

Chapter 452 A Slow Death

Nathaniel turned around and left after he was done speaking.

He had seemed very carefree the entire time, even to the point that he had not minded being literally threatened by Herschel with a knife against his neck.

'Nathaniel Hurst...What an interesting fellow. But I can't figure out whether he's actually the interesting one or the force backing him up. I'm going to have to conduct a thorough investigation first.'

Herschel's face was pale after Nathaniel left.

Not only was a sniper aiming at his head from afar, but he had even ended up being lectured by a literal child, which was why he was left feeling absolutely terrible.

"Boss, I'd like to request some men."

Javier laughed. "You want some men, eh? Sure, give Kenzo a call then!"

'So he's bringing out the big guns, eh? Coincidentally, I've got some of my own...Let's try conducting some external business then!'

That afternoon, Javier once again met up with Suzanne in a restaurant.

Suzanne suddenly recalled a name after Javier had her dig through her memories.

"I'm sure that Nathaniel has a financial group supporting him from behind. I recall him receiving a phone call when I went to his office to discuss some kind of progress once. I'm not sure what the person on the line was saying, but Nathaniel kept on speaking a foreign language that sounded a lot like the language Yuzuians speak. He even sounded very respectful.

"After he hung up the phone call, I remember him cursing and saying something like 'Brian Schmidt, you f*cking schmuck!' ... That's it! His name is Brian Schmidt! I can clearly remember this because his surname reminded me of a villain in a comic!"

'Brian Schmidt is a Yuzuian. Does this mean that the financial group supporting Nathaniel is from Yuzuia?'

Javier immediately took out his cell phone and gave Mei Hachison a phone call.

When he asked whether the Hachisons were in control of this medical research team, she said that they were indeed in control of a research team of similar nature, but this particular one was not theirs.

Mei even said that she was not familiar with the name Brian Schmidt when it was mentioned.

"But don't worry, I'll look into this man as soon as possible. I'm sure I'll be able to find out anything so long as it has to do with Yuzuia!"

Yuzuia was only a very small country. Plus, Mei now had control over the Hachisons, so this would indeed be a rather simple task for her. Thus, Javier had good reason to believe that she was not just boasting around. Javier hung up the phone call after casually chatting with Mei for a while. Then, he turned to look at Suzanne.

"Suzy, have you fallen for me perhaps? You just told me everything without trying to hide a thing..."

Using a joking tone, Javier managed to ask Suzanne a very serious question.

Suzanne was a very intelligent woman who understood what Javier truly wanted to ask her. Thus, without paying the joke any attention, she was able to focus on the main issue itself.

"To be honest, it's not that we don't want to return. We just aren't able to most of the time. Over here, our freedom is clenched in the hands of someone else. We don't have our passports, nor do we even have any proof of identity for that matter. Do you understand where I'm going with this?"

Javier instantly understood that Suzanne and the others were indirectly shackled.

'Although she may seem free as a bird and able to go wherever she wants, how far could she spread her wings when she's in such a small country?'

'She has no identification here either. Although she's mostly fine because she's protected by Nathaniel's connections, she and the others will immediately be arrested by the police the moment they reach another country. Since they have no passport or any other identification documents, it's obvious that they didn't leave the country through legal means in the first place, so they have zero means of seeking help right now.

'However, since they've got ample money and superficial freedom, they aren't that much affected by their situation.

'Unfortunately, it's obvious that Suzanne doesn't really like living her life like an imprisoned dog.

So, by telling me all this, she'll be able to help me and herself at the same time.

'If I really am capable of acquiring the company, it's obviously going to be an even better thing for her, as she'll be able to return to her own country.

'After all, who wouldn't end up missing their own home despite the fact that the grass always seems greener on the other side?'

After lunch, Suzanne returned to work, while Javier received a phone call from Kenzo.

"Herschel called me, but I would still like for you to give me your approval first."

Javier could understand Mackenzie's level of caution. The Kerseys would end up becoming a huge laughing stock if just about anyone was able to mobilize men just by saying that a member of the family had ordered it.

