

## The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 796 ReadOnline

Chapter 796 I'm Your Son's Girlfriend!

Javier and Suzanne had selected a beautiful lakeside garden as their meeting spot. When the two of them arrived, a few youths could be spotted walking around the lake,

The air was filled with barely repressed passion fueled by youthful hormones. It would make anyone feel the clutch of their desire.

Suzanne thought the moon was especially beautiful tonight, especially when the quiet lake spreading wide before them reflected its brilliance. She felt her heart swell at the sight of prim

lss and meadows rattling at the sigh of a breeze. It was a beautiful night..

Then, Javier took one look at her dress and remarked, "Why did you pick a place this suitable for f\*cking?"

Suffice to say, Suzanne's pleasant feelings were shattered by his vulgarity. She turned to Javier and sighed, "Can you please not talk about sex, Master Javier?"

He nodded. "Sure. My actions speak louder than words anyway. But I'm sure you already know

Suzanne's fair cheeks immediately turned red. She knew what he meant. He had eaten her inside out, leaving only her virginity scarcely intact. Everything else in the book of human intercourse had been covered!

Just thinking back on those times embarrassed her even if it also delighted her.

Javier took the seat next to her and gazed ahead at the glittering lake surface. "If you're not here to talk about sex, then why arrange this tryst tonight?"

Suzanne rolled her eyes. "What? That's all there is between us? Nothing but sex?"

"There is more, but really... I don't know what to talk about right now. We feel a little like strangers at the moment. Maybe if we changed location to, say, a hotel bed, I'm sure we'd have a lot to talk about," he replied, "You should know I've always loved your body. Too bad you told me you weren't ready."

...And they were back to this topic. She was speechless, though not out of annoyance but embarrassment

She quickly changed the topic. "Boss has most likely scouted a new identity for you to take on. You'll be another member of the Raiders."

Javier froze a little and turned to her. "You're telling me I have to wear another mask and pretend to be someone else again"

She nodded, "Yep. Or we'll have to get someone else to do it while you continue acting as the Reivaj Group Chairman."

Javier was not too keen on letting others take on this delicate job, but having him put on someone else's lacetan? God, it was no fun...

Suzanne had no authority to order him anyway, so he asked her where he should be heading to this time she shook her head and answered, "I don't really know for the time being consider this a heads up. If you wanna sleep with that girl met earlier, then you better do it now, before the boss's directives come and you have no chance!"

Javier thought he caught a whiff of jealousy in her voice. Ooh, someone was getting envious! He mulled it over for a second and said, "You know what? It's good that you're here. I got a job for you."

He dragged her out of the garden before joining the scores of nightly pleasure-seekers. After multiple turns and twists, they arrived at a theme park with hot air balloons. Suzanne was confused. Why would he bring her here? His intention remained a mystery even as they climbed into a hot-air balloon. "You want me to help you...how? By paying for your hot -air balloon ride? Seriously, Master Javier, you're the rich guy here! Doesn't it hurt your conscience to squeeze money out of my plebeian pockets?" Naturally, Javier's intentions had nothing to do with the hot air balloon. That was just foreplay...

They ascended to a certain altitude, and Suzanne peered into the night. Its beauty took her breath away, and the moon felt so close that she was almost fooled into thinking she could touch it. The metropolis at night was the very picture of neon bustle.

She was just admiring the view when Javier suddenly wrapped his arms around her waist from behind her. And then, several hundred meters above the ground, they went straight to having

Sex

When it was over, Javier said, "You gotta be careful when you're carrying out my old man's orders. You should decline any mission that's too dangerous. Whenever he gets you on one of those dangerous missions, you're gonna put your foot down and tell him, 'Mister, I'm your son's girlfriend for f\*ck's sake!!!!'

Suzanne glared at him, looking flustered. "Excuse you!"

## The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 797 ReadOnline

### Chapter 797 What Kind of Pills Are Those?

Suzanne might outwardly deny it, but she was secretly delighted to hear him call her his girlfriend. Javier had been living rent-free in her head ever since their trip to Hildegarde. She simply could not make any comments hinting at it because she was just Kaiser's lowly subject.

