

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 706 ReadOnline

Chapter 706 Careful, Don't Poke Yourself with the Gun Getting taken advantage of was inevitable, but Javier was not going to jump Kira right on the spot. He wrapped an arm around her and got into the Buick van. As Kira had expected, the driver was sprawled on the steering wheel, obviously knocked out. Javier dragged the driver off the van as though the latter was a dead dog and motioned for Kira to hop on before he drove off.

Kira asked him while they were on their way, "Where are my men?" "You're pretty loyal. You're still trapped with me but you're worried about your bros," Javier answered.

Kira was speechless, but it was true that she was fretting. The men worked for her, after all, yet she did not even know if they were dead or alive right now. What Javier said after that made her feel relieved.

"They're all tied up in the van. As long as they aren't pigs, they'll figure out a way to untie themselves."

Kira was no longer worried about them. Now, she began to feel anxious for herself. "Where are we going now?" Javier answered, "I don't know either. I've been here for some time, but I don't have a particular place to hang out. Since you're the local here, why don't you take me somewhere fun?"

Kira thought about it. "A place where you can toy with women?" Javier retorted, "Would it be as fun as toying with you?"

The question made Kira blush, and she had the urge to give Javier a punch... Following Kira's directions, Javier drove to an underground casino in Liamsworth. The casino was sizable, and patrons were spending money everywhere inside, some playing domino, poker, and roulette. There was a variety of games there, as any kind of game that involved money was available.

Javier, who had his arm around Kira's slim waist when they entered, walked to the cashier station to get some chips.

Kira thought that she might be able to escape her doom if she pandered to Javier tactfully, so she pulled out her bank card on her own initiative. She had thought about it. 1.5 million dollars seemed like a lot, but to hell with it if it helped her get on Javier's good side! Therefore, she spoke up. "Chips for 1.5 million dollars."

The server was startled. It was not that no one had ever asked for 1.5 million dollars worth of casino chips, but it was rare. Especially since it was a woman as pretty as Kira. The fact that she could afford 1.5 million dollars worth of tokens was as shocking as her beauty and figure.

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Kira was happy with the server's reaction and thought that Javier would be satisfied as well. However, she heard him speak beside her right after that. "Keep your card. This isn't even enough to embarrass us!"

Kira had felt quite proud of herself. This was 1.5 million dollars after all. She had found the amount considerably lavish, only for Javier to remark that it was inadequately embarrassing.

Javier tossed his own bank card next. "150 million dollars." "H-How much?!" The server nearly peed his pants as he stammered in reply. This guy was too much of a show-off, was he not? Kira was utterly stunned by Javier's words as well. She had thought that it would already be impressive if Javier spent 4-5 to 8 million dollars. Even 15 million dollars would be shocking, but she had not expected that Javier would actually blurt out a number like this.

While Kira gaped at him and the server looked at him skeptically, Javier poked the bank card

"You have ten seconds to earn your tip, and 1.5 million dollars will be deducted per second. The faster you swipe the card, the higher the tip you'll earn will be."

The server was still skeptical. It was after some hesitation that he slowly pulled out the POS machine for bigger payments and began to swipe the card. He hesitated again when he placed the card into the slot. If he could not get even a cent out of the card, would his boss consider him a fool and fire him for falling for an obvious bluff like this?

Javier counted down next to him. "Five, four, three, two, one...You fool."

The server was annoyed. So be it! He was going to take his time and laugh at this douchebag when the card refused to approve of even a single-cent payment!

However, when he actually keyed in the amount and hit enter, the POS machine began to buzz as the receipt was printed. The server lost his mind the moment he saw the zeros of the 150 million dollars on the printed receipt.

It had never crossed his mind that Javier would actually have that much money, and he could not believe that he had wasted a chance to make 15 million dollars while he had stalled just now. Even if he had swiped the card in the last five seconds, he would have made 7.5 million dollars!

Now, no thanks to his stalling and doubts, he had lost every single cent a rich man like Javier had promised him.

Javier took the receipt and knocked on the server's head. "You're a fool, aren't ya? You're destined not to get rich in this lifetime. The money was right in front of you, and you couldn't even take it! Sigh!"

