

## The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 801 ReadOnline

### Chapter 801 Jinx Master

Wilson rushed out of the office with his men before he could dwell on it, dashing to the accident site.

Joey stopped, standing rooted there in shock, as she could not understand how an accident could have happened when they were just tearing down a washroom. Wholeheartedly hoping that there would be no casualties, she tossed the folder and hurried out of the office. When she passed by Javier, however, she glared daggers at him. "You unlucky man. You jinxed this and brought us bad luck. Would something have happened if you hadn't made sh\*t up?!"

Javier scoffed. He had warned them that the excavation could not go on, but he had become a jinx now. In spite of this, the accident had already happened and this argument was pointless. He hurried to the excavation site as well.

There was a washroom at the southwest corner of Aurora Academy, but students rarely used it since it was far from the classrooms and the dorms. Joey had planned to renovate and turn it into a pond to improve the school scenery, as the washroom seemed to be redundant anyway. It was a surprise that something had happened when just the wall had been bulldozed, and the pond had not even been dug up.; When they arrived at the accident site, they saw a person among the rubble of the collapsed brick wall flailing his arms and crying for help with blood all over his face. Wilson and Joey arranged for a rescue, looking worried and anxious.

The moment Javier arrived, he felt a dark, chilling energy. The chill was tangible even under the hot sun. He closed his eyes immediately and opened them again a few seconds later, seeing something entirely different...

Everyone was still working on the rescue mission in a frenzy, but there was a thin layer of mist above the moving picture. Two globules of white and blue weaved together messily in the mist, like two tangled ropes. There was also a strong black sense of bad luck charging out and pouncing like a berserk, menacing black python...

Javier was the only one who was able to see this, as ordinary people could not even see a hint of it, all because of The Grimoire of Five.

The white and blue globules that he was seeing right now were the disturbed energy of the area, while the black glob of bad luck was the chilling culprit.

After the washroom was run down, the bad energy that had been suppressed below it spurted from underground and disrupted the regular energy there. Once the balance

was disturbed, it involved everyone's energy, which was what The Destiny in The Grimoire of Five meant by mentioning one's life.

Javier could clearly see the red Soul Flame on top of the head of the person in the rubble being

UTFIX Master

ripped apart by the disrupted energy. It was fortunate that the bad luck energy did not have a devastating impact and it was not too late to save the man. Evanna, who had heard that there was an accident at the site, rushed over. "Why were Uncle Wilson's workers so careless? Is the person buried there okay?" "He'll be fine." Javier shook his head.

The victim's Soul Flame was strong. The worst he would suffer was some external injuries, but nothing serious.

Reality was exactly as Javier had predicted. The victim who was buried there looked pretty bad and bloody when he was rescued, but he was doing alright.

After asking about it, they discovered that he was the school's electrician. He had come back from outside at noon and gone to use the washroom, only to realize that there was a malfunctioning lightbulb. Since he'd had a spare in his bag, he had climbed up the roof by stepping on the window.

The lightbulb had been replaced but he had somehow felt drowsy and had fallen asleep against the roof beam. By the time he had woken up again, he had been buried under the rubble of the collapsed wall. Aurora Academy was close to the hospital. The ambulance came within minutes, and they transported him on it. As the victim was the school electrician, Joey went in the ambulance with him as the academy's general affairs assistant principal.

Wilson waved the crowd who had gathered to watch away and gestured for the workers to continue. Although the accident felt like an omen, he assumed it was only an accident and warned everyone to just be careful. Before the workers could continue their job, Javier yelled at them again. "Stop!" Javier then went over to Wilson. "How dare you ask them to resume their work? Have you forgotten my warning?!"

This aggressive attitude surprised Evanna, as she had never seen Javier take such a strong stance. Wilson was enraged, though.

"Shut your trap! Don't think that you can shout and run your mouth in front of me just because you coincidentally predicted the accident. Remember who you are. I won't settle the score as a favor to Joey and Evanna, so piss off!" The accident on the site had displeased Wilson. He shoved Javier away and tried to get the workers to work again, but Javier remained unmoved as he warned him again seriously." Accidents will

keep happening if you go on!" "This is f\*cking bullsh\*t!" Wilson was furious. "Any more nonsense from you and I'll stitch your mouth up!" Evanna quickly went over to mediate upon seeing that the two men were about to fight and asked Wilson what had happened.