Today, though, was different. She had become one of his many women...and right before she was ready for it too. Now that she had become his girl, Suzanne knew nothing about what was next. She thought her life was pretty good as it was, so there was no desire to ask him for more

– certainly not for a big luxurious house or being some rich dame or anything. Had she wanted any of these things, she could have done it herself without Javier ever needing to come

in.

What she liked was how happy being with Javier made her feel. It must be what they called a happily-ever-after, like those fairytale endings! That night, Suzanne returned to her hotel...with Javier. He then gave her more of what he always did, bringing her absolute pleasure even though the experience started out a little painful. She had a bad habit of being too anxious to relax, and her muscles were wound a little too tight...

Javier spent time with Suzanne for two days, until his father finally appeared, strangely worn out from his travels. "The Raiders' deal isn't as simple as we're making it out to be, I'm afraid," he told Javier right off the bat. It seemed like there was little desire for more father son bonding time.

"Here, take this," he added, handing a small pill to his son.

Javier was stunned. Then, just as Kaiser was about to put it in his mouth, he clawed toward Kaiser's ear-to the latter's annoyance.

"Yes, I am your father. Your old man, in the flesh," Kaiser intoned. "Not someone wearing a mask of my handsome face, you little punk."

He then talked to Javier about secrets only the two of them knew, which finally confirmed Kaiser's identity but did not pacify Javier's suspicions. Why would his dad suddenly ask him to eat this random pill? And what kind of pill was it?

He scanned the three identical pills in his father's hands and tried to pry to see what they were, and yet Kaiser refused to answer him. Every question ended with the latter being adamant that Javier consume the pills.

"I'm not putting some random thing in my mouth, man!" Javier protested. "Unless you give me a good -\*ss explanation as to why I should!"

Kaiser found his son's obstinacy exasperating. "You stubborn mule! It took me 300 fully armed men to obtain these three pills, okay? Do you know how many came back alive? Three including your old man!"

Javier was even more startled. Had Kaiser lost his marbles? Why lead an infantry to get some random unnamed pills? And who did he have to take them from? What were these pills even for? Too many questions, and yet there were too few answers in Javier's head.

Kaiser sighed. "Surely you trust me, right? I'd never lie to you."

He suddenly glanced over his shoulder to the side, looking surprised. "Dad?! When did you get here?"

That sly old fox was here?!

Javier instinctively craned his neck over to his father's side-and Kaiser stuffed the three pills straight into his mouth,

The strangest thing then happened. While Javier was about to spit them out, the pills just melted in his tongue faster than ice cubes in a fire pit. Javier even got the sneaky feeling that they were alive...at least alive enough that they flowed down his throat and into his gut before seemingly disappearing somewhere.

"You really are my old man. Only my dad would tell me he would never lie to me, only to immediately lie about the sly old fox being around!" Javier grumbled. "Trust must be your most common murder victim."

Kaiser flashed him an apologetic smile. "C'mon, you're my son. I'd never do anything that would harm you. Also, you should stop investigating the Raiders altogether. This doesn't concern you at all," he said. "You, grandpa, and everyone else should stay in Lustmord and not go anywhere near this. I'm going somewhere in the meantime—got some unfinished business to take care of.

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"Remember: A storm is coming, my son!" he exclaimed cryptically.

A storm? What kind? Was it the same one Iseult had described? Her mysterious adoptive father who had founded his own utopia?

Javier wanted to ask for further clarification, but before he could, he felt a hard-hitting chop to his neck. The next thing he knew, his vision was going dark. Holding Javier in his arms, Kaiser snapped his fingers and beckoned for Suzanne to come forward.

“You will not follow me from now on. It’s too dangerous,” he told her. “I know what you feel for my son, so stay by his side and take care of him in my stead.”

With those last words, Kaiser strode away, leaving Suzanne no chance to ask him more questions. She turned back to the still unconscious Javier and frowned.

Surely he would wake up soon?