Snaking his arm around Kira, who was still flabbergasted, Javier went straight to the gambling area. As he scanned the patrons in the casino, he asked Kira, "Which game are you the worst

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Kira gave it some thought and replied, "Three-Card Brag, I guess?" "Alright. In that case, we'll go for Three-Card Brag. Let's have you win every game you play today."

Javier sat down at the game's table with his arm still around Kira. Kira got a stool initially, but he forbade her from sitting on it, patting his own lap instead. "C'mon, sit here. There's a gun in my pants. Careful not to poke yourself with it." Kira was flustered. How could such a person exist? He was the worst...

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Chapter 707 Curiosity Killed the Cat After Javier sat down and Kira sat on his lap, the server with the tray of 150-million-dollar crystal chips approached them with a long face. A few of those chips on the tray could have belonged to him, but because he had looked down on Javier...Sigh! The casino chips were placed on the table with a red cloth covering them, so no one would know how much there was under it. Javier glanced at the table and asked Kira, "What are the rules here?"

"It's more or less the same. Free table, turn-taking bankers, the starting bet is 150,000 dollars without a maximum limit, and going blind is allowed," Kira answered. Going blind meant not checking the cards and purely gambling based on luck. Javier had known about it for a long time. After the game started, Javier touched Kira's warm, supple legs. Even though the barrier of their pants was between them, the touch was still warm and soft.

It was fortunate that Kira's legs were under the table and no one could see, so she was not as shy. She even felt a little thrilled. After all, the people around them did not know her, and she was sitting on the lap of a man who was not her husband.

The dealer spoke then and asked everyone to place their bets. The players began to bet. One of them was a middle-aged fat man who did not have much hair, but the top of his head looked shiny and greasy. It was obvious that he had to be a business owner who had come to relax.

"750,000 dollars, blind."

The next one to bet was an old man holding a bird cage with a pair of birds inside. Javier had seen this species of bird before. They cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, but he had forgotten their name, not that it mattered. What mattered was that this old man was about to place his bet.

The old man glanced at Javier with a beam. "Young man, don't play when you have a woman in your arms. Looks like you have no idea about the rules of the gambling table. I'm afraid you'll suffer a great loss!" Javier pecked Kira's cheek and turned to answer the old man, "Sure! I'm here to lose money anyway. I'd be upset if you let me win!" He then told Kira, "You play today. Didn't you say that you aren't good at this?" Kira did not quite dare do it because Javier had too much money. So much that she was afraid. Despite that, the fondling motion on her front relaxed her considerably as she glared at Javier without heat. Then, she placed her hand on the red cloth covering the casino chips.

When the old man announced he would go blind and bet 750,000 dollars as well, Kira felt around for the chips. Javier told her, "Be more generous. Why are you only taking one chip?"

Kira was slightly taken aback after hearing what Javier had said. She widened her eyes promptly, obviously knowing what he wanted to do but not quite believing it. "That's not very nice?!"

"What's not nice about it? Do you know them?" Javier asked. Of course, Kira did not know them and she understood what Javier meant. Since she did not know them, there was no need to play nice. Hence, she pushed the tray of casino chips with

The old man shook his head with a grin and fiddled with his birds. "Birdies, oh birdies, you think that the cage is your entire world, but that's only your assumption. The world outside is so vast!"

The middle-aged fat man chuckled as well. "What now? You think you'll scare me off by betting all your chips? You're thinking too much. What is everything to you may just be a drop in the ocean to me."

Kira scoffed, feeling unprecedentedly confident right now. She pulled the red cloth off directly a moment later.

"Going blind, 150 million dollars!" The grin on the middle-aged fat man's face froze immediately. He had thought that Javier and Kira were just insensible, naïve rich heirs who assumed that they were invincible because they had about 4-5 to 7 million dollars. He had never expected that they would just blurt that out

The old man on the side could care less about fiddling with his birds as he quickly took a look at the casino chips on the tray. Those were crystal chips worth a million dollars

each, ten chips in a stack. There was a total of 15 stacks-oh sh*t, it was really 150 million dollars!