Wilson ridiculed Javier with a huff. "Your man's amazing! Quite the master, isn't he? He can see the energy of the area now! Wonderful!"

Evanna did not understand and only found out what had happened previously after asking for details. She was upset at once. "Javier, who are you trying to fool with your act? Go back to the security room!"

Javier thought back to the way he had stayed quiet and unfazed despite the rich and powerful who had pandered to him asking for a consultation back then, but now that he had taken the initiative to suggest this, he was being accused of being superstitious and jinxing it all? It was really...

Javier did not want to be bothered by this nuisance but knew that the victims would be innocent people. With that kind thought in mind, he stopped giving advice and went to the front of the excavator.

"I'm not wasting my saliva on you. Run me over if you want to keep working today!"

Wilson fumed. "F\*ck you! Guys, tie the fella up and put him in the shed!" At the chairman's instruction, the workers rushed over and tied Javier, who did not fight back. Evanna stomped her foot at the sight of him. "How embarrassing!" She turned to leave, ignoring Javier, who was embarrassing her. The excavator worked noisily outside the shed while Javier waited with a scowl inside. Accidents were bound to happen since they would not listen to his warning! Wilson stepped inside the shed and scoffed at Javier, who was all tied up. "Master, you can read energy and predict the future. Didn't you foretell that you'd be tied up like this?"

Javier snorted back. "You'll begin to cry when sh\*t happens!" "Me? Cry?" Wilson sneered. "I think it'll be the other way around... "Let's see how Evanna will treat you at night since you embarrassed her in front of so many people today...."

Before Wilson could go on, someone barged into the shed frantically. "Mr. J-Jolley, this place is cursed. We got another buried person!"

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 802 ReadOnline**

Chapter 802 Javier, the Bona Fide Master Wilson was stunned. He had just entered the shed from the outside, and one more man had gotten buried? Were they planting carrots out there? How many years had it been since workplace safety had been

emphasized? Accidents on construction sites were mostly superficial wounds nowadays. Why did it feel like they had been cursed today?

Was this a jinx? Bad luck?

Wilson looked at Javier in astonishment, only for the latter to sneer, "Go on and cry, you fool!"

Wilson, who was insulted right in front of his workers, was not even angry, as his priority was to save the victim. He rushed out of the shed to orchestrate the rescue.

Javier could not see what was going on outside, tied as he was in the shed, but he could guess most of it based on the noises they made.

The person buried this time was the excavator driver. The arm raising the bucket of the excavator while he had been working just now had gotten jammed, so he had come down to have a look. Unexpectedly, the bucket had dropped suddenly before he could see what had happened and he had been slammed to the ground.

They finally got the excavator driver out of there after a frantic rescue mission, but the man was unconscious. Given the experience they'd just had, someone had called the ambulance as soon as it had happened, so the ambulance came just as they got the man out.

The emergency doctor exclaimed when he got out of the ambulance and saw Wilson, "Why you again?!"

Wilson winced at the question. It made it sound as if he was supporting the hospital business by sending two men there in such a short time.

After the unconscious excavator driver was sent away in the ambulance, Wilson looked at the rubble with a long face. "What's going on... Why are people sent to the hospital as soon as we get to work..." A worker approached him and asked, "Mr. Jolley, should we still get back to work?" Wilson's eyes bulged. "Why would we?! Stop everything! Stop working right now!" He hurried back to the shed after strictly prohibiting any construction progress. One incident could be a jinx, but two could not be assumed to be the same, especially when he recalled Javier using himself to stop the excavator. In retrospect, the guy had not been fooling around. Wilson went over to Javier and untied him with an apologetic chuckle.

"Javier, tell me the truth. Do you have a deity in you?" It was a local superstition to think that one was possessed by a deity and could cure illnesses, prevent disasters, predict the future, and whatnot. Javier did not answer but wiggled his limbs, which had been previously tied up. He swung a

Charter 802 Javier, the Bona Fide Master

fist up as though he was going to punch Wilson, scaring the latter into hugging his head.

