The automatic boom barrier in front of the hospital entrance was broken with rust around where it broke, and cars came and went as they pleased. There were a lot of people who were going about their business in the neighborhood but had all parked their cars at the hospital parking lot because it was spacious and free.

After Javier entered the hospital in the car, he did not let Herschel come with him but got out of the car and went to the hospital alone.

Finally finding a nurse in the empty hospital lobby, Javier asked about the hospital director's office. The nurse gave him the cold shoulder, pointing at the elevator as she scrolled her phone to tell Javier to take the elevator.

"Which floor?" Javier asked,

"The signage for the floors is up there. Can't you see for yourself?"

It was rude and clear that this nurse, who did not even wear her headgear, was not in a good mood. That said, Javier did not get petty with her and entered the elevator directly. He realized that the office was on the 18th floor upon looking at the signage. Many places did not have the 18th floor by right because the number was thought to be inauspicious. Some hospitals would even set their mortuary on the 18th floor as if to match the theme, but the man running this hospital seemed to be quite interesting. Was he trying to fight the bad luck and take the reins instead?

Javier tried pressing the floor button, but there was no response. He then noticed that the button was disconnected. The 18th floor and the button were disconnected. The hospital director was really...fit! There was no reason that the hospital director could take the stairs, and Javier could not, so he began walking up the staircase after making sure that none of the elevators were running.

To be honest, 18 flights of stairs were really a workout. That must be why no one had repaired the automatic boom barrier at the hospital entrance since a thief would be troubled when they came. There was no working elevator, and the thief would be exhausted stealing a computer and carrying it down so many floors. It was too much work that one would be too lazy to steal. When Javier finally reached the 18th floor, he wiped the sweat dotting his forehead.

Thankfully, he hadn't had a woman's company last night, or his legs would have given up after he ascended 18 levels today. After catching his breath, Javier followed the signage to the hospital director's

office. Once he came to the door, he heard the conversation inside. "Sir, I'm sorry. I really can't keep doing it. My conscience forbids me from going on like this." From what was being said, it sounded like the person had committed some criminal mistake that unsettled him, but the voice sounded familiar to Javier like he had heard it somewhere. Through the glass on the office's door farther away, he took a glimpse inside, wanting to see who the familiar voice belonged. **Chapter 388**

You'll Continue Being the Hospital's Director Javier had never expected that the hospital's director who was speaking at that moment would actually be James Carillo himself.

James was the doctor who had paid for the remaining 800 dollars worth of medical treatment fees for Milly initially and later resigned after he was saddened by the news that she had passed away.

Javier was filled with respect for this particular doctor. Doctors were meant to be kind people who saved lives, but Javier could genuinely feel this spirit coming from James, so he respected the man.

However, he never thought he would end up meeting James there once more. At that moment, James was speaking to the white-haired old man. "Sir, I really can't carry on being a doctor anymore. I can't control myself from thinking about that little girl whenever I look at a doctor's robe.

"She was only seven at the time...She was so young and pitiful...I clearly could save her but chose to stand aside and do nothing just because she didn't have the money. I've been trying to console myself multiple times that I had nothing to do with her death, and I'm not the one who fixed the hospital's rules.

"But I just couldn't convince myself of it. I definitely had the means and capability to save her and allow her to carry on living healthily, but I chose to ignore saving her until a kind Samaritan was willing to help pay on her behalf. She was about to welcome her new life but ended up dying before I could even operate on her.

"Sir, my hands are soaked in her blood now...It was my coldness that caused her death. I'm sorry...I'm so sorry..." James buried his head in his hands and cried like a child at that very moment. Milly's death had put a pressure on him so immense that he could no longer endure it. In fact, he was putting a stop to his career as a doctor. Oliver, the hospital director, reached out his hand and patted James' shoulder.

"You're a good protege, my favorite protege, in fact. I once told you that you might not be the most talented student of mine, nor did you pay the most attention during my lectures. However, you're the kindest one out of all my students.

