

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 625 ReadOnline

Chapter 625 Take That Down All that rich man's posturing had made Judd a very intrigued man. He could not wait to see what happened when the bill arrived.

One thing was for sure, though. Their luxury lunch was worth every dime that made up 12 whopping thousand dollars. Javier, of course, thought it was "fine", while Sofia took full advantage and enjoyed the hell out of it. She was not worried about Javier's wallet at all. Why would she worry about the chairman of Reivaj Group? That guy was a billionaire!

A mask of mediocrity might have obscured his face, but his wealth was definitely not! No reason for her to hold back, really! Sofia indulged. When she was finished, she dabbed the edge of her lips with a piece of tissue, satisfied.

Judd finished his meal at the same time. As he boorishly grazed his teeth with a toothpick, he remarked loudly, "Well, I guess the meal's done! Time for the bill... I personally can't wait to see you magic your way out of the bed you made, Kersey. Fair disclaimer. I am not lending you money over this!"

Javier sneered. "Please, you? You only have enough for a hotdog without drinks. Wouldn't expect you to even be rich enough to lend me money. I mean, is being broke contagious? I don't want to catch it from you."

Judd was enraged. He was no billionaire, but he was still one of the higher ends of society! He was a millionaire! And now this bottom-feeding, hobo-in-a-suit Javier Kersey dare suggest him as one of the impoverished!?

"Me, broke? Would somebody take a look at this guy! You drive a Passat! Who are you putting all this show for anyway?" He sneered. "I'm the one who's driving a Mercedes. You, posturing in front of me...God!"

Javier scoffed. "Oh no. Don't tell me driving a Mercedes makes you feel like hot sh*t already. Like, do you even know other cars exist?"

He did not wait for Judd to mount a comeback. He snapped his finger, and the waiter came to the table. He dropped his card on the latter's palm and intoned, "Bill."

The waiter hurried toward the cashier.

A few moments later, he returned, all smiles and beaming. "Here you go, sir! Thank you very much!"

Judd had been waiting to see Javier struggle, yet it turned out he had enough money for the food. Twelve thousand dollars for a single lunch! This showboating clown had only joined the group for a few days. Where the hell did he get all that money from? The way Judd imagined, Javier's lunch should consist of convenience store bread and a ramen cup if he was feeling fancy. He did not deserve to even touch any meal costing thousands.

Unfortunately to Judd, whether Javier deserved it or not was never up to him...but the guy's bank account. Judging from how easily he footed the bill, Javier had it.

The wide grin on the waiter's face was contagious enough that Javier slipped the card back into his wallet, fished out 300 dollars, and stuffed them into the waiter's hand. "For you. A tip."

The waiter was overjoyed. He laughed, bobbing his head, as he thanked Javier for his generosity.

A green-eyed Judd waited until the waiter left to make his displeasure known. "Wow, 300 bucks tip to complete that I-am-very-rich pretense! Don't let me catch you crying with snot in your nose in the office, poser. 'Sniff! Sniff! I shouldn't have been intimidated by my inferiority-fueled impulse and did this! Now I'm going brooooooke!" Javier laughed. "Oh, God. You think everyone's as pathetic as you are!" Their exchange escalated into a barbed back-and-forth no one could possibly hope to stop. After they got out of the hotel, Judd, who lost the tongue-dueling, brought up his car again." Ah, here's my E300! It's—" Javier did not let him finish his sentence by turning toward Sofia. "You took the public transport the last time you came to see me, right?"

She nodded. "Yea. Why?" Javier flashed her a smile. "Nothing really. I was just thinking... Now that you're working as my secretary, you should look the part too. Come on. I'm gonna gift you a car."

Javier took her by the hand and climbed into his car, and he drove to the closest automobile dealer. Judd quickly tailed them. He wanted to see just what car Javier could possibly buy. The last thing he was going to allow was to hand that poser pr*ck another chance to pretend again. It was just him trying hard to be a hot sh*t. He was sure it was another pathetic attempt at "winning." There was no way he would even follow through with what he had claimed to do!

Judd was not the only one who suspected that. Sofia herself was half-sure that Javier was just faffing about-not because he was being a tryhard poser, but because the whole thing sounded too good to be true.

Then she saw the car steering toward an automobile dealer and realized it was no bluff. She was stunned and asked, "You're really gonna buy me a car?"

“Uh, duh? You think I was pulling your leg?” he replied. Sofia was a little alarmed. “But I don’t want a car! I don’t need any of that! I told you, all I’ll ever want from you is—”

Javier was not going to listen to her protest any longer when the little guy down there had also started rallying. He pulled the car over and went straight to work..

Tailing over a distance away was Judd’s Mercedes. He had been following him from 1:00 p.m. all the way to 3:00 p.m. Two hours and more had passed, and yet Javier’s Passat had been making rounds around the same few blocks.

Judd could not stop snickering to himself. Javier was really just a big-mouthed poser, just as he called it! Buying cars? Ha! And now that he noticed Judd had been keeping an eye on him, this fake son of a b*tch started driving around the block.

“Yeah, go and do that, poser. I can do this all day...because I filled my tank to the brim last night,” Judd muttered to himself. He had already formulated a plan in his head. He would get into Javier’s way these few days, hurl every insult he had in his arsenal at him, and then humiliate that b*stard so hard. Ten minutes later, though, the same Passat pulled over at a luxury car dealer. Most of the cars sold here were of the hottest variety among its already high-end brethren, with the most expensive car costing only a humble amount of 900 thousand dollars. They were somewhere along the level of Chessie’s own ride. Javier got out of the car, but Sofia did not follow at first. She shot a glare from inside, her little miffed that this guy had managed to scr*w her while driving at the same time. Still, no matter how sick his hazardous driving had made her, Sofia had to join him inside. She could not possibly hide inside the Passat forever.

She got out of the car and caught up with Javier before the two strolled inside the shop. At the same time, Judd appeared with a derisive smirk plastered on his face. “Whoa! Have my eyes deceived me, or are you inside a luxury car shop? Oh God, no one can say you’re a p*ssy with bravado that massive, Kersey. But are b*lls alone enough to afford even one of these babes here?”

Javier grinned at him. “None of your business, Kempfer. I can look away with having a sad, pathetic guy watching me if he can keep his piehole shut.” Another insult and retort! Judd found it a little more acceptable than before, though, as he thought it was borne out of panicked bluster. “Fine by me, rich guy. Go ahead, knock yourself out! I’m gonna watch you humiliate yourself when it’s time to pay up with popcorn!”

Javier ignored Judd’s beta-male mindset. He tugged Sofia out of the parking lot, entered the showroom, and pointed at a car inside its own special garage. “This one! I want this car. Now name the price!”

Any!

When Youre Rich An

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 626 ReadOnline

Chapter 626 You Can Do Anything When You're Rich As Sin When Javier's Passat had steered into the shop's parking lot, none of the salesgirls had moved. They had collectively decided that the owner must have decided to window-shop, so no one acknowledged his arrival

When Javier announced his intention, the salespeople were shocked. This fellow was no window-shopper-he was there to buy! One of them was bold enough to voice their doubt. "Are you...talking about this car, sir?"

Javier smirked. "Yes? What other car could it possibly be? Also, can you get on to it already? My time is limited."

Judd's voice suddenly rang from behind. "Aww, what's the hurry, Kersey? Do you even know what car you've just pointed at, you cute little dork? That's a Rolls-Royce Cullinan. The most expensive SUV there is—899k or more!"

Was that the level of expensive SUVs Judd recognized? Well, he just exposed how much of a broke *ss mother*cker he really was right there! There were plenty of even more expensive SUVs all around the world. The only reason Javier even ended up there and was buying a mere Cullinan was that this shop was within his proximity. Not intending to give Judd more chance to squeeze in his opinion, Javier handed his bank card to the salesgirl. Of course, to maintain his cover, he hid his Messer platinum card and used a normal bank card. After telling her his pin number, he strode to a row of chairs nearby, beckoning Sofia to join him,

Sofia hurried past him, though, her eyes searching for a bathroom. God, a wet undie was such a discomfort...