When the old man confirmed that it was 150 million dollars, he had a seizure from the shock. It was not that he had never played a big game, but he considered it a big game when the bet went up to tens of millions of dollars. He had never seen a person single-handedly bet 150 million dollars!

The old man only felt throbbing palpitations that upset him. With a jerk of his leg, he suddenly slid off his chair and down to the floor, convulsing

When the old man saw the birds in his cage, which he had dropped on the floor as well, he finally understood that the one actually enclosed in the cage was not the birds but him. He had assumed this was the world, but it was only a dot in Javier's eyes. The two of them were not even on the same level!

The old man was taken away by the server, and so were his chips, but those that he had bet could no longer be withdrawn, so there was now 151.5 million dollars on the table.

Kira looked triumphantly at the middle aged fat man beside her. "What? It's your turn to bet

now."

The middle-aged man was almost in tears. Where would he f*cking get the money to bet?

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Even if he sold everything he had, it would not amount to 15 million dollars. This was not a game of cards. This was a f*cking game between men-one that had reached the maximum level!

The middle-aged fatty got up with a long face. As for the bet he had already placed, there was no doubt he was forfeiting it. How could he still want the money? He would either have to follow through with the bet or surrender his cards. Since he did not have the money to bet, he could only do the latter.

"I quit. No one plays like you guys. This is daylight bullying. It's infuriating..." The fat man left, muttering under his breath and looking aggrieved, like a little fatty beaten up by his classmates in school.

Kira reveled in victory. She had played for the first time and won so much money already-1.6 million dollars!

While she rejoiced, Javier put out a palm and moved it across her soft, supple stomach. When he reached a place he should not be touching, she glared at him coquettishly. "What are you doing? There are so many people around!" Javier asked with a grin, "Oh? You mean it's fine when there's no one around then?"

Kira grew even more flustered when she heard him. That was not what she had meant. She just seemed to have subconsciously pictured herself as Javier's lover.

In spite of this, Javier stopped teasing her and asked her to retrieve the casino chips before covering them with the red cloth once more. Since someone was sitting at the table, it was needless to say that scattered patrons kept coming forth to join the game.

A while later, two people approached the table...and Kira played her trick again, pulling off successive wins. This was 150 million dollars on the line. Not many people could take it, so Kira's kills were swift.

In under half an hour, Javier and Kira had managed to win five rounds of the game and beat a total of ten people. Kira was delighted while looking at the pooling casino chips on the tray. She had never thought that one could gamble like this.

The others were curious. Why were the players running off within minutes after joining that table? Feeling curious, they went to the table as well but left similarly a while later with a scowl on their faces.

F*cking hell, curiosity did kill the cat. If they had known, they would not have sat down at that table and lost hundreds of thousands of dollars just like that. Two hours into the game, Javier and Kira became the bane of all the other players' existence at that table. No one dared join them anymore!

It was when Javier motioned for Kira to switch games and continue their little conquest that a guy in a white shirt came over. There was also someone behind him holding a tray, and a white

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cloth covered the tray.

"I heard that there's a hotshot here. Let's have a game, shall we?" Now, here was a challenger!

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Chapter 708 This Is One Aggressive Young Man The man in the white shirt smiled, looking at Javier after he sat down.

“Mister, can the two of us have a game alone?”

Kira had been playing all this while, but the white shirt guy came for Javier once he sat down. It was apparent that he realized Javier was actually the one playing and Kira was only being teased and coaxed.

Javier patted Kira’s bottom without meaning for it to be derogatory, and the latter got up to stand behind him sensibly.

Javier extended an arm next to motion for the white shirt guy to start.

White Shirt was easygoing. “We don’t have to start with a base. Let the dealer deal directly. We can play based on pure luck. Let’s not handle our cards at all. What do you think?” Javier replied with a chuckle, “You’re the boss. You call the shots in your own place.” White Shirt was taken aback. “Do you know me?” Javier smiled without answering and had the dealer do his job. Did he have to know the guy? He had defied the rules for so long in the casino, purely winning the game based on how much money he had, so the experts supervising the place would definitely be useless to deal with him. A task that required such a large sum of wealth could only be the boss’ job.