"James, I've genuinely felt the spirit of being a doctor, which is to be benevolent and save lives because of you. It doesn't matter whether or not you carry on being a doctor in the future. I want you to know that I'm very proud of the fact that you will forever be my best protege."

After patting James' shoulder once more, Oliver exclaimed, "You're such a good student of mine!"

James was indeed a kind man, and this caused Javier, who was standing outside the office, to be helplessly touched by his kindness,

He knocked on the door but did not enter, leaving enough time for James to wipe his tears.

After all, they were all adults, so it was a very embarrassing thing to be caught crying.

After Oliver shouted, "Come in," Javier entered the office.

Looking at the young man, Oliver curiously asked, "And you are?"

James had wiped his tears dry and turned around to look at Javier.

Naturally, he was instantly filled with shock when he saw the person that had just entered." Mr. Kersey? What are you doing here?" Javier smiled. "What a coincidence. I'm here to speak with Mr. Holmes about some matters, but I didn't think you'd be here as well, Doctor Carillo."

Oliver curiously turned toward James as he listened to their conversation. "Do you two know each

other?"

James nodded fervently. "Yes, we do. Sir, this is the kind Samaritan that I mentioned to you who unconditionally paid 80 thousand dollars to save that little girl. His name is Javier Kersey."

Oliver hurriedly stood up upon hearing this. He had nothing but respect for Javier, the man who had shown such great kindness.

Leaving his seat, Oliver approached Javier. "Mr. Kersey, you're such a kind person!"

Javier hurriedly extended both his hands and shook Oliver's. "Please, I'm far from being called a kind person. Dr. Carillo here is a genuinely kind person. I'm sure you must be a very great doctor with great virtues yourself for being able to raise such a good student, Dr. Holmes. I'm nothing to you two in comparison." Javier was not being polite. He did indeed think that was true.

'If our roles were switched, I doubt I'd be able to resign like what James has done.

'This isn't just being virtuous as a doctor, but a glorified kind act instead.'

Oliver was embarrassed as he waved his hand. "James is a good doctor, but I'm not worthy of being called a virtuous doctor at all. Please take a seat, Mr. Kersey."

After Javier sat down, the three of them had a casual chat for a moment.

Through their conversation, Javier found out that Oliver was a teacher to Ph.D-level doctors, while James had become his student when he was studying for his Ph.D.

Both were pediatricians, but neither specialized in "understanding what it means to be a director"

Previously, Oliver's family ran a business, but he ended up opening a private hospital because he was incapable of running the business upon inheriting it.

Later on, his hospital's reputation slowly built up, turning it into a rather decent hospital. However, with the three medical incidents happening back-to-back, Sacred Virtues Hospital had suffered a huge turning point, causing it to be on the brink of bankruptcy now. "Now that the hospital's ceased all operations and is now on sale, and the hospital's equipment was all bought on a bank loan, it's only natural that the bank's going to be taking them back very soon. You shouldn't think of me as this hospital's director anymore. I'm

unworthy of such a title."

Oliver had an embittered smile. It seemed as though he did not understand why he would end up suffering from such a result even though he had set out to do the right thing. However, he did not speak too much on this topic and changed to asking why Javier was there that day.

"What's your purpose for visiting me today, Mr. Kersey?"

Javier said, "To be honest, Dr. Carillo, I'm also feeling extremely depressed that I wasn't able to save Milly. Which is why I got to thinking recently...Will I be able to invest in a hospital and provide medical services to the public at a low cost? "Seeing those poor people suffering from illnesses is as if I'm seeing Milly once more. The hospital would have to end up bearing all of the medical charges incurred."

Oliver and James looked at one another and exchanged looks.

