

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 736 ReadOnline

Chapter 736 How Does One Even Pull This Guy Back to Reality? Javier led Xander to a jewelry store nearby. They entered, and Javier shot Xander a glance. "You know what rich alphas like to do? They buy all kinds of expensive sh*t for their girls like there's no tomorrow! Since you insist on showing off how rich you are, then let's play a fair game. Let's see who can buy the most expensive jewelry! The one who doesn't have enough money will f*ck off before he makes a huge fool of himself. Agreed?" Xander thought it was a fair game. The jewelry he bought would be meant for Grace, and besides, he was sure he could afford it. A necklace would only cost him about 3,000 dollars anyway.

He eagerly agreed. Grace wanted to step in. She wanted to stop him before he crashed and realized he could not possibly beat Javier. She opened her mouth and began to speak. "Xander, listen to me. I don't like you that way, but I've always seen you as my good friend, so listen to me when I'm telling

you-

Xander cut her short before she could get to the point. "Don't worry, Grace! I'll show you just how rich I've become. You'll see!"

Then, he turned to the shopgirl haughtily. "What's the most expensive item in this entire shop?"

The shopgirl was not fond of that attitude, but professionalism made her lead the young man to the cabinet where the diamonds were stored. "Come with me, sir."

She extended her finger, which was in a white glove, and pointed at a necklace studded with diamonds. "This necklace is made out of 32 pink diamonds of varying sizes, all excavated from South Noah. Its price is 800,000 dollars.

"However, if it does not satisfy your aesthetic sensibilities, sir, we can order a necklace worth 4 million dollars tomorrow..."

Xander was stunned. He had fancied himself rich enough to purchase anything in this shop, or the entire shop too if he so wanted, but this price basically shook him out of his confidence. The entirety of his lottery winnings could not allow him to even buy this first piece of jewelry.

Naturally, he could not just say he had no money after boasting like that, so he said, "I've never liked diamonds. They feel so cold and emotionless, you know? Haven't you seen it on TV? Gold is forever! Its eternal brilliance makes it my preferred kind of luxury."

The shopgirl smirked. "I'm afraid TV might have lied to you about that, sir!" She mocked him. "Diamonds are forever, sir. Once created, they live forever."

Xander was embarrassed. Instead of the smooth landing he had hoped for, he had tripped and landed right on his face and hurt his jaw. D*mn, nothing about this fall was smooth!

Not one to embarrass himself any further, he decided to keep his boasting to a minimum. He

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simply turned to the cabinet where the shop kept its gold. After browsing through the wares offered, he finally selected a 32-gram bracelet worth about 2,000 dollars.

He liked it. It had a satisfying look to it. Pointing at the bracelet, he announced with pomp, "Give me that one! I'm gonna pay for it right now!"

Javier shook his head with a pitiful smile. "Seriously? A lame-*ss bracelet is enough to make you so giddy and proud?"

Apparently, Xander had more boasting speech where that had come from. He shot a haughty look at Javier, replying, "Nah. It's a small gift as an appetizer, dog. I wouldn't want to make you feel so insecure with the big game right off the bat."

Javier laughed. "Nah, I'd rather you make me feel insecure with your trump card right away, man. I'd love to feel inferior to someone as cool as you."

Xander sneered. "Shut your yammering trap, pr*ck. It's your turn now, remember? I've bought my gift, dumb*ss. If you can't afford anything, then p*ss off already! Jack*sses like you piss me off the most. You keep sticking your hands into your pockets as though you've got some secret stash inside when you don't, then you're strutting around like some hot sh*t. Who are y'all fooling?"

Xander sounded so caustic that Grace could not bear to hear it any longer.

Before she could stop him, though, Javier intercepted. He turned to Xander and said, "Fine. You'll buy whatever you like, and I'll buy anything that's double its price. I'll concede defeat when I reach my limit, and then I'll 'p*ss off' like you asked. Happy?"

He snickered, gave Xander one last mocking glance, and gave his card to the cashier. "Hi. I'll be paying by card. I'll buy something twice as expensive as whatever he buys."

Unlike Xander, Javier was super-rich and also incredibly polite! This showed the gap between him and his boorish rival.

That said, Javier ignored Xander and went outside the shop to smoke a cigarette. He chatted with the security every once in a while because he thought talking to the guards was better than talking to Xander.

The man, who bore the brunt of Javier's cold shoulder, was seething. "You see that? That clown never had any money to begin with! And now he's pretending again! Wow, he thinks he can afford double the price of whatever I buy! He's a world-class idiot who doesn't know his place!" He fumed as he talked to Grace. "He's a con-man, and not just any type—he's a clown! I can sniff out a coward who seizes an opportunity to slink away,"

The cashier printed Javier's slip and showed it to Xander, cutting him short. This is the amount Mr. Kersey paid. 4,000 dollars, sir. Take a look."

She showed it to him before presenting a bracelet that weighed 60 grams to Grace, who was standing next to him.

She was reluctant to accept a gift like that, but the fact that Javier had paid for it made pushing the bracelet away a rather boorish thing to do. Therefore, she accepted it in hopes of returning

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the bracelet to him after a while.

The fact that Javier had managed to buy something that was double the price of Xander's gift incensed the latter, especially since he had just bragged and claimed that Javier could not possibly have the money! Being proven wrong so soon infuriated him and his 5-million dollar wealth. He decided to one-up Javier! "Give me the Bridal Gold Set! The one worth 15,000! I've got the money for it anyway!" The Bridal Gold Set consisted of a gold necklace, a gold bracelet, and a gold ring. It was a popular jewelry set for middle-class brides, though a set amounting to 15,000 would be considered rather hefty by common folks. The necklace weighed more than 100 grams, consisted of three loops, and each loop got progressively longer until the last one ended with a nice floral pendant. It was a pleasant gift. Worth its price too. Xander stood akimbo, his head held high in pride. "Ha! He thinks he can beat me, huh? Who the f*ck does he think he is? I can slap him to death with the stack of money in my hand, man! 15,000 is nothing to me—literally nothing! Sure, let him try to come up with 30,000 right now. Ha!"

Grace tried to admonish him again. "Stop it, Xander. You can't beat him! He's..."

Xander waved her away."No, you don't have to tell me anything. Listen to me—I'm not the same dirt-poor, working-class man I used to be anymore. My wealth, Grace, eclipses your imagination. I'm filthy rich! Richer than most people could imagine! So many people have tried to work hard to earn as much as I have. They'll think 15,000 means a lot, but to me, it's not even worth mentioning. It's nothing!" He was smug, and

his ego had swollen to massive proportions, as though 500,000 dollars was enough to make him the king of the world. The cashier secretly remarked, 'You almost have to wonder how one could pull this guy back to reality... Soon after his boasting, she printed another slip that basically amounted to a slap on Xander's face. Javier had done what he had said he would do-he had bought something double the price of what Xander had purchased. This time, it was worth 30,000.

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Xander was furious. He refused to believe that he could not rival Javier when he had 500,000 dollars. He disregarded Grace's advice to stop him and made purchases worth over 150,000 dollars.

He felt that he was surely going to win this time and even pointed at Javier, who was at the door, arrogantly."Go on, keep showing off!" Before he could get his fill of mocking Javier, though, the sales associate swiped the card and pulled double the amount of his payment from Javier's card.

Xander was stunned. F*ck, how much money did the guy have? Javier appeared to be around his age and he only had this much money because he had won a lottery. Where had Javier gotten his?

Despite that, he couldn't care less about it now. All he could think of was squashing Javier and satisfying his ego by flaunting his money, so he went all out with the remaining 300,000 dollars in his card.

"F*ck you, I don't believe you could pay more!"

As Xander snapped, he swiped his card again and barely made up the 300,000 dollars. He was set on buying gold and bought 2.2 pounds of gold bars.

