

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 555 ReadOnline

Chapter 555 Have Her Killed

Javier paused for a moment, not expecting someone to talk to him, much less ask him something. He was currently dressed super-casual, just a normal T-shirt and regular pants, not matching the suits and ties or the colorful dresses around him at all.

When he turned around, he was even more flummoxed. It was a woman who wore a long flowy dress with beads and flowers, beautiful like a fairy who descended on earth. The skin exposed was supple and delicious. It was like time had not left its mark on her at all. The faint show of globes in front of her, especially, were perky and bouncy, no sign of them sagging sighted. "Huh? Aren't you Morgan? Why are you in a place like this?!" It was Morgan-definitely not Morgan Freeman because Javier shuddered just from picturing the old man in tights and baring his chest. As for which Morgan...Javier could only say that she had already starred in plenty of classic films and was incredibly popular when Javier was still in high school. She was still a household name even until now and was even titled an immortal goddess. She smiled at Javier, flashing her pearly white teeth, and it was simply impossible to guess her real age. She was just as beautiful.

Javier knew that the question he blurted just now was a little rude. This was a show business event, and it made sense that she was here. It was just that...the theme seemed to be quite risqué that it felt out of place for her to be here.

Javier quickly returned his attention to her. "Hi, Ms. Morgan. I'm just a bumpkin coming to check things out with a friend. I'm inexperienced, so I'm out to broaden my horizons." Morgan chuckled. "I believe you mustn't have expected such horizons prior to this, huh?"

Javier nodded. "True. Looking from the outside and being inside is really different."

The woman raised the flute of champagne she held and clinked it with Javier's before taking a sip.

"It didn't use to be like this, but young people nowadays are dramatic, impatient...and certain people coincidentally have resources with them, but those are limited. One must contribute something to get a cut of it. With demand and supply, it naturally forms what it is now."

Javier had been wondering what those celebrities were after since they were wealthy and influential. Some even became the poster children just from acting while armed forces and police, who served the country with their lives, had to stay in the dark while they prided themselves.

Now, Javier got it. Their wealth and influence did not come just because they looked a certain way. There were too many pretty faces in modern society. One had to be willing to offer both their face and body to be successful.

After a short chat, the woman asked Javier if he had seen Lloyd.

Finally knowing that she was here for Lloyd but not knowing what for, Javier did not ask either as it was her personal affair, so he pointed at where Lloyd was.

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When she followed Javier's finger and spotted Lloyd, she shook her head with a wry smile and nodded at Javier in thanks. She left after that, leaving even her flute of champagne. Javier could not help recalling a video clip online as he watched her enchanting back retreat. In that clip, someone said that she had visited some old ladies. When one of them, who was 52 years old, saw her, she warmly held her hand and asked, "Young lady, you're absolutely delightful. How old are you?" Morgan then told the old lady, "Sis, I'm 53 this year." It was an act, but who could tell that she was 53 years old? Forget her supple skin and perky breasts, the long legs in black tights that she showed when she turned to leave were ravishing. Javier could not help picturing the unspeakable. It was unbelievable. Her mere existence had completely gone against nature's laws. Graceful, elegant, alluring, enthralling...nothing was too much to describe her. Javier could think of another adjective-titillating! She was truly titillating. The beauty and charm that spilled from her gaze were peerless. When she disappeared into the crowd and Javier looked at the pretty faces shuffling in the place again, he abruptly thought that they were just moving puppets. Some were doll-like, but nothing dismissed that they were to be used and manipulated. Not interested was all Javier could say. He had been looking forward to it when he came, but when he saw how the women were more outgoing than the bargirls, he lost all his interest.

It was then a lavishly dressed rich woman came to Javier and slung an arm around his shoulder before pinching him with two fingers. It made Javier feel like a farmer had come to pick his cow in the village and was trying to pick one that was robust and powerful.

It was boring, so Javier replied when she flirted with him, "Not interested."

He was honestly reluctant to say an additional word to dismiss women he was not interested in.

Javier's disinterest seemed to have hurt the woman's ego as she swung an arm to slap him. Unfortunately, she was fat and slow, so Javier avoided it easily.

A loud slap on the woman's face resounded next, stunning her. Javier glanced at Lloyd, who hit her, and told him, "It's not a good habit to hit women even when she's a little ugly and old and fat."

Lloyd nodded, but Javier beat him to it when he was about to say something. “Just have her killed.”

Lloyd was stupefied, a little lost, as he looked at the fat woman who held a palm over her panicked face.

Javier asked him, “Or I should get my men to do it?”

Lloyd paled further. It was obvious that he knew what would happen if Javier got his men here. It would probably become a massacre. Hence, he gnashed his teeth and nodded before pulling out his phone to make the call.

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Her Killed

Apparently, this woman seemed to have some kind of status and was not someone to be killed casually, but her status was not as high as Javier’s. When Javier had decided to squash her, Lloyd could only follow suit. He was left with no alternative. In the end, Javier did not let Lloyd go through with the call. “I’m just joking. Go enjoy yourself. Have fun.”

After patting the fat, rich woman, Javier fetched two flutes of champagne from the server and passed one to Lloyd, sipping after a toast.

“That woman’s husband is...”

Lloyd told Javier about the woman’s husband and briefed him about her family background and some influences they had as if to explain why he was troubled just now. Javier did not care and did not want to listen to it, though. These were boring stuff. The categorization of an enemy was simple in Javier’s head—those he could kill and those he could not kill. If one dwelled further, it would be why they could not be killed. It would either be due to the potential of cooperation, being of use or being incapable of threatening Javier. Obviously, the fat woman belonged to the last category. Since she was incapable of being a threat, why would Javier kill her? While Javier chatted with Lloyd, the pretty faces noticed him as well. It looked like they planned to approach him. Come to think of it, they must have only noticed Javier because of Lloyd’s current reverence for him.

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Chapter 556 Blind B*tch

Lloyd was filling Javier in with celebrity gossips at the time—whose voice was ruined by whose drugging, who was the pimp in showbiz, who looked innocent like a princess but was sent to other men as an escort after her sugar daddy was done with her, who and who had gotten married as a cover-up for an affair baby...

Basically, the chaos that ran in the entertainment world made one's hair stand on end.

Javier even felt that sleeping with them without condoms was dangerous, almost as if coming in contact with blood that had AIDS.

While they chatted, a gentle voice sounded from behind them again.