“I warned you not to proceed with the construction, and you didn’t listen. Are you happy now that something happened?!” It was only when Wilson saw that Javier was gesturing with his fist, which did not land, that he let go of his own hands, looking wronged. “I didn’t want something like this to happen either. I-I...I was anxious too. I’d have listened to you if I had known...”

Javier found it too much of a chore to teach Wilson a lesson considering how wronged and remorseful he looked. He sat on the stool for a quiet moment before he said, “The energy balance in that place is wrong. You can’t keep working there.” “Energy balance? You’re really experienced in this?” Wilson was a little skeptical as he asked, “Do you know how to read a face then?”

This was a test that Javier could not be bothered to pay attention to, but he had an idea upon thinking that he still had the 15,000-dollar deal. As long as he convinced Wilson, Javier believed that money would come easy. After all, the latter was the chairman of Gerra Construction Corp.

He scanned Wilson carelessly and did not even ask about his birthday or birth time.

“You faced a plight when you were 16 years old. Your father passed away, and your life changed in three years. You met someone who helped you when you were 19, but it didn’t go perfectly well. You ruined it because you offended that person.

“You faced a life threat at 25. Say no more. You obviously overcame it since you’re still alive. “I’ll stop here, lest you think I heard this from my mother-in-law.” Wilson stood baffled on the spot for half a minute before he hastily pulled a cigarette out of his pocket, passed it to Javier, and even bowed down to light it up for him reverently. “Javier...Uh, no, master... It was insensible of me to offend you previously. Please look past it...” Wilson, who admitted his mistake to Javier, did not look one bit like a chairman. He looked more like an elementary school student begging for mercy. It was not that he was a pushover. Javier was just impressive! He had looked right into the secrets he had kept buried in his heart.

Javier was right, especially about Wilson meeting a person who had helped him when he was 19. He had met a benefactor back then who had taught him how to do business after his graduation from high school. The man had trained him earnestly and treated him like his own son.

However, the favor did not come without any conditions. There was only one request involved, and that was that Wilson would marry his mentally-challenged daughter in the future.

Back then, Wilson had owned nothing. He had also broken up with Joey, so he had agreed without any hesitation. Later, he had gotten rich and gradually changed his

mind. He had refused to marry the silly daughter, and his benefactor had stopped supporting him. Although Wilson had gotten a helper to look after his benefactor's daughter now to thank the

#### Chapter 802 Javier, the Bona Fide Master

man for his support, he was still the one who had broken his promise. He had kept the matter in his heart, never daring to confess it or tell Joey, so he was completely convinced once Javier spoke of it.

“Alright, you don’t have to call me master. Just call me by my name.”

Javier did not try to elevate his status through this situation, and that left a good impression on Wilson besides earning the latter’s respect. After some pleasantries, Wilson asked what had happened today. Javier did not go into detail but talked about it briefly. Even so, Wilson nodded profusely as he felt the dark energy lingering in the area. “Right. Javier, I have a project in progress in the south, and an accident happened when we were installing the tower crane. “The chosen point of installation was fine, and the installation procedure went on without a problem. All the affecting factors have been eliminated, but the tower crane keeps falling each time it gets installed. Once we change spots, it’s fine. What do you think is wrong? Is that construction site problematic too?” Javier waved away Wilson’s worry. “No need for a visit. That’s common. It’s just a coincidence that you managed to choose the intersection of the energy balance. “You won’t understand if I go deeper anyway. Just assume that you’re trying to park your ship where the river and the sea meet. There’s no way you can stabilize it.” A realization struck Wilson. “I see! That’s why it’s fine when we switch spots! “Oh, and there’s another strange thing. I—” Javier was speechless. “Why have you experienced so many strange occurrences? Things like pooping blood and erectile dysfunction have nothing to do with energy balance. Don’t you drag them into this!” How awkward...Wilson chuckled dryly. “No, no, it’s related to the construction site too.” Javier hummed. “Okay, to be clear, I can judge energy balance, but it doesn’t mean I’m god. If there’s really something odd, I’ll only know when I go there and see it for myself. If I give you a solution right now just by listening to you, I’ll be bluffing.” Wilson stuck his thumb up immediately. “You’re a bona fide master, Javier!