White Shirt verified his identity as the boss by introducing himself as well.

“I’m Kyle White. This is, in fact, my casino. Let’s start then, Mr. Kersey.”

Kyle played a psychological trick, trying to pressure Javier by suddenly addressing him by his last name. He wanted to show Javier that he knew his name!

Despite that, Javier did not care. He had just paid with his bank card. Was it really that hard to find out his name? Anyone who was not dumb would know.

Javier watched his three cards being distributed to him with a grin while Kyle said, “Mr. Kersey, you’re the guest. You should go first.”

It made no difference to Javier, so all 150 million dollars in the tray-aside from what Kira had won-was bet.

Kyle smiled and flipped the cloth on his tray off as well, betting all the casino chips in there.”

that Javier would win, only to see that Kyle was betting 150 million dollars too. She was suddenly struck by realization then. The guy was there to play with Javier. He had his eyes on Javier’s money.

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If Javier only had 150 million dollars, he could only surrender his cards, as he would not have the funds to keep up with the bet. Basically, what the previous silly players had faced just now was currently Javier's plight.

Since the casino boss was there to play personally, the game attracted a watching crowd, especially those who had lost earlier. They exclaimed now that they saw how much Kyle was betting. "It's really different when Mr. White plays personally. Yes! Let's see the brat swaggering

now!"

"F*ck, of all the things he could do with 150 million dollars, he chose to cause trouble in Mr. White's place. What a joke!" "Mr. White, that's amazing! You're so awesome that you forced this fella to a corner right away..." Every person who commented on the matter took Kyle's side. They had lost their money earlier, after all.

Kyle kept his eyes on Javier with a smile. He, too, thought that Javier was doomed. "Mr. Kersey, will you please place your bet?"

Just as everyone assumed that Javier had been trapped in a dead end, he pulled out his bank card and passed it to Kira.

"Get us some chips. 300 million dollars."

Kira nodded and went to the cashier station after taking the card.

In under half a minute, the server came with 300 million dollars worth of casino chips.

Those who had been waiting to watch Javier's misery were flummoxed. They thought that it was already unbelievable that Javier had 150 million dollars and had not expected him to have

When 300 million dollars was placed on the table, Kyle was quite taken aback. He had thought that Javier had gone all out earlier given his young age, so it was impossible that he had so

"Mr. Kersey, very generous of you!

"But since I'm running the casino, I'm not scared to play with you either. I'll naturally finish this round with you."

Kyle snapped his fingers and a server came with 300 million dollars worth of casino chips immediately. He matched Javier's bet.

The crowd was already baffled. Each of them had just bet 400 million dollars, so this was a game worth 800 million dollars. It was crazy! 1

Whoever won or lost now would still be better than any one of them. The person who lost would still earn the crowd's respect. More importantly, they would not dare offend either of

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them, as they must both come from an affluent and influential background! In spite of this, Javier glanced at Kira. "Are you tired?"

"No," Kira answered with a smile. She was a smart woman, so off she went to the cashier station again.

When she came back, the server following her was holding 600 million dollars worth of casino

chips.

The moment these chips, which amounted to 600 million dollars, were dumped on the table, it felt like a strike to everyone watching. All of them were dumbstruck. Javier kept doubling his bet, going from 150 million dollars to 300 million dollars and then to 600 million dollars.

If Kyle were to match his bet, the next sum would be 1.2 billion dollars. Not 1.2 dollars-a whopping 1.2 billion dollars! Javier did not think much about it. He merely lit a cigarette and gazed at Kyle.

"Mr. White, your turn."

Kyle was also shocked. This was one aggressive young man...

He had thought that betting 150 million dollars and then 300 million dollars was already impressive, but the sum had been doubled to 600 million dollars now! That would add up to 1.05 billion dollars. How had Javier gotten so much money? One would not even get this much by robbing a bank!

As he had said, though, he had to play, as this was his turf. He snapped his fingers again. When the server tilted the tray to slide all the casino chips on the table, Kyle looked at Jaiver with a smile.

"Mr. Kersey, I think we're both very generous and friendly people. It's a good synergy. Why don't we leave this at a tie?"