After that, Oliver said, "This is indeed a good thing, an excellent thing in fact, that you're thinking about bringing such benefits to the public. However, Mr. Kersey, have you thought about how the hospital might only be restricted by providing treatment to the poor should we only earn meager profits from the poor? "In fact, there might be a huge chance that as we increase the number of people we save for free, the amount of capital the hospital will have to invest will increase exponentially as well? Please allow me to be forthcoming, but what are you trying to achieve by continuously investing so much money without earning a profit?" Javier waved his hand. "I'm doing this so that people like Milly will be able to receive

ent. However, I am a businessman. From a businessman's perspective, I will never invest in something that will not reap me any benefits, whatsoever. "Which is why I'm going to find some profits through this investment. This way, I will be able to obtain grants for the hospital. However, rest assured, Dr. Holmes, my so-called profits aren't from a medical point of view but for the sake of the public. This is the fundamentals of me investing in the hospital." Oliver suddenly understood. "I think I know what you mean, Mr. Kersey. You're planning on buying out the hospital to carry out this matter."

Javier smiled and nodded. "Which is why you'll still be the director of this hospital. After all, I have a lot more faith in you regarding this matter."

Javier had already gotten Herschel to look into Oliver's background. Plus, there had also been private interviews with Oliver published on the Internet.

Oliver Holmes was a Grade-2 professor, as well as the chief physician, a doctor, and a pediatrician. He taught other budding doctors as well and had made outstanding contributions to the Ministry of Health, allowing him to enjoy all kinds of special treatment from the country. Most importantly, Oliver was a member of China's Natural Science Foundation.

Oliver's main focus was to perform surgery on children, including removing tumors. As such, he had deep knowledge about child tumors and diseases related to their livers and gallbladders, especially tumors that grew within children's gallbladders and malignant tumors that grew within their livers, and how to treat them. Oliver had successfully operated on children with such diseases many times. Thus, Oliver could be said to be the best of the best in the country medically.

Meanwhile, little was needed to be said about his professionalism and virtues as a doctor. He was able to raise so many decent students like James, so how bad could Oliver possibly be?

Thus, Javier had already decided the moment he entered the door to have Oliver carry on being the director of the hospital.

However, Javier needed to get to the bottom of something. Why had the hospital suffered from those three incidents back-to-back?

Chapter 389

This Is All Truly a Coincidence Upon knowing that Javier trusted himself and was even willing to invest in a hospital like his, Oliver was rather touched and felt acknowledged.

However...

"I no longer hold sole authorization over this hospital now since it's been mortgaged to the bank. Plus, they have already decided to put this hospital on auction. Even if I do have money to pay them back as quickly as possible, including the late penalties incurred, I still can't cancel the auction from happening." Oliver was still about to give Javier more reasons, but the latter merely waved his hand, expressing that none mattered.

"According to my understanding of the mortgage procedures, anything exceeding the interests and the late penalties from the auctioned amount will belong to the mortgagor, in other words, Sacred Virtues Hospital. As such, it won't matter how much the auctioned amount exceeds these penalties because it will all become ours in the end.

"Plus, items placed on auction will rarely exceed their original value. In other words, I might be able to obtain the rights to this hospital at a lower price. If this does happen, I might even be able to take advantage of the bank!"

Oliver was the hospital's director, not a businessman. However, he still understood Javier's rationale.

"That would be wonderful. As long as we don't bring any bad influence to you when you purchase it, Mr.

Kersey.”

Javier smiled. “You shouldn’t call me Mr. Kersey. It feels rather odd, actually. I’d much prefer it if you call me Javier.”

Oliver was pleased. He himself did not especially mind how he addressed others.

Since he was rather fond of Javier and could get along well with him, Oliver took Javier up on his suggestion.

“All right then. You shouldn’t call me Dr. Holmes either. Just call me Oliver.”

Javier and Oliver had a pleasant and harmonious discussion, with both parties agreeing to purchase and sell the hospital.

However, James suddenly seemed to be panicking. “Mr. Kersey, if you really do manage to buy off the hospital, will you allow me to carry on working here? I can’t give up on being a doctor.

There’s nothing else I can do aside from saving people.”

“Of course you can. I couldn’t ask for anything more!”

Javier needed someone with medical capabilities and virtues like James very much.