Javier was done smoking and returned to the shop. Upon seeing that Xander had spent 300,000 dollars, he was amused. "Huh? Don't you want to make a living after this? You just went all out?"

Xander waved a dismissive hand. "F*ck you, I've got no time for this nonsense. Make the purchase if you have the money. Otherwise, shut up!"

"I'm not even laughing at you yet. Who are you to beat me..." Xander was rambling on triumphantly, not at all considering the fact that Javier must have more money than him since he had spent more by paying double the amount of the prices he had paid.

It did not cross Xander's mind, as he wholeheartedly wanted to beat Javier in terms of wealth. Xander mocked and ridiculed Javier, cheering himself on inwardly, as he was scared of losing. He had won 500,000 dollars out of sheer luck, so he would have nothing if he lost it.

However, things did not change just because he was scared. While the sales associate was getting ready to pick the jewelry, Javier told her, "Let's make it simple. Get your boss here. I'll buy the shop."

"Huh?!" The sales associate was baffled. That was a...big bluff!

All the items in their shop would total up to millions of dollars. Could Javier afford it?

Xander was amused. "You f*cking braggart. Just confess that you're broke. Stop bluffing!"

"You think I don't know what you're thinking? Your card must be empty now, so you're

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bluffing. You'll be bargaining for 750,000 dollars when the manager asks for 1.5 million dollars. He won't sell it, and you'll successfully bluff your way through. "Not only will you look cool, but this won't expose the fact that you're broke! "I already played this trashy trick of yours when I was ten, and you want to fool me with it?F* cker!"

Xander cursed and scolded him, refusing to believe that Javier could afford to buy the entire shop.

Javier was too lazy to get petty with him. Why should he use mouth and argue when reality would speak for him? Reality would turn into one loud slap on Xander's cheek anyway...

That was what happened. The manager came about ten minutes later. "Hi, I was informed that you'd like to buy my...Ah, Mr. Kersey, right? We just met tonight!" As the manager spoke, he suddenly recognized Javier, who looked familiar. As one of the gold jewelry tenants of the mall, the manager had been at the welcoming dinner tonight!

He was quick to introduce himself. "Chairman Kersey, nice to meet you. I'm Jimmy Geddes, one of the gold jewelry tenants in Parrson Mall of Parrson Group. I had a toast with you tonight!"

Javier recalled as much and grinned. "So this is your shop. It was fate for us to meet then."

As Javier chatted with Jimmy, Xander was stunned and asked Grace reflexively, "Which company's chairman is he, and what does Parrson Group have to do with him?"

Grace answered weakly, "What do you think? It's his, of course. The whole Parrson Group is his.

"I told you earlier not to try to beat his wealth, and you wouldn't listen. He's a billionaire. What do you have to rival his fortune? The millions of dollars you got somewhere? For real..."

As Xander's friend, Grace was honestly quite speechless. It was not like she coveted what he had. She gave everything Xander had gifted her back next. "Go apologize and return the goods. I don't want them." "Uh..." Xander was both embarrassed and regretful. He would not have put up such a front if he had known that Javier was so rich. Given how much richer Javier was compared to him, he was put in an awkward spot instead...

Xander shuffled over to Javier embarrassedly and hung his head, unable to act brazen anymore.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Kersey. I was too insolent before. Too arrogant. Please accept my apology. "I shouldn't have tried to match your wealth or insulted you. I -"

Xander was speaking glumly with a lowered head, but Javier stopped him. He did not care about something so insignificant. If he'd wanted to be petty, Xander would not even have had the chance to apologize.

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"Alright, return the things you bought and it'll all be settled." Javier continued talking to the manager, Jimmy, about the acquisition after he spoke to Xander. He was really acquiring the shop. It was not just a brag. He offered 2.25 million dollars to buy the gold jewelry shop, including all the goods in it. Jimmy would remain as the manager, but the boss would be Grace. Grace was startled and started waving her hands in refusal when she heard that she would be becoming the boss. "I don't want to, I don't-I..." Javier stopped her without giving her the chance to finish her sentence. "Alright, just take what I'm giving to you. At least your livelihood will be secured when I'm not around anymore."

Javier's generous gift to Grace stirred the envy of plenty of sales associates who were around, as they wondered how nice it would be to have a boyfriend like him too.

Grace, on the other hand, noticed something else. "When you're not around anymore? Where are you going?" Javier chuckled. "Many places. I have a lot more things to take care of than you could imagine. But I won't go away for the time being, don't worry." Grace was slightly relieved upon hearing Javier's assurance, but the gold jewelry shop... Javier forced her to accept it when she still wanted to refuse. Unable to reject the man, she could only accept the offer despite feeling troubled. She was honestly worried, as she had not done anything to receive such a generous gift. She felt guilty about it. After they left the gold jewelry shop, Xander slipped away quietly without daring

to greet them again. He was already happy that Javier had been merciful enough to allow him to return the gold. He would take the 500,000 dollars he had won and go elsewhere to live a peaceful life. He had found 500,000 dollars a lot before this, but it felt like bullsh*t after what he had gone through tonight 500,000 dollars and 5,000 dollars made no difference to someone who was truly wealthy. Xander was still a broke man.

After Xander left, Javier took Grace home once again. However, Grace seemed a little hesitant when she was about to open the door, afraid that something would be done to her once she opened it.

While she hesitated, Javier's lewd hands slipped inside her clothes. "How could I let you go when you taste so nice? I haven't had enough of you. Come on, let's hurry inside. It wouldn't be good if others saw us!" Grace was dying of embarrassment. Why-why was this happening again?

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Chapter 738 I'm Not Bluffing Javier was only trying to scare Grace and did not actually follow her inside. After all, the latter had said that her younger brother was home. She would be put in an awkward spot if Javier went in and realized that there was no one home.

Besides, he had told Cher earlier that he would go to her tonight and...Javier was someone who kept his word.

The next day, Javier asked Cher to let the school know that he was on leave. He was not going to school. Cher was incredibly curious about Javier's whereabouts and asked, "What do you actually do? You look busy all the time and you don't look like a student even when you're on campus."

Javier chortled. "As long as you know I'm not a student."

He kissed Cher and got her into the car before taking her to campus. Upon arriving there, and before Cher got out of the car, she stared at Javier for a while, hanging her head and mustering the courage to say, "I think...we aren't compatible." "Hmm?" Javier had not expected Cher to suddenly blurt something like this. When he asked her why, she explained.

"I'm much older than you, and we won't get married for sure, so I think things shouldn't go on like this between us."

Although Javier did not know why Cher had made such a decision out of the blue, he respected

“As long as you’re certain, it’s fine.”

Cher was quiet for a bit before she finally nodded and got out of the car without saying anything. She was honestly reluctant, but it was because of her unwillingness to part that she took the initiative to give up on Javier.

It was not a spontaneous thought, as it had been brewing in her mind for a long time. Each time she spent time with Javier, it deepened her dependency on him. It was like suicide for her to keep going forward when she knew that nothing would come out of this in the end. That was why Cher had made the painful decision to cut contact with Javier so she could stop falling deeper into this addiction.

While Cher marched forward stubbornly, Javier stayed in the car, watching her back. It was only when she disappeared from his sight that he called Herschel and asked him to come up with some reason and give Cher 450,000 dollars. The excuse or method he used would be Herschel’s problem. Javier had no time to rack his brain over it.

He could not marry her, but he could at least let her live more comfortably in the future.

Lighting a cigarette and taking a few deep puffs, Javier emptied his mind and drove to Torrent X Model Agency. He was done discussing the collaboration with Bella yesterday afternoon, but

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they had yet to sign the contract. He had to pay her a visit and have a look for himself. It was, after all, his plan, so he could not complete it carelessly. Javier informed the guard after he drove to the modeling agency, and Bella came to welcome him personally.

