

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 826 ReadOnline

Chapter 826 Must You Always Go Back to Sex? How could Javier possibly let Evanna witness something like that? He had to pick the right course of action. He could try desperately to dampen her curiosity, say there was nothing to see there, and yank her away from the spot.

Unfortunately, the sweetest fruit was forbidden fruit. The more he tried to pull her away, the more curious she felt. Evanna took advantage of a millisecond when Javier was distracted and struggled out of his hold.

She lunged at the window and peered inside, resting her head on the sill. She then saw her mother gripping the edge of the table, her features glowing in enjoyment. Wilson was behind her, his hands on her hips as he thrust forward over and over again. Evanna's cheeks turned scarlet. What the hell?!

Maybe she should jump off the building right now... She glared at Javier in embarrassment, turned around, and ran. Helpless, Javier followed her.

"Why did you glare at me? I didn't say 'Look, Evanna, come on! You gotta see this!' to you. I kept trying to stop you, but you just had to sate your curiosity yourself!" He protested.

"You could have said what they were doing instead of being coy about it!" Evanna snapped as she blushed even harder.

"How would you like me to say it? 'Yo, your Uncle Wilson is boning your mom right now?'" Evanna was tongue-tied. Admittedly, this was not Javier's fault in any sense or manner. But if she had known this was what was happening, she would have never burned her eyes by staring at them like that...

Cheeks burning, Evanna returned to her office. She threw herself on her chair and covered her blushing face with her hands. A while later, she removed her hands and looked ahead. She would make Javier promise to keep this secret.

Javier was gone, though. Evanna was bewildered. He had followed her into her office! How could he disappear?! Concerned, she scanned the room. At that moment, something under the table touched her foot a little. She reacted by accidentally kicking it hard. She looked under the table and asked out loud, feeling perplexed, "Why are you hiding under my table?"

He did not need to answer her. The answer was clear to Evanna a millisecond later. She had chosen to wear a short pencil skirt with matching silky pantyhose, and since she had been spreading her legs wide just now... Evanna's embarrassment turned into

anger, and she kicked him and stomped in a fury.” Javier, you bastard! This is all you can think of, isn’t it?! You shameless, debased, debauched... jerk!”

How could any upstanding man find this acceptable? Hiding under the table to look at the

underside of her skirt like...like...a horny bastard!

Javier proved he was even more shameless than that. He immediately got handsy...

Evanna struggled. She had hoped he would let her go, but she had clearly put too much faith in him. Running out of ideas, she could only resort to begging for mercy. “Please, Javier, I’m begging you! Can you not do this, please? Let me go!”

“On one condition.”

Evanna nodded in embarrassed resignation. She could guess what that condition might be. Right now, being intimate with him seemed really hard, almost inconceivable, but it did not mean she could not agree to it if it meant getting out of this pickle.

“You get half a month to get used to this, okay? And then I want you to fulfill your end of the deal as my wife. Quite a generous condition, wouldn’t you agree?”

Evanna was a little startled. She had not expected a moratorium.

She thought it was very generous. Not that bad of a deal, even. They were legally married, and sex was more than just a duty. He had done so much for her, so she thought she should agree to his condition. Besides, she could not call the cops on Javier if he coerced her into sex, or worse, could she? They were married, after all!

She felt moved by Javier’s offer. He must really care about her to know what she needed, and Evanna was so happy to have such an understanding husband!

Javier stopped teasing her after Evanna agreed to his proposal. He climbed out from below the desk and sat across from her. The topic quickly turned to Joey.

“I see no problem in Aunt Joey being in a relationship with Wilson. She’s only about 40 years old, and like the rest of us, she’s got her own needs. Her lonely heart needs a companion. Wilson himself is not too bad either-he genuinely loves her, he’s rich, and he’s not too bad of a guy. I think we should support them.”

Evanna nodded in agreement before voicing her apprehension. “I just... It’s hard to accept that when my dad only died a few years ago. Like, Mom’s seeing someone so soon, you know?” Javier could understand her. “You used to have a puppy as a pet, right? But the puppy died of an illness after some time, and then you got another just as soon. Does that mean you never liked the first one? I don’t think so,” he said. “I think

you were trying to use the next puppy to move on and recover from your grief. It's the same when it comes to losing loved ones. Aunt Joey needs to be able to heal from her loss too. She can't keep drowning herself in grief and sorrow.