"I didn't expect that you're a friend Mr. Young has invited!"

When Javier turned around, he was greeted once more with the beautiful face with eyes as if they could talk. She was bewitching and tempting, enough to make him forget her real age and just relish in her appeal.

Javier smiled courteously without saying anything. It was Lloyd who spoke. "Morgan, I wasn't expecting you here."

His tone was teasing. In addition to the mockery in Lloyd's expression, his attitude toward her was evident.

Morgan looked around the place filled with pretty faces and said, "I didn't want to, but I really couldn't think of anywhere else I could find you other than here, so I could only come." Javier thought that this must be the reason she was here. After all, it was said that her husband, who looked like her father standing next to her, was rather wealthy. Lloyd did not seem to like her very much, however. "I know why you're here, but I can't handle it. There's nothing I can do. I'm sorry for your futile trip, but please head home after helping yourself with the refreshment!" It was a direct rejection, one that made it clear and pushed the other party as far as he could, ensuring awkwardness.

That much was obvious from Morgan's beautiful but awkward expression.

"Mr. Young, I hope you can help me with this. I really can't think of anyone who could change your mind other than you. Please help me..." The well-known beauty in the entertainment world, Morgan, pleaded with Lloyd earnestly and did not mind bowing down to ask the man who was younger than her son for his favor. Unfortunately, she failed to gain Lloyd's assent.

After repeatedly pleading in vain, she was ultimately driven away. She would be a joke in show business when someone famous like her was waved off, but it seemed like there was nothing she could do about it as disappointment filled her mien. After she left, Lloyd only said, "It's nothing", when Javier asked him what it was about.

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Javier stayed silent and looked at him quietly. He was asking Lloyd what the matter was about, not if there was any matter.

Under Javier's gaze, Lloyd realized that his answer was unsatisfactory and quickly added, "It's actually my gangster brother's lover. Her son had an affair with her. You know that something like this is embarrassing and a huge blow to a man's ego, especially when my brother is kind of influential in society.."

Javier more or less knew that Lloyd had an older brother, but what he mentioned about being kind of influential was...Well, Javier could have waved it off with a fart.

Lloyd then told him about the incident in general. Like what he had just brought up, his brother had found a young woman and quite liked her, only to discover that Morgan Fairchild's son was acting intimate with her one day.

When he had sent someone to follow them, he realized that they were hooking up, so he sent his men to bring Morgan's son back and more men to tell Morgan that she must sleep with him right in front of her son or her son would be killed.

This was outrageous!

Morgan's initial response had been to recompense Lloyd's brother because her son was innocent. He had been in the dark that the young woman was Lloyd's brother's lover. He would never dare if he had known.

Lloyd's gangster brother was firm on his decision too. It was because he knew that Morgan's son had not done it intentionally that there was room for discussion. Otherwise, her son would have been fed to the sharks by now!

Lloyd concluded, "That's it. It's not a big deal, but it's a big deal when it comes to a man. Ego's everything, you know that." True, a man's ego and pride were the biggest deal sometimes. As for how Lloyd had handled the matter...at the very least, Javier was not quite pleased after seeing the wash of sorrow on Morgan's face, so he told Lloyd, "Call Mr. Young. I'd like to speak with him."

"Huh!?"

Lloyd was befuddled for a second before he immediately understood the situation. It was obvious that Javier was going to settle the matter for Morgan. He saved himself the trouble of pulling out his phone and replied directly, "Since you're friends with Morgan, I'll call the shots for this. My brother's going to let the matter go, and Morgan's son will be released at once without any accident." Javier smiled without saying anything. After

he lit a cigarette, he looked at the men and women under the colorful neon lights farther away. It felt like he was looking through the mirror of truth as they were all disguised ghouls of lust. Celebrities? Bullsh*t!

Javier left after spending a little longer time with Lloyd. He could discern that Lloyd fancied said ghouls or dolls, so he did not want to interrupt him. It was best to let Lloyd have his fun here.

Just as Javier stepped out of the door, however, he almost collided with someone.

“What’s up with you? Don’t you have eyes?!”

Whoa, feisty!’ Javier remembered that the girl was graceful and poised when he used to see her on TV. She did not have the air of a celebrity and seemed incredibly pure. Why was she like a red hot chili pepper in reality?

Not only was she hotheaded, but she was also aggressive!

Before Javier could react, she spotted Lloyd, who insisted on sending Javier off at the back.

“Oh, Mr. Young, what a coincidence. You”

Lloyd ignored the female star who had recently gained her popularity and bowed reverently at Javier. “Boss, thanks for coming. I’ll meet you tomorrow morning.” Javier waved his hand. “Have your share of fun. There’s no hurry.”

Javier glanced at the shocked female star with both hands in his pockets and smiled at her before turning to leave. When he got into the car, he heard a bang coming from behind him.

It was the noise of a head hitting the glass door. “You behave like that and want to stay a hit? Stay on the back burner, you blind b*tch!”

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Chapter 557 A Benefactor, a Wretch, a Good Man The next morning, when Javier was still sleeping, his phone rang. He thought that it was Lloyd who called, but it was not. It was an unknown number. He had not felt like picking up, but his phone rang incessantly, hinting at a stubborn caller, and successfully woke Javier up.

When he answered, it was a gentle woman’s voice. “Mr. Kersey, is it?”

Javier, who was still groggy from sleep, had no idea who it was, so he asked, "I am. Who are you?"

It turned out to be Morgan Fairchild. Javier was surprised when she told him her name.

Javier asked, "How did you get my number?"

"Mr. Young gave it to me," Morgan answered on the line.

Javier understood it then. She must have already met her son, who was released back home, and Lloyd did not make Javier a Robin Hood as he told her about Javier's help in saving her son.

As expected, she thanked Javier on the phone and invited him for lunch at noon to express her gratitude.

One could not ask for more or reject an invitation to lunch by a beautiful woman.

Javier left his accommodation at noon and drove straight to the place he was supposed to meet Morgan. It was a harbor, not a commercial port but an exclusive area for cruise ships.

The staff who welcomed Javier led him to one of the Alisona cruise ships, and he met Morgan inside. The ship was currently cruising to the cerulean ocean. The weather was wonderful, sunny with a soft breeze, and it was a perfect moment for wine and the company of a beauty.

Standing at the deck, Morgan held two glasses of wine and passed one to Javier. Javier took the glass of wine after thanking her, where she clinked their glasses together lightly and gulped the liquid down in one go.