It was undeniable that Bella was a beautiful woman. She was tall and slender, filled out where she should be, and had a gorgeous face. She was also wearing white chiffon right now, which made her look ethereal yet sultry.

“Mr. Kersey, you’re here. Come, I’ll give you a tour...”

With Bella as a guide, Javier spent his time visiting the modeling agency. He was fine before the tour, but once he had it, it was...arousing.

Thankfully, he was spent after his night at Cher’s, or he would have had trouble keeping it in today. The agency was filled with beautiful women. All of them had flawless figures and faces and looked incredibly sexy as they sashayed around. When Javier looked at Bella again, he almost could not contain his impulse. They did not spend a long time around the company, though, as Bella took Javier to her office after that. She poured him a glass of water and brought up her suggestions regarding the agency.

“Mr. Kersey, you just took a look at our company. Any suggestions from you?”

Bella was only being courteous, as Javier was not an expert in the field. How could he give any constructive suggestions? She was surprised when Javier actually made a few suggestions.

“I think your models are too focused on being sexy when it comes to their catwalks. There aren't other style combinations, like a more international couture look...”

Javier talked about his impressions and suggestions, stunning Bella. She was just being polite, but the man had actually said something true and useful.

“Mr. Kersey, I can see that you're an expert just by listening to your suggestions. We've noticed the same thing, but we haven't gotten to contact any experienced international models to be our instructors and... To be honest, there isn't much to us that they see.”

Bella was speaking the truth. Certain famous models walked runways when they were younger and started modeling agencies or became coaches to pass down their runway experience to the younger generation when they got older. Despite that, the more famous they were, the more reluctant they were to teach small-time modeling agencies like Bella's, as it made them feel like they had lost their status. There was, of course, an exception, as an influential person had called them.

That had nothing to do with their willingness. They could only obey, come, and teach to the best of their abilities.

Therefore, Javier told Bella right away, “I'll figure something out and get Taylor Kloss to coach your girls.”

Bella widened her eyes immediately. “The Taylor Kloss?” Javier nodded. “Yeah, international supermodel, famous all over the world, and the best in the country.”

Bella was dumbstruck Taylor Kloss was nothing less than a goddess in the industry! More so since she was still at her peak. How could she possibly come and do something as boring as coach? It was impossible. Bella waved in dismissal. “Thank you for the kind thought, Mr. Kersey. I think... Taylor Kloss' style isn't a great match for us.”

Bella was diplomatic. She did not expose Javier for bragging and instead came up with an excuse and said that they were not a good match. Javier was no fool. How could he not understand what Bella meant? He replied seriously, “I'm not boasting. I'm being serious.” Bella nodded with a smile. “Of course. I know how influential you are, Mr. Kersey, and I believe you.

“But-how should I put this – Taylor Kloss' style really doesn't match ours.” Javier was speechless. “I'm doing this for our collaboration, so the models can do a better job.

Otherwise, I wouldn't have offered to get you Taylor. What does your company's performance have to do with me?)

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Chapter 739 The Rogue Chairman Javier was blunt. There was no need for him to be tactful with Bella either since he was speaking the truth.

However, that was not what Bella thought, as she assumed Javier was too courteous, so she could not help retorting, "Mr. Kersey, don't you know whether you're being genuine or not? You "

Bella regretted it the moment the words left her mouth. Javier was her client, after all, and she ought to be polite. She forced a smile and shook her head. "Sorry, I was a little rash just now."

Javier waved. "Don't, no need to apologize. We're clearing this up today. I just want to know. If Taylor Kloss is here, will you have her as a coach?!"

Seeing that Javier was relentless on the topic, Bella lost her cool as well. Her temper flared all of a sudden. "Sure, you have to get to the bottom of this, right, Mr. Kersey? Okay, we'll get to the bottom of this!

"As long as you get Taylor Kloss here, I don't care what kind of conditions you have. I will agree to all of them! "But if you can't do it, for the sake of our collaboration, please do not intervene or question anything in the future."

Bella thought that Javier was just a troublemaker, so it would be best for him to stay away and not get involved. Javier agreed promptly. "You're agreeing to all my conditions, right? Great!" He pulled out his phone, called Lloyd, and asked him to send Taylor over. Who was Lloyd Young? The show business mogul. Many models ultimately ended up being award-winning actresses. There was no way Taylor would reject Lloyd, not that she'd dare to either, as the person inviting her this time was not Lloyd but Lloyd's boss and the chairman of Reivaj Group-Javier Kersey!

When Taylor received Lloyd's instructions, she got ready to depart immediately. Her assistant checked the date and informed her, "Ms. Kloss, it coincides with our schedule in Argendazs..."

Before her assistant could finish, Taylor interrupted her. "Cancel it. No matter how much we have to compensate them or how big of a loss we'll suffer, cancel it.

"We can't afford to offend Lloyd, let alone his boss.

“As long as we establish a favorable relationship with Mr. Kersey, a big film with him could make me a superstar!

“Pack up, we’re departing right now. Oh right, video call the company Mr. Kersey’s working with and let me know when the call gets through. I want to talk to the GM personally to show

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my greatest sincerity and respect for Mr. Kersey.”

While Taylor was instructing her assistant, Bella was inwardly mocking Javier. She had gotten a decent impression of him yesterday, but the man felt like a fool to her today. He did not care what kind of things he resorted to when he bragged. That was Taylor Kloss they were talking about. Would Javier have the honor of working with her? Please!

Then, Bella’s secretary came in after knocking the door, holding an iPad and looking shocked. “Ms. Greene, there’s a video call that requires your attention.”

Bella was slightly taken aback. She frequently had private video calls but never one for work. Curious, she accepted the iPad and was even more befuddled when she saw the person on the screen.

“Ms. Taylor K-Kloss? Why are you calling me?”

Taylor looked incredibly friendly and warm as she talked to Bella.

“I pushed my entire schedule off, and I’m already getting ready to come find you after finding out that this was Mr. Kersey’s arrangement.

“My flight’s been booked. I’ll arrive at around 2 p.m. to 3p.m. We’ll talk when we meet in the afternoon. Bye-bye!”

When Bella ended the call with Taylor, she felt dazed and completely clueless about what had happened. She had always assumed Javier was bragging, but she had just ended this video call. She had seen with her own eyes that this was Taylor Kloss. The man had secured the supermodel as a coach with just one call. It was...

Bella was still in a daze when she turned to Javier, still filled with disbelief about the entire situation.

Javier chuckled in nonchalance. After he dismissed Bella’s secretary, his gaze roamed around Bella without reservation as he drank in the sultry sexiness that she exuded.

“So, should you be keeping your end of the bargain now, Ms. Greene?”

Bella was embarrassed when Javier said that. She was thrilled about Taylor coming to coach her models, but there was still...this. She had been so agitated that she had blurted this out just now, and she was baffled when Javier mentioned it now. She would not have said this much if she had known things would turn out this way!

Bella blushed, feeling Javier’s heated gaze on her. “Uh....Um..Sorry...” It was a jumble of words, as Bella did not even know what to say. Although she was single, women were supposed to be shy about such affairs. Sleeping with someone after just meeting them twice was honestly awkward-and Bella was embarrassed about it as well.

Even though she teased her younger cousin, Grace, about being a virgin, she was one too! She had never done it with a man all these years.

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Just as she was caught in this predicament, Javier spoke up. “I know what you’re thinking right now. Don’t worry, I won’t force you to meet this condition.”

Bella let out a huge sigh of relief, thinking that Javier was simply a saint, but she begged to differ a second later, now thinking he was a complete meanie.