Furthermore, he knew that James could very well find another job himself, but he could not stand hospital rules that would send away patients just because they were poor,

Thus, it was only without question that Javier would be ecstatic that James would request to keep working in the hospital of his own accord,

Javier had another thought, “I believe you would be the perfect deputy director for the hospital.” Oliver nodded as well. “You’re absolutely right, Javier. Without showing any bias, he is definitely worthy enough of being the deputy director based on his benevolence as a doctor and his medical skills. Plus, he’s got very good virtues, so I’m sure he will be able to make a fine example as the leader of the entire hospital.”

Javier raised his thumb. “You’re absolutely right. That’s exactly what I was thinking about. Sure enough, you do know me well, Oliver. We must have a drink together later!”

Oliver laughed out loud. “Of course! Let’s have a drink together by all means!”

Next to them, James was feeling especially pleased as well. ‘But...Wouldn’t it be inappropriate for me to become the deputy director immediately after I’ve come over here? Wouldn’t it be too high of a position for me?’

James began refusing the position, thinking that he was not suitable for the job.

However, he finally accepted it thanks to Oliver’s persuasion and Javier’s insistence.

He was not just accepting his position as the deputy director of the hospital, but the responsibilities included as well.

Later on, Javier carefully brought up the three incidents within the hospital.

Oliver could not help but frown at the mention of this.

“These three incidents shouldn’t have happened in the first place, but they still happened in the end.

Although no lives were lost throughout the incidents, they hugely influenced the patients’ future lives.

As the director of this hospital, I undoubtedly have a responsibility to bear.

“But there’s one thing I...How should I put this...Javier, since you’re an honest person, I won’t hide this from you anymore. “Although I don’t have any evidence to prove it, I suspect that these incidents have something to do with Blissful Medical Group.”

Oliver’s expression turned very serious. He was not someone who would spat accusations carelessly, so he must have something that would point his suspicions toward the company. Javier leaned in to listen as Oliver said in all seriousness, “Blissful Medical Group is the largest hospital within our city. They’re

also a private hospital, established even later than Sacred Virtues Hospital, in fact, “However, their development rate was so swift that they’ve even surpassed the public’s reputation toward government hospitals, of this, there’s no doubt that I have nothing but respect for them. However, according to my understanding, the doctors that were involved in these three incidents joined their hospital after that, even obtaining higher positions and salaries than before.

“Based on this point, I suspect Blissful Medical Group has something to do with the incidents, which is irresponsible. In fact, a doctor even told me that Hayden Paige, the CEO of Blissful Medical Group, did approach them individually before the incidents happened, “Hayden wanted the exceptional doctors under my employment to jump ship to his group of companies, even promising higher positions and salaries than what they were getting at the time. However, before they headed there, they needed to sign an NDA. I have no idea what was included within that NDA document.

“In fact, it’s not just our hospital that’s been in trouble. Something similar has happened in governmental hospitals as well. Their capable doctors have all jumped ship, including those with good reputations.

“So...Don’t you think this pins the group as a suspect?”

‘If this doesn’t make the group suspicious, nothing else does.’

However, those were still suspicions at the end of the day. Suspicions couldn’t equal evidence against them.

Thus, neither Sacred Virtues Hospital nor the governmental hospitals possessed adequate evidence to prove that the incidents had something to do with Blissful Medical Group. However, if they really were involved in the matter, they would be extremely bold to have done such things.

They were involved in manipulating doctors, deliberately causing incidents during another patient’s operation... These were all criminal offenses!

Oliver heaved a sigh. “I don’t wish that this is all true and that it’s just my misjudgment. If these are all true, then Blissful Medical Group has severely broken all of the virtues and even conscience as medical people!”

After understanding all of this, Javier merely nodded without saying anything.

He believed the truth would stand superior no matter how hard criminals tried to cover it up. Thus, he knew that the truth would one day reveal itself.

On top of that, if circumstances demanded it, he would be the one to expose the truth personally ‘If Blissful Medical Group really does have something to do with all this, I wouldn’t mind crushing them down like the piece of sh*t they are!