Reality alarmingly defied her expectations. Instead of waking up, he remained motionless and unconscious, his forehead dangerously hot to the touch. Suzanne only felt it with her palm and already suspected it was hotter than 40 degrees Celsius. Worse even, his temperature was rising!

She turned to Kaiser, who was in the distance, and shouted in a panic, “B-Boss, wait! He’s having a fever—and it’s abnormally high!”

The mere mention of his son’s welfare sounded loud to Kaiser’s ears, even though he was about 100 meters away. He hurried back to them and inspected Javier’s body.

“This is part of the course,” he declared to Suzanne. “He’ll wake up in three days. By that point in time, you can pass him on this message: The changes he experiences are the signs of the Storm!”

He left just as hurriedly as he had before, sparing no time for Suzanne’s follow-up questions. She could feel the temperature rising in his skin while her own anxiety and fear rose in

tandem, but she did not know what to do. Kaiser was Javier’s father, and a father simply could not possibly hurt his son.

The only thing Suzanne could do was wait and guard him.

She waited and guarded Javier for three days.

Meanwhile, Javier had been having strange dreams. He could fly! His eyes could shoot out beams of light, like Superman or something. The whole thing was 100% crazy...and also super sweet and awesome. He wanted to wake up from time to time, but he realized he could not at all. It was as if he was trapped in the corridor of time, and the only exit was at the end of the tunnel.

When morning came, suddenly, Javier saw an explosion of white light before waking up.

The first thing he noticed was that his eyes were...different now. If he paid attention to others around him, he would notice something akin to flames surrounding a human.

At first, he thought something was wrong with his vision. He blinked and stared at the air, only to realize that even the void seemed off. What kind of rat poison had his father given him?! Had it ruined his eyes for good?

Suzanne then told Javier Kaiser's parting words, telling him that the abnormality he was sensing were signs of the world's great change.

Javier frowned as she added, "My boss also told me over the phone that he sent you a copy of... something. I don't know what it is."

She handed his phone to him, and Javier unlocked it with a retinal scan. There, in his special mail app, he saw a notification about receiving Kaiser's document.

It looked...ancient. Mystical too, like a spellbook of the past. The name of the book was straight out of the occult naming convention too: The Grimoire of Five.

Javier read a few pages out of curiosity. What he had not expected was to get so engrossed in its content that he would not be able to stop reading. By the time he finished it, his eyes had widened in shock and awe.

What the book described was exactly what his eyes were seeing. In other words, he could use the Grimoire of Five and his brand-new eyes to perform superhuman feats! But...how? How had it come to this?!

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 798 ReadOnline**

### **Chapter 798 A Matter of Blood and Lives**

For the rest of those two months, Javier went nowhere. He stayed in Medb, researching the Grimoire of Five until he finally understood the powers of his eyes

He possessed superhuman powers because of them, though not exactly like the powers of superheroes in movies. He could look into the future and see danger. He could even predict what might happen.

Javier had not tried to put his new superpowers to use because he was more worried about something else. Where the hell had Kaiser gone?! He tried to contact Kaiser every now and then, but he never picked up. He could not find him by contacting people who were supposed to be around him either.

Javier was dead sure that this had something to do with the Raiders He took his suspicions to Suzanne and laid them out in front of her. "I wanna know who's the new target of my supposed cover. Please don't hide anything from me, tell me everything you know, or we'll be in a world of hurt very soon!"

Suzanne understood the gravity of the situation too, so she was not inclined to hide anything from him. She told him everything she knew.

Javier nodded in understanding before bringing Suzanne with him to Lustmord He met his pregnant wife first, then Zephiel, and finally, everyone else. He did not tell a single one of them about the coming Storm, as he would never let out such alarming news before he could tell for sure what it really meant.

He stayed with his family for half a month before returning to Medb. He brought Carmen Benson's things to Lloyd in his office, where he met Lara Guilfove again.

She was there to sign her contract today. Dressed in full formal wear, she was garbed in a white professional dress complete with a pair of black lace pantyhose The outfit was so seductive that it lit Javier's groin on fire

As soon as Lloyd left, giddy with the splendor his girlfriend had brought him, Javier led Lara to his office and shut the door. He did not waste time before telling her, "Take off your clothes. I wanna \*ck you."