"She's about 40 years old! She's been waiting for a good few years. If she waits a little longer, she'll be in her 50s or 60s. Will she even need a man by that point? She'll be in menopause already. She will lose her sex drive too, right? Why would she need Wilson then?"

Evanna thought he was making sense. She could not help blushing at the mention of menopause, though... "Damn it, Javier. Must you mention sex again? Is sex the only thing that makes two people a couple?"

"I mean, does it feel like we are a couple?"

Must

Always Go Back to Sex?

Evanna was a little stunned. She suddenly fell silent. She did not want to admit it, but she and Javier did not feel like a couple to her either.

She decided not to add anything to this conversation and ended it with a small nod. This was her tacit approval of Joey and Wilson being a couple. She considered Javier again and realized she liked him more and more. Even after all the things Joey had said and done to him, Javier's stalwartness in defending her welfare was nothing short of saintly. He was willing too, simply because Joey was his wife's mother.

In the past, Evanna would think this was the action of a doormat. A spineless idiot who would not stand up for himself. But now, she thought he was amazing. He was the bigger guy, and Lord knew how hard it was to find someone like that in the world nowadays.

Her choice to marry him seemed more and more right every day. Javier was a good man... "Ooh. Someone's falling in love with me," he suddenly said. Javier could see Evanna's Soul Flame burning brightly from love, so of course he knew what was on her mind. Evanna was too coy to admit it, though. "In your dreams!" She then kicked him out of her office, determined not to have him stay and make fun of her. Javier accepted that without protest, as he had a feeling he was about to get in trouble. And when it came to trouble, he would rather not drag others into the fight. It would be too bothersome. He grinned as he walked out of his office, but his smile vanished the moment the door was closed. He turned and headed to the entrance of the academy. He had a feeling trouble was waiting for him by the gate.

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Who You

A Son of a bitch

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 827 ReadOnline

Chapter 827 Who You Calling A 'Son of a Bitch'?! Practicing the Grimoire of Five had given Javier the ability to sense what was to come, regardless of whether it was grave or trivial.

What he did not expect was to be able to predict the trouble caused by three garden-variety

punks.

Javier was...speechless. Should he be happy about his prediction sensitivity? Or should he be annoyed by how overly sensitive he was? Not that he had any time to dwell on it. Those three punks were adamant to get straight to business.

"You, with the whole I-am-f*cking-fly face! You're Javier-f*cking-Kersey, right? Come on. We have been looking for a fourth ranger to chit-chat with. It'll be a shame if you don't accept the invitation," the leader said, sidling up to Javier before prodding his back with the tip of his pocket knife. "It'd be a shame if this knife went right through you, yeah? Come on, get in this nice car. Don't be shy." Javier smiled. "Okay!" He passed his key to the sidekick before climbing into the backseat with the leader.

The car raced ahead until, finally, it stopped in the middle of nowhere. Well, they had at least chosen a quiet place where even a metal band lead singer would not be able to reach anyone with their voice. If Javier were a woman, he would have immediately thought these three were going to...well, "penetrate" him.

Luckily, these three were more honest than they looked. "Okay, man. Your cooperative nature has really made us take a liking to ya, so we ain't gonna give you a whole speech to make you guess why we're here. Saves time, ya know?" one of them said. "See, someone paid us to fix you up.

"If you wanna hold a grudge, man, be sure to hold it against the right guy, okay? We're just grunts, man. We're like you-employees, not employers. Gotta put food on the table, you know?"

Ironically, their transparency and honesty made Javier take a liking to them. It was what stopped him from completely annihilating these three from the face of the Earth. He beckoned to them, signaling: 'Come at me, bros!' The leader laughed. "Wait, you mean together? At once? Don't tell me you're actually suicidal,

man!”

Javier never joked with strangers. Especially strangers who were below his status and level..

It took the three punks a few seconds to find out that Javier was super-duper-good at fighting. Suicidal? Pah! A few seconds later, these three were down on the ground, their strength so depleted that they could hardly whimper. Javier clapped the dust off his hands and lit a cigarette. “Okay, time to spill the beans. Who’s

827 Who You Calling A ‘Son of a Bitch’?!

a Bitch ?!

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the guy behind this? Be upfront and this thing will end here. We’ll just say tally-ho to each other. Otherwise...”

One of them was pretty obstinate. “F*ck you! I ain’t no f*cking snitch!” Javier, who loved a guy with principles, broke the punk’s right leg. There was a snap, a wail, and a flood of tears and snot. Then, he said, “It’s Elliott Dennison! That son of ab*tchhhhhh!”