Javier laughed. "Mr. White, very clever of you. Asking for a tie now would show how magnanimous you are and prevent you from falling into my trap. It would make people think that you're pretty nice as the boss of the casino because you don't want to make money from me.

“But that’s not it, is it? The moment you matched my 150-million-dollar bet, it was proven that you wanted to knock the sum off of me. In that case, why should I go along with your wish now? Because you don’t have money to bet anymore?”

Javier took a glance at Kira. This time, she did not even need Javier to speak. She just made her way to the cashier station directly.

When she came back, she had two servers behind her, as it was too hard to have all 1.2 billion dollars worth of casino chips on a tray.

As the chips were piled on the table, clinking noisily, they formed a small hill that almost obstructed Javier and Kyle’s eye contact.

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Javier’s lavish move had shocked everyone completely. No one dared interrupt with a word or even a fart. They were unqualified to open their mouths or make any noise in front of a man who could toss 2.25 billion dollars on the gambling table without flinching. Flicking the ash off his cigarette, Javier looked at Kyle with a smile.

“Mr. White, since you wanted to gobble me down, let me feed you until you’re all you nice and

Kyle was caught in a predicament. If all his assets were combined, he would not even have 1.2 billion dollars-he had already dumped in 1.05 billion dollars just now!

It seemed that he had to surrender his cards, but doing that at the moment meant that he would have to lose the 1.05 billion dollars he had bet. This was a billion now!

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 709 ReadOnline

Chapter 709 Let’s See How Confident You Are “Mr. Kersey, why don’t we pause the game for now and have a talk before we go on?” Kyle did not want to lose his money. That was almost all he had, so he wanted to talk to Javier privately in the VIP room. They could chat and get acquainted, maybe even form a connection. Who knows, maybe they had a mutual friend or two. This way...Well, he would not dream of not losing money, but as long as he lost less, it would be good. Unfortunately, Javier had read his mind. “Trying to make friends now? Nope.”

Kyle had been destined not to leave with his money the moment he had appeared with his 150 million dollars. There was no such thing as coveting Javier’s money and wanting to retreat unscathed when the plan failed. Kyle was nettled when Javier refused to reciprocate his offer to be friends. How could such a person exist? He was not being the least bit courteous! That said, Kyle had an influence on the gangs too.

The next moment, his smile faltered as he scowled. "It seems that you're not doing me this favor, Mr. Kersey."

Javier leaned against the chair and scanned Kyle with a grin. "There's no free lunch in this world. Get me to do you a favor if you're capable. Otherwise, get your men to transfer the money to me. What's the point of talking so much?"

Javier was blunt with his words, openly challenging Kyle. Kira, who was standing behind him, looked a little worried. Javier did not know who Kyle was, but Kira did. Kyle had spent a few years on the illegal scene and was one of the fierce ones. Otherwise, how would he be able to run such a big casino? He had to be well-connected on both the legal and illegal side.

If they were to fight... Kira was worried that Javier would not have the upper hand.

Her worry vanished the moment Javier groped her. If the man was not confident, would he dare stroke her thigh discreetly right now? It was making her squirm too. Kyle finally broke out in a rage as he snapped his fingers at the servers. "Seal the place up!"

He could not seal the table, so he was sealing the casino. Sealing the place meant that those who should not stay would leave and those remaining would naturally be the people working there.

All the gamblers were "kindly" advised to leave and realized that Kyle was ready to resort to teaching Javier a lesson the hard way. "Mr. White's angry. He's going to teach that young man a lesson."

"Who knows who's teaching who a lesson? That young guy doesn't look like he's just any Tom, Dick, or Harry either."

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"Whatever, it's got nothing to do with us. We can't afford to offend either of them. Let's just

Kyle watched the patrons who were ushered out before he directed his gaze at Javier and said, "I'm giving you one last chance now. Get your chips, swap them for cash, and leave this place right away."

Javier scoffed. "You kidding me? My money stays if I lose, and I can only leave with my money if I win? That's how you run this casino? Good business, huh, never suffering a loss?"