"W-What?!" Lara was befuddled. She might have known about special taons between stars eager to get ahead and their patrons, but she had never thought she would be one of the people experiencing it. She had not expected Javier to be so straightforward with her either

God! He was so upfront about it that it almost felt as though she was being threatened by a thug

Lara wanted to turn and run away, but she thought about her contract and found herself feeling unsure what to do. She hesitated

That momentary hesitation was all the time Javier needed to put her robes around her  
la

It was very satisfying for Javier He had put all of his pent up frustration into her and now that it was over, he felt so much better

Lara, though, looked at the dollop of blood in her socks with tears welling in her eyes.

rolling down her cheeks. It was such a pitiful sight that even Javier started to feel a little bad, He pulled her limp, sexy body into his arms and kissed her. "I'm so sorry, Lara. I

shouldn't have done this to you. But I was feeling so much pressure, and so many things were going on that I couldn't—" Javier said a lot, but Lara shook her head silently. About ten minutes later, she got to her feet with tears in her eyes, muttering, "Can I go now, Mr. Kersey?"

Lara must have thought she was nothing more than Javier's sex doll. She was not wrong to think so too, as Javier's actions made it seem all too plausible.

Realizing this, he tugged on the young woman's hand. "Be with me for a week, okay? Just a week. I'll be away on some business after that, and I'm not even sure if I will come back alive."

Javier was not lying about his predicament, nor was he angling for sympathy. He was just that unsure of his lot in life. He had never been afraid of a fight in his life, even when he had been up against the Raiders. But now, he was not so sure. A storm was coming—his eyes and The Grimoire of Five were proof.

He was a superhuman now, but it did not mean he was the only one. Approaching the Raiders himself was too uncertain a move to predict what might come next.

Javier was anxious. He was unsure what the future held, and his sentiments got to Lara. She hesitated a bit before returning to his side, saying, "You're already one of the richest men in the world. What could make you take a risk like that?"

Javier gave her a mirthless smile. This was about way more than money. It concerned blood and lives!

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 799 ReadOnline**

Chapter 799 I Will Prove My Abilities Javier spent every day of that week with Lara. The young woman was very kind, even after what Javier had done to her, so she chose to stay with him simply because she pitied him for shouldering so much pressure. A week was enough to kindle genuine love between them anyway. By the time Lara had really fallen in love with Javier, the man was ready to leave again. "Give working here your best shot, okay? Buy whatever catches your fancy too. There's no need to hold back. I'll leave you enough money," he proclaimed. "I have a very important mission that needs to be done. I'll look for you when it's over! If you're still single by then—if you're not seeing anyone—then you'll be my girlfriend!"

He kissed Lara hard, took a deep breath, and climbed into his car.

He left. Lara held her cheeks go hot, and her tongue was tied as she tried to say goodbye. She did not want money or formally being anyone's girlfriend. She just wanted

what he had told her to be real-that Javier would come back, alive and safe, and look for her. "You have to come back. I'll be...waiting..." she muttered to herself.

Javier had put on his latest mask while driving toward another city. He could not fail this time. He had to flush the Raiders out! Only then would he learn more about this coming Storm. Javier hoped against hope that his father, Kaiser, was still doing okay... His target this time was a local elite family somewhere in southern China. The Dennisons enjoyed some power and wealth among their local peers, and Javier's job was to pretend to be the Dennisons' son-in-law.

He was not sure who his mark was supposed to be. Suzanne had told him about the Dennisons, but her information had been very limited. Hence, the only thing he could do was sneak into the family first while searching slowly. In an effort to make himself as unnoticeable and unsuspecting as possible, Javier had brought none of his personal wealth with him.

He was, effectively, the good-for-nothing son-in-law again.

Two months after his marriage, his mother-in-law had begun to insult him all the time. It happened again that day.

"Divorce. That's it! You two are going to get a divorce tomorrow!" came the thundering order as Javier gawked at Joey Kimberley, who was sitting behind her desk in the vice principal's office in Aura Academy.