“Oh yeah, let’s have dinner together tonight! “Don’t you say no. I want to apologize to you and ask you for advice. Please just say yes.” Wilson was sincere, but Javier played hard to get and found an excuse to reject him, making the former panic after a few exchanges. “Javier, please! Please let me buy you a meal, okay?” Javier could only agree since Wilson was so earnest...

LED Lursed construction Site

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 803 ReadOnline**

Chapter 803 The Cursed Construction Site Javier was in the backseat of the Mercedes-Benz S450 while Wilson chatted animatedly with him.

The chauffeur was bewildered. He knew that the young man was the good-for-nothing son-in-law of the Dennisons and the chairman looked down on him usually. Why was the chairman acting so obsequiously around the young man today?

The chauffeur could not figure it out, but he thought that he could become a chairman too if he did understand why.

When they had almost reached the restaurant, Javier's phone rang and Evanna's name started flashing on the screen. Once the call was connected, while Javier had yet to speak, Evanna's voice came from the other end of the line.

"Javier, you're the man now, huh? Got a temper now, is that so? I criticized you a bit, you're not coming home for dinner?"

The speaker was a little loud, so Javier felt kind of awkward that Wilson was hearing the conversation. Before he could say anything about it, Wilson grabbed his phone. "Hello? Evanna? I'm Uncle Wilson. I'm with Javier now. Don't worry, I'm treating him to dinner tonight.

"Oh, Evanna, you've got such good taste. You sure found yourself a capable husband.

"We couldn't understand you back then, but what a surprise...Ah, wonderful, wonderful!"

Wilson showered Javier with so much praise so that it baffled Evanna, who was on the other

end of the line. What was going on? The chairman of Gerra Construction Corp. was complimenting Javier and saying that he was capable? Evanna thought that Wilson might have been infuriated by Javier a little too much and was now being sarcastic, so she quickly apologized. "I'm sorry, Uncle Wilson. I'm really sorry. Javier was insensible, and what happened in the afternoon was his fault. He-

Evanna did not get to finish, as Wilson cut her off in distress. "Oh, oh, no, not at all. I didn't mean it like that, really. Javier's actually great. I wasn't being sarcastic. Don't misunderstand me, please. Javier's absolutely great at what he does! Tsk!" The call was then ended. Evanna, who was still holding her phone, looked shocked. She was stupefied for nearly half a minute before she murmured to herself, "He didn't lose his mind out of wrath, right?"

Evanna did not believe what Wilson had said, but the latter had been completely won over by Javier. It was evident from the way he got out of the car to hurriedly open the door for Javier when they arrived at the restaurant.

Javier asked with a chortle, "Is this appropriate?"

### Chapter 303 The Cursed Construction Site

"Of course, definitely. Why would it not be? It's appropriate if I say so. Come on, let's go over there!"

Wilson kept a tight grip on Javier's hand as they walked, like a parent scared of losing their child in the mall. His eagerness was a little too much for Javier. Despite that, Javier ran into a familiar face not too long after they entered the establishment. To be precise, it was a familiar face to Evanna and a dream come true to Joey-Jared Griffin. Jared, Evanna's high school and university friend, who was also the heir of North-Griffin Inc, one of the top 500 companies in the country. Jared was successful, as he was the COO of North Griffin Inc, a higher position than many people his uncle's age possessed. What ticked Javier off was that the b\*stard had eyes only for his wife since last time, and he had not given up even now. When Joey had urged Evanna to divorce Javier to find "true happiness", she had meant Jared. If it were not for this b\*stard, Joey would not have picked on him relentlessly and treated him like trash. "Oh, isn't that Mr. Griffin from North-Griffin Inc?"

Wilson knew Jared too and wanted to greet him, but the latter was already approaching them. Javier reminded Wilson in a whisper, "Don't say anything about me." A smart man like Wilson understood instantly. It was not like he did not know about Jared's yearning for Evanna. Jared walked over and greeted Wilson and Javier politely, with just the right amount of friendliness. After exchanging pleasantries, Jared asked Wilson with a smile, "Mr. Jolley, you two are..."