It was because Javier then told her, “I have nowhere to stay, so I will be staying with you from now on. I’ll stay wherever you’re staying.” Bella was both embarrassed and angry, and her face turned red. “I’m not married yet. What am I supposed to do when you’re acting like this?!”

That was none of Javier’s concern. “You’re the one who said she’d agree to any condition there was. What’s the matter? It’s not even been 20 minutes since you said that, yet you’re backing out? That’s not very nice, is it?” Bella was not backing out, but she could not let Javier stay under the same roof with her either! Upon thinking about it, she said that she could rent a place for Javier or book a hotel for him. Basically, anything would work as long as he was not staying with her. Javier insisted. “As long as I’m staying with you, anywhere’s fine!” Bella was powerless. “You’re being a rogue now, Mr. Kersey. And you’re such a prominent chairman!”

Javier retorted, “Well, you can’t try and back out of your promise now, Ms. Greene. You’re an equally prominent GM!”

Bella was speechless. Ultimately, she said that she would consider it and give Javier an answer before she got off work in the evening.

“Sure, this works. I’ll wait here for your answer then.”

Javier went rogue and stayed in Bella's office, causing the latter to roll her eyes in embarrassment before she left, claiming that she had other work to attend to and would not be accompanying him.

Javier waved indifferently. "Go on, no need to mind me. I can still work here."

Bella stumbled on her way out of annoyance. How could a powerful chairman be this shameless?!

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Chapter 740 A Menace

Javier was not actually lying. His work could be done no matter where he was. Turning on Bella's computer, Javier connected to Reivaj Group's internet to go through his reports easily. He went on his phone and signed on the touchscreen to look at documents that required his signature.

Everything went on smoothly. Bella went to her secretary and asked about Javier several times but could only avoid him when she was told that he was still around. When noon came, she could no longer hide from him. They were business partners, and she could not possibly not offer him lunch. Hence, Bella hung her head as she went back to her office to ask Javier out to lunch. At the same time, Javier was just done going through the documents and signing them, so he stretched himself after deleting any relevant traces. It was during his little stretch that he accidentally pulled the drawer of Bella's desk open.

It was just a drawer. He could just close it if he accidentally opened it. It was not a big deal. However, Javier discovered an unusual egg-like item when the drawer was pulled open. Curious, he picked it up to scrutinize it.

At that moment, Bella walked through the door. As Javier stared at the vibrator, Bella stared at him and the vibrator, looking as red as an apple. She was incredibly embarrassed and did not know how to explain this to Javier.

Javier asked her curiously, "Bell, no way? You're so pretty and sexy. You're just so hot. Men should already be waiting in line to be with you. Why do you still need something like this?"

Bella was dying of embarrassment. "Stop this nonsense! That isn't mine!"

Realization struck Javier. "Oh, you mean I could use it too?"

A man like Javier would not be using it, but that was not what Bella meant.

"This really isn't mine. A shameless rich heir who's courting me gave it to me.

"I didn't even know what it was in the beginning. I opened the parcel and was clueless at the sight of it. It was after taking a photo and searching about it online that I found out it was t that. It really isn't mine."

Perhaps what she said was true, but Javier still assumed it to be a lie at that moment, so he told Bella, "It doesn't matter whether it's yours or not, Bell. I believe you."

He then got up and walked over to Bella, wrapping an arm around her slim waist. "Bell, promise me you'll come to me anytime you have an urge. Don't use this anymore, okay?" Bella was thoroughly flustered as she struggled to free herself from Javier's hold. "I told you, it isn't mine. It's really not mine..."

"Alright, alright. Look at how panicked you are. I didn't say it's yours, did I? As you wish. It belongs to whoever you say it does."

Javier's dismissive attitude nearly threw Bella over the edge. As she thought about it, however, she realized that whether the vibrator belonged to her or not had nothing to do with Javier. She thus relented and stopped explaining. Taking a deep breath, Bella forced herself to calm down. She had thought of inviting Javier to lunch, but now...Forget it!

"I'm calling to order food delivery. How many buns do you want? The buns are pretty big, so I usually just have one."

Bella was purposely doing this to Javier. How could a high-status chairman like him settle for just having buns? She was then surprised when Javier held up three fingers. "I'll have two then. I can finish two."

Instead of driving Javier away with such a trick, she unexpectedly made him stay. Bella huffed and muttered, "Can you even count? You said two and held up three fingers."

Javier retorted without any hesitation. "Are you silly? I'm having two, and the remaining finger is yours. Why else do you think I held it up? To pretend it's a c*ck and harass you?"

What he said made Bella feel flustered as she snatched the vibrator from his hand and held it in her palm. She gripped it rather tightly in case other people saw it...

Lunch was delivered to Bella's office at noon, and they actually did have just buns. Javier was not picky and did not care that it was something cheap. It actually astonished Bella, as she had not expected a chairman to be so uncaring about his food, and she could not help asking, "You're a chairman, though. Why are you so casual about what you eat?"

Javier looked up curiously. "Can't a chairman have buns?"

"I don't mean that. I mean, you could at least mind the atmosphere you're eating in?"

"Atmosphere? That's the most unnecessary, regardless of whether you're poor or rich. Take celebrities for example. They look glamorous and gorgeous to the public, but they need to poop and fart too. It's not like they're born with clothes either. They're naked when they come to this world, right?"

Javier's uncouth opinion was quite crude, but it was true.

Bella thought so as well, so she somehow felt better about Javier.

The two of them then talked about other things. Fortunately, none of it involved anything sexual, so Bella was pretty pleased while chatting with Javier. She felt as if Javier had turned into the Javier she had first met yesterday afternoon again, and their interaction felt cordial.

However, Javier's comment right after lunch baffled her.

Javier looked earnest as he said, "Uh... Bell, actually that really isn't healthy. It's not good for your physical health.

LEEF /40 A Menace

"Mine's better. All natural and environmentally friendly. You can try it if you don't believe it. I guarantee that it's good to use."

Bella did not manage to figure out what he was talking about but later realized that he had been referring to the vibrator and flushed red before she glared at Javier and fled from her office.

She had never met anyone like Javier. He seemed so gentlemanly usually but he turned embarrassingly lecherous after a short moment of seriousness...

Like Taylor had mentioned, she arrived at the agency at around 3p.m. When she discovered that the chairman, Javier, was not around, she looked a little disappointed but said nothing. After all, Lloyd had reminded her to keep this confidential. Regardless of whether Javier was there or not, Taylor took her job seriously. She was also exceptionally warm to Bella. She had just gotten there, but she dove into work right away without wasting a second, which made Bella feel rather bad.

After the training in the afternoon, Bella invited Taylor to have dinner with her. Javier was there as well.

When Taylor heard that Javier would be there, she was quite thrilled, but she was disappointed after seeing that it was not the Javier she had expected. Nonetheless, she still found this Javier impressive.

All the young men who were named Javier were wonderful. They were all chairmen... After dinner, Taylor was sent to the hotel reserved for her while Javier hooked his arm around Bella's. The latter was left speechless after several attempts to free herself. "What are you doing? We're done with dinner. Why are you still pestering me?" "You can't have forgotten that I'll be staying with you tonight after the meal, can you?" Javier answered. That startled Bella, whose face fell. She had actually forgotten all about it.

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 741 ReadOnline

Chapter 741 It's All for Your Sake Bella was, of course, reluctant to have Javier stay with her, but there was nothing she could do. Would she offend him? She could not afford to offend Javier. Persuade him? It would be in vain.

Especially now that Taylor was here and was doing such an amazing job, Bella found it too risky to offend Javier. What if that caused Taylor to leave as well?

Unable to do anything, Bella could only agree to take Javier home. It was fortunate that she was living with her mother and they were staying in a mansion, so there were plenty of rooms and she did not have to worry about sleeping in the same room with him. "Is this considered living together without sleeping in the same bed?"