"Coming on so strong? You're downing it right after we toast? Morgan, you from France?"

Morgan answered Javier's tease with a grin. "Ah, nonsense. I'm from Italy!"

She could not help chuckling behind her hand after faking an Italian accent. "Gah, I don't sound like one. I must be making a terrible fool of myself..." Javier shook his head. "Not at all. If that's embarrassing, no one in showbiz could call their acting natural."

Morgan chuckled again, but this time, it was a humble one. She shook her head lightly but said nothing

Apparently, how Javier would flirt with younger women did not work on her. As a veteran, her experiences must have been so much more than the younger girls. They

might not even be on the same level. She was an enchantress who had seen much more, so usual tricks would not work on her.

“Right, Mr. Kersey, I haven’t thanked you formally. If it weren’t for you... I think Mr. Young

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wouldn’t have let my son go. Thank you very much, thank you, so much.”

Javier assured her that it was nothing as he had just offered a hand in passing.

Morgan then continued talking, “I actually approached you to ask about Mr. Young last night because I saw you dressed differently from those people and sat alone on the side. I didn’t expect that you’re really acquainted with him and that you’re a benefactor. Not only are you Mr. Young’s benefactor, but you’re mine too.” Javier waved in dismissal and placed his glass of wine away to fish out his cigarettes. When he asked Morgan with a look, she put her fair, dainty hand in front of him directly, so he passed a stick to her and lit it for her. Both of them leaned over the deck rail and chatted as they smoked. Javier told her, “Benefactor or not, it’s all relative.

“To those who are really up there, we’re only wretches under their feet. They can step on us anytime they want. They might even be reluctant to. So encountering someone we could help and having the ability to, it’s better just to offer a hand. We’re all wretches. Why make it hard for each other?”

Morgan smiled. “It’s my first time hearing such a stance. It is refreshing and makes sense.

“Like you say, we’re all wretches. Regular people and regular actors look at me like I’m a benefactor because I could pull them up anytime and help them. I’m high and mighty in their eyes.

“But to people like you and Mr. Young, my status as a benefactor becomes a wretch. You could step on me anytime you want, and there’s no price to pay after that. A wretch is a wretch.”

When she sighed, Javier quickly corrected her, “Please don’t, Morgan. I don’t mean to put you down or categorize you. You’ve always been my goddess, always the eternal goddess.” “Shut up!”

A dialect-accented exclamation later, Morgan patted her bangs that the sea breeze had ruffled and told Javier, “Eternal goddess and whatnot all came from you all. Wouldn’t I know if I’m old or not?”

“And I don’t think I’m a goddess either. I’m just a regular woman, except I’m more well known.

“In other ways, I’m like all other women. I have a husband and a son, a family, and various worries.

“If there has to be a difference, I’m probably luckier to have run into the chance for fame in my youth and then meet a bene- Good man like you when I’m older!”

Javier liked the title of a good man. It at least sounded better than a benefactor, more reliable, and had a sense of sincerity.

The two of them ate together on the cruise ship. The food was great with excellent texture. Especially with the oceanic view and the company of Morgan, the enjoyment of such lunch was not what everyone could experience.

– 557 A Benefactor, a Wretch, a Good Man

After the meal, they returned to the deck and chatted under the warm sun and light breeze. All this while, Morgan did not ask about Javier’s profession. She was smart, knowing some things needed not be mentioned at all. The identity of someone who could let Lloyd submit was not what she could simply ask.

She asked Javier, “The weather is pleasant. I wonder if you’re in the mood to have a dip with me in the ocean, Mr. Kersey?”

Of course he had the mood. This was Morgan Fairchild—the woman people praised to be the eternal goddess! Not too long after Javier changed into his swimwear and got out, Morgan came out as well. It was undeniable that her figure was still admirable and envy-evoking even when she was in her fifties.

She wore a black one-piece swimsuit with a skirt bottom. The upper had spaghetti straps with a floral pattern, while the bottom was a ruffled lace skirt. It was an ordinary-looking swimsuit, but she made it look sexy, especially the perkiness in front of her that was bare from the low front. They were hardly relevant to her age. Their fairness and suppleness could totally rival a young woman of 27 or 28 years old. It was amazing. Her long, fair legs that followed after the skirt showed no sign of dullness, not even the appearance of pores. They were enchantingly radiant. Even the pink of her toes reflected her femininity and felt bewitching. Basically, Javier felt an impulse—a strong one-rushing within him right now...

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Chapter 558 You're Cheating Javier felt the urge just from watching Morgan. It was evident how beautiful and charismatic she was.

Morgan seemed to have noticed Javier's physical reaction, as well as she gently turned her head away to run her hand through her hair as if she did not notice the change. There was no duct of pink on her fair cheeks either.

This was probably the difference between a woman and a girl. To Morgan, it was only normal that Javier had a reaction. It was like sex between a man and a woman. It just made sense. Javier even suspected that she thought having sex was an act of admiration for each other's beauty and had nothing to do with morals and values.

In spite of it, it was still awkward for Javier. To be honest, he really had no lustful intention about her in his mind. After all, she used to be like a goddess to him. That said, his physical reaction was undeniable, and he could not control it either. Javier was a little awkward when he told her embarrassedly, "Excuse me, it isn't on purpose." Morgan chuckled in amusement. "It's fine, it's normal. Let's swim?"

Despite the question, what Morgan did after that was more of a statement. She stood on the rail and lifted her arms over her head with her palms clasped together. Graceful like a dolphin, she jumped into the water with minimal splashes.

It was beautiful. At least, it was much more elegant and refined than Javier, who flipped into the sea with a hand on the deck like childish kids jumping into the water.

Once he was in the ocean, Javier flailed his hands in the water and kicked around frantically.

"I forgot the swim ring! I c-can't swim!"

The seawater surged, and Javier sank deeper the more he struggled. It felt as if someone was pulling his leg to the deepest end of the ocean.

"Huh!?" Morgan, who was at ease in the water like a fish, swam toward Javier after a momentary surprise.

As her slender figure swam in the sea, she was enthralling like a beautiful mermaid. While Javier admired her beauty and waited for her to save him, the staff on the ship suddenly threw him a lifebuoy, and the coincidence was uncanny-like the hoops throwing game in a funfair as it went straight through Javier.