In the end, it was Judd who took the seat. "Jesus H. Christ, Javier Kersey! I can't wait to see you crash and burn from all this posturing. It's going to be spectacular to see someone with such an inflated pair trip. I'll tell you what. If you even have the funds to buy that Cullinan, I'll lick your boots! F*ck, I could call you a clown, and it'd still be an understatement!" He just kept rambling beside Javier like a quacking duck. It took the salesgirl's return to make him stop because his attention had shifted to the young woman. "Don't tell me, bird. He talked out of his *ss so much, he forgot he doesn't have the money at all, right-"

The salesgirl strutted right past him without sparing him a glance. Judd was even more delighted. "Aww, sh*t! Sh*t hit the fan, Kersey! You have no money after all, and that lady is furious!" Judd was certain Javier could not afford it. Why else would she give Judd the cold shoulders if it were not for her ire against the idiot who could not fork up the money?

He started realizing his mistake when the salesgirl showered Javier with gushing enthusiasm. It was as if the young woman's stoic reception was directed to him only!

"Our most honorable guest! Thank you, here's your card and invoice. We're currently giving your car a little clean and polish before passing it to you. Please, let me show you the way to

Tan Do Anything When You're Rich As Sin

our VIP lounge!" She chirped, beckoning Javier to follow her. Javier declined, however. Firstly, he had to wait for Sofia. Second reason? Well, his boots need a little cleaning themselves! "Oy Kempfer, come here! These boots ain't going to lick themselves!" he cried. "You were cocksure about winning the bet, weren't you?"

Judd was baffled. Never in his wildest imagination had he ever thought that Javier would do what he said he would. It was 899 thousand dollars or more! Where the h*ll did Javier even get that much money from!? Coupled with other specifications, the cost of this whole thing could round up to about 1.2 million dollars! That was close to his actual savings and net worth!

That fact was shocking, but there was something more mortifying on its way-his stupid, last -minute addendum to his remark just now. He had said it, and now Javier was making him do it literally. How was he supposed to get out of this pickle now? It was utterly embarrassing!

Javier snickered. "What's wrong? Regretting it already? I thought you were dying to lick my boots."

Judd flew into a humiliated rage. "F*ck you! I never said sh*t!"

Javier knew he was going to deny it, so he already had a contingency plan. "Okay, then. I think you're a meticulous cleaner with an eye for fine cleaning, though, so I'm willing to do more than this..." He produced his bank card. "I'll give you 15 thousand dollars if you lick my boots." Judd scoffed and turned away with the pride of a warrior. Javier nodded. "Ooh, someone's got a spine! 75 thousand dollars!" The salesgirl visibly jerked. 75 thousand dollars to make someone lick his boots? God, what madness was this? But then again, if she were given a chance to do it, she might! One simply did not get to earn 75 thousand dollars that easily in their life. Not even a high-paying job could net something like that in a span of days!

Apparently, Judd had more backbone than that because he refused to even look at him. He kept silent.

"Alright, I'll be kind. Lick just one of my boots, and I'll give you 150 thousand dollars!" Even Judd froze. His net worth was only about 1.5 million, and Javier was dangling 1/10

of it right at his face. He turned around, noticing the gawks from the salesgirls around him, and realized he could not bear to say yes.

He gnashed his teeth. "You can't insult me with money, you son of a b*tch!"

Now that was a spine of steel!

Javier raised his card and waved. "Fine, 750 thousand dollars! 750 thousand dollars for one boot, and it's all yours. I'll transfer all that money to you immediately. I repeat, immediately. Come on, a lot of people are watching you. You can't be a chicken now, can you? But if you decided not to, then...oh well, can't be helped."

Javier lit up a cigarette and began smoking in the VIP section. Once he finished, he looked at

Do Anything When You're Rich As Sin

Judd again. "Come on. It's just a lick! A lick for that much money. Do you really want to sit this one out?" he bellowed, his voice so strong that it sounded like an explosion. The weight of 750 thousand dollars slammed onto Judd's face like a truck, dazing him. 750 thousand dollars, godd*mn it!

A Pretty Good Runner

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 627 ReadOnline

Chapter 627 A Pretty Good Runner 750,000 dollars was a very tempting offer, and the saleswoman had already proven a moment ago that Javier was indeed a man of his word.

'B-But... There are so many people around here! I'm the assistant general manager, so I can't be seen doing such a thing!

Sofia walked out while he was still hesitating, and Javier brought her over to the VIP area to take a seat.

Javier could not even be bothered to say a thing as he left, so it was obvious that he had already taken away Judd's right to do anything, leaving the latter feeling nothing but regret. 'I should've just done it! F*ck being embarrassed! There's nothing to be afraid of when nobody here knows who I am!'

In the end, Judd had lost his chance to obtain the 750,000 dollars that had been dangling right in front of his face, which was why he was feeling so much regret that he wanted to smack himself silly.

Just as Javier was about to leave to fetch the car, Judd rushed up to him.

However, he did not have a scorn-filled expression on his face this time. Instead, he was shyly approaching Javier, which seemed rather awkward to watch.

“Um...Mr. Kersey, is the offer still available?” Sofia, who was curious, asked, “What offer? What’s he talking about?”

Javier smiled as he looked at Judd. “Go on, tell her what the offer is.”

Judd kept on mumbling, too embarrassed to say it out loud. “I’m giving you one last chance. If you miss out on it this time, the offer will be gone forever.”

Judd panicked when Javier gave him a final warning. He wanted to say what it was, but he just could not bring himself to do it in front of Sofia. After all, the saleswoman might not know who he was, but Sofia did! ‘How in the world am I supposed to hold my head up high if the whole company finds out about this?!

Seeing Judd’s hesitation once more, Javier decided not to pay him any more attention. Instead, he led Sofia into the car and left.

Sofia drove off in her Cullinan, while Javier went on to drive his Passat, seemingly enjoying his rather leisurely time.

Meanwhile, Judd was so heartbroken he was almost in tears as he watched both cars drive off into the distance. ‘I just lost 750,000 dollars, and it’s all because I couldn’t let go of my ego!’ Judd was now very heartbroken while remembering the incident of him trembling...

When they returned to the company, Sofia sounded embarrassed as she said, “I can’t accept

the car. It’s too expensive.” Javier insisted that she accept it, but Sofia kept on refusing. In the end, she even said, “If you really want to give me a car, I’d rather you give me your old Passat.”

Unable to make Sofia accept his offer, Javier had no choice but to do as she asked and give her his Passat.

In truth, he did not want to drive the Cullinan because of how much attention it would attract, which would be unnecessary.

However, Javier agreed since Sofia was so adamant. ‘It’s just a car to me anyway, so it makes no difference what I’m driving.

“Of course, it would be different if I was driving Reivaj Group’s Chinese.’

Judd's face was filled with anger when he returned to the company. He was feeling very frustrated because he had not only failed to teach Javier a lesson, but he'd almost had to admit that the latter was his superior.

Judd immediately called the well-known leader of a gang, Kimber. Apparently, Kimber was from the Northeastern region, which had an affinity for knives. He would stab anyone he wanted to, and he'd even managed to make a whole group of people submit to him after stabbing one of them in the gut.

After contacting Kimber, Judd had a sinister expression on his face as he said, "Let's see if you live on to see the next sunrise, you *sshole!"

Javier and Sofia were inside the office while Judd was setting his plan in motion.

Javier was feeling a little depressed, as he and Sofia had driven separate cars on their way to the office just now. Therefore, he wanted to have a little more fun with her at that moment.

However, Sofia suddenly rejected him. Her face was red with embarrassment as she said, " Stop. I just had my Levonorgestrel this morning, so now's not the best time for this..." Javier was surprised. 'I was wondering how she makes her period come and go without any symptoms. So that's how!'

