

## Chapter 475

You Scum Traveling these days allowed Javier and Suzanne to interact more.

Suzanne was deeply impressed by Javier's profound knowledge. She did not know how his head could store all this stuff. It was like he knew everything. Her instinct as a medical researcher even filled her with the impulse of dissecting his head. She ought to study if Javier's head was battery-charged and contained a microcomputer in there.

Javier grew to like Suzanne even more as well. The woman was kind and intelligent, a little sly at times. Women like her were popular among men, so the reason she had not been dating all these years must be due to her concentration in medical research-not that she was purely chasing after wealth.

Nathaniel had promised her before that as long as she fulfilled a certain number of years working for him, he would let her put her name on one of the patents. That was why Suzanne had been working so hard and did not even have the time for a boyfriend. She wanted to prove her worth!

There was no such need now. Javier had already promised that the credits of whatever came from their research institute would go to the inventors that created it. To Suzanne, this meant that any medical technology or medicine she invented remained hers. No one would be able to take that away from her. It was because of this that she would open her heart up easily and allow Javier to walk in and stay there.

Both of them went on the Romantic Route that day.

.

The Romantic Route did not specifically refer to any road but a term that travel agencies had coined in the 50s. It was a tourist route in the southern part of Hildergard, spanning around 350 miles from Voirburg to Fayzen, with interesting cultural sites along the way.

There were a lot of tourist spots going from south to north-Fayzen, Swan Schloss, Steinkirche, Lansberthe...

On the last day, they came to the northern end of the Romantic Route, the Voirburg Palace.

The Voirburg Palace was located in a valley between Frankein and Niessberg. It was one of the greatest Baroque castles in Hildergard, built in the 18th century with radiant gardens and mountain ranges around it.

The sumptuous Baroque architectural style palace was the residence of the Prince – Bishops. The residence, with its garden and square, was known for its extravagance. Its structure was grand, consisting of a central wing with two side wings, each with two interior courts. Javier and Suzanne were here purely to admire the architecture because it was about time for them to head home after the trip as Heinfensmirtz Inc. was almost done with its preparations too.

Surprisingly, they reencountered Donny and Mallory here. Judging by the couple's intimate interaction, it was evident that they had reconciled. The coincidence was honestly expected since the tourist destinations along the way were limited.

Javier did not think much of it and merely glanced at them before continuing his tour in the palace with Suzanne.

It must be mentioned that the place was spectacular. Some of the walls of this ancient building were intact and hinted at the lavishness back then.

Despite that, when Javier and Suzanne passed one of the walls, they saw Donny scraping something off the wall with a stone and muttering about wanting to see if the emerald gem was real "I want to drag him over and beat him up. He's embarrassing!"

Suzanne was mortified for Donny when she saw that, and her expression contorted in anger. Why was Donny such an incorrigible piece of trash? Did he have no shame at all? Must he humiliate his people as well?

Javier could not stand it either. While Donny did it as an individual, his action embarrassed the country. Just when Javier was about to approach him, a security guard went to stop Donny before he could.

Donny could not understand what the guard was saying, so the guard detained him directly. Mallory, who returned from somewhere, argued with the guard right away once she saw Donny being detained- and successfully joined her boyfriend. Both of them were handcuffed too, looking the part of a criminal. "Serve you both right for always doing embarrassing things!" Suzanne snarled, but Javier considered it further.

It did serve Donny and Mallory right for being detained, but when they were found to be Chineseans upon investigation, and the press reported it, every Chinesean could say goodbye to their humility. Because of people like Donny, Chineseans were despised by foreigners when they traveled abroad. Some foreigners even resorted to keeping an eye out for Chineseans like they were thieves.

Javier took a deep breath. "They can't be caught."

Suzanne was taken aback but realized what he meant swiftly. "What do we do then? Pay the fine for them?"

Perhaps paying the fine could free Donny and Mallory, but they had already humiliated themselves. The current priority was to gain back the pride that was lost. With that in mind, Javier stepped forward and talked to the security guard in fluent Hildegardan. "These two are my friends. May I know what happened?" The security guard who finally found someone he could communicate with told Javier, "This man is vandalizing the historical relic, and this woman is stopping me from doing my job. I'll detain them for investigation in our department and penalize them according to their mistakes.

"If it's necessary, they'll be sent to the specific legal station to be punished by law, I believe that things like this aren't allowed to happen in your country as well."

The security guard was reasonable, but his gaze at Donny was filled with contempt. "What have you done? Why did he capture you?" Mallory asked Donny. Donny looked like he was wronged. "I haven't done anything. I was just admiring the ancient artistic beauty of that wall, and he caught me. It doesn't even make sense, okay?". Donny, who was already peeved about Javier, glanced at the latter standing next to him and quickly said, "It must be him. He must not like me and must have contacted the security

guard in secret to catch me. F\*ck, we're all Chineans, and this is how he's stabbing me from the back. F\*cker!"

Javier landed a resounding slap on Donny's face right after he finished speaking. It took Donny a few seconds to recover from the shock, and he was immediately enraged. "You f\*cking," He was interrupted by another loud slap. He wanted to go on cursing, but another slap met his cheek.

Three slaps later, Donny relented. His hands were cuffed. He would only keep getting hit if he insisted on throwing curses at Javier. It was only then Javier spoke up. "You have no f\*cking shame, is that it? Coming all the way abroad to be a thief by using a rock to pry the emerald on the wall? Do you not feel a hint of embarrassment!?"

TA

Mallory was furious the moment she heard what Javier said and glared at Donny with widened eyes.

Donny was quick to clear his name. "F\*cking bullsh\*t! I didn't do that. I didn't steal anything, nor did I ever touch it. You and the guard are the ones being furtive. You think I didn't see you? You planned everything out. Sh\*t, we're all Chineans. It's fine that you're not helping me when we're overseas, but to throw me under the bus?!" Donny spoke as if that was the truth, not batting an eye through his lie. Naturally, he would not dare admit it. If Mallory discovered his actual character, she would have flipped him off. Mallory seemed to buy Donny's vehement "explanation", but Javier did not even spare her the chance to ask as he told Donny directly, "I'm not arguing with you. See the camera hanging on the guard's pocket? That's a recording camera on duty. All visual evidence is in there. It's to prevent lying folks like you!".

Donny cowered once he saw that there was really a camera pinned on the guard's pocket. There was no way he could argue his way out when there was evidence of his action. Mallory was seething. "Donny Mummery, you scum. You should get run over by a car!"