Javier very much wanted to kill the fellow who threw the lifebuoy. Why was the guy so naïve? Why would he believe that Javier could not swim just because he said so!?

After removing the lifebuoy in annoyance, Javier threw it to the side and glared at the cruise staff who was on the ship. The latter obviously realized Javier's intention then and backed off awkwardly to escape to the ship's interior.

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When Javier refocused his gaze on Morgan, he saw the exasperation on the pretty face close to him.

"You're like a child. So annoying!"

Morgan swam away after rolling her eyes at Javier.

Well, sh*t. That was such a great chance to be close to the beauty, and it went down the drain just like that. What a waste...thanks to the lifebuoy and the tactless cruise staff. If Javier had a gun right now, he would shoot both the lifebuoy and that staff. It was so frustrating!

As they swam and chatted in the sea, Javier occasionally splashed water at Morgan. Initially, she did not have much of a reaction, but as he splashed more, it seemed that Javier awakened her inner child, and she splashed back at him.

Water splashed everywhere as they played, peals of laughter occasionally ringing like silver

bells.

It was true that people became more childish as they aged. Morgan's composed and collected self was removed as she fooled around. The child in her came out. She was incredibly energetic and even wanted a match with Javier to see who swam faster and farther in the water.

Would Javier be scared of her? He had grown up on an island, and there were only two ways to escape the summer heat-one was in the water, and the other was in an air-conditioned room.

Therefore, Morgan successfully lost to Javier. She was left double the distance behind him in the swimming match that followed.

"Hey, don't you know how to respect your elders, indulge the kids, and obey the rule 'ladies first'? You didn't let me start first, and you swam the best you could. Don't you know that I'm around your mom's age already?"

Whoa, hold on. The way she was huffing her reasoning now really showed no hint that she was already at a mother's age. Moreover, there were her perky bosoms. Who would be able to guess that she was already a mother? She was more like a babysitter.

It took some persuading, but Morgan generously “forgave” Javier and decided to go on with a diving match.

Javier thought that he would go along with what she said to please her, so he told her, “Alright, ladies first.”

Morgan protested immediately. “I’m already so old and am already at a disadvantage to dive, yet you ask me to go first? What ulterior motive do you have, huh?”

She was whining with a pout, but there was nothing that felt out of place. Instead, there was a different sense of charm that enthralled Javier.

“Fine, I am going first.” He should respect his elders, so he dove in first. The next moment, he made a splash on the surface before he went underwater.

Javier opened his eyes in the water. The sea was clear, so it did not obstruct his vision too much. He kept his eyes on Morgan in the water and watched her fair legs constantly move to keep her body afloat.

More than ten seconds passed, but Morgan did not look like she was diving anytime soon. This was cheating now, so Javier swam to her underwater and got ready to pull her down. Surprisingly, the tug caused an accident and caused Morgan to rub against him...

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Chapter 559 I’m Really Curious Javier dared not even imagine that such a delightful accident would take place. He also dared not fantasize about Morgan having such a perfect figure when her kid was already older than him. It was unbelievable.

While Javier admired Morgan despite his shock, she quickly dove into the water and resurfaced after over 20 seconds. She had already tied her shoulder straps properly by then and simply looked a little awkward.

Javier told her, “I’m so sorry. I didn’t do it on purpose...”

Morgan assured him that it was no big deal and ushered him up the ship with a smile. When they got back up on the cruise, they lay on the recliners in their swimsuits and enjoyed the warm sun and soft breeze, as well as the fizzy sweetness of the champagne.

However, Javier remained curious and decided to ask Morgan, seeing that she was not as sensitive and shy on such topics as other women, “Morgan, I have a question. Can I ask?”

“Regarding my figure?” Morgan asked, turning to face Javier. She was a smart woman, having guessed Javier’s general thoughts at a glance, so Javier hummed in reply without hiding it. She nodded lightly and said, “Sure, go ahead!” With Morgan’s permission, Javier gestured around his chest and asked her, “When we were in the ocean just now, I got out of the water and saw your...figure. You’re beautiful, very sexy. “I don’t mean it differently. I’m just a little curious how you keep your figure so nice when you’re already at this age?”

Morgan turned away weakly and muttered, “You’re really direct, huh? You don’t even treat me like a woman now, do you?”

Javier felt awkward due to her murmur. He just felt that she would not care as much, not expecting her to escalate the assumption to this level.

Javier and Morgan each lay on a recliner on the ship to enjoy the sunshine and sea breeze. Javier obviously enjoyed it more because he was also relishing the opportunity to admire the eternal goddess’ supple body close up.

Of course, it was also possible that Morgan was secretly enjoying Javier’s muscles and manly sexiness, but he would not know. After all, she said nothing, and this was only Javier’s guess.

Javier wanted to ask some other questions, but Morgan, who seemed to have seen through him, quickly put up a hand to stop him.

“Hold it, hold it. I’m a woman. I’m really a woman.

“Kiss, look, touch, you’ve done all that in the sea, and I believe that everyone else has also confirmed my identity as a woman through the TV these years. So please don’t ask me that sort of question anymore. I can’t take it!”

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Morgan got up to go in the cruise, looking a little like she was fleeing. The thing was...when she said she could not take it, did she mean she could not take Javier’s questions or could not take doing something else with him?

It was something worthy to mull over. Javier wanted to continue contemplating, but Morgan did not spare him the chance. When the cruise ship returned to the shore, they had already gotten changed. Javier hugged her before they went off, a hug to the lingering urge he had for a celebrity when he was much younger-the star-struck fanboy he used to be. However, Javier still could not help having more thoughts after wrapping Morgan in his arms and feeling the softness in front of her. He told her, “Morgan, you’re so gorgeous, especially your legs that are currently clad in black tights. They’re extremely sexy, and I can’t help wanting to own you.”

Morgan swung a slap on Javier's back, a hard one, but her expression gave no disdain or annoyance away. She was smiling warmly.

"I could already be your mother. Get your mind out of the gutter now. Come on, we'll meet again if we're free!"

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Chapter 560 It Isn't Absurd

Meeting again sounded almost intimate, but it simply meant that they would be opportunities to meet again. It also sounded like she was flirting with Javier. It was just that Javier was well aware that Morgan was not flirting with him, nor was this a so called friendship. That was bullsh*t. Morgan's real purpose was to pave her son's way, one that they needed not to be afraid of Lloyd.