Bella glared at Javier but did not answer when his question reached her ear.

When she stepped into her house, contemplating how she should break the news to her mother, she heard an argument breaking out inside.

"I'm telling you, Bell has to get married whether she wants it or not. This isn't your decision to make!

"This is the last time I'm here personally. Don't even think there'll be a next time!"

Once that was said, the door was opened and an old woman stomped out angrily. It was Bella's grandmother, Lana Chaucer. Her first name spelled backward could describe exactly the kind of person she was.

Lana's expression morphed right into a warm, caring one the moment she opened the door and saw Bella.

"Bell, get married. It's all for your sake.

“Men are all the same. Close your eyes and let him do what he wants. That’s the usual anyway.

“Chase’s father is the bank president. That’s impressive. You won’t have to worry about your life in the future, and your uncle’s business will be saved. See, it’s a win-win situation for everyone, right? “Consider it properly. I’m going home now.”

Lana glared at Javier before she left. “What a rude chauffeur!”

Maybe...the woman despised Javier for not greeting her? Javier was clueless. He then saw Bella entering the house and meeting her mother, Kellyanne Caruso, thus understanding the gist of things by listening to the mother and daughter’s conversation.

Bella’s uncle’s company was nearing its doom, and he wanted to take a loan from the bank, but no bank was allowing him to because the company’s potential was low and the risk was too high

However, a one-eyed man called Chase Young liked Bella and wanted to be with her. Coincidentally, Chase’s father was a bank president who favored this son of his.

Therefore, Lana, as her grandmother, had a brilliant idea. She wanted Bella to marry Chase in exchange for a bank loan that would save her own son. The entire matter sounded repulsive, but it was simply another face of reality. Many people would do the same in real life

Bella did not want to accept such an arrangement, but her mother did. Basically, everyone other than Bella herself hoped that she would marry Chase.

Kellyanne tried to persuade Bella. “Bell, your grandmother’s a bit curt, but she makes sense! Listen to me and her and marry Chase. There’s no way this could go wrong.”

Bella lashed out immediately. “No! Why should I marry him? I don’t mind that he’s blind in one eye, but I despise the fact that he got blind because a girl fought back when he forced himself on her and he later caused her death!

“Why should I get married to a scumbag like this? Why do all of you want me to marry him? Are you not scared that he’ll kill me too?”

Kellyanne fumbled for words as Bella kept questioning her. While she was at a loss, she caught a glimpse of Javier and asked right away, “Who’s this?”

Bella had already thought of what to say but she scrapped it and changed the whole explanation now that she was fuming. She took a step forward and hugged Javier’s arm. “This is my chauffeur and my man. He’ll be staying with us from now on!”

Kellyanne was furious. Her daughter could only get married to Chase. How could she marry a piece of trash like Javier? She stormed over to Javier with a haughty sense of superiority

“Who do you think you are to fight with Chase over my daughter?”

“Do you know what kind of foul consequences you moving into our house will result in? B* stard!”

“You’re just a broke chauffeur from a small company. How dare you set eyes on my daughter? Check yourself in the mirror first!”

This onslaught of insults dazed Javier, Kellyanne had seemed rather docile when Bella had argued back just now. Why was she so brazen when it came to him? It was as if she was the standing quarreling champion no one could defeat!

Bella was peeved. “Mom, what are you trying to do?”

“Bell, you don’t understand. He’s sabotaging us. We’re the ones suffering since he offended Chase and your grandmother!”

Kellyanne turned into an aggressive woman once more when she looked back at Javier

“Get out right now and don’t come here anymore! You’re not allowed to work at Bell’s company either!”

“You might be able to trick Bell, but not me!”

Chapter 741 It’s All for Your Sake

“You must be thinking of leeching off Bell since she’s so pretty and lives in a big mansion bullsh*t! No way, I’m telling you! My eyes are sharp, and I can see through your little tricks. Don’t even think about it. Get out!”

Javier finally understood now. Kellyanne was only submissive when it came to the Greenes because she was scared of their mockery and was used to them bullying her. Her inferiority had long accumulated into a flickering flame. Anyone she thought was below her should be scorned and bullied. Just like she thought that she deserved the Greene’s bullying because she was below them. Similarly, it was only natural for her to bully others since they were below her.

Having snobs for a family and a sick mother like this was...pretty hard for Bella!

Javier did not say anything or retort back to Kellyanne’s insults, but Bella was enraged. “Mom, do you know how much Javier’s helped me?!” “What happened with the company and Taylor’s appearance was all thanks to this man.” However, this was the

least of Kellyanne's concerns. "Bell, listen to me, he's deceiving you. Women get married anyhow, but you mustn't marry a broke *ss like this..."

Bella's home was less than ideal, and Javier no longer wanted to stay there. One would break down soon enough if they had to face this old woman every day. Bella was about to stop Javier when he turned to leave, but Kellyanne stopped her. "Bell, let him go. He has a guilty conscience and he is too ashamed to stay now that I've exposed him. "Scumbags like this can't achieve anything. Let's ignore him and let him go as far away as possible!" Javier, who had gotten to the door, was genuinely pissed off by what Kellyanne had said. "Since that's what you think, I don't think I'll leave now. I'd love to see if a scumbag like me could accomplish anything in an awful family like yours!" Now that Javier had declared war against Kellyanne, Bella was caught in a dilemma. She knew that she could not blame Javier, though, as her mother was too much. She could not even differentiate between good and bad and was only a bully to those weaker than her.

Bella snapped when she saw that her mother was about to speak even more condescendingly." Mom, if you keep picking on Javier for no reason, I'll leave this house and cut contact with

you!"

Bella's threat made Kellyanne stay silent, but she still murmured under her breath, "This is all for your sake..."

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 742 ReadOnline

Chapter 742 I'd like to Bet On It With You

Javier was led upstairs by Bella. He would be staying in the second-floor bedroom tonight, while Bella and Kellyanne were staying on the third floor.

Bella apologized to Javier after she took him to the bedroom. "I'm so sorry. I don't know why my mom's acting like this either. She didn't use to be like this."

While Bella was troubled over it, Javier analyzed the situation for her, claiming that it had to do with Kellyanne being bullied by the Greenes for years.

"It shouldn't be a big issue. Get her a therapist and let her heal slowly. I believe it'll be better in the future."

Bella found what Javier had said reasonable and was thankful that he understood.

After a short chat, Bella left and Javier washed up and got in bed. He pondered coming up with a strategy to handle the old woman, who only picked on the weak and stayed fearful of the strong. It was just a little tricky. If she had been the mother of someone else, he could have just spent some money and beaten her up. He could not do that to Kellyanne, obviously, because of Bella.

After he lay around for some time, the corner of Javier's lips turned up. He had figured out something...

When Javier woke up the next morning, he went downstairs and met Kellyanne in the kitchen at the corner of the hall.

Kellyanne, who was preparing breakfast, began cursing the moment she saw Javier coming down.

"You shameless piece of sh*t! You're not even scared of the gossip you'll cause by staying with a mother and daughter!

"I'm telling you, you better move out as soon as you can! Don't cause Bell any trouble. She's going to be the Youngs' daughter-in-law!

"You filthy b*stard. Forget about climbing the social ranks this way in your life. There's no way..."

Like Javier had thought, Kellyanne hoped that Bella would marry Chase as well. Chase's family was influential, and his father was a bank president. That would offer her some sense of support, and she would not have to fear the Greenes anymore.

As a result, Javier marched forward and pointed a finger at Kellyanne, behaving very rudely.

"Kellyanne Caruso, you better be nice to me from now on, or you'll suffer the consequences!"

Kellyanne was taken aback before she erupted in rage. "How dare you threaten me?! You're threatening me when you're staying in my house?!"