Wilson looked powerless as he gave him a wry smile. "Just having a meal to do Joey a favor. Would he deserve to share a table with me otherwise?"

Realization struck Jared. He had heard about Wilson's feelings for Joey. Despite that, he still said, "Well, everyone has their strengths and weaknesses. Javier is still pretty decent. He's an honest and kind man. We can't judge him by convention."

Wilson smiled without saying much, prompting Jared to leave after another greeting. Throughout the interaction, he behaved gentlemanly and gracefully, as if he never got mad.

Based on appearances, it was hard not to like him. Nevertheless, Javier did not just judge a book by its cover, as he had The Grimoire of Five. Based on The Semblance, Jared did not have a kind face. He looked loyal but was actually cunning. According to Destiny, he had the life of a savage animal.

Realistically? Javier disliked him even more. Why? The b\*stard was lusting after his wife!



Out of kindness, Javier warned Wilson. "Do you work together?" Wilson shook his head. "Not for now, but there's an intention to collaborate in the future. What's up?"

"For your sake, don't do it!" Javier's answer was simple.

Wilson assumed that Javier was just jealous of Jared and agreed with a smile without thinking

Care-903 The Cursed Construction Site

too much of it.

As they entered the luxurious booth, the two of them were seated at a table for ten. Various intricate dishes filled the table, and exquisite wine was waiting on the side. It was obvious that Wilson wanted to lavish a master of energy like Javier. While they ate, he brought up the oddity of the construction site he had yet to take over. "The site's in a good location and up for sale for a cheap price, but it's just off. No one dares to take it. The ground seeps blood. It oozes blood once we dig in. Isn't it scary? The local department asked for the matter to be kept confidential. No one's allowed to spread a word about it.

"We got the geography expert to check it, but it was chalked up to the nature of the soil, an underground river, and stuff. I'm only a high school graduate, so I barely understand anything. Sounds pretty deep, but they claim that it's normal and we can go on with the construction. "It's not like we're all cowards. There are braver people who brought their teams there, but that place is more cursed than the washroom in the afternoon.

"Dig once and you get blood. Dig again and you get a billowing gale. The deeper you dig, the more blood there is and the stronger the gale is. Once we put back the soil and remove the

equipment, everything returns to normal. Say, what's up with the place?"

Javier shook his head. "If what you say is true, it is a little too strange. I need to be there personally to take a look. Hmm, I can go there with you tomorrow morning?"

Wilson was overjoyed, and a grin threatened to split his face in two. "For sure! To be honest, no one dares to take the plot of land right now. It's super cheap. I'd be able to make extra money if you really helped me with it... You know what, uh, let's drink! Cheers!

One was bound to have a slip of the tongue if they spoke too much. It was true. Wilson nearly did it and quickly asked for a toast to divert the conversation.

Javier did not expose him either. He was not working for free. It was just not time to bring it up yet. He would make sure Wilson paid willingly when the time came. "Right,

what do we do about the washroom in Aurora Academy? Do you have a solution? Should I get some fresh blood or salt?"

Wilson's suggestion earned a chuckle from Javier. He must have watched too many horror films.

"Leave it. Fill it up and plant trees and stuff there. The greenery will attract vitality. The bad energy will be dispelled naturally after a few years." Wilson frowned. "But this won't sit well with Joey. Is there no way to just eliminate the bad energy once and for all?" "There is, but you might not be able to accept it!"

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 804 ReadOnline**

Chapter 804 Don't Let Him Drag You Down Javier did have a solution to dispel the bad luck and negative energy there, but he believed that Wilson would not accept it.

Wilson was skeptical and kept questioning him, so Javier told him ultimately, "Get 500 workers, and I'll put up an Ehta Drakos for you using concrete to forcefully balance out the energy level there."

"500 construction workers? I don't need that many men to build a tower!"

Wilson went silent when he thought of the salary of the workers and the construction fees for the concrete and everything else. He refused to relent, though, and asked, "Is there a way to save a little more money or not spend a dime?"

Javier lit a cigarette and leaned back against the chair as he answered, "Sure, have someone die there."