As the boss of the casino, Kyle wanted to be credible as well, but he could not afford to be today. The price was too high. That was why he could only resort to this tactic and force Javier to leave while he tried his best not to offend the latter too much.

However, Javier's mockery and his blunt arrogance infuriated Kyle.

hurry up and leave.

"Since I was able to claim this place as mine and set up the casino, I have my ways!" Javier snorted, "Is your way being a sore loser? "Or do you have the confidence to be one because you have your men here?"

Kyle stayed quiet and snapped his head away to look at the exit. He no longer wanted to convince Javier. Once the patrons had all left, he would kick Javier right out.

Kira grew worried again. It seemed that they would get into big trouble today. By then...

Before Kira could say anything, Javier pulled his phone out and called Chessie. This was the woman's territory, but was it not interesting that there was someone so smug and defiant there?

Once the call was connected, Javier asked her, "Do you know a Kyle White who runs a casino?"

White would cease to exist in this world.

However, Chessie replied, "Pass the phone to him!"

It was apparent that Chessie knew Kyle and knew that the latter had caused trouble, which was why she was asking to talk to Kyle herself.

Kyle was a little triumphant when Javier passed the phone to him. "You didn't want the chance when it was given to you just now, but you got scared now that things started getting real and called for help? "F*ck you, I'm doing no one a favor here!"

Kyle placed the phone against his ear victoriously once he took the device. "Who are you?"

"Kyle White, do you have a death wish?"

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This one sentence nearly scared Kyle into dropping the phone, but both his hands frantically cradled it.

“Chessie-Ms. Chessie, is that you?” “So you’re not even doing me a favor, is that so?” Despite how insolent Kyle had been just seconds earlier, he was alarmed after answering Chessie.

“Ms. Chessie, no, no. I was j-just bragging. Don’t take it seriously.”

As Chessie’s underling, it was not an issue whether Kyle was doing Chessie a favor or not-the issue was whether he dared defy her.

If he dared go against Chessie, she could make sure his whole family ended up homeless without a single cent in their pockets. Of course, she would most likely send him and his entire family to the other side of the world directly... After hanging up, Kyle, who had been pretty arrogant, faltered immediately and fell on his knees before Javier. His lackeys were watching him, and there was also Kira, a beautiful woman, but there was no hesitation in Kyle’s actions. He dared not hesitate.

“Sir Kersey, Sir Kersey, I was wrong. I underestimated you and looked down on you. I’m blind. I deserve it. I’m so sorry...”

Sincere apologies spilled from his mouth, and he bowed his head to the floor after almost every sentence. He was cowering.

It was true that he feared Javier now. The latter was aggressive, and even Chessie was his lover. This was the famous Ms. Chessie. Who could have imagined that she was only one of Javier’s lovers...

Realizing how powerful Javier was now, Kyle was honestly frightened. One sentence from Chessie could already make him quiver, but the man behind Chessie?

If he were to meet such a man, he would have to put him on a pedestal like a deity. Kyle was absolutely treating him with deference. It was simply unexpected that he had been blind enough not to recognize said man and had ended up offending such a powerful presence.

While Kyle was scared witless, the gamblers who were leaving watched them curiously. They did not understand why the top local thug was kneeling down before Javier and bowing down on his knees. That was not how Kyle had behaved moments ago. He had been quite aggressive.

Javier finally spoke as he looked at Kyle, who was bowing down on his knees. “Didn’t you say you have your ways since you were able to claim the place and set up this casino? “Come on, show me your ways. Where’s that confidence? Let’s see how confident you are since you dare be so audacious!”