The trio carried on with their discussion until noon before Oliver invited Javier to have lunch at his home,

James then drove both Oliver and Javier in his car, with Oliver sitting in the front passenger seat while Javier sat at the back.

After driving for half an hour, they finally arrived at Oliver’s home.

Surprisingly, Oliver, who was capable of opening his own private hospital, lived in a residence located in the suburbs.

Although he had cleaned up the place quite well with two levels of what could be called a small mansion, the price of the place could not be compared to a single-story villa in the city.

James stopped the car, and Oliver invited both Javier and James into his home for lunch.

To Javier’s surprise, the moment he entered the living room, he saw two familiar faces belonging to an

adult and a child,

The child was instantly overjoyed when she saw Oliver and ran toward him. "Grandpa!"

'Grandpa? Oliver is Renna's grandfather? The little girl who was bawling her eyes out on the streets asking for a Barbie doll? 'What a coincidence!'

Chapter 390

One Shouldn't Waste Food by Making Too Much As Sacred Virtues Hospital's chief nurse, it was only natural that Mikaela was temporarily out of a job now that the hospital was being placed under auction. Although Oliver had "squandered away" all of his family's money, she was still his biological daughter at the end of the day, so she would still take care of him.

Thinking that she had nothing to do that weekend, plus Renna had been making a fuss that she wanted to meet her grandfather, Mikaela had ultimately brought her over there.

However, what she had not expected was for Oliver to bring home some guests. She had not prepared that many portions of lunch at all because of this.

On top of that, what was even more surprising was that one of the men amongst the two guests was the very young man who had given Renna a Barbie doll the previous night.

"Dad, who's this?"

Faced with his daughter's question, Oliver passionately introduced, "This is a very capable person. Donald was thinking about buying a Chinese before, wasn't he? This is Javier, the chairman of Reivaj Group."

Mikaela was dumbfounded. She never thought that this rather handsome young man would actually be the chairman of Reivaj Group-the very brand that caused her husband to be so mesmerized that it posed an even greater threat than a vixen would-the car brand that Javier's company produced.

At that moment, Oliver continued. "Now, Javier's getting everything ready to purchase our hospital, so you must make sure that you address him as Mr. Kersey whenever you see him in the future. If it weren't because I'm old and shameless, I'd also have to address him as such, haha!"

Oliver was in a pretty good mood. After knowing who Javier really was, he knew that he was selling his hospital to the right person. It was public knowledge that Javier's car brand was hugely patriotic, and Oliver was even more in awe when he heard that Javier's car had won three major awards recently.

"The fact that a car maker would demonstrate such patriotism means he will put in a lot of effort into the hospital in the future.' As such, Oliver was feeling especially happy.

However, in contrast to how happy Oliver was, Mikaela was rather shocked.

She never thought the chairman of the great Reivaj Group would want to buy off her family's hospital, nor that he would even follow her father to his home and chat away merrily.

Mikaela recalled the young man who had told Renna a bedtime story last night, and...just could not place both people together and think of them as a single person.

Approaching Javier, Mikaela said, "Thank you very much. I realized I didn't get the chance to say this to you last night!"

At that moment, Renna noticed Javier and struggled out of Oliver's embrace. After that, she rushed up toward Javier, "Thank you, Uncle Javier!"

This time, it was Oliver who was dumbfounded. "Hang on...What's the meaning of this? You three know each other too?"

Mikaela nodded with a smile and recounted what had transpired the night before, albeit in embarrassment.

Even Renna felt slightly embarrassed. "I promise I won't simply ask for anything in the future, Grandpa..."

Oliver was overjoyed when he found that even his daughter and granddaughter had such an experience with Javier.

"Javier, it looks like you've planned all of this since the beginning. You approached the people close to me before you finally came to me."

Javier smiled and waved his hand. "That's incorrect, Oliver. Our meeting is nothing but pure fate by the Gods!" Oliver nodded in all seriousness, feeling very happy. "You're right, you're absolutely right. It's fate, it's definitely fate!"