Levonorgestrel was a hormonal medication and an emergency contraceptive that forced a woman to have her period 24 hours after ingesting it. This would prevent a woman from getting pregnant by forcefully changing her menstrual cycle.

Of course, Javier would not force Sofia into doing anything now that she was on her period, so he asked her to get some rest.

Then, Javier went on to study the information the Kerseys had given him.

Javier had already decided that he was going to rely on the relevant departments to fill up his 60% sales quota.

This was because he had sent Herschel to conduct an investigation and found out that the local residents were satisfied with Maple Court's houses.

Besides, he was going to make use of the demolished land to resolve his issue with the house replacements

However, Javier was not going to hand over the land to Maple Court. Instead, he was going to resell it to Reivaj Group

The land was currently worth a lot of money, and Javier had taken into account that Reivaj Group was going to get involved in the real estate business in the future. Therefore, he was going to keep the land in his inventory and let it age like fine wine...

That afternoon, Sofia met up with Javier and said that she wanted to apply for leave to divorce her husband.

Of course, Javier allowed her to do so. He even arranged for a company vehicle to take her back.

Meanwhile, the secretary was honestly only good at working on some odd, trivial jobs, Javier himself would have to be the one to initiate and make his own decisions, so it did not matter who handled those trivial matters.

After deciding how he was going to fill up his 60% sales quota, Javier said a few words to Tucker before he prepared to set out on his business trip. He needed to personally visit those areas because he would not be able to refine his skills and gain actual experience if someone else were to handle the matter.

Javier's car was suddenly stopped by two vans right after he drove to the suburbs.

Immediately, the van doors opened, and more than 10 knife-wielding gangsters rushed out.

Each of the knives was only around 0.4 inches long, so they could not kill, only maim.

Then, someone with a large gold chain walked out of the van. "My name is..."

Without giving the man a chance to speak, Javier immediately grabbed one of the knives from the people around him and went on to stab everyone.

The entire ordeal took about half a minute, and everyone the man with the large gold chain had brought with him had been stabbed by Javier within that time.

Kimber was completely dumbfounded as he looked at his subordinates, who were now sprawling on the ground and groaning in pain. 'Who the hell did Judd ask me to deal with?! How is he so powerful in combat?!

Without even giving Kimber the chance to react, Javier now rested the cold blade against Kimber's neck as he dragged the latter into his car.

Then, Javier drove the car and chatted with Kimber, asking why he was going up against him that day and what he had been hoping to achieve.

When Javier found out that Judd had asked Kimber to turn him into a cripple, Javier went on to ask Kimber for his bank account number.

“If I were to pay you 150,000 dollars now to run Judd over, would you do it?”

‘150,000 dollars?! The sheer amount was enough to stun Kimber.

After thinking about it for a moment, Kimber shook his head. “I’d get the death penalty for that!”

Kimber had been pretty fearless during his stabbing spree because he would not have killed anyone. That was why he had been able to do it without holding back.

However, he was now cowering in fear since Javier had asked him to actually kill someone.

Letting out an “oh”, Javier said, “Try and see if you can open the car door while I’m driving.”

Kimber did not get what Javier was planning, but he understood after pondering it for a moment.

“This is a pretty luxurious car, but I think the doors can still be opened even while it is in motion, right?”

Kimber then reached out to open the car whilst fighting against the wind resistance. Then, with a gloating look on his face, he said, “See! I told you it could be opened.” Javier suddenly kicked him out. “Get out of my f*cking sight then!” “Bam!” Kimber was sent flying out of the car and rolled on the road rather quickly...

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Chapter 628 Just Think of it as a Dream

‘Why the hell are you involved in our society if you don’t even have the guts to kill someone?’

Javier took out his cell phone and called Herschel. “Herschel, go deal with Judd Kempfer. A car accident will suffice.”

Without a second thought, Herschel agreed to do as he was told. That night, Javier received a phone call from Herschel just as the latter was done with his dinner after 8 p.m. “Judd’s headed to the afterlife, Boss.”

Now, that’s how it’s done, Sweet and simple.’

Herschel did not even have to do it on his own. Instead, he had paid someone with terminal cancer 30,000 dollars to run Judd over.

The cancer patient did not escape afterward and closed the entire case by surrendering.

Normally, the police would have had to arrest him, but they ended up rushing him to the hospital when he coughed up blood on the spot.

Later on, the hospital informed the police that he had been diagnosed with terminal cancer and might die anytime.

The police was then left helpless. They could not take the risk of arresting the man only to have him die in prison. Even if he did end up dying of cancer, the police would still be bogged down by countless tedious procedures. Hence, they tried convincing the man to pay a fine instead.

The man then said that he was penniless because he had already spent his entire fortune treating his cancer.

“Arrest me and take me to prison. I will plead guilty!”

Still, the police did not dare take him in. In the end, they were left with no other choice than to let the man out on bail, even waiving the fee he had to pay for bail.

This was the kind of mentality Kimber should have had when Javier had asked him to kill Judd instead of stabbing people randomly like a fool.

After hanging up the phone, Javier left the restaurant and drove off to a local luxury hotel.

Initially, Javier thought that the receptionist would be a very beautiful woman, but in the end... She may not have been ugly, but she was far from a beautiful woman. Hence, Javier abandoned any intention of flirting with the receptionist and checked into a room.

Right after he entered the elevator and pressed the floor he was staying overnight at, someone outside shouted, “Wait, hold the door!”

Thanks to his quick reflexes, Javier immediately pressed the button that reopened the door.

His eyes instantly twinkled when a beautiful woman in her 30s entered the elevator. She had a small stature but a voluptuous body. Her black tightly-fitted jacket made her seem even more enticing

Most importantly, she had a fair complexion and beautiful facial features, which gave Javier an irresistible urge.

He took a look at the worker's badge in front of her chest, which had her name printed on it." Nina."

Javier was very satisfied with what he was looking at.

Coincidentally, he had nothing else to do. Plus, his urge reached its peak thanks to Sofia's recent endless temptation.

Therefore, now that Nina had her back against him, Javier fiercely hugged her from behind, both his hands grabbing Nina's chest.

Nina instantly panicked. "What are you doing, you jerk?! Stop it! Let go of me!"

Javier ignored her pleas and told her about his bodily urges for the night. Of course, he expressed his urges in a very filthy way, which made Nina's face turn completely red.

However, she could not be bothered feeling embarrassed. Instead, she hurriedly pleaded for mercy.

"Please don't do this. There's a camera inside this elevator. I promise I won't report you to the police if you let me go right now. I swear! I won't be able to carry on working here if word of this gets out. "However, I will report you to the police and have you thrown into jail if you don't let me go!"

Nina was undoubtedly a sensible woman, as she was still able to think rationally at that point.

However, Javier did not care about that, nor did he want to waste any more time on it.

Hence, he used the same tactic he had used in the morning. "Give me your bank account and I'll transfer 15,000 dollars to you for spending the night with me!"

"What?!"

Nina was dumbfounded. She had never expected that Javier would actually say something like that to her.

She very quickly regained her senses and became frustrated. "Who do you think I am?! Get off of me, you jerk!"

Javier was enjoying the moment even more as Nina struggled to break free, and her transparent stockings were particularly enticing.

Thus, he offered her more money. "75,000 dollars then. It will be just for tonight, and there will be no strings attached after I transfer the money to you."

Nina had felt humiliated by the 15,000-dollar offer, as she herself had that much money in her savings account.

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That amount would not be enough to make her let go of her ego, nor would it make her tarnish her own honor.

But everything changed now that the offer had been increased to 75,000 dollars!

Nina had just talked with her husband that afternoon and told him that she was definitely going to purchase an Audi A3 by the end of the year.

