

Chapter 448

Not Enough Advantage Taken The soonest flight was the next day, so Javier did not go anywhere tonight but stay by Saoirse's side. He left for the airport around ten in the morning, accompanied by Herschel, GTR and Running Man.

He had not needed so many people but when Running Man and GTR heard that the tall and tanned Alyssa had slept with Herschel, they insisted to follow with the excuse of taking revenge for their bro, thinking if they would get to have a great time abroad too.

It was not a big deal since they had nothing to do staying anyway, so Javier took them along. There was also a senior chef who was going with them too, who had opened a restaurant and ran it for 30 years with excellent culinary skills.

Javier kept his promise. He did not bluff the blond-haired hunk as he did bring a master chef over to him. Of course, the master chef was only there to work for a period of time and would teach an apprentice while he was there. He was not going to stay permanently. As for how much the blond-haired hunk could pick up and how much he could emulate, it would depend on himself.

It was past seven in the evening when the plane touched down. Suzanne was already waiting at the airport. Running Man looked delighted when he spotted her from affair. "Oh my god, look, a gorgeous beauty!" "Where? Where?" GTR was quick to trail after Running Man's gaze and was astonished when he saw Suzanne. "Whoa, goodness, for real. I rarely see someone so pretty back in our place – except our boss' women."

GTR said but Running Man was overjoyed.

"Look, the beauty is waving at me. Spring has descended upon me. Sh*t, I'm falling in love. It's no wonder why boss likes coming here. The ladies here are so friendly, they take the initiative to come to you!"

Herschel heard everything between Running Man and GTR but he said nothing, not telling them that their boss was already picking up Suzanne. Running Man was exhilarated when he saw Suzanne smiling so cheerfully aside from waving her had.

"Oh my god, she's beautiful! Gorgeous!"

After exclaiming, Running Man poked GTR who was next to him. "Bro, I'm not going to be around you anymore. I think I've found my happiness. I'll let boss know after this. I'm not going back. I'll stay and get married with her and live happily ever after."

GTR sniped enviously, "B*stard, she might be waving at me instead. Look at your face. What could she possibly see in you? If she wants to, it's going to be the handsome, charming, dashing, gentlemanly—"

He was about to say "me" when Suzanne called out, "Mr. Kersey, over here."

Javier went up with a smile and spread his arms toward Suzanne. "As thanks for your welcoming, a hug?"

Suzanne had no intention of going along with Javier's suggestion. She did not want to be hugged by him and both of them were not that close either. Despite that, she was unable to handle Javier's shamelessness when he said, "I've especially gone back to take revenge for you. A hug isn't too much to ask for."

Suzanne had no comeback for that. Javier did go back and avenge her without any hesitation. Thinking about how the years of being wronged and frustrated had vanished into thin air now, she no longer minded hugging Javier who took revenge for her. As both of them hugged, Javier did not let go when Suzanne wanted to break apart. Not only that, he asked with entitlement, "My subordinates are watching from the back. Do me a favor and hug me for five more seconds."

Five more seconds was only counting to five. It was nothing come to think of it but Javier had only let go when the count reached 15.

“You can’t ever have enough advantage to take, can you!” Suzanne grumbled with a flushed face but Javier remained unfazed.

GTR and Running Man who were farther away had no idea what the pair was doing. All they saw was Suzanne waving at Javier then they hugged and seemed incredibly intimate, embracing for close to half a minute.

GTR who was previously rambling on about being dashing and gentlemanly had wanted to describe himself but he could only mutter jealously now, “As expected, the charming one is still boss. I knew that ladies as pretty as our boss’ women would never be mine.” Running Man looked heartbroken, pulling a long face like he had soiled his pants. “My happiness is gone. My happiness!”

Herschel gave them a kick each and the two of them reeled back their fantasy with a giggle. They had been fooling around anyway. They would never dare have any other thoughts about their boss’ women. Their boss was nice to them, that even some nobles had to treat them politely when they met. That was why they were completely loyal to Javier as their boss and would never have any ulterior ideas.

After a chat with Suzanne, Javier got into her car. As for Herschel, he took GTR and Running Man, as well as the excellent master chef to Alyssa’s car.

Looking at Alyssa who had come to pick them up, Running Man was astounded. He looked at Herschel. “Bro, you sure she’s local? Why is she so tanned? It’s like she’s charred, Right, your umm. symbol as a man wasn’t stained dark, was it?” “F*ck off!”