Since Javier had the power to make Lloyd back down on his own, someone influential like him must not be a person Morgan could meet just as she pleased. Javier also thought there was another reason-because he was young and handsome, and adequately respectful of her. Thus, he did not trigger her annoyance or repulsion.

The following days, Javier stayed in the area. There was no other reason than because the new company would need his presence for the opening ceremony and speech. Hence, he spent the days leisurely since there was nothing much to do.

At least, that was what it seemed on the surface. Secretly, he was wracking his head over the Raiders, but he did not manage to find any useful clue.

When the opening ceremony was finally over, it was time for Javier to leave. He still wanted to meet Morgan before he left, though, as he had an inexplicable urge when it came to this eternal goddess. Although she was already 53 years old, a 35-year-old woman was not as toned and hot as she was!

Javier called Morgan with the excuse of watching a movie at the cinema.

Morgan asked on the line, "Do you think someone like me could go watch a movie in a public place like a cinema?" "But I don't think it's an issue. It's dim and barely lit. No one will see that it's you..." Javier listed several possibilities to go about it, and Morgan ultimately agreed. In her words, it had been years since she had gone to a public cinema, and she longed for it as the ambiance must have been decent.

This was the difference between a celebrity and a regular person. The celebrity's worry about not going to a cinema was being discovered by others, while the regular person's worry was the reluctance to pay some dozen dollars for a movie. After Javier picked up Morgan, they drove to a nearby cinema. No one realized that it was Morgan since she wore a mask and a pair of sunglasses. Javier did not recklessly take her to the general hall either but chose a couple's booth. Morgan could finally remove her disguises once they entered the spacious couple's booth. After removing her sunglasses, mask, and jacket, the black floral spaghetti strap dress and her long legs wrapped in nude tights were revealed.

They took a seat on the large couch that could accommodate either lying down or sitting and enjoyed the movie. The movie was boring, but it was said to be a box office hit. No matter how successful the movie was, though, it would be boring to Javier right now.

What was interesting to the man was across the couch, so he lay on his side of the couch to watch Morgan, who was sipping red wine while her long legs rested on the plush cushion with her back on the backrest.

Morgan noticed what Javier was doing and asked instantly, "Why are you not watching the movie but me?"

"Because the movie isn't as pleasant as you are. You look great regardless, and how many years has it been? I thought that you were pretty like a fairy when I was younger, and I still think so now. Ugh, did a vampire bite you? That's why you're an immortal beauty?"

A vampire's bite would turn a person into an immortal vampire. Morgan obviously knew the tale as she shook her head with a smile. "I wonder how many young women have fallen for you just over your sweet talk!"

Javier replied, "None can compare to a fairy. This isn't even about quantity anymore."

Morgan chuckled but said nothing. She looked enchanting when she smiled. Her big shiny eyes looked expressive. Each time she smiled, it made one feel warm in the heart. There was also an inexplicable sense of charisma.

Javier thought about it. She was truly a veteran. All the tricks he used on young women were ineffective on her. It was not like Javier was experienced in tackling a veteran like her either, so he went for the most primal way. He would be direct with her and gauge her reaction.

"Morgan, I want you," he said.

"Huh!?" Morgan, who had just pushed the glass of wine closer to her lips to take a sip, was shocked, not expecting Javier to blurt a statement like that suddenly. "Y-You're joking, right?"

Disbelief filled Morgan's eyes. Perhaps she really thought that Javier was joking. It was just that...

"Why do you think that I'm joking?"

Javier's serious question stumped Morgan.

It was after more than ten seconds that she broke out of her trance. "I'm no longer a young woman. You know my actual age too. Don't you think it's absurd that you ask to do that with

me?"

It was undeniable that Morgan made sense, but the thing was that Javier did not find it absurd.

"But it's still true that you're beautiful. I believe anyone would have the desire to own anything beautiful.

"And my directness toward you isn't profanity. It's my recognition and hope for your beauty. I wish I could have you and gain satisfaction from you. I think that's a pleasure, not absurdity like you said.

"And I don't think it's absurd either!" Javier spoke a lot to Morgan, but the latter remained silent. It was as if she wanted to reject him but was scared that she might offend him. At least, that was Javier's guess.

Therefore, after a long silence from Morgan, Javier wanted to tell her that she did not have to

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worry about offending him. He had never minded a woman's offense in this aspect. He considered himself respectful of each woman, especially those he wanted to sleep with and gain the most fun out of them.

Just when Javier was going to speak, however, Morgan spoke up suddenly. What she told Javier was out of his expectation. She did not agree to do anything with him nor reject him, telling him, "If you have time, can you go somewhere with me?"

A hotel?' Javier would be overjoyed if that was the case, but Morgan obviously did not look like she would be taking him to a hotel. It was more like she was taking him to meet an old friend.

That much was discernible from the daze she wore as if she had fallen into a reminiscence.

As expected, Morgan directed Javier to drive to where she had requested when they left the cinema. The drive was long, so long that they had gone up north of Medb. It was obvious that a long drive like this was boring and tiring, even when one had a gorgeous woman like Morgan in the car, so Javier had to seek some fun for himself. He told her, "Morgan, your legs are beautiful. They're long and proportioned, so fair, too. They look even sexier with the tights. I can't even imagine that you have such great skin and figure."

Morgan glanced at him exasperatedly. "Mr. Kersey, can you treat me like a woman? I'm older and could talk about more topics, but that doesn't mean my humility is gone along with my youth. "You telling me these right in my face doesn't feel like a compliment but a flirty tease."

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 561 ReadOnline

Chapter 561 Making a Strong Statement Javier admitted that Morgan was right. He was being a flirt and a tease.

Despite that, he could only keep Morgan company as she looked for her past memory due to Morgan's reluctance. Javier was not one to give up, but he was one to make others give up. He believed that the longer they went, Morgan would choose to let Javier have her-well and breathing!

As Javier drove, they finally came to an old apartment in Shenzee. It seemed that Morgan was frequently here as the old man watching the door knew her, nodding at her. "You're here again!"

"Yes, sir."

There was no deeper conversation after greeting with a nod, and Javier drove the car inside. He parked at one of the buildings, and two of them got into the elevator.