Although it was a low-range model, it still belonged to a luxurious brand at the end of the day! However, they had not managed to save up that much money yet, which was why their target was to purchase the car at the end of the year. But right now, someone had suddenly shown up and offered her money to spend the night with him. Most importantly, the offer was no longer the initial 15,000 dollars, but 75,000 dollars!

Nina immediately stopped resisting, but not out of instinct. Instead, she was debating in her mind whether the amount was worth her sacrifice.

Although she would be betraying her husband, the entire thing would be...Frankly speaking, it would be as if nothing had happened after she took a shower...

Nina was now feeling embarrassed about having such a humiliating thought, but the 75,000 dollar offer dangling in front of her was very tempting!

Hence, when Javier wrapped his arm around her waist as they exited the elevator, Nina nervously asked, "Are you going to end up not paying me after it's done?" Javier smiled. "I told you I'd pay you the money upfront, so what's there for you to be afraid

of?»

Nina instantly heaved a sigh of relief. She was definitely not going to get scammed if Javier were to pay her first.

However, there was something she still did not understand...

"Why don't you find a prostitute then? You won't have to pay as much money."

Javier slowly stroked Nina's body when he heard that question and said, "I prefer my women clean."

Nina felt very embarrassed, as Javier was stroking an indescribable, sensitive part of her.

Whilst she was still hesitating, they finally arrived before Javier's room.

"I...I need to go make some arrangements first. I'm the manager on duty tonight, so I need to work."

"Why would you need to apply for a day off? How much will you end up losing if you skip work for one night when I'm going to be paying you 75,000 dollars instead?!"

After opening the door, Javier pushed Nina to the bed and closed the door.

Nina was obviously extremely anxious as she sat on the bed. Secretly, she felt slightly guilty about what was going to happen.

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ts of it as a Dream

She felt that she was wronging her husband and family, but she really wanted to turn the A3 into an A6L.

She imagined how cool and domineering she would look in the car. Plus, she would even have enough money to purchase a handbag she had set her eyes on a long time ago. Hence, with a red face, she took out her cell phone. "T-Transfer the money to me first..."

Of course, Javier was a man of his word. There were two kinds of people who would not allow themselves to be cheated off their money. The first was someone who was about to die, and the other was someone in the prostitution business.

Although Nina was not in the business, she was no different than a prostitute that very night.

Thus, Javier was not going to lie to her. He just transferred the money over. Nina was initially still slightly hesitant, but that hesitation instantly turned to excitement when she saw the extra 75,000 dollars in her bank account.

After all, this meant that she could now own both an A6L and her favorite handbag. Even though she was wronging her husband, she thought that she was doing it for her family's sake and pushed the matter to the back of her mind. 'He doesn't need to know about this anyway.

"I'll take a shower tomorrow morning, and nobody will notice.'

Nina had also thought of an excuse to explain the money's origins. 'I'll just tell him that I bought a lottery ticket and won.'

As Javier pounced onto her, Nina shut her eyes and kept persuading herself to just think of it as a dream...

Cong to Get Through Me

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Chapter 629 You're Never Going to Get Through Me! Nina did, in fact, think of it as a dream, but the dream made her feel that everything she had experienced was very real and perfect. In fact, there was even a moment when she had an urge to carry on even if she had to return the money. However, Javier was obviously not an immoral man, nor did he need that meager amount of money.

Thus, in order to save time, he could not even be bothered to pursue women at that point. Being able to resolve everything with money was much easier and hassle-free...

When Javier woke up the next morning, he noticed that Nina had already gotten dressed and her face was red. Her head was resting against her hand as she looked at him, looking very focused. Because of this, she panicked a little the moment Javier opened his eyes. Javier asked, "Like what you see?" Nina was in an awkward position, not knowing how she should answer the question.

Thus, she hurriedly got up and headed toward the door.

Initially, she thought that Javier would try to keep her there or even say something to her at the very least, but Javier did neither of those things.

Nina felt even more awkward when she reached the door, so she asked, "Would you...like to carry on tonight?" Javier smiled when he heard this. "Do you think you've perhaps found a shortcut to a wealthy life?"

Nina waved her hands. "No, I didn't mean it like that. I just found it quite enjoyable last...No! I feel a little guilty taking so much of your money, that's why."

Nina came up with a random excuse to forcefully cover up the fact that she had enjoyed herself last night, although the excuse was rather lame. Javier could immediately see through her thoughts and lit up a cigarette before he said, "We were just playing around, so you can go back home and be the good wife you are. As for me... You should just think of me as Santa Claus. I just gave you a surprise gift last night. "Now, the surprise is over, and you should return to your normal life. After all, Christmas doesn't come every day, does it? "You should go back home and accompany your husband!" Nina felt

slightly angry. 'What the hell is up with this jerk? He's literally discarding me after everything's done and dusted!' After Nina left, Javier lay in bed and smoked for a while before he sat back up. Now that his urge had been quelled and he had spent a lovely night, work was obviously next.

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After freshening up, Javier drove away from the hotel and arrived at the relevant department to meet up with the person in charge of the demolition.

Unexpectedly, Javier was told that he did not want to meet him after announcing his name and company.

After chatting with the security guard, Javier was told, "I've never seen anyone come here empty-handed. Usually, people come here with at least something to offer..."

Of course, Javier knew the unspoken rules of the place, but he had never thought a minor department like that would ask for something so openly.

Hence, he went to a wine and tobacco shop to purchase some expensive stuff.

Sure enough, Greg Damon, the person in charge, met him very readily this time.

After meeting up with Greg, Javier came up with some pretext and said that someone had asked him to bring the gifts to him.

Greg thanked Javier in a very friendly manner and then placed 7.50 dollars on the table. "For your trouble!"

Javier had no idea that their currency had become so powerful that they could purchase six packs of very expensive cigarettes for 7.50 dollars.

'Greg is seriously making himself look very generous right now.' However, Javier did not care about this. Instead, what he wanted was for everything to progress smoothly. When he mentioned the reason for his visit and told Greg how he proposed they should go about the matter, the latter merely shook his head.

"No, no, no! This goes against our organization's rules, and it's a matter of principle at this

point!"

Javier even thought that Greg was an upstanding man when he saw how dignified the latter seemed as he said those words.

Javier then looked at the six packs of cigarettes beneath the table, which were worth 900 dollars. They were the ones Greg had shoved there a moment ago. No longer beating around the bush, Javier got straight to the point and said, "Please help me work it out and make it possible. Of course, I will get 75 little gifts for you when this is all done."

These little gifts were actually 10,000 dollars in cash per gift, so getting 75 of them meant that Greg was going to be receiving 75,000 dollars, which was indeed rather enticing for him when this was only the beginning.

But the moment Greg's eyes twinkled, he shook his head once more and looked up at the ceiling

The fact that he was no longer saying that this went against his principles obviously meant he did not think 75,000 was enough! He wanted even more!

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Javier was definitely capable of giving him more, but he thought that 75,000 dollars was more than enough. In fact, he even thought that Greg was worth 15,000 dollars at most! Javier had only offered 75,000 dollars because he could not be bothered to waste time negotiating with Greg, but the latter had ended up considering him a huge fish he could fry! Thus, Javier immediately stepped forward and took away the six packs of cigarettes he had given to Greg earlier. "Who the f*ck do you think you are to ask me for more?"

Greg was instantly dumbfounded as he looked at Javier, who was walking away with a mocking smile on his face after that scornful retort.

'Has he gone mad? I've never seen someone as bold as him! How dare he mock me and even retrieve the gifts he gave me just now?!' Greg furiously slammed the table when Javier reached the door. "I'm a disciplined man, so believe me when I say I will never approve of anything related to this!"

Greg's furious shouts were enough for one to tell where he stood regarding this matter. However, Javier was not frightened of him. "Just remember not to lick your own sh*t after you defecate."

Javier walked away after that, not even giving Greg, who was fuming inside his office, a chance to retaliate. 'I've never seen anyone as rude as him before!