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Chapter 710 She Doesn't Qualify at All Kyle surrendered and begged for mercy. His head met the floor successively with a loud sound. If he had known that Javier was far beyond his reach, he promised he would have served him with a wide smile. He would never have dared take advantage of him. Look at him now. Not only had he failed to reap any benefits, but this was going to cost him... While Kyle apologized profusely, Javier received a call from Chessie again. "Darling, Kyle's been under me for a long time and has always been loyal to me." Chessie did not ask for anything. She merely reasoned with Javier, and Javier understood what she wanted. "Sure. Then you owe me a 95-dollar business deal. The kind where lodging is provided?" "Okay. Come sign the deal now if you can. My cycle is over." Audacious. Javier finally knew who Kyle had picked up his insolence from. Could he, an underling, be less brazen when his boss was this brash? "Chessie, just you wait. Once I'm done here, I'd like to see you act cocky. This would have been a defeat if you hadn't asked for mercy!" After this less than decent call with Chessie, Javier looked at Kyle. What could he say? With a nice boss like Chessie supporting him, there was no way Javier would make things hard for Kyle. "Alright, get up!" Gesturing for Kyle, who was on his knees, to get up, Javier called for Kira and left, ignoring Kyle's gratitude. He wanted Kyle to be aware that he would definitely have been doomed today if it had not been for Chessie. This way, Kyle would remember how great his boss, Chessie, was. He would be grateful to her and become even more loyal.

It was evident that Kyle was an efficient man. After thanking Javier repeatedly, he asked his men to redeem the casino chips and transfer the amount back to Javier's bank account before he retrieved a bank card and respectfully passed it to Kira with both hands.

"Sir Kersey, this is the money the lady won just now. I transferred it to this card, which is password-free."

Kira was still stunned by Javier's ability. Kyle, who was absolutely audacious, had been scared into getting on his knees and bowing because of a phone call and was now handing money over as though he was trying to pander to Javier. It was... While Kira was dazed due to the events, Javier told her, "Take it. He'd be more fearful if you didn't."

Kyle chuckled awkwardly, feeling slightly embarrassed, but that was the truth. If Javier had not asked Kira to accept the money, Kyle would have been worried that Javier

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would come back and stab his back after this. Javier's initiative to accept the money was, in a way, a relief to him emotionally.

“Sir Kersey, have a good day. If you need my services, please send someone after me. I’ll surely do anything I can!”

Kyle was being polite, but what he said came from the bottom of his heart. He would not dare reject a task assigned by the boss of his boss!

When Javier and Kira left the casino, it was around four in the evening. Kira was wrapped in Javier’s embrace as they roamed the streets.

Looking at the man next to her, Kira grew more curious. “Who are you? How are you so powerful? It’s as if you’re scared of no one in this world. It’s amazing!”

The brimming admiration Kira felt right now was akin to the adoration she had felt when she had seen others slashing one another with machetes when she was a teenager. She had never met a man as cool as Javier, who could do things his way without any care. Anyone who dared

get in his way would be squashed to a pulp. .

His presence and power stunned Kira. As she thought of someone like Kyle having to bow down to Javier too, when she had done what she had previously done to Javier...she could not help feeling lucky. It was fortunate that she was a woman blessed with pretty looks and a hot body. Otherwise, she might not even exist in this world right now. After all, what she had done was much worse than Kyle’s deeds. She had tried to abduct Javier and...

When they passed by a bank, Javier patted Kira’s butt. “Go check how sincere Kyle is.” Kira was curious too, so she took the bank card and checked by inserting it in the ATM, her jaw dropping when she saw the balance.

Never in her wildest dreams had she imagined that Kyle would deposit 30 million dollars in the card. Although she had won quite a lot, the total chips had amounted to 9-10 million dollars. The sum had turned into 30 million dollars all of a sudden, which shocked her. Even her husband, Zac ‘Zodiac’ Larson, did not have 30 million dollars in assets! Kira went back to Javier with the card and thrust it at him right away as she told him the amount.

“It’s too much. You should take it!”

She had thought that she would keep it if it was 9-10 million dollars, knowing that it was nothing of concern to a billionaire like Javier. Now that it had skyrocketed to 30 million dollars, however, she got scared. It felt as if the money had burned her.

Despite that, Javier stuffed the bank card back into Kira’s purse and got in the car with his arm around her.

After he started the car, he looked at Kira. "It's my payment for f*cking you. Keep it!" What an embarrassing way to put it. Kira felt as if she was being treated like a hooker. However, she was one exclusive hooker, as even female celebrities who set a price for a night with them would not be able to sell themselves for this price tag.

It did not feel right to call herself Javier's lover either, as she knew that she did not qualify to be one at all...