The Soul Flame of someone who was unlucky enough to die in an accident would make the negative energy dissipate and burn away. "Resume construction work and wait until someone dies there. It'll be fine then."

How could Wilson use this approach when it was scarier than the first one? After some contemplation, he said weakly, "We'll change the place to dig up the pond then. I'll figure something out."

As he should. After all, he was the one who wanted to get on Joey's good side, not Javier.

They continued to chat, and Wilson asked about Joey. "I saw your mother-in-law in a bad mood when I went into the office today. What happened? Is something wrong?"

Javier took a puff of the cigarette and winced. "No, she's just trying to force me to divorce Evanna!"

Wilson chortled. "That's nothing. Tell her about your status as the master!"

Javier told him instead, "I warned you in the afternoon, and you buried two men there. You think it would work?"

Feeling exposed, Wilson stuttered awkwardly.

Fortunately, Javier did not let him wallow in that for too long. "She asked me to make 15,000 dollars in three days or get a divorce. Tell me what I should do. Why don't you figure something out for me?"

Javier finally brought the matter up to Wilson at this point during their dinner. Wilson was no silly man, as he had been able to take over the position of Gerra Construction Corp's chairman. He understood what Javier meant by "figure something out" straight away, but he was in no hurry to make an offer.

Javier did not urge him either. They could take it slow. He was not going to work if Wilson was not paying. It was as simple as that.

YUA LIONEL! Hin Drag You Down

It seemed as if Wilson had realized this too, as he said generously after taking a deep breath, "Go take a look tomorrow. If you can't handle it, I'll pay you 800 dollars for the errand, but if you can actually take care of it, I'll pay you 8,000 dollars!"

8,000 dollars? Javier had thought that Wilson would have offered 45,000 to 80,000 dollars directly as a chairman, but he thought about it further and relented. It was not like the man's money fell from the sky. It was alright that he was offering 8,000 dollars for their first collaboration.

Hence, the men shook hands after exchanging some pleasantries...

When dinner ended, Wilson had his chauffeur take Javier home. As soon as Javier arrived home, though, Joey berated him, simply because she found Javier unlucky and thought he had caused two men to be hospitalized over a minor construction project.

Javier did not argue with women, especially his own mother-in-law. There was nothing to be proud of even if he won the argument. He was just waiting to collect 15,000 dollars and use it to slap Joey in the face.

After Joey went upstairs, Evanna, who was wearing a pink silk nightie, came out of the bedroom. She went over to Javier and asked with a huff, "Javier, why did Uncle Wilson

buy you dinner? And why did he praise you for being capable? Tell me the truth. Did you put up a pretense to deceive him?"

Javier was speechless. "Evanna, we've been married for so long. When have you ever seen me deceive someone?"

"You've never done it? My mom told me all about it. You stopped the construction in the office today, claiming that there was bad energy. What is this, if not deception? Javier, it's okay to be poor. Others look down on you, but not on me, but you can't be discouraged! "It's shameful to con someone. It's a matter of morals. It's also a matter of character when you con someone to make a profit!"

Evanna was furious. She thought that Javier was being forced into a corner by the 15,000 dollar deal he had made with Joey and had begun to deceive others. Because of that, she went over to her room and locked the door, refusing to even let Javier sleep on the floor like he had been doing for so long.

Javier was helpless but he could not be mad at Evanna. It would be easier if she was a materialistic woman, as he could have just left her, but she was not like that. Evanna had a pretty face and a beautiful heart. She was gorgeous inside and out. What had happened right now was only a misunderstanding.

He was not getting antsy over a misunderstanding like this, though. With The Grimoire of Five, he would change further, and he was confident that he would make Evanna get to know him again and be truly his! Speaking of that, when would he get to feel Evanna's hot figure with his hands and lips? Javier looked down. It seemed that he was not the only one anticipating this, as the guy down there was excited too...

Javier spent the night on the couch of the living room and only opened his eyes the next day.

wharger 304 Don't Let Him Drag You Down

He was woken up by Evanna, who kicked the couch on purpose. "How are you still sleeping? It's 7:30 a.m. already. Hurry up and go to work!" Javier rubbed his eyes and looked at her. "I'm not going anymore." That displeased Evanna.