'What the hell is Maple Court doing? Why would they send such a foolish greenie to do something like this?! D*mn it...'

Meanwhile, Javier was not angered by the incident in the slightest. That very afternoon, he used his family's connections to obtain all the evidence of the bribes Greg had been receiving this whole time.

Then, he called for a deliveryman to take a set of photocopied documents to Greg. The documents reached Greg's hands that night, and he initially wondered who was giving him a gift in such a unique way. But Greg's soul literally jumped out of his body the moment he opened the package, his hands trembling non-stop. "Who the f*ck sent this to me?! How does he know so much about what I've done?"

There was a phone number printed on the documents, so Greg dialed the number with trembling hands.

"Hello? This is Greg Damon. Who are you...?" "I told you not to lick your own sh*t after you defecated, so what are you doing now? Do you have a fetish perhaps?" Greg immediately recalled Javier's face the moment the voice rang from the other end of the line.

ter 624 You're Never Going to Get Through Me!

That very afternoon, Greg had started to hold a grudge against Javier and had sworn that he would surely boot Javier out of his office if the latter had the nerve to show up again.

But that grudge instantly disappeared, as he was now pleading for mercy with a flattering voice. "Mr. Kersey, it's you, isn't it? I remember you now. I asked some experts to look into your proposal this afternoon, and it can be done. I'm sure of it now. How about you leave me your address so I can come visit you personally to discuss this?" Greg's expression instantly changed the moment he got Javier's address and hung up the call.

He spat and then fiercely said, "F*ck you! Did you think you could threaten me with these documents? I'm going to turn your life into hell now!"

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 630 ReadOnline

Chapter 630 She's Now Yours Javier met Greg in his hotel that very night, but Greg was not alone. He had brought a few policemen with him on the pretext that Javier was a thief.

Of course, this was just a crime Greg had come up with to frame Javier. The policemen were unaware of this, as it was their duty to investigate whenever someone filed a police report. Thus, Javier was brought to the police station, while Greg gloated as he took away all the evidence.

Greg even spat proudly as he watched Javier being taken away by the policemen. "How dare you f*cking try and mess with me? I'm going to make sure you pay for this, you *sshole!"

After Greg took care of all the evidence he had collected, he began making plans about how he was going to deal with Javier. Right at that moment, his doorbell rang.

"Who's there?!"

Greg got up and went over to open the door but was immediately stunned when he realized that Javier was standing behind his door. Confused, Greg asked, "Shouldn't you be at the police station? How did you manage to get out of there?!"

Indeed, logically speaking, Javier should have still been at the police station. However, Javier was an existence that defied all logic. All he had to do was request to make a phone call at the police station, and he had been released very soon after that.

After all, it was not a hard feat based on his connections and tactics.

With a loud thud, Greg was sent flying on the floor with a single kick

Without even giving Greg a chance to plead or even curse Javier, the latter carried on kicking him relentlessly, causing Greg to squeal like a pig being slaughtered. Then, Javier sat on the table and lit up a cigarette. With a few deep puffs, he finally said, "You destroyed all the evidence, didn't you?" Greg wiped the blood that was trickling down the edge of his mouth, filled with building rage within.

"That's right, I destroyed it all! I will never give you a chance to get revenge on me! Never!!!"

Javier laughed mockingly. "I want to get revenge on you? Who do you think you are? I only gave you that evidence because I wanted you to help me with something, but since you're refusing to be of help to me and you even destroyed all the evidence...you can go ahead and go wherever that evidence is now!"

Greg did not understand what Javier meant by that last sentence, but he knew that it was nothing good. After thinking about it for a moment, Greg could not figure out how Javier could possibly threaten him. Therefore, he clenched his teeth and kept thinking of ways he could get back at Javier.

But a moment later, Javier made him realize he did not need to get revenge anymore. After all... His throat had already been slit. Javier had swiped through Greg's neck as gently as a breeze with a razor blade he was holding between his fingers.

Immediately, Greg felt something warm coming from his neck and hurriedly covered it with his hands.

However, he could not stop the blood from flowing through the slits between his fingers.

He wanted to say something, but no voice would come out of his mouth now that his windpipes had been severed. He clearly knew that his life would be coming to an end very soon, but there was just nothing he could do to remedy the situation.

At that moment, his mind was filled with nothing but regret. He could have easily done what Javier wanted and received 75,000 dollars in return, but now, thanks to his greed, he had not only gone through all sorts of trouble, but his life was even slowly seeping away from his body.

Unfortunately, there was no such thing as a regret drug, so Greg had no choice but to face his punishment for that lapse in judgment.

Very soon, Greg fell on a pool of his own blood, his body now lifeless...

Javier had never left any loose ends behind in his life, even when it came to deeds he had done personally.

After getting rid of Greg, he immediately arranged for some men to clean up the scene and removed all the nearby surveillance cameras. The next day, the Damons were unable to locate Greg. It seemed as if he had just vanished into thin air.

They did file a missing person's report later on, but to no avail. Instead, they uncovered some items that Greg had received as bribes. So many, in fact, that a huge amount of suspicious origins was found. In the end, his disappearance was determined to be an attempt to escape with large amounts of funds he had received as bribes, and he started being hunted down online.

Meanwhile, Javier could not be bothered to pay attention to all this. Greg might have refused to help him, but this did not mean others would not.

In fact, there was literally nobody who did not want to do what Javier requested when a sack of cash was placed on their desk.

Three days later, Javier managed to meet up with the person in charge of the demolition, a

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man by the name of Jake Anderson. When Javier arrived, Jake was staring intently at his secretary's curvy hips.

Of course, all he could do was stare, as he had not gotten a chance to gain any actual benefits from the newly-hired secretary yet.

“Mr. Anderson, my name is Javier Kersey. We spoke on the phone!” Javier directly placed a large black plastic bag on Jake’s desk. Jake was initially curious to know what it was and found out that it was filled with stacks of cash when he opened it. Instantly, Jake was left speechless. There’s probably at least 150,000 dollars in here! Although Jake had received far more than 150,000 dollars throughout his career, this was the first time he had witnessed someone slamming cold hard cash on his desk in a large black plastic bag. The visual of the entire ordeal was enough to leave anyone speechless.

Jake had no idea how to conceal his excitement, especially when his secretary was still around.

Hence, he sounded like an upstanding man as he scoffed, “What’s the meaning of this? This is outrageous! How dare you humiliate me this way?”

Jake was still going on haughtily, but Javier merely smiled mockingly.

Javier did not have a good impression of this huge hypocrite, nor did he wish to waste a single moment on the man.

On the contrary, he was having a rather fun time looking at the secretary. ‘Her slender legs are very tightly placed together, so playing with them should be fun.’

However, Javier was only browsing around that day. He did not have any real interest in having fun.

Then, he turned to look at Jake once more. “Mr. Anderson, what you see here is only the down payment. There will be another 300,000 dollars waiting for you once the matter is resolved. So, will you do it or not?” Jake was genuinely moved when he heard that there was another 300,000 dollars to be received later.

However, his secretary was still nearby, so it was obviously inappropriate for him to receive bribes at that moment. Besides, it was too late for him to kick her out.

Hence, he had no choice but to fight through the pain as he continued to act like an upstanding man and scoffed at Javier once more. Javier could not be bothered to waste his time on Jake by listening to his nonsense, so he directly went up to the secretary. “I’ll pay you 15,000 dollars, and all I want is for you to keep your mouth shut. If you refuse, I’ll spend the same amount of money and have 10 people have some fun with you, record it, and then share it everywhere. You have two options. Now choose one!”

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Javier very openly threatened the secretary while showing his arrogance and craziness.

However, both the secretary and Jake could tell that Javier was not joking around.

Hence, after pondering it for a moment, the secretary took out her cell phone and showed Javier her bank account number.

Her thought process was very simple. Since she was Jake's secretary, it was only natural for her to take his side.

