

## The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 3

### Chapter 3 You're Really Something

Terry was intoxicated by Ciara's beauty but once he heard what she had said, he was infuriated, especially after seeing his beloved car being squashed into a pancake.

But before he could say anything, Ciara walked up to him with her long legs which were clad in a pair of black tights. Stunned, Terry fell under the bewitching gaze of the lady's eyes. It was as if they were sucking his soul away. When the girl reached him, she said threateningly with a grin on her face, "Keep staring and I'll dig your eyes out, yeah?"

She was smiling but Terry felt chills running down his spine and he unconsciously averted his gaze.

No longer bothered with Terry, Ciara went to Selena and pinched the girl's chin while raising her face like she was teasing the latter. After some scrutiny, Ciara giggled. Her gaze was mocking.

"My brother said that you're beautiful, inside and out, and married you despite our family's protest. We offended the Soroy's because of this and grandpa got so angry that he banned everyone from attending your wedding. My brother's done so much for you and this is how you repay him?"

Selena did not understand what Ciara was saying but she did not like the girl holding her chin. She reached out a hand to swat her away. Just as she raised her arm, Ciara had let go of her and landed a harsh slap on Selena's face.

"Who do you think you are? How many women could only dream of marrying into the Kerseys? But you didn't appreciate it and complained

that my brother is poor. On top of that, you hooked up with some other man when my brother only had eyes for you? Wow, you really are something!”

Following that, Ciara pulled out the same cell phone that Javier had and made a call after she passed the retinal scan.

“Mackenzie, come here right now. Come get rid of two pieces of trash for me. They’re at—”

A large hand snatched Ciara’s phone away before she could finish her sentence.

“Mackenzie, it’s me. It’s nothing, ignore Cici.”

Hanging up, Javier glared wordlessly at Ciara and confiscated the custom cellphone. Ciara rolled her eyes and threw another slap onto Selena’s face without any forewarning.

“My brother doesn’t have it in him to get petty with you but I’m not that nice. You don’t like my brother being poor, right? Okay, I’ll show you how poor he is!”

Ciara marched toward the USSV Rhino GX, pulled out a box, and threw it toward Selena. In the box were at least a dozen luxury packages with their brand names and logos printed on their fronts—Louis Vuitton, Gucci, Chanel, Hermes, Prada, and whatnot. Recognizing the brands was not a challenge to Selena who frequently browsed luxury brand websites.

“Before last night, these were presents that I had prepared for you. They’re all custom-made orders, you won’t find these anywhere else in the world. But now, I ask you, Selena Lewis, do you think you will deserve them?”

Crouching to shove the luxury goods to one side, Ciara rummaged through the box and pulled out bottle after bottle of luxury branded perfume. She tore open the packages, twisted the caps open, and poured all of the bottles of perfume, each worth one of Terry's Audi TT, all over the box. She then pulled out a cigarette from her purse, lit it up, and threw the lighter right to the box.

When the perfume met the flames of the lighter, sparks flew and a raging fire came to life within the box immediately. Selena was so shocked that she took several steps back.

Ciara who caught Selena's reaction scoffed, "Looks like you still have a sense of self-awareness and know that you're unworthy."

With the cigarette between her fingers, Ciara climbed into the tank that she had driven here. Patting the car, she introduced it to Selena, "The latest Rhino GX. Its official starting price is 657 thousand dollars. Personalized and modified in USSV Cali, this baby was specifically flown in an exclusive jet in celebration of my brother coming of age. After all the modifications it has gone through, it's worth at least 1.1 million dollars and it's not for sale."

Hopping down from the car, Ciara walked up to Selena again. Ciara smirked as she asked, "Why, I also heard that you've tossed the gift my brother gave you. Do you even know what's inside? That's the reputable Messer card from Messer-Reid Currency Marketplace!

"You don't even know what a Messer card is, huh? I guess I don't mind being patient and explaining it to you. It's—"

"Alright, alright. Ciara, let's go!"

Javier interrupted Ciara and tugged her hand to leave but the latter yanked her hand back and continued telling Selena with a grin on her

face, “My brother’s stopping me from speaking but I still want to let you know what you’ve actually missed out on. Ten million dollars was banked into the Messer card at midnight yesterday and several more ten million dollars will roll in every month from now on. This is what my brother has and what you call poor?!

“Selena, Selena, have you gone blind? That must be why you abandoned a fat cat like my brother, thinking he’s some stray and hooked yourself onto a little mouse?”