When the woman had summoned him and his partner, Javier had not expected Joey's intention to be...this. He stole a glance at the ever-beautiful Evanna Dennison. Judging by how stunned she looked, Javier could tell she had not expected this either.

"But why?" they cried in unison.

"Why? Why?!" Joey leaped to her feet and trained an accusatory finger on Javier.

"Evanna at least has a reason to ask that-but you? You've got no reason! Two months! It's been two freaking months since you took my daughter's hand, and what have you done? Nothing! You eat off us! Live off us! Like a freaking parasite! Sure, my family is rich enough for that much charity, but it doesn't mean I should suffer through the comments of our esteemed social

circle!"

"Do you know what sort of insulting comments they make against my darling Evanna? They make up these rumors about her having some kind of debilitating mental illness or physical disability! Why else would she marry a useless waste of space like you, they say!" she snarled." Do you know how I regret listening to that old fool now? I shouldn't have listened-I shouldn't have agreed to his stupid proposal!"

Just thinking back on that night two months ago filled Joey with rage and resentment. When that stupid husband of hers had died, his brain must have died before his heart had given out!

Her husband had been on his deathbed when Javier had appeared out of nowhere with a mysterious letter. He was the only one who had ever read its content, and the letter had been burned right after he'd finished it. Then.. Well, then the stupid proposal had come. Let's have their daughter marry this man, he'd said!

Every fiber in Joey's body had been against this. Who would let a man who had come out of nowhere marry their daughter?! Like, what the hell were his credentials?!

She had only relented because her husband had pleaded while having a bloody coughing fit. No father would make any arrangements that would harm his girl, right? Right?!

To her wildest bewilderment, her husband had ended up doing just that! He had basically shoved his daughter into a grave when she had married that useless piece of sh\*t! He could not hold a job and had zero knowledge of being a stay-at-home husband! He was a man-sized parasite!

Her daughter had both brains and beauty, okay? Next to her, Javier belonged in a trash can. There was no way anyone would look at them and think they deserved each other!

Joey's regret ran as deep as the ocean. After dishing it out on Javier, she turned to her beautiful daughter beside him, her voice softening into a plea. "Just get a divorce, Evanna. I can guarantee that even better men are out there. They are lining up to marry you!"

Before Evanna's marriage, excellent suitors of all kinds had been constantly around her. Sons of government officials, industry tycoons, intellectual heavyweights-so many men had come to ask for her hand. Even now that Evanna was legally married, many of them had not given up on the dream of being with her. They hoped Evanna would annul the marriage.

"Remember that friend of yours? Jared Griffin? Now, that's an excellent husband candidate right there! He's good, he genuinely loves you, and he's the COO of his business group. That's true happiness right there!"

Joey showed no qualms about ripping Javier's dignity apart. She did not even think it was problematic to talk about how good other men were, when he, the legal husband, was right there! :

Evanna finally spoke. "Look, Mom, Javier might be talentless and all that, but he's an honest, kind man. I think he's fine," she said softly. "Weren't you the one who forced me to marry him? Hate the consequences all you want, but you're the one who planted the

seed that led to this day. So, yeah. I don't think we should divorce, and that's all I have to say about the matter."

Joey was stunned. She had not expected her daughter to rebuke her like that. It hurt. Most of all, it fanned the flames in her.

Javier shot a glance at Evanna's impossibly beautiful face silently. Two months ago, he had devised a fake childhood betrothal as a pretext to marry into the Dennison Family. He had told the girl's moribund father who he really was before persuading the man to agree to his plan. Evanna was beautiful, yes, but Javier had little interest in her. The only reason he had to join the family was to locate the members of the Raiders, so he had hidden among the Dennisons.

Evanna seemed to be a rather kind and good girl, but her mother was a different story altogether. This was why Javier had decided that he needed to do something for Evanna's sake while reinforcing his role in their family.

"I won't divorce Evanna either!" he proclaimed firmly. "But don't you worry, Mom. I'll make her the happiest woman on earth from this day onward!"

