

## The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 6

### Chapter 6 A Blame Game

Javier stayed behind in the office, waiting for Jade to return and to become the company's biggest shareholder.

But before Jade had returned, Selena and Terry walked in first. Once Selena stepped into the office, Sean went up to her all huff.

“Just in time, Selena. Pay us back on behalf of Javier. That scum snitched on us to the boss and pointed the finger at us when we were just cracking a harmless joke. Now, we have to take a half-day pay cut because of him. You should be responsible for this! Give us back the money!”

Selena was stunned from being shouted at the moment she stepped in. It took her a while before she understood the entire situation from her noisy harping coworkers and her blood boiled. They were already divorced but the impoverished man was still embarrassing her! She yanked open her purse, pulled out her divorce papers, and raised them up high so everyone could see them.

“Look here, okay?! I've gotten a divorce from Javier and this is the cert. From this today forward, I have nothing to do with him!”

The clamorous office area gradually quieted after Selena pulled out her divorce papers. No one was expecting this turn of events.

Sean took the papers and scanned through them. “They're really divorced. It was this morning...”

Stuffing the papers back into her purse, Selena looked aggrieved with tears streaming down her face.

“You guys come after me for a half-day pay cut. Who should I go to with my grievances? During the year I was married to Javier, I’ve never had any enjoyment and I had put up with your taunts and mockery because of his embarrassing part-time job. Who am I to complain to?”

“Earlier, right after our divorce, he pulled a trick on me. He hired a woman and rented a stupid imitation car to put up an act, claiming that he has ten million dollars and that the car costs several hundred thousand dollars. He even burned a bunch of fake bags telling me that they’re luxury goods.

“Who am I to tell all my grievances to? Have you thought about my feelings? You’re only taking a half-day pay cut but what about me? It’s my marriage and my happiness!”

A woman’s tears were a powerful weapon—the prettier the woman, the more lethal the weapon.

The coworkers had wanted to ask Selena to compensate them but once they heard her tearful confession, they were filled with indignation once more. Even though they clearly saw the woman coming in with her arms linked through Terry’s, none of that stopped them from turning a blind eye and targeting their hostility toward Javier.

Sean, especially, rushed up and pointed a furious finger at Javier’s nose. He spat, “Javier Kersey, you scum! You’re good for nothing, you piece of trash!”

“It was such a waste for Selena to be with you before this. Talk about putting a flower on a toad. Never mind that you can’t appreciate her, how dare you try to be sly during your divorce? Hiring an actress and claiming to have ten million dollars? Why don’t you go ahead and claim that Bill Gates is your father?”

It was not just Sean. The other coworkers joined in as well, hurling an insult or two, ragging on Javier with all their might. It was as if the man had committed a heinous sin that warranted him to be shot to death.

Javier slowly scanned the rotten group and his gaze landed on Terry's pockmarked face that was currently pulled into a gloating grin.

“You choose to overlook the fact that Selena betrayed me and cheated on me with Terry? Just because he's the finance director, you decide to join Sean's groveling \*ss and rag on me?”

Javier's questioning was a jab straight to everyone's sore spot and they became even more livid and their insults intensified. It was as if the louder they shouted and the more vehement they sounded, the more it proved that they were on the side of justice.

Then, Terry raised a hand and everyone shut their mouth. The man limped to Javier and pushed himself so close to Javier that he could reach his ear. With a smirk on his face, he said in a low voice, “That's right. What you said is absolutely correct. Sean's my lackey and I'm the one who asked him to instigate the derision against you. I wanted to take Selena away from you. I wanted you to end up with a divorce, delivery trash.

“You should've had a bit more self-awareness and realize that you don't deserve a beautiful woman. You're not worthy!

“What? Are you angry now? Frustrated, aren't you? Want to beat me up? Come on, hit me!”

Terry gloated, a proud and insolent look on his face.

After the mockery by Javier's ear, he took half a step back and raised his voice to berate Javier.

“Javier Kersey, I’m not done with you about my car. That Audi TT of mine is a second highest spec car costing over tens of thousands dollars! I don’t care if you’re selling your kidneys or your heart, pay me for the loss. Otherwise, I’ll report it to the police and sue you for property damage!”

Sean turned to Selena and asked what this was about. When she told them the story of Terry’s car being crushed, it brought on another wave of ragging and berating that nearly drowned Javier in the sea of flying drools.

A few minutes passed when suddenly, someone shouted, “Ms. Odell’s back!”

This prompted everyone to shut up and hurry back to their desks. They quickly pretended to be hard at work.

“Just wait to go behind bars if you don’t repay me! Scum!”

Terry retreated into his office after leaving Javier with the threat while Selena did not spare her ex-husband even a glance throughout the entire ordeal. She was feeling a little guilty. She knew better than anyone her true goal of getting together with Terry and she knew that Javier was innocent of all the accusations against him today. She was well aware that the man had spent all the money he had made on her.

It did not stop her from playing the blame game earlier though. She comforted herself in her mind, ‘Selena, you deserve a better life. Javier Kersey is trash, he’s a lowlife. He doesn’t deserve you. What is happening to him is exactly what he deserves!’

Looking at Selena, Terry, Sean, and everyone else’s response, Javier chuckled to him. It was a huff of anger. He originally had no intention of

getting even with these silly rabbits but they were getting too full of themselves. If they were not taught a lesson, they would forget their place!

A while later, Jade got back to the office and headed for her room. Javier got up to follow her. When he passed Sean, the latter laughed at him like he was teasing a fool, “What now? Going to tell on us?”

Javier’s attack was sudden and abrupt. He held onto Sean’s head and slammed it down on the table with a bang, making the latter’s nose bleed profusely.

“Bootlicker, you should start thinking about how you’ll beg me for mercy and start preparing your speech. You’ll be needing it!”

Javier walked straight into Jade’s office, leaving the other coworkers stunned in his wake. Wait...was this still the doormat Javier whom they could bully and push around without him ever fighting back?

They suddenly felt that Javier seemed quite different today.

As the person who was the most familiar with the man in the entire office, Selena felt it even more. Javier had indeed changed.

If Javier had been a piece of rusty steel prior to this, he had currently gotten rid of the layer of rust and revealed himself to be a sharp, glinting blade—one that was truly lethal!