

Chapter 443

What a Coincidence Javier was sitting together with Saiorse , Lloyd with Carmen, and Herschel was alone inside the private room.

Seeing that Herschel was seated together with them, Lloyd knew that Javier wanted to bring Herschel up the ranks. Although he did not leave Herschel to his own devices, coupled with the fact that the both of them had spent New Year's together at Javier's home and were both from the military, they ended up chatting away rather happily.

Carmen was chatting with Saiorse about shoes and clothes, which was even heartfelt.

When they were at the climax of their conversation, they left their seats.

This was a pretty good thing since it would not be nice to smoke in front of two beautiful women who did not smoke themselves.

Hence, after the women left the private room hand in-hand, the three remaining men picked up their cigarettes.

Lloyd was completely going against whatever rules he had been given previously. He did not care how many sticks of cigarettes he was smoking at that point since he was high in his conversation.

After the trio chatted for a moment, they switched the topic to the time when the previous accident had happened.

"Nothing's happened ever since I was sent for trial previously, nor have there been any accidents. Have you managed to figure out who's the one who arranged for those things to happen from behind the scenes, Mr. Kersey?"

Javier waved his hand and exhaled his smoke through his nose.

"It's not that simple. They aren't just coming after you specifically, but against many families' businesses."

Lloyd was shocked when he heard this.

He felt that the Kerseys were already very powerful, yet there were still forces that would choose to go up against not just them but other families simultaneously?

'Are they crazy?'

However, judging by Javier's expression, Lloyd knew he was not joking but that it was the truth.

Herschel, sitting next to them, said, "Boss has asked me to keep an eye on similar events. Ever since that happened, the forces hiding in the dark haven't shown up again. It's as if they're flying under the radar. There's no sign of them whatsoever."

Lloyd took in a deep breath but immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

He initially thought he would go up against a troublesome enemy but then realized that it had nothing to do with him. "This is a battle between major families, so it's got nothing to do with an employee like myself or even Chad. So, I'm obviously overthinking and making myself nervous for nothing.'

After that, they began chatting about the current market situation.

"The market has been doing well currently. It's even gradually returning to its former glory. Although the market for influencers is still there, everyone's beginning to realize that genuinely good films are all being cast by actors and actresses with proper skills, plus a good script.

"So, the number of inferior films that only rely on influencers as the cast has dwindled, while good films have been on the rise. If this keeps up, we will be able to gain control of the entire market and kick it up

another notch.

“Plus, the way I see this, our current momentum is all thanks to “Ackerman”. We’ve managed to get an actual film to the third position in box office rankings, which is a really splendid feat. Because of this, everyone’s beginning to put more focus on making good films to earn more money.”

Lloyd went on non-stop the moment it was about the film industry. After all, this was his forte.

However, just as he was about to carry on giving a huge speech, someone suddenly opened the door. The trio turned their heads around and coincidentally saw three men walking in, each with a handgun. Javier and the other two were marksmen, so they could tell whether a gun was genuine or fake, which was why they did not make a single move.

A moment later, a tall man in sunglasses and short hair walked in.

After closing the door, the tall man picked up a cigarette from the table and lit it up. He took a deep breath, making him seem like he was enjoying a high. One might even think that the cigarette he was smoking contained illegal substances!

After lightly enjoying the moment, the tall man puffed out a mouthful of smoke. “F*ck me! It’s been a long time since I’ve smoked some decent cigarettes!”

Javier chuckled and asked, “What’s the matter? Have you gotten high from just a cigarette ? Just look at how much you seem to be enjoying your moment.” The tall man, who had a scar running all the way from his left forehead to his right chin, was obviously very unhappy with what he had just heard.

“Looks like you don’t remember me, do you?”

Javier was rather surprised. ‘I thought Manny sent these people to deal with me, but I wasn’t expecting to run into someone who knows me.

‘I can’t seem to recall who this person is, though. I don’t know anyone with such a huge scar on his face who has a grudge against me.’

It was not until the tall man removed his sunglasses that Javier suddenly realized. “Oh! You’re... That guy, that guy... Err...What’s your name again? Sorry, I’ve offended so many people that I’ve already forgotten what your name is. But I’m sure I know you.”

Indeed, Javier knew who this person was. However, when he had gotten acquainted with this man in the past, he did not have such a huge scar and was rather arrogant. This man is Luca’s friend, the one whose family ran a mining business. But I ended up sending him into prison when I got my hands on the evidence against him r*ping a girl.

‘It’s only been a little over half a year, though. Why does he seem so different from before?’

The tall man became even more furious when he heard Javier could not remember his name. “You’re the one who f*cking ruined my entire family, yet you can’t even remember my name?”

Javier found it very strange. “What’s me destroying your family got to do with whether I remember your name or not?”

At that moment, Lloyd, sitting by the side of the table, spoke up. “He’s Thorin, Luca’s friend. He used to hang around with a guy called Harold , but you ended up killing him, and Thorin got thrown into prison.” Javier instantly recalled everything. “Aah! Right! You’re Thorin Gerard. What’s up with that huge scar on your face? Also, aren’t you supposed to be in prison?”

Sure enough, the tall man was indeed Thorin. He was not surprised that Lloyd could recognize him since he had met Lloyd a few times when he was hanging out with Harold in the past. At the time, Lloyd had been a genuinely powerful man to Thorin, who could not be bothered to play around with them, the immature kids.

However, the fact that Javier could not recognize him left him feeling very unhappy.

Especialy when Javier was able to seem so carefree and calm despite having a gun pointed right at him. "F*ck you! I would have been thrown back into prison if I hadn't pretended to be ill and escaped from prison! But you probably didn't expect Manny to take me in, did you, Javier? He used his connections to raise me as his hitman, making me do his bidding.

"Today, he originally asked me to come here and kill someone, but I didn't expect it would be you! Looks like karma's a b*tch, eh? What goes around comes around. You once destroyed my entire f*cking family and did all those evil things. Looks like it's finally your turn to suffer!"

Javier thought about it and realized it was such a coincidence. He used to think that Thorin was going to remain in prison forever, but who knew he would end up escaping?

And now, after Manny had sent someone to kill Javier, it turned out that this hitman was Thorin, someone he had been nurturing. 'What a huge f*cking coincidence this is!'

However, Javier felt as though he was being accused when Thorin said he had done a lot of "evil things".

"What sort of evil have I committed? Go on, tell me."