"Who do you think you are? On what grounds are you threatening me? I'm the Greenes'

The ?42 I'd like to Bel On It With You

daughter-in-law and Bella's mother. I-"

It seemed that Kellyanne was about to flaunt even more about her statuses, but Javier did not let her continue.

“On what grounds? Because Mr. Chase Young sent me to Ms. Bella Greene! “Mr. Young asked me to stay by Ms. Greene’s side to secretly help her and handle the trouble the Greens have created for her, as well as move her slowly and ultimately win her heart with his silent love and care! “These are Mr. Young’s arrangements. What now? Are the Greens unhappy about it? Are you unhappy about it?!” Javier’s vehement bluff made Kellyanne feel flummoxed. “You...were really sent by Chase?”

Javier scoffed, looking triumphant “Please, Ms. Greene’s the apple of Mr. Young’s eye. Mr. Young could easily kill anyone who dared lay a finger on her in this city!

“I’m telling you, Caruso, I’ll quit and go back to tell Mr. Young that you look down on him and you don’t want Ms. Greene to end up with him-that you’re the one foiling his plan- if you’re rude to me once more!

“Let’s see what Mr. Young and your mother-in-law, Lana Chaucer, will do to you then!”

Javier resorted to both rebuking and threatening her. Kellyanne, who was intimidated, quickly said, “Okay, okay. I’m not worried in that case. “Rest assured, I know what I should do. I’ll keep this a secret and won’t tell anyone about it, so Mr. Young can move Bell with his silent sacrifice...” Kellyanne was delighted. She now knew why Javier had been so aggressive last night. He had been sent by Chase!

Bella came downstairs at the same time with a yawn, looking very tired. She had not gotten a good night’s sleep last night, as she had spent the entire night thinking about how Javier and her mother would act around each other and how she should mediate the situation between them.

She had not thought of any solutions until now. While she was still contemplating it, she suddenly realized that both Javier and her mother were in the kitchen. Her heart dropped instantly, and she was worried that the two of them must be fighting again.

She briskly hurried down the stairs to the kitchen. Just as she got close, however, she saw Kellyanne bringing breakfast to Javier with a smile.

“Javier, have more. You ought to have a filling breakfast. “Right, what do you like? I’ll make it for you in the afternoon. I guarantee it’ll taste exactly the way you like

“Oh, and this is your home too from now on. Hand your laundry to me if you need it cleaned.

Chapter 742 I’d like to Bet On It With You

I’ll do that for you...”

Kellyanne went on and on, acting like a mother-in-law pandering to her son-in-law. This stunned Bella. These two people had still been caught in a heated argument last night. What had happened today? It was unbelievable, but Bella found a chance to pull Kellyanne aside. "Mom, what's going on?" "What do you mean what's going on? Isn't Javier your assistant, who's already helped you plenty? I should be nice to him." Before Bella could get to the bottom of it, Kellyanne dismissed her to wash up and have breakfast. Before they left home for work, Kellyanne even waved at Javier. "Come home for dinner, Javier. I'll be cooking!" Bella was simply mystified as they drove to work.

"No, for real, Javier, what are you made of? You two were like a cat and a dog last night, and you managed to appease my mom today?" Javier turned to grin at Bella while he drove. "What's so impossible about it? I'm the almighty Javier."

Bella was speechless, but she wanted to know how Javier had placated Kellyanne. Javier refused to divulge anything, which only made her grow more curious and impressed by the man's unexpected tactics. Javier took Bella to the office and groped her when she was about to get out of the car.

Bella struggled away with a pink face and whined. "Javier, what are you doing? Let go right now!"

Javier groped her one more time before he answered, "I want to place a bet again. If I win, you will spend the week with me unconditionally. If I lose, I'll leave your house and leave you alone. "I bet that I'll make Chase Young beg you for mercy and he won't ever dare harass you again. "I'll also make Lana Chaucer and your uncle think twice before they bully you in the future. Do you believe me?"

Bella did not, of course. Javier was not actually a god. How could he accomplish whatever he wanted to? Ignoring the bet, Bella got up to get out of the car...

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 743 ReadOnline

Chapter 743 You Mustn't Have Tasted Death To be honest, Javier really wanted to do something more, but he ultimately removed his hands. Bella had already agreed. As long as he could keep Chase at bay, she had promised to spend a period of time with Javier.

Bella probably thought that Javier would never achieve this and had only agreed since there was nothing else she could do.

Despite that, Javier was well aware that it would be too easy for him to fulfill his end of the promise. After letting go of Bella, he pulled back his finger and popped it into his mouth." Hmm, kind of sweet."

The comment made Bella flush until she turned scarlet. “Jerk!”

She got out of the car and frantically went into the office. She could care less about everything else the moment she stepped in the company and made a beeline for the restroom. That jerk Javier. She could forget about spending her work day in peace now... When Javier left Bella’s model agency, he called Herschel and drove to Chase’s father’s bank. He stopped outside of the bank, enjoying some nice music leisurely, but all he could think of was Bella’s pliant body. Her moans, especially, would be the death of him. If he could have his way with Bella on a large bed, the pleasure would be so delightful! While Javier fantasized about it, his phone rang. When he checked his phone, he saw that it was Derek

Derek’s voice rang the moment the call was connected. “Mr. Kersey, our company’s loan is being put on hold. We’ve been asked to repay the loan we’re currently on before the loan for our new project will be approved...” Although Javier had taken over Parrson Group, he had not invested any funds in the company, so there were still existing loans. It was obviously not good news that their loan was being halted by the bank out of the blue.

When Javier asked about the reason, Derek indirectly said that it was because they had not flattered the account manager.

Javier was amused. What the hell was this? Someone had actually dared ask him for a bribe. That person must have a death wish. He asked which bank it was and was even more amused by the answer. What a coincidence!

Ha had just wanted to tackle this bank president because of Bella, but he had not expected this company matter to involve the bank president as well.

Javier received a text message notification with an onslaught of information from Herschel’s investigation. He went to print it out and walked to the bank president’s office door.

Javier knocked, entered, and introduced himself briefly.

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“Parrson Group? Oh, I know. You’re here because you’ve been asked to repay your loan, right? If that’s the reason, don’t waste your effort. I’m the one who signed and approved the proposal to request the loan repayment. I know about it, you-” Before the bank president could finish his sentence, Javier tossed two envelopes on the desk and pushed one of them toward the president.

“What’s the hurry? Why are you rushing the loan repayment? There’s no hurry. I’d like to talk about your bank’s superior accepting bribery first.”

The bank president widened his eyes the moment he heard that. This was serious stuff. The current trend was fighting corruption and encouraging integrity. Accepting bribes was something serious that he dared not treat lightly. He put on his reading glasses and opened the envelope in front of him. Then, his hands began to shake as if he had Parkinson's disease after a few glances.

Javier spoke with a chortle. "Mr. Young, stop shaking first. What can we do about the rest of the information when you're already quivering?"

The rest of the information? This was enough to warrant an investigation on him, yet there was more? The bank president could not look further, nor did he dare go on after going through a few pages and shuddering.

He wiped the cold sweat dotting his forehead and said awkwardly, "I'm actually in a tough spot. This isn't an easy position to be in!

"The headquarters asked for sales, and there are targets we have to hit each year. The bonuses of all the bank employees will be deducted if we don't hit the targets, and everyone will curse me endlessly. But if we follow the rules, how many companies qualify for loans?"

"Those that do are excellent businesses and don't need to take a loan! This is a hot seat to be sitting in..."

Javier did not want to listen to the bank president complain, nor was he interested in his explanation. He just wanted to get the matter resolved. He thus pushed the next envelope toward him.

The bank president was horrified. "T-There's more?!"

"You'll know when you take a look, right?" Javier replied.