After that, Javier, Oliver, and James sat together to chat while Mikaela went inside the kitchen to cook. Javier noticed that Herschel's presence was rather out of place, so he said, "Take Renna with you and head outside to play. Go ahead and stroll around the neighborhood." Herschel had been working under Javier for a long time, so he naturally knew what Javier meant.

Thus, he chuckled and called Renna so that they could go outside to play. Renna did not object and followed Herschel out after "reporting in" to Mikaela.

As they chatted leisurely while drinking some tea, Oliver said to Javier, "Although our objective is to help those in need, there are those that we must be wary of. People who are rich but think of ways to try and obtain free treatment.

"These people are seriously d*mned b*stards! They're wealthy, but they'd rather squander their riches on other stuff and try to take advantage of free stuff. They think that it would be wrong not to take advantage wherever given, but these are the very people that I despise with everything I've got!"

After that, James, who knew what Oliver was talking about, said, "Oliver once offered to give free treatment, but it was only limited to 20 people who had registered. Although he was very strict in his selection process, he ultimately realized that there were more than 10 families who could very well pay for their treatments.

"In fact, one of them was the son of a public listed company's chairman. The chairman behaved very upstanding and challenged Oliver as to why he was not eligible for the free treatment when he could save the money to allow his grandson to go overseas to travel." "Don't you think people like him are absolutely infuriating? Others are waiting to receive this treatment to save their lives, yet he wants to get the free treatment to let his grandson go traveling. What an old b*stard! Serves him right that he passed away in an accident half a month later!"

Oliver was not a cruel person per se, but he just could not control his choice of words when he was furious.

'It's quite infuriating to think of it. The old man had all the money he needed, so why would he try and take away something supposed to be a privilege for the poor?

Plus, his reasoning for all this was so that he could let his grandson travel overseas? Thank goodness he didn't face me, or I would've had someone stab him to death!

'Are his grandson's travels more important than another person's life? He's literally wasting hospital resources!'

Javier nodded.

'I really should consider this.

'Although I can afford to pay for their treatment, this doesn't mean I should pay for another person's bills when they're purely taking advantage of me.'

After that, Oliver and James began coming up with a plan. They thought of drafting up an agreement for

the free treatment, stating that anyone found capable of paying for their bills would have to pay double the penalty.

They also thought about establishing a group of specialized teams to look into these people's backgrounds. On top of that, these people needed to be highly efficient in their work so as not to delay the patient's treatment, nor were they allowed to abuse their power.

Meanwhile, Javier was noting down all of the suggestions that Oliver and James were giving him.

He was going to have his group come up with a working plan. After approximately half an hour, Herschel brought Rénna home with bags of stuff in his hands.

There were children's snacks, toys, and even ready-made lunches.

These were all the real reasons Javier had sent Herschel away, and Herschel had completely understood what his employer had sent him out to do.

Seeing the snacks and toys, Renna had her head lowered as she said, "I didn't want them, but Uncle Herschel insisted on buying them. He even lied to me later that they weren't for me..."

The little girl was rather smart, which caused everyone to reveal smiles on their faces.

Herschel accompanied Renna to the courtyard to play while Javier brought the things to the kitchen.

"There's no need for you to cook so much for lunch, Mikaela. We wouldn't want to waste food."

When Javier brought the stuff into the kitchen, Mikaela was squatting down and peeling onions, However, it was exactly because of this that caused the shirt in front of her chest to fall forward, revealing something Javier shouldn't be seeing and causing Javier to have a reaction he shouldn't be having. After all, Mikaela was still very beautiful and had the charms of a married woman.

Mikaela subconsciously raised her head upon hearing this.

Just as she was about to say something, she suddenly noticed Javier's body's reactions.

She was no longer a virgin, so she knew what was going through Javier's mind.

She lowered her head to take a look at her shirt and instantly realized what was happening. She hurriedly got up and covered her chest, her face completely reddened.

"W-We haven't many ingredients left here, so I'm not cooking anymore!" 'What's wrong with him!? This is so embarrassing!