Besides, she now had evidence of Jake's wrongdoings in her hands, and hers was in his, so they were definitely going to have a decent partnership in the future. Javier readily transferred the money to the secretary, which made Jake's eyes twinkle with excitement.

Immediately, Javier said, "Mr. Anderson, she's yours now, so go ahead and have as much fun with her as you want!"

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The Attitude a Sinner Should Display

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 631 ReadOnline

Chapter 631 The Attitude a Sinner Should Display Javier had successfully gotten Jake on his side.

In truth, he was not disgusted by a man who received bribes.

In Javier's opinion, there was nothing wrong with accepting bribes as long as the receiver was willing to do his bidding. On the contrary, he despised people who received payment from him but still refused to work for him.

After all, it was only normal for humans to live for the sake of benefits. Plus, who didn't like money?

Javier left after he completed his discussion with Jake and concluded what the latter had to do.

Since there were three to five more days to go before everything would be done, Javier chose to stay there for the time being and took a rare stroll on the streets to relax.

That night, he was taking a walk in the garden after dinner when he met a young couple walking toward him.

The couple seemed to be in their late teens, and they seemed especially loving toward one another, probably because they were still in their honeymoon phase.

Javier chose not to interrupt them, as it was only normal for youngsters to go through such a phase. Therefore, he chose to move to the side.

However, just as he passed by the couple, the man suddenly turned his head to the side and spat, and his spit just so happened to land on Javier's shoe.

The young man seemed to notice this but chose to feign ignorance and carried on walking away with the young woman.

"Now, that's no way to thank me after I cleared a path for you two to move, is it? It's quite disgusting, in fact."

Hence, Javier said, "Excuse me, my friend. Don't you think you're forgetting something?"

Javier was not trying to cause trouble, but he wanted the young man to be reminded of his basic manners and apologize before walking away. Obviously, the young man did not think that his behavior was problematic at all, as he shot Javier a fierce glare directly.

"Who the hell are you? What makes you think you're worthy of being my friend, you f*cker?" The young man was definitely very arrogant, to the point that he thought he was the king of the world.

But the young woman next to him was now completely in awe of the young man's attitude and surrendered herself to him out of love.

The young man wrapped his hand around the young woman, and they were about to be on their way, but Javier was obviously not going to let him do as he pleased. Thus, Javier walked up to him and grabbed the young man's hair before forcefully throwing him onto the ground.

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The young man's head was now right beneath Javier's shoe.

"Lick the dirt off my shoe."

The young man lashed out in anger. "Go f*ck yourself!" "Heh! I like this guy's attitude. Coincidentally, there was a brick nearby, so Javier grabbed it and shoved it right at the young man's mouth.

The young man was now yelling out in pain, but his sobs were muffled. Then, his teeth, his blood, and the debris from the brick were spat out of his mouth.

The young woman next to them was mortified. "Let him go! Do you know who his dad is? He's

The young woman mentioned a name, but Javier did not hear it properly, nor could he be bothered to ask.

Why would he ask who the young man's father was when he was teaching him a lesson? Javier did not even care if he was Batman. He was still going to beat up the young man!

After breaking the brick in his hand in half by slamming the young man with it, Javier asked, "Will you lick my shoe now?"

"Okay...Okay..."

People were not willing to learn their lesson unless they were taught through their own mistakes.

The young man would never have found out that his teeth weren't as tough as he thought they were had they not been smashed by a brick!

Then, the young man lowered his head and began licking the dirt off Javier's shoe. However, the more he licked, the filthier it got thanks to the blood coming from his mouth. Thus, Javier grabbed the young man's shirt and wiped it off.

Then, he gave the young man another kick and left. Before leaving, he said, "If you carry on being that arrogant, I'm going to make sure you have your manhood ripped right out of your groin. That should probably make you learn how to pipe down!"

The young man did not even dare utter a single word when Javier was around. He just kept lying on the ground like an actual piece of filth.

However, the moment he was sure Javier was gone, the young man was so angry that he could probably jump all the way up to the moon.

"How dare that guy f*cking hit me?! Doesn't he know who I am?! I'm going to make him pay for angering me!!!"

While the young woman was taking him to the hospital, he dialed a number and said, "Aunt Anne, someone beat me up with a brick. You've got to help me..."

At the same time, Anne Harkness, who was only six years older than the young man, was sitting inside a bar, looking at her customers from upstairs.

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When she heard that the young man had been beaten up, she instantly fumed from anger.

The young man was her lover's son, so she was going to chop off the fingers of whoever had dared to hurt him!

After hanging up the phone, Anne called over Johnny, a bouncer working in the bar.

Johnny patted his chest when he heard what had happened. "Don't worry, Miss Harkness. I'll make sure that the guy's properly taken care of!" Anne nodded her head with a sinister expression as she watched Johnny leave with a few men.

'Let's see if the guy will continue being arrogant once he's caught...

That night, Javier was walking back to his hotel, but two cars sped toward him before he even reached his hotel. Then, Johnny and his men walked out.

The young woman from before was there as well, and she pointed directly at Javier and said, "It's him! He's the *sshole who did it!"

Johnny had a menacing smile on his face when he stood before Javier. "You f*cking champion, how dare you..." Javier made the first move before Johnny could even finish his sentence.

As a pocket knife jabbed right through Johnny's trachea, Javier aimed another heavy punch at his temple. Both movements had been dealt very seamlessly and under a single second, causing Johnny, who had still been menacingly making a statement a second ago, to end up lying on the floor like a dead corpse. Very calmly, Javier looked toward the men Johnny had brought with him and asked, "Anyone else?"

Everyone knew that Javier was asking if anyone would like to have a go at him next, but nobody was brave enough to step forward.

Even though they had sticks in their hands, none of them dared to even assume an offensive stance. In fact, they were slowly retreating out of fear that Javier might misunderstand their intentions.

As a result, the young woman was the only one left on the scene.

She was speechless by that point. She had originally thought that Javier was going to get in trouble and had even imagined him begging for mercy.

In the end, the entire situation has turned to Javier's advantage within moments.

Javier now walked towards the woman, whose entire body was trembling out of fear as she tried to retreat.

However, she was obviously not faster than Javier's hands, which were now wrapped around her neck. Javier hooked his elbow around the young woman's fair neck and walked toward the car the men had gotten out of a moment ago.

"You called me an *sshole just now, didn't you?"

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The young woman was almost in tears upon hearing that question. But before she could say anything, Javier smiled and said, "Don't be afraid. I usually don't use violence against women. Plus, I can tell that you couldn't have summoned these men to attack me.

"So, I want you to be a good girl and tell me who did it. I also want you to take me to this person. Can you do that?"

The young woman shook her head fervently like a rattle drum. A moment later, she was worried that Javier might have misunderstood what she meant, so she hurriedly said, "Sure, I'll take you there! No problem at all!"

"Now, that's the attitude a sinner should display!" Immediately, the young woman got into the driver's seat, and Javier got in the passenger seat before driving off toward the bar...

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 632 ReadOnline

Chapter 632 You May All Get Out of My Sight Now Anne was at the bar, waiting for Johnny to bring Javier to her, but she ended up receiving a phone call from Johnny's subordinate.

"Miss Harkness! J-Johnny's dead, and the b*stard's heading to the bar right now..."

Anne was slightly dumbfounded after she hung up the phone. 'I sent Johnny to take care of the guy, so why did he end up getting taken care of instead?!' Anne did not have that much time on her hands to ponder this question, as she needed to have her subordinates send away all the patrons inside the bar.

Of course, they were all unhappy that they were being sent away when the party had just begun, but this very quickly changed when Anne declared that they could all drink for free the next day.

Some of Anne's subordinates, who knew what was happening, asked, "Is there a need to send all of them away and close for the night because of a single man?"

Anne coldly sneered. "Who says we're closing for the night? I want all of you to beat him to death!"