Forcing his tremors down, the bank president opened the second envelope and took a look at the content. Fortunately, it was not about him but his son, Chase.

In spite of this, he turned furious. His son was just too much.

It was true that he himself accepted bribes, but this was on the premise that the companies were doing alright and would not delay the repayment. He could forgo the missing procedures or cut a little interest off by using the internal policy benefits.

That was not the case given what his son had done. Chase was all for accepting a bribe as long as the other party dared offer it. He would even take the initiative to forge procedures after

taking a bribe. He was a typical money-grubber after all. As for whether the companies would be able to repay the loans later on, it was apparently not within his scope of considerations.

The bank president had seen plenty of people like this. They would do the job for several years and quit after earning enough commission. The bank would not even have the chance to sack them. By then, there would be no proof, and since they had made enough for themselves, they would manage to get out of the situation safely.

Others could do that, but Chase was his son. What was he supposed to do as a father when even his son was doing this?!

The bank president was clear about what he needed to do as he looked at the two envelopes of evidence and information laid before him.

“I’ll reevaluate Parrson Group’s loan repayment reminder. If it fits the conditions and there’s been a change, I’ll—” .

Javier placed three contracts on the table. When the bank president took a look, he was surprised.

“If this is true, I shouldn’t have approved the repayment notice. Why didn’t you show this to me back then?”

“Chase Young didn’t accept it.”

The bank president understood now. “I’ll reassess the repayment notice right away. I’ll keep these three photocopied contracts for the bank’s filing purposes. As for Chase...”

Without saying anything else, the bank president made a call. “Get your *ss to my office right this instant!

After he hung up, Javier told the man, “One more thing. Bella Greene’s my woman. Ask your son to look elsewhere. If he sets his eyes on her again, I’ll throw both of you behind bars. We can try it if you don’t believe me.”

The bank president broke out in a cold sweat. “No, no, I won’t allow something like this to happen again. Not ever.”

This was the attitude Javier wanted! He stood up and shook hands with the bank president.” Parrson Group will be waiting for your update then, Mr. Young.”

The bank president got up quickly and held Javier’s hand with both hands. “Of course, it’s what we should do. Let me see you off, Mr. Kersey.”

Javier waved in dismissal. "It's fine. It wouldn't look good on a prestigious president like you if others saw."

The bank president winced. It seemed like Javier was pretty considerate. It appeared as if the person who had blackmailed him with the data was someone else. Even so, he watched Javier leave the office looking reverent.

Javier took a moment to wait for the elevator upon leaving the president's office, then went down to the foyer. Then, a one-eyed man took the elevator up, looking curious and confused

Chapter 743 You Mustn't Have Tasted Death

as to why his father had summoned him up.

Javier glanced at the man with a mocking smirk. The man must not have tasted death since he had dared to pick on him!

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 744 ReadOnline

Chapter 744 He's a Big Fat Liar Javier returned to campus after taking care of the issue. He believed that the bank president would take care of his one-eyed son. As for Lana's son, that would be even simpler. Herschel had gone to tackle the task, and Javier was not sure what kind of method he was using, but there would definitely be results.

If someone dared resist moving in the direction that he had planned out, said person would vanish from the world.

This was proven true, as Bella received a call from one-eyed Chase at around five in the evening. She did not answer it, but Chase later texted her. She wanted to delete the text but could not help swiping to read it upon glancing at the content.

For the most part, the message was basically him admitting his mistake and apologizing, then reassuring Bella that he would not harass her anymore. Bella almost wanted to call him and ask what had happened upon seeing the message. It was unbelievable. Why? Had he just backed off and turned nice because of what Javier had said this morning? It was as unbelievable as a fable to Bella.

However, this was the truth. Chase's message fully proved it. Just as Bella wondered if there were any other coincidences to this matter, her phone rang again. This time, it was her grandmother, Lana, and she could hear her uncle's voice on the line as well.

The two of them did not say much, only that they would not get involved in her marriage from now on and would never dare bully her again. The mother and son's attitude was that of employees talking to their boss on the phone.

This surprised Bella. Why was that? Her grandmother and uncle had always been brazen and had never cared about her, wanting nothing more than to sell her off. It was as if they had completely changed today. Apparently, these were not coincidences. It must all have something to do with Javier!

Bella could no longer hold herself back. She just wanted to know how Javier had done it. As soon as her call connected, Javier told her from the other end of the line, "I'm busy. I'm being taught a lesson!"

The line was cut immediately, baffling Bella, who wondered who would dare criticize Javier

The truth was that it was none other than Bella's mother, Kellyanne, who dared reprimand Javier.

Kellyanne had run into Chase, who was dejected, when she had gone out to buy a few things in the afternoon. During their conversation, she had unintentionally found out that Javier had not been sent by Chase at all. She did not dare disclose Javier's presence, however, as Chase was courting Bella and she was happy that her daughter would marry into a "rich" family.

Despite that, she was exploding from rage now that she knew for a fact that Javier had fooled

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her.

"You b*stard, you liar! I shouldn't have listened to your nonsense!

"I really thought that Chase had sent you. My earlier guess must have been right. You're after our money and Bell's good looks. You just want to rise up the ranks!

"Get the f*ck out as soon as you can! I'm telling you, I won't let you get your way. My daughter will only become Mrs. Young. A piece of trash like you doesn't deserve her. You don't even deserve to appear in her line of sight!

"Get out right now! Scram!"

Javier was a little bummed. He had hoped that he would be able to trick Kellyanne for some time, yet he had been exposed on the same day. It did not matter, though, for he had more ways of handling someone like Kellyanne.

At the same time, a car drove up to the mansion's porch. Someone got out in a hurry the moment the car stopped, and a young man in his twenties ran over to them.

The young man, Kurt Caruso, was Kellyanne's nephew, who had just graduated from university recently.

"Aunt Kellyanne, you have to help me. You're close to the Greenes and you have more connections. You'll surely be able to help me!"

Kellyanne was distracted and stopped chasing Javier when she saw how frantic Kurt was. She then asked him about it.

Kurt told her that he had interviewed for the bank previously and passed both the written test and oral interview. He had thought that he would surely be recruited, but when he had gone to check today, although the name Kurt Caruso had been on the recruited list, both the ID and photo were not his-someone had replaced him.

"It's infuriating, Aunt Kellyanne. I passed the tests with my own abilities. How could someone just replace me? Just because he shares the same name with me, I have to be the unlucky one? This is robbery!"

"You have to help me take back what belongs to me. I'm your nephew..."

Kurt was still pleading, but Kellyanne looked troubled. Her maiden family was a poor family from a mountainous village, and they had only left the rural area when she had married into the Greene Family

Since then, her maiden family thought that she had gotten successful and was now a city girl, the kind who could do anything. They often came to her with all sorts of trouble and asked for her help

Just recently, Kurt's father had come to her, hoping that she would be able to get Kurt a civil service position through the Greenes' connections. However, she could hardly keep her head up in the Greene Family. Anyone in the family would scowl and glower at her, so how could she ask them to pull some strings for a civil service position?

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It was fortunate that Kurt was ambitious and worked hard, as he had applied for a position in the bank himself. However, what had happened now exasperated Kellyanne.

Although she was angry about the unfair treatment Kurt had experienced, she...was honestly not that capable! Kellyanne honestly did not know what to tell her nephew, who was pleading with her earnestly.

It was not like she could tell him about the discrimination and mockery she had endured all these years in the Greene Family. Javier, who took in Kellyanne's predicament and heard that the bank Kurt was supposed to be recruited by was the one Chase's father was the president of, spoke up. "Aunt Kellyanne wouldn't do something so petty. That'd be a waste of her effort. I'll do it!"