"Javier, you're growing a temper now, aren't you? After a small piece of criticism, you didn't come home for dinner. A few choice words and you refuse to work now. If I kick you, will you run away from home? What is it? Is being a liar the right thing to do now?!"

Javier explained weakly, "Evanna, it's not what you think. I have something serious to do."

"Something serious? What could it be? If you really have something serious to do, I'll cut my head off for you to sit on!" Evanna fumed with her arms crossed. She was

growing disappointed in Javier. Then, someone knocked on the door. When Evanna opened it, she welcomed Wilson in. The latter asked jovially when he saw Javier, "Javier, you ready? Let's go take care of this serious matter, shall we?" Javier did not answer Wilson. He instead looked at Evanna, who stood nearby. "Evanna, why don't...we forget about cutting your head off?" Well, that was awkward. Evanna had genuinely thought that Javier was lying, but he actually had work to do.

Fortunately, the man was not petty and got up to freshen up with a smile. Evanna went over to Wilson after Javier left.

"Uncle Wilson, don't listen to Javier's nonsense. He knows nothing. But don't resent him either. He's being forced into this by my mom. My mom asked him to make 15,000 dollars in three days. He's coming up with anything he can..." Wilson nodded with a smile but said nothing. Evanna then said, "Don't actually trust him. Honest people are the best at deceiving others. Don't let him drag you down..." In the beginning, Wilson still responded with a smile but he eventually got upset. It was reasonable that Joey would not know about Javier's ability, but how could Evanna, who had shared a bed with him for so long, know nothing? Would she have slept with Javier for so long if she had no idea?

Wilson was getting distressed while Evanna was still advising him. "Evanna, how could you act like this? I'm not making your husband help in vain. You don't have to try and keep this from me. Don't let Javier drag me down? I think you're trying to get me into trouble. I'm very disappointed in you, Evanna!" Evanna was baffled. It was kind of her to warn Wilson, yet the man was criticizing her?

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 805 ReadOnline**

Chapter 805 The Rapping Master Javier was pulled off by Wilson as soon as he exited the bathroom, leaving a stunned Evanna in the living room. Hasty footsteps were heard next as Joey hurried downstairs. When she was on the last step, she took the time to smooth out her clothes and hair before she made her appearance in the living room. With a beaming face, she said, "Wilson, it's not nice for others to see you come to see me this early in the morning. I think it's better that you meet me in the office next time. We'll-Eh, where's Wilson?" Joey looked around, but there was no Wilson there. Evanna spoke up from the side. "Mom, stop being vain. He was here for Javier, and they both left."

That was awkward for Joey. She had spent all that time dressing up for nothing. Despite that, she did not understand. "Why was Wilson here to meet Javier this early in the morning?" Evanna replied weakly, "Who knows? And he talked to me as though I was trying to sabotage him."

That confused Joey even more, as she had no idea what was going on.

The car sped along the way and finally arrived at the strange construction site that Wilson had mentioned last night.

There were already numerous people around the site and seven excavators in the center. It was apparent that someone was starting the excavation again.

Javier hurried out of the car, eager to witness this odd phenomenon himself.

As the excavators boomed to life, everyone watched the machines work with bated breath. The first few digs were fine. It was all normal, but the soil grew redder after that. In the end, the buckets of the excavators were dripping blood, as though they were digging into a pool of blood in a slaughterhouse. The wind that blew felt like it was trying to make one's bones squirm, and with it came the strong coppery scent of blood. The eerie atmosphere draped a thick blanket of unsettling silence over the surroundings.

While the people there backed away, they kept shuddering and horror filled their faces! At the same time, a shaman charged through the crowd toward the construction site. He was wearing a robe with seven pointed stars in black and white and holding a wooden sword. Assuming a peculiar stance, he chanted a long string of words. It sounded like he was rapping, and it took him a while before he drew his wooden sword abruptly.

"Uri Copeland of the Arcadian Order asks for Emperas Zenwoo's assistance to drive out the

Chapter 805 The Rapping Master

evil spirit and protect this plot of land. I summon your help, Deitas Tayzen!"

And that was the end. It was like saying amen at the end of a prayer.