Then, she summoned all her subordinates, and close to 100 of them showed up very soon.

Looking at the lot of them, Anne sneered and said, "I don't care how good you are in a fight, there's no way you'll be able to handle so many of them!"

Javier was on his way by the time Anne summoned all her manpower. He turned to look at the young woman. 'She's got a pretty nice body, and her appearance is pretty enticing.'

Hence, Javier asked, "Have you slept with a man before?" The young woman's face turned slightly red, and she was a little too embarrassed to answer the question.

But when she recalled how fearsome Javier had been when he had attacked just now, she still suppressed her embarrassment and gave an honest answer. "N-No."

'She's still that untainted, huh? I quite like her.'

Immediately, Javier began staring at her tempting curves.

The young woman was wearing a long button-up dress. 'It'll be quite annoying to unbutton all the buttons one by one.'

However, Javier had always preferred doing everything within the shortest time possible, so he extended his hand and opened her buttons one by one before the young woman could even react to what was happening.

By the time she realized what was going on, she began screaming in shock! Javier shot her a glare and said, "Why are you shouting? I haven't even done anything to you

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vet. Stop screaming! I won't do anything to you if you listen to me!"

The young woman did not want to listen to Javier, but she was alone with him in the car at that moment, so she had no choice but to do as he said out of fear that he might attack her.

Then, Javier leaned his head toward her...

By the time they arrived at the bar's entrance, the young woman's face had turned completely red and labored pants escaped her. In fact, she felt extremely uncomfortable in her seat, which was a feeling she had never experienced before. However, Javier had indeed kept his word and not done anything to her since she had let him do as he pleased. At the end of the day, she had only just reached 18 years old and was still a virgin, so it would be meaningless for Javier to do anything to her.

Recomposing himself, Javier got out of the car and paid the young woman, who immediately fled with the car, no more attention. At that moment, she only wanted to go home to her mother, away from scary society.

Without trying to stop her, Javier lit a cigarette and entered the bar. Right after he entered, he realized there were dozens of young men inside, each with a menacing look on his face.

Javier was not a fool, so he could immediately tell they were there to attack him.

However, he remained fearless and reached the center of the bar. There, he saw Anne leisurely drinking a glass of alcohol.

"The girl who sent me here just now said that you're the stepmother of the guy I bashed earlier today. Were you the one who sent Johnny after me as well?"

Anne took a look at Javier and raised her glass of alcohol to take a small sip.

'Well, stepmothers nowadays have really nice bodies, and hers is as exceptional as a model's.' Even though Anne had only taken a small sip of alcohol with her head raised, she seemed very seductive with her clothes wrapped tightly around her chest. However, her next words proved that she was a little arrogant.

"What's the matter? How could I not take care of you when you were the one who attacked first?"

Javier was still willing to maintain a decent, gentle attitude toward such a beautiful woman, so he briefly explained what had happened.

In the end, Anne merely sneered when she heard all this. "He might have insulted you and even spat on you, but you shouldn't have hit him!" Javier smiled. "Now you're just being domineering. That doesn't make any sense at all!" Anne mockingly sneered, "Did you think I called all these men here to talk some sense into

you?"

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A huge uproar consisting of the men's angry chatter echoed throughout the bar right after that. Anne then raised her hand to silence them all, and the bar was now at peace once again. "Did you hear that I've got so many subordinates that their voices almost caused me to go deaf? So who do you think you are to try to come after me?!"

Looking around at the bunch of losers inside the bar, Javier said, "Judging by the gist of things, it looks like we're definitely going to have to fight it out, aren't we?"

Anne did not answer. Instead, Javier's question was answered by the sound of the doors being bolted and the curtains being drawn.

This obviously meant that Javier was not going to be able to leave the bar that night unless he was on all fours.

Anne then stood up and looked at Javier as she slowly retreated, drowned out by the subordinates standing in front of her...

While Javier was "brutally beaten up", Anne headed to the washroom to deal with some personal business.

Then, she washed her hands and refreshed her makeup before the mirror.

When she heard the sounds of fighting growing dimmer, she knew that Javier had been almost taken care of.

In her high-heeled shoes, she seductively walked toward the bar's main hall.

She had a black lace half-dress on that revealed her slender legs, which were wrapped in transparent stockings as she walked, making her seem even more tempting.

She could definitely charm anyone, as an air of mystery that seemed like a dim light shone over her.

However, Anne's pretty face was obviously stunned when she arrived at the main hall.

She had no idea how close to 100 men could be lying down on the floor. Each and every one of them was groaning and writhing in pain as they lay on the ground with rather severe injuries.

Meanwhile, the man that she had thought would be down on all fours at that moment, was sitting on the chair she had been sitting on a moment ago, looking completely unscathed. He had even poured a glass of red wine for her. With a smile, he gestured to her and said, "Come, let's have a drink together!"

"Have a drink, my *ss!" Anne was definitely in no mood to drink. All she could think of was getting as far away from this fearsome man as possible!

However, when she darted for the door, she realized that it had been bolted shut. Most importantly, she was the one who had ordered her subordinates to do that to prevent Javier from escaping. In the end, she was the one who ended up becoming a sitting duck!

“Who has the key?! Hurry up and open this door! Hurry!!!”

Anne panicked as she yelled. She wanted to leave her bar as soon as possible. As for Javier...

of My Sight Now

‘F*ck all of this! He didn’t bash my own son’s teeth in with a brick, so to hell with all of this!!!!

Anne might have thought that could have been the end of it, but Javier concurred.

He threw the bottle of red wine across the main hall, smashing and scattering all its contents on Anne’s slender legs, drenching her stockings. But it was exactly because of this that she seemed even more enticing and seductive. After doing that, Javier said, “Bring Anne to me. Then, you may all get out of my sight.”

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 633 ReadOnline

Chapter 633 A Win-Win Situation

The men lying on the floor after being beaten up exchanged looks and all readily came to a unanimous decision.

‘F*ck Miss Harkness! We need to focus on getting out of here right now!! Thus, Anne ended up being grabbed by two burly men by the arms and getting dragged over to Javier like a dead puppy.

Anne was stunned into speechlessness. “Let go of me! I don’t want to go there! Let go of me!!!”

She even flailed around so much that her high-heeled shoes came off.

‘Her sky-blue toenails are really pretty and sexy. They’re comparable to a model specializing in foot pictures, in fact!’ Javier now had his sights on Anne. Coincidentally, he was going to be sleeping alone that night, so he could enjoy Anne’s beauty instead!

After Anne was dragged to Javier's side, she tried to escape, but Javier grabbed her by the neck and pressed her against the table. Anne was now struggling like a chicken trying to break free, but she could not escape Javier's demonic grasp.

The other people in the bar swiftly opened the bar's door and fled the scene within seconds!

When the last two men were about to leave, Javier yelled, "Remember to lock the door!"

Panicked and close to tears, Anne yelled, "No, don't! Save me! Save me..." None of her subordinates was listening to her instructions at that moment. Instead, they were all doing Javier's bidding without question. "Click, click, click." The shutters were drawn, leaving only Javier and Anne inside the whole

bar.

At that moment, Javier released Anne's neck, leaving her completely free to do whatever she wanted.

"Go on, turn on some music."

Anne was slightly dumbfounded, not knowing why Javier wanted her to do that. In fact, her natural instincts were still telling her to run.

But Anne considered the fact that she was too far away from the exit to outrun Javier. Plus, there was a chance Javier might smash a wine bottle against her head, so she could only do as she was told out of fear.

After she walked toward the music box and turned it on, hot-blooded music echoed throughout the entire bar, keeping everyone's motivation up.

The lights had also been turned on, and all sorts of colors were shining in the bar, adding an air of mystery to the atmosphere.

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Javier now stood at the center of the dancefloor, waving at Anne.

Anne shook her head, her face filled with anxiety. However, she ultimately walked toward him staggeringly when he waved for the second time.