“Baby, you snitchin’!” Javier gibed, delighted about how easy it was. Everyone was a snitch at heart. The only reason they were not yet was because they did not think they had been hurt enough. But what would happen when there was a knife against their wife’s or child’s neck? Everyone was reasonably principled before they got hurt. It was not a high bar to clear when no one was in danger!

Javier snickered and ignored the three of them altogether. He then drove away. A phone call later, he discovered Elliott’s whereabouts and rushed toward his destination.

The man of the hour himself was traveling around the city with the beauty he had just met. Right now, they were looking over the cityscape from a platform about 208 meters high. It was the tallest scrapper in the city, one never meant for tourists, so not anyone with deep enough pockets could get in. Elliott was not just anyone, though, so he took the girl along on the trip. The best thing about his trip, of course, was that people on the streets kept calling out to him and greeting him, which made him feel like a celebrity.

The girl was just as happy. The way she saw it, she had basically met a golden-boy bachelor just by being at the right place at the right time! After more than twenty years of abstinence, she could finally give her first time to someone who would buy it at a high price!

Elliott thought the girl was amazing too. She was beautiful, innocent, and, best of all, conservative. She was nothing like those heavily dolled-up party girls and sex workers

he was used to seeing. This was a girl he could picture a future with, so unlike his attitude with other women, he treated the girl with actual respect and decency.

In fact, like a decent young man, he showed her around the city, starting from the very exclusive viewing platform atop the scrapper. Then, he was ready to take the girl to a sky-view restaurant for dinner. He had prepared well! With a bright, winning smile, Elliott was ready to lead the girl to the restaurant. The elevator door opened and

Javier?!

Elliott stared at the man, his mouth agape and his expression bewildered. Had he not asked someone to teach this little sh*t a lesson? Why the hell was he standing here unscathed?!

He recovered just enough to snarl at Javier, "Get the f*ck out of my way, you revolting piece of sh*t. I don't even wanna touch you!"

He turned around to face the girl, and his award-winning good-guy smile was in place again. As he ushered the girl into the lift, she asked, "Who was that?"

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Elliott bristled, "Just the worst son of a b*tch ever. Don't pay him any mind." He honestly believed that. Unfortunately, he was wrong- he was a very stupid guy, after all. Javier followed them into the lift, and instead of going down, he pressed the button to go up. The elevator rose, infuriating Elliott. "What the hell?! I got things to do, you f*cking son of a b*tch! Why else would I let you stay in my vicinity for this long! Get as far away from me as possible!" he snarled. "If you want to get punched in the face, then wait your f*cking turn and choose some other time! If you ask nicely, maybe I'll make time for a son of a b*tch like you

Javier grabbed Elliott's head and banged it against the elevator buttons. A few bangs later, his lips were bleeding and he was barely conscious. "I hate f*ckers like you the most! You keep calling other people a son of a b*tch-no, your mother is the b*tch!" Elliott could not believe it. The doormat -cum-punching-bag had dared raise his hands against him?! Worse even, this f*cker had decided to do this in front of a girl he genuinely liked! How humiliating!

After recovering from his concussion for a bit, he trained an angry finger on Javier. "How dare you?! Just you wait-I'll have my people beat you up so hard, you'll crawl to my feet and beg for mercy!" Elliott was not bluffing. He was actually referring to the punks Javier had met earlier! Javier was not going to give him a chance, though. Once the elevator reached the top of the scrapper, Javier trawled him out and climbed up the stairs. Their destination? The highest spot of the scrapper!

Despite the existence of a protective fence, the gales at this high altitude raged around them. Javier told the girl Elliott had taken a liking to, "This has nothing to do with you. You saw nothing, and none of this happened. That is the biggest blessing you'll ever get." The girl thought for a moment and went back into the elevator. As the elevator descended, she immediately called 911. Javier had been nothing but nasty since he had first appeared, and now, he was beating up the rich man she had just stumbled upon! How could he?! The police were going to hear about it! Unfortunately, this looked way easier than it was...

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Chapter 828 He Actually Has the Video Javier yanked Elliott's collar and dragged him to the railing at the top of the building.

"Last chance. Like you said before, get on your knees and apologize to me."

Elliott did not know why he needed to apologize to a piece of trash.

"F*ck you, you think I'd be scared of you after you beat me up? I'm not scared of anything!"

