

Chapter 479

What Rotten Luck Steve was terrified. He never thought in a million years that the huge gift Javier had meant would turn out to be such a thing.

Although the photo of him having a meal with a certain higher-up was not enough to prove anything, he had no idea what other things Javier's huge gift contained, which was the point that terrified him the most.

After successfully gaining Steve's attention, Javier packed up his things and was about to leave. Of course, there was no way Steven would allow Javier to walk away, so he hurriedly stood up to stop him. "Hang on, my friend, please. That's a rather wonderful gift you've got there. May I see it first?"

Javier smiled and said, "What's the matter, Mr. Collings? Are you interested in my gift now? You didn't seem to think much about it just now, though!" Steven smiled in embarrassment, seeming especially apologetic. "I didn't realize your gift would pack such a huge punch."

Javier continued. "So, you want to know if there's anything that packs an even more powerful punch, right?"

Steven flatteringly smiled without saying anything. However, the silent acknowledgment in his eyes was already clear enough to tell that he was acknowledging Javier's statement.

Javier thought about it for a moment before taking a second photo out of his folder.

The emergence of the second photo caused Steve's heart to sink. This was because he saw himself holding another woman's hand as they entered a hotel.

Steven forcefully suppressed the panic he felt and pretended to be calm as he said, "I was just playing around like any ordinary man would, so why would anyone care about this? My wife wouldn't be bothered about something like this, so it seems like your gift isn't big enough to my liking."

Javier chuckled as he asked, "Is that so? In that case, there's no problem with me giving this photo to him then."

The "him" Javier referred to was the man who had a meal with Steve in the first picture.

Steve instantly broke out in cold sweat when he realized who it was Javier's finger was pointing at in the photo.

He had been under the impression that Javier did not know what was going on and could fool his way out of it, but now that Javier had done that, he knew he had completely lost. His secret was no longer safe.

The man in the first picture and the woman in the second picture were a married couple!

Despite the fact Steve and the man were best friends, he had slept with the man's wife, which was a really terrible thing to do.

If the man from the first picture were to find out what had actually happened...Heh...

At that thought, Steve was so frightened that the back of his head had turned numb. Hence, he hurriedly rushed toward Javier, his expression filled with flattery. "Mr. Kersey...Mr. Kersey... Let's talk about this. You just want to apply for the patent, right? That's a really simple matter! I'll have it done for you right away!" At that moment, Steve seemed like a hungry dog, pitifully wagging its tail to try and get something to eat through flattery. However, Javier had given up on the thought as he put away the photo, waving his hand. "Forget it, you seem to be rather busy, so I won't bother you anymore. I'll go ask for someone else's help." "Hang on! Wait!" Steve was completely panicking, trying his best to stop Javier from leaving. "I'm really sorry, Mr. Kersey. I know that I was wrong now, please accept my apology! Let's talk about this!"

Steve pushed Javier back to his seat, poured him a drink, and lit a cigarette for him. He was using all sorts of methods to try and serve Javier as best as he could.

After putting in a lot of effort, Javier finally talked about applying for the patent once more. "Just leave it to me and be at ease. You can ask me to do anything related to this in the future as well. I guarantee that my subordinates will do a perfect job for you with me supervising them personally! I'll make sure that I produce the results you want within the shortest time possible, so just leave it to me!"

After making all sorts of promises, Javier finally eased up. At that moment, Steve probingly asked, "Then, those photos..." Javier took a look at the photos he had and sneered before throwing them onto the table. "Go ahead and keep them if you like them so much. It doesn't matter since I've got the master copy anyway." Initially, Steve was elated when Javier gave him the photos, but he was now filled with tears upon hearing the end of the sentence.

"He still has the master copy? Why the hell would I want these then!?"

"Mr. Kersey, I've already shown you how sincere I am, so if you don't give them all to me, 1—" Javier cut him off before he could even finish his sentence.

He then took a sip of his tea and smiled as he looked at Steve. "Don't you know yourself why you're being so sincere? Do you think you'd still show me the same sincerity if I were to give you the master copy?" Steven nodded profusely, "I will, I swear I will!"

Javier laughed out loud and waved his hand. "Stop trying to fool me. We're both adults, so you can stop trying to con me like I'm a child. Let's be more realistic about this. I'll be keeping the master copy for the moment, but I'll return it to you after you've resolved my patent application. "Don't worry, I'll pay you for all of the ordinary procedures. The master copy is the only insurance for me to guarantee you won't be greedy anymore, nor will you end up impeding the progress of my patent's application." After that, Javier got up and patted Steven's shoulder before turning around to leave. Steve still wanted to say something, but Javier did not give him that chance. Seeing Javier disappearing into the distance, Steven heaved a long sigh and kicked the trash can furiously. In the end, he kicked it so hard that his shoe ended up flying out, smashing the headlamp on the ceiling

'D*mn my rotten luck! Nothing seems to be going well for me!'

"F*ck!"

Steven put on his shoe and angrily sat back on his chair, his expression hideous. After being angry for more than 10 minutes, he was finally able to calm his nerves.

“I suppose it’s a good thing since I don’t have to fork out my own money to help him. I trust that he wouldn’t lie to me since he’s such a powerful person. Fine. He may have the master copy in his hand, but so long as I sincerely help him with his matters, I believe I’ll be safe.” After mumbling all that, Steve finally saw a glimmer of hope in his darkness. Even if he knew that this was exactly what Javier wanted out of him by keeping the master copy, he had to do whatever Javier asked, no matter how much he did not want to. After heaving a sigh of helplessness, Steven felt he should show his sincerity anyhow. Thus, he decided to give Javier a call to invite him out for a meal. Even though he knew that this would make him seem like an absolute idiot, there was nothing else Steven could do since he was too worried about the master copy. “Mr. Kersey, how about I buy you dinner tonight? I’ve got two secretaries with me who are both beautiful and have good physiques...”