Javier thought that Morgan was seeing an old friend, but that was not it. She took him all the way to the rooftop. When they reached the rooftop and overlooked the night view of Shenzee, it was beautiful, bustling with life. In spite of it, Morgan was not here for them tonight. Following her finger, Javier saw a tall tower. It was probably a landmark here like the Eiffel Tower was to Paris. Morgan told him that it used to be a factory and said factory was one of the shooting sites back when she was filming a TV series that grew famous across the nation. "There was a young man named Kai in that production. He was only a minor role, what people call a stand-in nowadays. He's my first love..."

Morgan lapsed into reminiscence after that and recounted her past romance to Javier. She said that she was neighbors with orphaned Kai before joining the beauty pageant. If getting to know each other at the age of 14-15 still made them childhood friends, they were childhood friends then.

When she made her debut in acting and gradually got popular, she did not give up on her relationship with Kai, even though the latter did not make them official in consideration of her. She had been under the impression that they would last, but that was only her one-sided assumption when she w

ung.

During the production of the TV series that became famous nationwide, an accident took Kai away directly. It had not been intentional. The show business was not as dark or shameless back then. It had been a careless mistake in an explosion scene that killed Kai.

Morgan had felt like her world was crumbling back then, but the production team used the reason that the series was airing and threatened her with a boycott, ultimately forcing her to shut her mouth. They had only allowed her to bury Kai there and then, not permitting any tombstone to be set. They had also made sure everyone in the production kept their mouth shut about it. All these years, Morgan had gone through various occasions, ups and downs, and had

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successfully married a rich man and had given birth to a handsome and filial son. Married rich yet having a harmonious family was a woman's greatest joy, and Morgan managed to encounter it this lifetime. There was, however, something she could not get past—that was Kai's death and her silence back then.

When Morgan told Javier about it and turned to look at him, she asked with a smile, "Say, am I a bad woman? The worst... One who abandoned the justice her lover should receive for her future..."

"Should I be judged, punished by fate of some kind?" It was hard to imagine that Morgan had been struggling with something like this. To others, she had a smooth path to success, almost without any obstacle. Since the year of the beauty pageant she had joined, it was like God had given her a staircase that would ascend straight to heaven. As long as she was willing to climb it, there was no way she would trip. She could go higher and enjoy more views. In her words, even when she had been almost humiliated in her old age, Javier had appeared to stop that from happening. She even felt like she

was too lucky. If there was a bar for luck, hers must be full. It was just that Javier did not agree with Morgan's self-depreciation.

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 562 ReadOnline

Chapter 562 Something to Fear “It wouldn't have been effective even if you did expose it at the time. Kai didn't die with lots of regrets, and it was indeed only an accident. So, even if you were to have exposed it, you would only have gotten turned down, and your progress would have stopped, while Kai would have gained nothing in return. “Plus, I doubt the two of you would have been able to remain together.

“You're such a strong woman, while Kai was weak in comparison. In fact, the difference is really obvious, so how do you expect him to be able to be together with you happily? “I even think that he probably left just at the right time. It might have been his fate to accompany you and spend those happy and carefree times with you. Then, he paved a bright future for you to travel upon with his death.

“So, we shouldn't say that he got unlucky, but that fate wasn't on his side at the time. If I were him, I would feel happy about it. After all, since I already know we're going to separate sooner or later, I might as well go out with a bang.” Morgan cried the moment she heard this. She covered her face with both hands and sobbed uncontrollably as she leaned against the rooftop's railing. After a while, she finally said that Kai had also said those very words before he drew his last breath.

“This is such a huge coincidence! I never thought Javier would say the same thing as Kai did! When Javier saw how woefully Morgan was crying, he suddenly realized that Kai's death might not have been an accident!

It was exactly as Javier had said a moment ago. ‘Kai had realized that the distance between him and Morgan was growing ever so slightly, and he understood that this was a distance he would never be able to close. Because of this, he had already foreseen that they would separate sooner or later.

‘So, he used his death to create an opportunity using the directors and investors before handing it over to Morgan.’ “He's gone out with a bang, for your sake!”

This is clearly a trap that he has laid out, using his death to have the directors and investors forcefully dragged down. He used his life as a trap to tell others they must make her popular, or he would pull all of them down to hell with him!

‘There must be some other issue behind what happened at the time, but I can't figure it out right now.

But seeing how sad Morgan is right now, it's obvious she knows the true meaning behind those words.'

"He did love you very much..."

Aside from this exclamation, there was nothing else Javier could think of to comment on the

actions of this man called Kai.

"He was a respectable person.'

Javier patted Morgan on the back and said nothing. He let her cry away quietly to release the pressure she felt inside.

Finally, Morgan stopped crying after a while and thanked Javier, which marked the end of this tragedy

After that, she told Javier that she had intended to acquire the factory but was unsuccessful because of the policies at play at the time. Then, when the policies allowed it, and she could make the purchase, the factory disappeared and was replaced by a new factory building. Then, even the new factory had outlived its lifespan, which ended up being replaced by the skyscraper in front of them. Morgan had completely drowned out the memory of this past deep within the skyscraper's foundations. Before leaving, she asked, "Do you know why I brought you here tonight? Do you know why I allowed you to come near me despite knowing what you're thinking about and how you want to have fun with me?" Coincidentally, Javier had thought about that question as well. 'She clearly knows that I've got some other intentions toward her, so why would she allow me to approach her? 'She probably doesn't want to offend me; I suppose. 'Or maybe she does have some feelings for me but isn't brave enough to let anyone else know? 'In any case, why is she asking me this question now?

'She's not someone who would be willing to tell anyone else about the secret she's keeping inside her heart because she's under too much pressure and can't keep it within herself anymore. That's some bullsh*t that would only be shown in dramas.

'A murderer on the run would be faced with the greatest amount of pressure, but never has one ever gone around saying that they're under too much stress and need to tell others that they're a murderer, has there? At the very least, I've never seen someone like this before.

'Everyone would have some kind of secret buried deep inside their hearts that they would never tell anyone. Perhaps it's a secret that would make them feel embarrassed, something they deeply regretted, or even something that they might feel fearful of. 'In any case, this should be a secret that will never be told to anyone else, regardless of who they are!

Judging by her looks, this should be the biggest secret Morgan has kept inside her heart.

'She would never tell her husband or even her son this secret, so why is she telling me now?'

Javier felt very curious about Morgan's reasons.

