

Apex Chapter 506

Chapter 506 The Strongest Blow William held a trump card in his hand.

Nobody knew what it was, not even Zephiel.

In fact, Zephiel was curious about what it was and wanted to know, but his conflicting mentality ended up making him give up on the thought.

The way he would know what the trump card was would be when William used it. On the other hand, not knowing what it was meant that William still did not have the opportunity to use it yet. Ultimately, William chose not to be swayed by his thoughts and made a phone call... "Capture Ciara right now!". Zephiel was genuinely stunned when he heard this. He looked at William in disbelief. "Is this your trump card?" William sneered. "Why? Do you think I'm shameless? You're absolutely right. I am a shameless man! I know that Ciara isn't Javier's biological sister, nor is she your granddaughter. In fact, she's got nothing to do with the Kerseys at all! "So, this means she's Javier's woman, and he will do anything I say for her sake!" Zephiel was thoroughly disappointed, so much that he was now in a deep abyss. "I always thought you were a loser. Your previous rebellion may have saddened me, but it made me see a glimmer of hope that you at least have the courage to try and fight for control. But you've really disappointed me with your cognitive abilities.

"Do you think Javier wouldn't be able to figure out what you're planning? Do you think he'll allow you to capture Ciara that easily? Do you think he left her here on this island previously because you wouldn't dare do anything to her because I'm here?

"Have you even entertained the thought of why he took her away from here? It's because he knows that he can ensure her safety with his capabilities!

"I thought you would still surprise me with some competence and make me see some hope in you when you said you had a trump card. Wyatt, oh my dear Wyatt, you've thoroughly disappointed me!

"Your so-called trump card is nothing more than something a mere child can think of!" Zephiel was the definition of a contradicting man as the family leader of the Kerseys.

As a grandfather, he did not hope to see his grandson starting a rebellion. However, when his grandson rebelled, he, as a family leader, felt that his grandson was a rather courageous person. In fact, right up till the end, he still hoped that his grandson could give him some sort of surprise.

After all, William was his very first grandson. He would love just that much more, even having a little higher hope for him than the others. But, the reality of the situation was...William had brought him nothing but disappointment, maybe a little more than that.

At that moment, William well and truly was a loser, nothing more.

If it were not because he was still Zephiel's grandson, the latter would cast him to the back of his mind.

"That's enough, just surrender now. Javier's the next family leader. You won't be able to rise to the role, nor will you stand a chance against Javier. He's defeated many more stronger enemies than you, so this petty trick of yours won't do anything to him. Just let this go, Wyatt."

William was very unhappy to hear what Zephiel had just said. But most importantly, he felt lonely.

For countless years, all William ever hoped for was to receive Zephiel's acknowledgment.

But, the truth of the matter was that he was not cut out for great things. On the contrary, Javier, who was always at odds with Zephiel, was the favored grandson, which was exactly why William was so unhappy. He could tell that Zephiel had been showing more and more favor toward Javier while he had a rising conflict against Arthur.

Hence, as a final attempt, William had tried to gather all of the winning cards he could gather.

Yet, Zephiel claimed he was not going to be able to win.

"Am I really destined to fail?"

Still unwilling to give up, William redialed the number he had just called a moment ago, but nobody was answering now. Javier had asked Chessie to protect Ciara a long time ago, while the person William had sent to capture the latter was an unfamiliar face.

So, would Chessie allow someone she had never seen before to approach Ciara? Obviously not!

As such, the number William called was never going to be connected, unless the phone company recycled the number. William was panicking. He still wanted to make a final struggle to try and produce some positive results for Zephiel to see.

But it was now a known fact he couldn't do it because he did not have any leverage to re-enter the battlefield.

Turning his head around, William shot a glance at Zephiel and felt the handgun in his pocket.

After a two-minute struggle, William ultimately pulled out his gun and threw it on the floor.

He could hold Zephiel hostage, which could be his final chance to force Javier to show up and walk into his death.

But William did not do it...He did not have any doubt that Javier would definitely show up, but he just could not bring it upon himself to murder the grandfather he loved and respected the most.

On the other hand, Zephiel felt a tinge of warmth in his heart.

He realized that his grandson was still someone with a conscience and could prioritize kinship over all else...

Thus, William surrendered, and Zephiel personally gave Javier a call, asking if he could spare William's life.

Zephiel was still the family leader, so he could order Javier not to kill William, nor would Javier defy his orders.

But what would happen when he ultimately passed away? William's life would be in Javier's grasp completely.

Meanwhile, Javier had also found out from another source what William had ultimately decided to lay down his arms rather than point them at Zephiel.

Because of this and the fact that Ciara had not been harmed, Javier agreed.

“I will grant him full amnesty and continue to treat him as a direct descendant of the Kerseys. All I want him to do in return is to behave himself, and he will forever be my cousin.”,

Of course, Javier was not such a forgiving person. He only did this because he did not want Zephiel to be saddened.

After all, William was still his grandson no matter how stonecold he was, so Zephiel felt pleased with Javier’s decision.

Javier and Zephiel did not speak too much after that, aside from some common pleasantries before hanging up. During their conversation, William was just next to Zephiel, so he heard everything Javier had said with regard to his outcome.

William felt a little sourness in his heart, but not because he had found his conscience—he felt humiliated as the defeated party.

Nonetheless, he felt a little relieved that Javier would not do anything against him after all he had done.

This relief made William recall the time he and Javier had played on the beach as brothers. Unable to control his emotions, William exclaimed, “How nice would it be if humans never grew up...”

Indeed, the best days in one’s life were when one had absolutely nothing to fret about. They could play to their hearts’ content without being worried about how they would secure the necessities to live.

Unfortunately, the reality was much crueler, and humans needed to grow up eventually, which was exactly what Zephiel said next... “This is part of one’s responsibility. Who do you think is supposed to bear the responsibility if you refuse to grow up? Me? I might be a looming tall tree that can help shelter you from the wind and rain, but you will still have to do the same for me someday. You don’t understand what this responsibility means, but Javier does.

“He has never loved being the family leader since the beginning because he understands just how heavy of a burden he will have to shoulder once he takes up the role. But he has no choice but to bear this burden since neither you nor Arthur can rise to the role.

“This is exactly what sets you and him apart. He’s able to become the tallest and strongest tree to shelter the Kerseys. On the other hand, the rest of you may have deeper roots, but you’re all not even taller than the trees you see in the mountains.”

William finally gave up all of his wild ambitions after hearing this.

You could even say that William had suffered the strongest blow throughout his entire life at that very moment. He would never be able to make a comeback for the rest of his life.