She did not dare disobey Javier's commands, as she thought she might be let off easier if she were to do what Javier said. On the contrary, if Javier were to go toward her

himself, she might end up suffering through something that Anne herself could not bring herself to even imagine.

As she was standing before Javier, she was asked to move along to the tune and dance along with the colorful lights shining on them. But it seemed as though Javier was the only one having fun. Anne clearly had a wonderful body, but her movements were extremely stiff. Because of how noisy the bar was, Javier yelled, "Let loose a little! There's nothing for you to be afraid of! I don't hit women!" Those words seemed to agitate Anne, as she began swaying around to prove that she was not afraid of being beaten up. Sure enough, when she swayed her slender hips and hot body, she was very tempting.

So, as Anne slowly let loose, Javier, who was very excited, pounced on her.

Anne tried to scream for help hysterically, but her voice was drowned by the loud music...

When everything was over, the lights were still blinding and the music was still playing, but Anne was obviously very different from how she had been a moment ago.

Javier then sat in Anne's car as he drove off toward the nearest motel.

Anne had a chance to ask the staff to save her when they entered, but she did not say a single word.

However, she didn't do this because she didn't want to, but because she was afraid that someone might realize what had happened to her, especially her husband. She owed her wonderful life to her husband, so if he realized that she had been taken by another man, she would most likely get divorced, and her wonderful life would become nothing but a distant dream.

Because of this, she was led inside a room.

Anne panicked a little when she saw the large bed. "You've already had your way with me, so can't you let me go?" Javier shook his head. "That's not possible. I only want to cuddle you to sleep tonight." Anne kept becoming more and more afraid when she heard his answer. She was no longer afraid of what might happen to her next, but she was scared that her husband might find out.

Hence, amidst her panic, she said, "My husband's definitely going to suspect something's wrong if I don't go back for an entire night. When he finds out what happened between us, he's not only going to divorce me, but he'll have men come after you as well.

Chapter 633 A Win-Win Situation

“So, for both our sakes, you should just let me go. It’ll be a win-win situation for us. “I swear I won’t tell anyone anything else. I’ll only say that you were very badly beaten up and I avenged his son...” Anne’s offer did make sense, and it would indeed be the most suitable choice under normal circumstances. However, Javier was not an ordinary existence, so why would he choose to proceed as though these were normal circumstances for him? Thus, the two of them had another round of lovemaking that night...

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 634 ReadOnline

Chapter 634 It’s Really Nice to See You Again Jake was extremely furious when he found out that his son had been beaten up and had even had his teeth busted in with a brick. At first, he had been in a very good mood after receiving 150,000 dollars, but that mood disappeared when he heard this news.

He then found out from his subordinate that Anne had summoned close to 100 men to go beat the guy up and felt much better.

As expected of my woman. She really does know what has to be done and doesn’t need me to worry and fret about anything.’

Jake’s admiration for Anne was exactly the same as his admiration for her looks and body.

After leaving the hospital, Jake gave Anne a call to find out how things were going, but the latter did not answer no matter how many times he called.

Wondering if something had gone wrong, Jake called Anne’s subordinate instead. However, the guy kept on mumbling. “I don’t know what happened! I have a stomachache today, so I didn’t go there!” “You useless idiot! All you do is eat, drink, and sh*t it right back out!” After insulting Anne’s subordinate, Jake immediately turned his car around and headed to the bar.

The bar’s shutters were still open, creating a slit on the floor, so Jake pulled them up. When he entered, there were only lights shining throughout the bar, but there was no music or people. Jake searched through the entire place and finally found a pair of transparent stockings at the center of the dance floor, along with a pair of crotchless women’s underwear. As Anne’s husband, it was only natural that Jake knew who those clothes belonged to, so his eyes now widened into a fierce glare. “F*ck! How dare you lay your hands on my woman! You must have a death wish, you b* stard!!!”

Jake then called Craig Bush, a cousin of his who operated a security company that only hired retired military people.

Craig definitely had a few hundred people under his employment, so with Jake's help, they were able to take charge of almost all of the market's security jobs for public officials. All of this was probably enough to show just how powerful Jake and Craig were. "Find out where your sister-in-law is right away! I want to know who has her!" Craig hurriedly sent his men out to investigate by following Jake's instructions, even involving his slightly more unique contacts.

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The next morning, they finally found out that Anne was in a motel nearby, and he immediately brought his men over.

Meanwhile, Javier and Anne had just shared a bath and were now lying in bed, ready to go to sleep.

With a loud thud, someone kicked open their door. Then, Craig rushed in and saw Javier with Anne in his arms.

He was instantly stunned. "W-Weren't you being held captive?" Anne instantly panicked. "Wait, let me explain..." "Why should I listen to her explanation? She's not my cousin, Jake is!" Hence, Craig waved his hand and said, "Tie the filthy couple up right now!" More than 10 security guards rushed into the room, each one of them with a police baton, which made them seem very ferocious. But half a minute later, they were all stacked on top of one another, groaning in pain.

Craig had witnessed the entire ordeal happening right before his eyes and was left dumbfounded and confused, not understanding how that was possible.

When Javier waved his hand at Craig, the latter only wanted to turn around and flee.

Before he could even take a few steps away, a police baton was sent flying and landed on the back of his head with a thud.

In a daze, Craig lay sprawled on the floor.

Javier waved his hand at him once more. "Come over here if you don't want to end up dead. There's something I'd like to ask you."

Craig did not wish to go over, but he had no choice but to do as he was told out of fear of having to face Javier's wrath.

This was even more obvious because Craig's legs were shaking as he walked toward Javier.

"Now, tell me...Who asked you to find me?" Without daring to even hesitate, Craig confessed everything and said that Jake had sent him.

He even thought that Javier was surely going to be frightened when he mentioned his cousin's name.

Unexpectedly, Javier only replied with an "Oh".

"In that case, I want you to tell Jake that Anne's right here in my arms. I want him to come here to discuss something."

Craig was dumbfounded and felt that Javier was a little too arrogant for his own good.

'He still dares to issue a challenge despite knowing that Jake sent me here? Does he have a death wish?'

However, since Craig was happy with Javier's reaction, he hurriedly acknowledged it and ran

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634 It Really Nice to See You Again

toward the door, his men still groaning as they followed him.

After Craig left, Javier noticed that Anne was panicking based on her eyes. She kept on mumbling, "What should I do, what should I do..." She was worried that her wonderful life was going to disappear when Jake found out what had happened.

When Javier realized this, he could not help smiling. "Relax. Your life is only going to become even better than before. I guarantee there won't be any setbacks." Anne was definitely not going to believe his nonsense, so she shot a glare at Javier and balled her fist. "This is all your fault! My life would've still been the same if you hadn't shown up!" Her movements made it seem as though they were having a lovers' quarrel. In truth, there was nothing more for Anne to feel embarrassed about after everything that had happened last night.

Of course, Javier did not seem like a stranger either. He immediately grabbed hold of her hands and pounced on her once more, leaving Anne panicked when she realized what was about to happen again.

"Wait, stop! We should be getting out of here right now. If you want to continue, let's go somewhere else instead, okay? Jake's going to be here any minute now, and I'm sure he's going to bring men with him to get revenge. He..."

Anne was interrupted at that point. However, it was not because Javier had stopped her, but because she could not utter another word at that point...

After more than half an hour, the two of them were still going at it when Jake rushed into their room with his men.

He was furious about being cuckolded. In fact, he had never been as furious as he was at that moment in his entire life.

However, he was obviously slightly dumbfounded when he realized that it was Javier who had cuckolded him.

"It's you?!" 'He just gave me 150,000 dollars this morning and 15,000 dollars to my secretary, yet we're meeting again now. More importantly, this is a really strange reunion, as he's right on top of my wife!

Javier was still busy at that moment, but that did not stop him from turning around to look at Jake with a smile. "Hello there, Mr. Anderson. So nice to see you again!"