On the other hand, while Javier was lost in his thoughts, Morgan took out a two-inch photo, an antique one, consisting only of black and white. Morgan still looked as beautiful as ever in the photo, although she was rather plainly dressed. However, the man next to her, the man Morgan called Kai, caused Javier to feel fearful suddenly. This was because the man in the photo was like a carbon copy of Javier himself! A man who could resemble Javier so much would be none other than Kaiser Kersey, Javier's biological father!

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 563 ReadOnline

Chapter 563 Who Dares Lay Their Hands on My Woman? Javier was about to go f*cking insane! At that moment, he even had an urge to jump down from the rooftop to become a ghost. Then, he would go through all kinds of walls to investigate why Kaiser would somehow be related to Morgan!

"You're shocked as well, aren't you? I know I was the moment I laid eyes on you. I was shocked over and over again. Even to the point where I began to suspect whether whatever happened that night was just a dream..."

Morgan went on to say a lot of things to Javier, but the latter's mind had gone completely blank, so much that he could not even hear what she had said to him. Javier felt as though his head was about to explode at that moment. He was finding it impossible to comprehend everything that was happening. The night breeze blew, making a mess of Javier's hair and cooling him down simultaneously. Finally, Javier regained some composure and heard Morgan saying, "You're about the same age as my son, so I suspected that you're Kai's son." Javier decided to get to the bottom of this to confirm whether the entire situation was a misunderstanding or not. 'Who knows? Maybe this Kai person in the photo just so happens to have a similar name to Dad and resembles him.' However, after Javier posed that question, Morgan's explanation pointed out that Kai was indeed very much like Kaiser. He had not been a local and proclaimed himself an orphan. In fact, Morgan had not even seen him being buried upon his death. Instead, after his supposed death, Morgan had been on a completely smooth sailing journey to stardom.

When Morgan recalled everything at that moment, there were many times when strange things would happen during her beauty pageant contest, in which she emerged as the

champion. For example, the candidate most likely to be chosen as the champion had forfeited from the competition due to an accident, while some of the other popular candidates had even chosen to get married halfway through the competition. To Javier, all of these coincidences had clearly been deliberately arranged. In fact, the person who had made these arrangements had made a clean break for it.

Javier became rather curious about this. 'Dad couldn't be together with Morgan, so he chose to fade into the darkness by leaving her with a life of luxury and prosperity? with his "going out with a bang" statement before he died, in fact?'

"Are you Kai's son?" When Morgan asked this question again, Javier replied, "Of course not. Didn't you say Kai's dead already?"

Thompson My Woman?

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Morgan revealed a rather tragic smile. "I must have gone mad because of how much I miss him."

Javier said nothing more. There was no way he could tell Morgan about his suspicions before he got them verified.

Since Kai is Dad, there's nothing more I can say to Morgan right now. After all, am I supposed to tell her that I can't find him and that he also faked his death?'

Javier gnashed his teeth uncontrollably at that thought. 'If Dad is the same person as this Kai fellow, he is great at putting on an act and slipping away...' Meanwhile, now that Javier had suspicions that Morgan might be his father's woman, he no longer had any intentions toward her.

Hence, Javier was on his best behavior during their journey back, which caused Morgan to be under the impression that her story was rather touching. After sending Morgan back, Javier pondered for a while before giving Mackenzie a call.

There were some questions that Zephiel would have been the best person to ask, but Javier considered Zephiel's current situation and decided otherwise. After the phone call got connected, Javier began asking about his father's matters.

"Kenzo, did Dad come here when he was 16 or 17-years-old?"

Kenzo replied, "I'm not too sure about it myself since I was very little at the time. But I'm very sure that your father left home when he was 14 and joined the army when he was 18. During those three years, he hadn't been home at all."

“Also, I once vaguely heard Mr. Kersey mention that your father was with another woman before marrying your stepmother. Coupled with the fact that the woman was an entertainer and that these people had negative reputations being spread around the society, Mr. Kersey did not agree for your father to be around that woman. “I’m not sure what happened after that, but I can look into it for you if you want.” “It’s alright. Thank you, Kenzo.” “Is there even a need to look into the matter? ‘Kai met Morgan when he was 14 or 15, while Dad left home when he was 14 until he became 17.

‘The year that Kai “died”, Dad went on to join the army.

‘With all of these coincidences piling up, I can be very sure now that Kai is indeed Kaiser!’

“Well done, Dad. You’ve managed to make a clean break after having fun with your woman. You even went to the battlefield to kill our country’s enemies after that. Absolutely well done!”

Javier had already decided that he was going to fight for the prize after Suzanne was done developing the vaccine. Then, he was going to find his father and apprehend him.

‘I can’t wait to teach Dad a lesson in front of Ciara’s mom after I find him and bring up Morgan’s name.

won My Woman?

‘Let’s see how he will deal with this conundrum...’

After this incident came to a temporary end, Javier bade farewell to Lloyd and left.

He boarded his plane and rested during the flight until he landed. After a while, he returned to the state capital, where Heisenberg Group was located. His contract with the company on the hydrogen propulsion system had been put to a halt due to Arthur’s incident.

Now that the truth had been uncovered and Javier found out that his opposing company only had a copy that infringed on his patent, he could proceed with his contract with Heisenberg Group, which was going to happen that day. After meeting up with Trevor and discussing the company’s production development, Javier arrived at Heisenberg Group’s headquarters. Javier was about to head into Quinna’s office upon entering the building, but her secretary stopped him. “What’s the matter? Is she busy?”

Quinna’s secretary could only mumble when Javier asked this, unable to give him a reason. It was not until Javier was prepared to force his way in that she finally said, “Miss Aurum is at the chairman’s office for a meeting, but someone else is in there...” Through the secretary’s introduction, Javier finally understood why she was mumbling. Jacob Sandor was a 28-year-old man who was both the CEO and GM of Sandor Group.

He had several sales achievements, and all were brought about through rather relentless political tactics. Apparently, he could do all this because his biological father was a high-ranking official of sorts.

At that moment, Jacob was inside Quinna's office. "I told him not to go inside and that Miss Aurum isn't around, but he insisted on going inside. There was nothing I could do to stop him." The secretary felt rather helpless, which was only logical since she was in no position to offend someone with Jacob's background. Javier smiled and gestured to the secretary that everything would be fine. After that, he entered Quinna's office and was immediately welcomed by an overpowering flowery fragrance.