It was no bluff. Javier was more than capable of delivering on that promise. Joey, though, had no reason to believe he was telling the truth. Javier had proven himself to be a useless good-for-nothing—and now, he was a useless good-for-nothing with a talent for bluffing.

Happiest? How about 'happier? Hell, how about just plain old 'happy', for God's sake, so that you don't overextend your pathetic self? How are you supposed to do that, huh, when you're just a school security guard?! Can you at least take a hard look at yourself and see just how ridiculous you sound?

I'm not trying to diss you, boy, but the best thing you can do for my daughter is divorce her and give her her freedom back. If you can't do that, then let Jared do it! Isn't that the smartest choice, huh?" Joey rebutted. "I don't know what's rattling in that thick skull of yours at all You cast won't divorce her! Oh, I know-you wanna feed off our money, don't you? Life's good when you're a parasite in a wealthy family, I bet!"

You know what? I can give you what you want!" she declared. "If you agree to divorce Evanna tomorrow, I'll give you 15,000 dollars. You can use it to start a business or hoodwink another woman into your embrace, I don't give a fig Just don't ever show your disgusting, dumb mug

around Evanna again!"

Realizing that she could not verbally abuse Javier into leaving, Joey had decided to resort to Cah niortunately for her, he was unmoved by money. "I don't want that! I'll prove myself!"

Javier was determined, but Joey only saw this as an invitation to mock him further. “Whoaaa! Did I bear right! So you think you can make 15,000 dollars too? How come I’ve never seen that happen?” she jeered. “Let’s prove it, then I wanna see you earn 15,000 in three days. If you can’t, then fine, I won’t meddle in your marriage anymore. If you can’t, then you’ll get the hell out of my house, you leech!”

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 800 ReadOnline**

Chapter 800 Kids Like Showing off Joey set up a trap for Javier on purpose, wanting to drive him away by using 15,000 dollars. Evanna was upset. She could understand that Joey was doing it for her sake, but she did not like it.

“Mom, you’re just picking on Javier now. How could he possibly...” “Okay, three days. I’ll place 15,000 dollars that I’ll make on my own on your table!” Well, Evanna was pushing Javier away from the trap, only for the latter to hop in voluntarily.

After a moment of stupor, Evanna asked, “Javier, are you thinking straight? How will you make 15,000 dollars in three days? Do you know how much that is? You’ve got to make around 5,000 dollars in a single day, and you’d have to make over hundreds of thousands of dollars a year. Why do you have to do that?!”

Do what? It was only 15,000 dollars.

Although Javier had no regard for money now, making it was not a challenge with the Grimoire of Five that he had currently mastered. “Bluffing buffoon!” Evanna left, slamming the door after her last comment on Javier. She thought that he was bluffing and making an empty promise without a care for the consequences.

He would make 15,000 dollars in three days? Sure, that could be done, but not by Javier!

Joey grinned as she watched Evanna leave in a huff through the window.

That good-for-nothing, Javier, had played along very well. He had spoiled Evanna’s image of him and successfully fallen into the trap. It was perfect. Once the three days were up, she would make Javier pack up and leave.

While she felt victorious, her door was opened and in came Wilson Jolley.

Wilson Jolley was the chairman of Gerra Construction Corp and Joey’s high school friend.

It was said that they had been together when they were younger but had broken up somewhere down the line. Now, though, Wilson was divorced and Joey was widowed, so they had an inkling of an intention to rekindle their old flame.

Wilson went over to Joey the moment he entered.

“It’s been decided that the pond will be built at the southwest corner of the school, right? I have already started the excavation.”

Joey’s smile became much friendlier and warmer when she looked at Wilson. “It’s been decided. Go ahead!”

Wilson hummed and said nothing else, directing his gaze to Javier. It was a coincidence that Joey also shifted her eyes to Javier. Their meaning was clear—“Stop being a bugger and leave at once.”

Not only did Javier not leave, but he furrowed his brows. “You can’t excavate the southwest corner of the school!”