"You're asking me to apologize to you? You piece of trash, you can f*cking dream on! Don't even think about-AH!"

Elliott did not even get to finish his audacious claims when his body was flung through the air and pushed away from the railing. His legs flailed and kicked, but there was nothing for his feet to find purchase on.

Other than the hand grabbing his collar, there was nothing else keeping him tethered. It was when Elliott saw how calm Javier looked that he became aware that the latter was not scaring him. He was really going to kill him! And he was only one step away from falling off the building and dying!

"Javier! Javier, calm down. Come on, we don't have to resort to this.

"Don't risk it and act rashly. You have to pay back a life for a life. Don't do this!"

Elliott had been calling Javier a piece of trash and a good-for-nothing, but he dared not breathe a word about it now and just called him by his name.

However, Javier did not find it useful. "I've given you a chance. What's it got to do with me if you don't appreciate it?"

Javier let go of his grip right after he spoke. Elliott was terrified. He was screaming, hands flailing to cling to something before he finally found Javier's arm and grabbed on.

"Bro-in-law, Javier, please, I was wrong. Javier, please, I beg you, pull me up!

"I promise I'll apologize to you once I get up there. I'll get on my knees, bow down, and apologize. I wouldn't dare pick on you anymore. Bro-in-law, don't do this. Pull me up..."

Elliott wailed as he kept begging Javier. There was nothing wrong with him calling Javier his brother-in-law. After all, Evanna was his cousin, so it made sense.

However, Javier, as his brother-in-law, was not showing favoritism.

"I've never liked giving others more chances to right their wrongs. Once is more than enough.

"Since you didn't manage to grab onto it, it only means that you aren't lucky."

Javier pulled his arm back forcefully while saying that. Without any point of contact, Elliott fell off the 208-meter tower, shrieking loudly. The beautiful girl, who was ready to take her rich man's side, was standing and making a call.

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She had it all figured out. After she called the police, she would go back up there with the police and flash her face in front of the eligible bachelor. The latter would feel indebted to her for her kindness, and she could even add that Javier had been trying to assault her.

She was sure that the golden-boy bachelor would be delighted, as Javier would have to be put behind bars even longer. She could not help the grin that adorned her face as she thought about it.

Just as she was rejoicing in her cleverness, she suddenly heard a cry from the sky. As she looked up, she thought she saw Elliott's horrified face before... Bam! She felt a strong throb of pain and then blacked out.

Before she lost consciousness, she suddenly recalled what Javier had said before and went up to the tower.

"You saw nothing, and none of this happened. That is the biggest blessing you'll ever get." She thought that she would not have been crushed if she had not poked her nose into this business and stood there to make the call...

That afternoon, the result of the investigation and Javier's manipulation came out: Elliott had been dating the woman at the top of the building and had fallen off accidentally. Both of them had fallen off, and there had been no possibility of rescuing them.

There were certainly multiple loopholes in a case like this if one really wanted to get to the bottom of it, but Javier would never let that happen. That was why what everyone saw was the truth-everything else was just fake. Javier met Evanna, who had just come back from the Dennisons, at home that night. She announced the news in the living room and did not seem to be high in spirits while she did. It was undeniable that she was a kind woman. Even though Elliott had constantly bullied her, she was sad about his death and was willing to send him off. To her, nothing was greater than death.

Javier did not say much upon seeing that Evanna was in a bad mood. He comforted her and tucked her in while he went out with the excuse of taking a walk.

He had wanted to figure out his future during his walk, but he saw Joey and Jared entering a bar when he passed by one. He followed them right away and found the booth the pair was sitting in.

It was not even really a booth, as there was just a screen placed in the center as a partition. It did nothing to soundproof the space, though. Javier ordered something and sat on the couch to tune in to the conversation behind him. Jared was presenting Joey with a gift. "Madam Kimberley, this is a real jade pendant. It's said that the king awarded it to a maid back in the day and the maid passed it down for generations. Now, it's ended up in your hands." Joey was thrilled. She had not expected a jade pendant to have such an honorable past and she grew fond of the accessory once she wore it. She knew what she had to do and she told Jared, "Don't you worry, Jared. I won't take a gift in

too

exchange for nothing. I know that you're very nice to Evanna, so I'm thinking I'll talk to her about it when I go home tonight. "Who does Javier think he is? Bullsh*t! He just shares the same name as Reivaj Group's Javier Kersey! Besides, so what if he's really Reivaj Group's Javier? I still like you. You're so sensible!"