There was a huge bouquet of roses, probably more than 100 of them. On top of that, their petals were rather large, making them seem to have been imported. The bouquet was placed on Quinna's desk, while Jacob held onto Quinna's photo, looking at it as he chuckled. His smile was filled with lust, so it was rather obvious what kind of dirty thoughts were running through Jacob's mind.

However, he immediately retracted his lustful smile when he noticed Javier entering.

Bands on My Women?

Jacob stared at Javier with a cold expression before pointing a finger at the latter. "You're Javier Kersey from Reivaj Group, aren't you?"

Javier sat on the sofa and smiled as he asked, "Yes, that's me. Is something wrong?" Jacob put down the photo and crossed his leg as he leaned against the chair. "I'm Jacob from Sandor Group. You should've heard of me before. I'm Javier interjected before Jacob finished his sentence and asked, "Why should I have heard of you before? What do you even do?"

This question was enough to send Jacob dumbfounded. Nobody had ever dared to speak to him in such a manner ever since he was involved in the business world. Forget businessmen. Even a few high-ranking officials had to smile when facing him. He may not amount to much, but there was nobody who did not know who his father was!

After being scorned, Jacob felt extremely unhappy.

"Fine, you're a rather arrogant one, Javier. I'm going to make you remember me someday." Javier took out a cigarette and lit it. After that, he said, "My apologies. I forgot to mention this to you just now. I've always been this arrogant, so if you're unhappy about it... "I suggest you shut your eyes and stop looking at me, or you might go blind soon." Javier had successfully infuriated Jacob with his attitude.

Jacob slammed the table and furiously lashed out as he said, "Looks like you have no idea who I am. In that case, allow me to tell you...!m-Owow ow!"

Jacob suddenly changed his attitude before he had even finished lashing out furiously, replaced by a howl in agony. After that, he urged Javier to let go of his hand.

After all, Jacob did not dare to lash out because Javier was now twisting his arm so far that it probably could have been broken if Javier had twisted it just a little bit further.

Javier smiled with his cigarette in his mouth as he looked at Jacob, whose face was in agony." What's up with that tone? Who do you think you're talking to?"

Jacob was in so much pain that he kept on begging for mercy. "Sorry, sorry, please excuse my attitude..."

Javier could not be bothered to deal with a piece of trash, so he pulled Jacob's arm toward him and stepped on him.

He was now looking at Jacob, who was sprawling on the floor. "Drop whatever ideas you have with Quinna. She's my woman!"

Since Jacob's arm was now free, he looked at Javier with his hatred-filled eyes.

Before leaving, he even threatened Javier by saying, "You're a dead man!" After that, Jacob said nothing more and escaped frantically. Evidently, he was afraid that Javier might rush up and beat him very badly.

Lay Ther Hands on My Woman?

After Jacob left, Javier picked up the bouquet of roses and threw it out of the window. *Jacob's a rather bold f*cking man...How dare he think he could have my woman?' Meanwhile, Jacob had headed downstairs to look for his driver after scurrying away from Quinna's office. "What the f*ck were you doing? Why didn't you answer your cell phone?'. The driver seemed rather troubled: "I dropped it inside the toilet bowl just now. Sir. Jacob did not want to listen to his excuses. Instead, he hurriedly ordered his driver to head upstairs to get working. 11 This driver of his was a rather powerful man who had been learning martial arts since he was young. In fact, he had even won a gold medal in his state's martial arts competition. Hence, Jacob was sure that Javier would be in for a painful lesson. After giving his driver his instructions, Jacob sat inside his car and angrily puffed on his cigarette. Indeed, he was rather frustrated when he recalled what he had just gone through at Quinna's office.

However, now that he had sent his driver upstairs, he had at least vented some of his frustration. The problem was that...Shortly after that, Jacob's driver returned with a swollen face and nose. Even his shoulders were dangling by the side.

Jacob was slightly stunned. "What the hell is this!?"

The driver had a sullen expression. "Sir, this Javier fella not only beat me up, but he even dislocated my shoulders!" Jacob was furious. "What the hell are you doing? I asked you to avenge me, not embarrass me even further! Aren't you supposed to be a state martial arts champion? Is this all there is to your competence!?"

The driver seemed very embarrassed and aggrieved at the same time. "I'm not some state champion in martial arts...I come from Champion Village, and I was the champion in the martial arts competition there..." Jacob almost fainted when he heard this. However, before he could even say anything, Herschel suddenly showed up. "Are you Jacob Sandor?"

Jacob frowned and asked, "Who are you?!" Herschel chuckled as he replied, "My boss said you seem to be suffering from soreness, so he's asked me to help you massage it." After that, Herschel sat in the car and punched Jacob badly before the latter could say anything. Herschel left after giving Jacob a painful beating that lasted for 5 minutes, leaving Jacob's face

as swollen as though he had been stung by bees.

Coincidentally, Jacob's arms were now dangling lifelessly by the side as well. Things were looking really bad for Jacob. He could neither drive nor call for the police at that point since both his and his driver's arms had been dislocated. He instantly yelled at the top of his lungs, "Javier, you f*cking b*stard! I swear I will make you pay for everything you've done today! I swear!"

That was what Jacob wanted, but not a thought Javier shared.

At that moment, Javier met up with Quinna.

Javier found out that Jacob had a powerful father through Quinna's introduction.

After signing the contract, Quinna said, "This is why I've been very frustrated this entire time. I dare not provoke or even attract him, yet he keeps coming after me like a pest." Trevor took the contracts with him and left, while Javier stood up and arrived behind Quinna before hugging her from behind.

"How frustrated are you? As frustrated as how much I've missed you?"

Quinna glared at him and said, "What nonsense are you on about?!"

Javier shook his head with a serious expression. "I'm not spouting nonsense at all, though."

As if to prove his words, Javier turned Quinna's chair around and then...

Just as he was about to carry on doing something, someone suddenly knocked on the door.

Quinna hurriedly got up from Javier and tidied up her clothes before letting the person outside enter, revealing to be her secretary. The secretary was rather nervous. "Miss Aurum, Mr. Schrader has personally called saying that you're involved in some bribery case and abuse your power. So he says that the higher ups want you to be suspended immediately!" Quinna was slightly stunned, but she immediately understood what was happening. 'Jacob must be behind all this! He obviously hasn't the power to do this, but that crazy father of his does.

However, it would not matter since Javier was next to her, and he would never allow Quinna to suffer in the slightest! "How dare he lay his hands on my woman? I'm going to uproot his entire family!