"Go ahead and mobilize the men. He already has someone training a red dot right on his head."

Javier knew that Mackenzie would truly treat the matter seriously if he was being threatened. Sure enough, Mackenzie immediately said, "I'll personally lead a team there. We'll arrive tonight."

'Err... I think he's going a little too far with this already.' Javier intended to tell Mackenzie that he did not need to lead a team himself, but the latter had already hung up the phone before he could even say anything.

"Then again, I suppose it's alright since it's been a long time since I last met him. We could meet up and have a drink anyway.'

Mackenzie was extremely efficient. It was unknown what sort of channels he used, but he actually did show up at Javier's place a little after 10 p.m. In fact, Mackenzie was not the only one to arrive. There were 200 men behind him, all of them fully equipped. Aside from their mercenary logos, they all had the same standard-issued weapons and armor, which did not belong to any specific country but made them seem no different from actual military soldiers.

Even Herschel was shocked by Mackenzie's capabilities. 'How the hell was he able to mobilize 200 fully-gearred men over here within such a short amount of time?!'

After handing over the 200 men to Herschel, Javier and Mackenzie headed into a restaurant to have a drink

Mackenzie still had long hair, which made him seem both like a particular movie character who had gotten his dog killed and an artist.

However, he was in fact much more relentless and ferocious than others imagined, even to the point that many families were frightened of him. In retrospect, if a force like the Hachisons offended him, their entire family might end up being uprooted completely. Even the amount of authority the Kerseys had given him was enough to clearly show just how capable and powerful he was, as well as how much the Kerseys trusted him.

· Javier and Mackenzie had three pints of beer before they began chatting casually.

However, not even their casual conversations could be heard by just anyone.

Running Man and GTR were standing watch outside as Javier began asking about the situation inside his family.

“Your grandfather is well, and nothing special has happened in the family, aside from the fact that Arthur and William’s dispute is reaching its peak.”

Javier asked, “Why isn’t the old fox stepping in to put pressure on them both as soon as possible?” Mackenzie laughed. “I suggested that he do that, but he refused. Once, he told me that he could have them both suppressed, but he can’t go all the way with it, not because he isn’t capable of doing so, but because he can’t bring himself to do something so cruel.

“One of them is his son, and the other his grandson. Do you think your grandfather can actually bring himself to put them down permanently? “Most importantly, it wouldn’t achieve anything if he only suppressed them on the surface. If he were to forcefully clear the road for you to become the next family leader, they’d still cause you trouble afterward. So, the way I see it, there’s only one reason he’s decided to take a step back, and that’s to let those two have a go at each other to the bitter end. “If one of them were to end up dead someday, the other would also stop whatever they’re doing. After all, there’s only so much one can do when they’re alone, so if they aren’t able to team up and cause you trouble, you will not face a real threat.

“Your grandfather is...letting them slowly die out.”

Javier was slightly stunned. In the past, he had only thought that the old fox would be heartbroken. He had never realized that the old fox would actually think so far ahead.

In fact, the old fox genuinely was capable of giving everything he had for Javier’s sake, even to the point that he was going to have to suffer while watching his son and grandson die a slow death.

Javier took a deep breath. “I can’t let the tiger suffer so much anymore. I’m going to have to come up with a way to have them both suppressed until they can’t move.”

Mackenzie smiled bitterly. “If only it were that easy...Even if it really was that easy, your grandfather would have been able to think of a solution by now.

“There’s just no solution, so let’s let it play out naturally.”

Javier knew that it would be very difficult to do this with no decent solution, but he had no other choice but to give it a try.

After all, he could not stand by and watch as the old fox suffered so much for his sake.

Thus, Javier now made this matter a priority in his mind, as he wanted to find the right opportunity to resolve the issue.

That night, Javier and Mackenzie had a lot to drink while having a very happy conversation. In

Mackenzie’s own words, it had been a very long time since he had felt so great.

However, the next day, Javier and Mackenzie both felt uncomfortable... Very uncomfortable, in fact!