Kurt, who had not even spared Javier a glance, looked hopeful. "Can you, really?" Before Javier could nod, Kellyanne retorted, "He'll do it, my *ss. He's just a big fat liar. Nothing that comes out of his mouth is true. Don't listen to him!" She then snapped at Javier, "Get out of here at once! Don't be an eyesore. I'll call security otherwise!"

Javier had yet to say a thing when Kurt urged her. "Aunt Kellyanne, let him help me. What if he really manages to do it?" "Him? He wouldn't even have a place to stay tonight if he got out of here, yet you think he could help? I'll let him stay here in that case!" Kellyanne did not think highly of Javier. To her, he was synonymous with being a liar. Javier did not care. Kurt was Bella's younger cousin, after all. He would help if he could, so it did not matter. While Kurt was still pleading with Kellyanne, he walked off to the side to make a call. "Mm, the name's Kurt Caruso. Check it out and call me back soon."

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Chapter 745 Forgot All About What I Promised

Javier ended the call while Kurt's eyes watched eagerly, his heart swelling and yearning for the eventual good news.

Kellyanne was not buying it at all. "He's a fraud, a child, a goddamn hoaxer! A big fat liar telling lies as if baiting the Lord to incinerate him with lightning. The only time he's telling the truth is when he calls himself a liar. Mark my words, Kurt. I'm just waiting for the Lord to smite him for all the bold-faced lies he keeps spouting!"

Being fooled by him had soured Kellyanne's opinion of Javier. She simply could not believe he was capable of telling the truth or keeping his promises.

Javier was not going to waste his breath on defending his reputation. The truth would come out soon anyway, so why hurry?

Kurt was back at begging Kellyanne. The latter's reluctance and doubts persisted, as she had no idea what to do. She was starting to wonder if she should ask Chase Young for help behind Bella's back.

At that moment, Kurt and Javier's phones rang in unison.

Javier got a call from the branch manager. He had called to clarify the rejection and explain that it had been an honest mistake on the clerk's part. Meanwhile, Kurt received the same message from an employee of the same bank. They also claimed it was an honest "typing error" and told him he could start work tomorrow

To think that the problem that had depressed Kurt so much had suddenly gone up in smoke just like that! Kurt was overjoyed despite knowing the bank's "reason" was merely a shoddy cover-up.

"Typing error? What a bunch of horse dung! They record our identity through digital scanning, man. Nothing had to be manually typed!" he grumbled. "It's obvious that someone secretly changed my data. They got exposed, and now they're trying to cook up this two-bit excuse to cover their hinny!"

He ran up to Javier, his mien glowing with enraptured gratitude. "Thank you, thank you! I don't even know how to thank you for this... Oh, just thank you! Someone else might have taken my job had you not helped me! Oh, thank you! Thank you!"

He could not stop singing his praises, as if no amount of thank-yous could ever be enough to express his immense gratitude. He was so expressive that Kellyanne was starting to feel alarmed. "What are you doing?! You can't believe a liar, Kurt! Don't believe a single thing he claims! He must have gotten someone to pretend to be the branch leader and give you this fake news. Don't believe a deceiver! Ever!"

Kurt was starting to get annoyed. "Seriously, Aunt Kellyanne? You didn't help me when I needed it, and now you're gonna call someone who did a liar? To be frank, what's your issue? That's no way to treat your nephew, don't you think?" He protested. "The call came from the

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office, alright? It was the same number I saved in my contacts when I signed up. You can't dupe someone that way, period!

"Honestly, you haven't helped me one bit throughout this whole thing. And now you're actively obstructing someone else who did what you couldn't? God, what is your problem, Aunt Kellyanne? You've got an ax to grind or what?"

Kurt's indignant rebuttal put Kellyanne in a tough spot. He was casting her concern into doubt! The truth showed Javier's true colors, as Kurt's name had been effectively cleared. He could begin working at the bank starting tomorrow. After uttering thanks for the hundredth time, Kurt walked past Kellyanne without bidding her goodbye and climbed into his car-he was just that crossed. Even as his aunt tried to explain and defend herself from the window, Kurt ignored her by stepping onto the pedal and driving away.

Kellyanne watched the young man's car vanishing into the distance, looking glum. Her concern had been nothing but sincere, and yet her nephew had misconstrued it. Still, she quickly reminded herself that regardless of how it had happened, Kurt's problem had ultimately been solved for him. This was good news regardless of this misunderstanding, and that success alone made Kellyanne feel better.

She strode past Javier without saying a word and entered the house.

Unfortunately for her, Javier had not forgotten what she had said. "So, Mrs. Caruso! Can I

stay? »

"Goddamn it! Lord knows how you managed to pull this sham out!" She kept fuming and scowling at Javier before storming toward the living room. A few seconds later, she added, "Your stay is temporary, you hear me? A week at most! You'll get out of my house after that!"

Aha! So she had changed her tune. She had promised Javier that he could stay as long as he wanted, but all of a sudden, his stay was "temporary."

Not that it mattered. Javier would just come up with something else to extend his stay when the time was up. Kellyanne was just too small of a fry for him to give a damn. Bella Green returned home that night and realized something was amiss. She remembered how gushingly welcoming Kellyanne had been to Javier this morning. Now, though, she gave the same guy the coldest of shoulders.

Curious, she tried to ask Javier about it, but he declined to answer. It was Kellyanne herself who came to Bella to rant about Javier's fraud. "That guy is a big, fat liar! He made it sound like he was the real deal, okay? Lecturing me with that matter-of-fact tone like that, making me think that Chase sent him here!" she grumbled. "What a lying b*stard! He's a freaking conman-the world's biggest lying pr*ck!" Now that she knew what had happened, watching Kellyanne's disgruntled features made Bella laugh until her sides hurt. Kellyanne did not appreciate her mirth at all. "He just made a fool out of your own mother,

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and your response is to laugh along?!"

"Come on, you brought this upon yourself. He has been helping me, you know, but you keep trying to make things hard for him. He was only lying to protect himself."

Kellyanne had hoped that by telling Bella all about Javier's devious duplicity, her daughter would realize the guy was no good. But as it turned out, Bella put facts over family, which really hurt her dear mother's heart!

Bella decided not to tell Kellyanne that they had managed to remove Chase, who had been the very source of her headache. She knew her mother had always dreamed of marrying her daughter off to some ultra-rich guy, and the last thing Bella wanted was to rouse her mother's deepest desire... Still, Bella was happy. She was so glad that she had forgotten all about what had happened in the morning. All she wanted to know was how Javier had managed to do it. She was just about to indulge in her curiosity when she received a call from her office. Apparently, a competitor had managed to snatch her potential client away. "Wait, but we had a deal with that one!" She protested frantically. "How could they just...?!"

It was only much later that she found out why. Her competitor had managed to steal her client away because she had rejected the latter's invitation to go out for a drink. Upset, the spurned client had decided to bail out of their deal.

Bella was fuming. She glared at Javier and declared in a rage, "You men are all the same! You guys think with your dicks instead of your heads!" Javier thought that was unfair. "Come on! What's this gotta do with me? You got a call, you got mad, and somehow that's my fault now?" Bella suddenly remembered what had happened in the day and began arguing. "Don't act innocent! Remember this morning? You... You were..." Her cheeks turned bright pink. Her mind had recalled the way she had been forced to sate his lust while they were in the car...

Unfortunately for her, her flustered cheeks were enough to trigger Javier's dick again. The way Bella blushed added even more seductive charm to her overall appeal

He took the seat right next to her. She turned away instantly, ready to escape, but she could not. He had his arm wrapped around her hourglass waist already. "Have you forgotten what you promised? You said you would keep me company for a while, remember? You said so yourself."

Bella's features twisted into a mortified grimace. She would have never agreed to that if she had known this was going to happen! But then again, did she really have a choice? Did she really have a choice when saying no to him would mean...

A Toast to You