Joey was angry when he mentioned that. “You’re trying to be a hoax again, aren’t you?” One of the skills of the Grimoire of Five that Javier currently practiced was The Semblance. It did not only refer to one’s appearance, but it included the semblance of one’s home, family, and ancestral tribute.

When Javier had first entered Aurora Academy, he had sensed bad luck at the southwest corner of the school that made the place unsettling. Due to that, he had repeatedly suggested to Joey to plant more greens there so the vitality and new life would cleanse the space.

In spite of this, Joey thought that this was a good-for-nothing hoax!

Wilson was unaware of this, so he asked Javier, “Why can’t we excavate in the area? At least give us a reason?”

Javier had never needed to explain his actions. Whatever he said was the ultimate word.

Hence, he could care less about giving Wilson a particular explanation and merely told him what the outcome would be.

“That area is unlucky. Excavating it will cause accidents.” The answer elicited a snort from Joey. She could not even bring herself to talk. She felt embarrassed on the guy’s behalf. This was a scientific era, yet this fool had said something completely ignorant and superstitious.

Wilson started laughing so hard that he nearly choked after a momentary stupor. It was only after some time that he forced the laughter back down and waved in dismissal. "Yeah, alright, I know that it's an unlucky place. The southwest corner is a restroom. No restroom is a sign of good luck. Stop pretending to be some master now. Be a dutiful security guard and go do your rounds!"

Joey's disdain and Wilson's mockery seemed like ignorance to Javier.

"That's different. Restrooms are just filthy air at most, but the southwest corner of the school used to be a graveyard. That's where resentful air resides. It'll actually affect the academy and its people. A disaster will ensue when there's an imbalance of energy!"

"A disaster will ensue when there's an imbalance of energy?"

Wilson laughed harder, as though he was laughing at a fool.

Javier looked serious. "You can laugh and ridicule me all you want. I know you don't trust me on anything else, but I hope you believe this. I'm serious!"

Joey could not bring herself to listen further, so she turned around and asked angrily, "You're serious about making up nonsense, aren't you!? Are you thinking that you haven't embarrassed Evanna enough?"

"Filthy air, resentful air, all your bullsh\*t about energy imbalance and disaster... You really think you're a master? You're just trash! Trash that won't even nourish a strand of weed when you die and get buried in the ground!"

"You're a lazy man that goofs around all day, and now you're spewing nonsense about energy. Do you think we're stupid?!"

Joey was furious. Javier was legally her son-in-law, after all, so what he had made up just now made her feel embarrassed in front of Wilson. She felt ashamed!

Wilson got up hastily and patted Joey on the back. "It's fine, it's alright. Don't get mad. Kids like showing off to get attention, don't they? Don't take it too seriously. "Kids? A 24-year-old kid?" Joey huffed. "I'm considering testing his IQ already!" There, that was how to insult someone without using any curse words. She was openly calling Javier a fool.

This upset Javier, who was being treated as a fool. He slammed a fist on the table at once. "This is my last warning. Do not excavate that place. Something will happen otherwise!" "How dare you slam the table in front of me?!"

Joey, who jolted at Javier's punch on the table, erupted and grabbed a blue folder from the table to throw it at him.

"I feed you, yet you slammed the table in front of me, you piece of trash?! Do you want to beat me up too? Come on, hit me, Kill me. No one will ruin your marriage to Evanna after you kill me. Beat me up!"

Joey was like a deranged woman as she kept hitting Javier with the folder. Wilson hurried to stop her from the side and glared at Javier, disdainful that he had angered Joey.

While this chaos went on, the door of the office was pushed open and someone barged in. The person cried out frantically, "M-Ms. Kimberley! Something's happened! Someone was buried in the restroom that we're excavating!"

Wilson was stunned. He forgot about holding Joey back as he asked the person, "Didn't you check the restroom before you started tearing it down?"

"We did. Both the men's and the women's. There wasn't anybody in there. But someone cried for help in the ruins when we tore the restroom down just now." This befuddled Wilson How could a person be buried there when they had checked the restroom prior to getting to work? Could the person have been hiding in the toilet?