The master who called himself Uri Copeland then maintained his position, wielding the sword coolly as he yelled at the seven excavators, "Hurry! This evil spirit has been around for thousands of years. It's almost possessive! Fill up the ground and back away, or everyone here will be possessed and sucked dry!" The seven excavators quickly refilled the soil that they had just dug out and drove off as Uri shouted. It felt almost magical. The excavators went away, and the wind stopped. Master Copeland dropped his wooden sword and breathed a long sigh of relief. Everyone who was watching wiped away their sweat as their lurching hearts fell back in place, and they kept looking at what Master Copeland had done. Most of them were construction company bosses who had come for this plot of land.

Honestly, the land was great. It was also cheap and profitable due to the case of the seeping blood. Despite that, it was also because of the strange case of the seeping blood that no one dared take over the plot of land.

If they bought it and workers died during the construction process, they would have to spend the rest of their life in jail. Jared was there today as well. He was the one who had invited Master Uri Copeland of the Arcadian Order to resolve the mystery of the construction site. Not only had the mystery been left unresolved, but they had dug out blood just now, which caused Uri to dab cold sweat off his forehead. He went over to Jared and told him, "Mr. Griffin, I'm not good enough. I could only trap this evil spirit for now, but I failed to exorcise it. I've let you and the name of the Arcadian Order down.

"I have a word of advice for you and everyone here, though. "This bloodthirsty evil spirit has been around for thousands of years. It can kill. Please do not risk your lives to excavate this plot of land. I only managed to trap it in an attempt to drive it away, but it will be fine as long as the soil is left untouched. "When I go back to the Arcadian Order, I shall summon my seniors, join forces with them, and return to wipe this spirit out. "Until that happens, I hope all of you will leave this plot of land alone. Please keep it in mind!" Uri bowed and left after his warning. Both the bosses and Wilson were upset upon seeing that they could not do anything to such a wonderful plot of land. Wilson asked Javier, who was next to him, "Javier, have a look. Is there a solution?"

Javier had not been watching. He had been feeling the place ever since he had seen the soil seeping blood.

The land there was really strange, and he did not just mean the seeping blood and the billowing wind when the land was being excavated. He was referring to the sense of peace he

## Chapter 805 The Rapping Master i

felt.

One would be affected, and people could hardly calm down in a place where the balance of energy was disrupted. This place was different. Javier felt at peace without feeling anything odd. He used Astral Sight, and the network of energy was displayed before his eyes. The blue and white globules were doing fine. The only strange part was the rich redness five meters under the ground, which looked like a slaughterhouse but showed no hint of belligerence. That was why Javier thought that this odd phenomenon was most likely intentional! While he was checking things out, he heard Wilson ask him a question. Before he could answer, though, Uri, who was passing by, spoke up. "Sir, please keep my words in mind. Leave the land alone, or your life will be at risk!" After he warned Wilson, he looked at Javier.

"Young man, the world is filled with opportunities, but one shouldn't venture into conmanship. I shall give you a word of advice since you're so young. It's not too late to turn back! It's never too late!"

Javier smirked upon hearing what Uri had said. He had not exposed the man for rapping during the ritual, but now the man was accusing him of being a conman

instead? He asked, "Master, which generation of hierophants do you belong to in the Arcadian Order?"

Uri answered seriously, "I'm Uri Copeland, the 86th Hierophant of the Arcadian Order!" Javier snorted. "There's only a total of 64 generations in the Arcadian Order to date. Where did the 86th come from?"

Uri was well aware of his authenticity and was enraged that he was being exposed, but he remained calm. "Sir, what you know is only words that have been leaked outside. How would you be aware of the real heritage of the order?" Javier was not about to argue with Uri, so he continued exposing the man. "Well, you asked for Emperas Zenwoo's assistance first, then summoned Deitas Tayzen after that. What's the meaning of this? Does Emperas Zenwoo have to fill in an application to Deitas Tayzen before helping you?" Uri had made up the chanting in passing and had never considered it before the words had tumbled out of his mouth. Now that he was exposed, he was unable to explain it. People were watching them, so he could not help panicking. "A conman like you would never understand what we do! W-What the f-fuck do-do you know!"

S

-806 Why Don't We Stop?