It was obvious that being generous with money and gifts was a form of sensibility in Joey's eyes. If this was sensibility...Javier chuckled. He would show Joey how sensible he was tonight.

Javier then called Herschel. "Take out North-Griffin Inc. in under an hour."

Half an hour was already too much to take out mere North-Griffin Inc, but considering that it was night time and the stock market had closed, that was out of the question. Thus, Javier

gave it an hour.

He was convinced that it was enough time to wreck North-Griffin Inc. anyway, even if it was not through the stock market. After hanging up, Javier got up and plopped himself down next to Joey. The woman hissed in hostility and put away the jade pendant speedily before she admonished him. "You scumbag, how dare you follow me in secret and eavesdrop on our conversation? You're getting bolder and bolder!"

"Bolder than you and Wilson f*cking in the office?"

Joey paled upon hearing Javier's question. She had thought that no one would know about it, but Javier did. She was not about to admit it, though, so she braced herself and snapped, "Nonsense! I didn't! You're accusing me wrongfully. I'll tell Evanna. I'll make sure she sees your true face!"

Sure, but Javier was not worried about that. He thus replied, "I have a video I took in the morning. Why don't we contact Evanna now? What do you think?" Joey was stunned when Javier brought it up. He actually had a video?!

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Chapter 829 Let Him Joey dared not assume the same attitude she had just now since Javier had the video. She was scared too. She was already in her forties, so it would be mortifying if that kind of video was published on the internet.

Javier told her with a smile, "Keep your mouth shut. This is none of your business. Don't interrupt."

This was a blatant threat. He was threatening Joey to shut up by using her video.

Joey was infuriated, but there was nothing she could do. She could only be told what to do and clamp her mouth shut.

Javier then looked at Jared. He was about to say something when the latter beat him to it.

"I didn't want to do anything to you because you're just an ant in my eyes. As the alpha lion, I really don't want to stoop to the level of a pest. Stepping on you would mean dirtying my foot. But you've completely forgotten your place.

"Javier Kersey, say, what's the meaning of a scumbag like you acting so tactlessly in front of me? Are you trying to speed up your death? I really don't get it. What are you thinking?"

Javier smiled after Jared said that. It must be mentioned that this was exactly what he wanted to tell Jared, but unexpectedly, Jared had beaten him to it. Things were getting interesting.

Javier looked at him cheerily. "So you think alpha lions are like you?"

"Of course not." Jared's answer was certain. "I think even the biggest alpha lion couldn't compare to me."

Judging by what Jared had said, he was obviously the strongest one.

Javier felt curious. Where did the man get his confidence? He asked about it, but Jared waved him off in disdain.

"There's no need for you to know. A pest like you will never understand a lion's world."

He was audacious and pompous. If he had the capability to back him up, he would be domineering. In fact, Jared might be capable in the Dennisons' opinion, but he was worse than a mosquito to Javier.

He found it too much effort to even talk to Jared. He took a glance at the clock on the wall and said, "You can be triumphant all you want, but any minute now, you might receive painful news.

"When the clock strikes 9, you'll get on your knees and beg me for mercy. "But I can kindly let you know before this happens that I won't accept it, so you don't have to kneel down."

Javier was speaking the truth plainly, without any hint of exaggeration, but Jared obviously thought otherwise. Even Joey, who was beside them, could not help speaking up. "Javier, are you out of your mind? on what grounds are you threatening Jared? He's the future

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leader of North-Griffin Inc!" "And I'm the heir of socialism. Have I been proud of it?"

When Javier suddenly retorted, he stunned Joey into speechlessness.

Javier then knocked on the phone he had placed on the table and gestured to Joey. "Don't open your mouth. I didn't ask you to speak.

"Heeding someone else's advice might not work with me, but it guarantees you'll suffer a loss." Joey dared not make another sound, even though she was disgruntled.

Jared was not about to take the threat, though, so he sneered.

“Well, well, well. You’re asking me to get on my knees and beg you for mercy, huh? Looks like you’ve been daydreaming a lot lately! “You’re really good for nothing. You keep daydreaming when you have nothing to do...I admit defeat in this case.” Successfully mocking Javier, Jared raised his left hand to check his wristwatch. “All right, 50 more minutes until 9 p.m. I’ll sit with you to see what kind of painful news I could actually get at this hour. I’d like you to know something in advance too. If I don’t get on my knees to beg for mercy in 50 minutes, I’ll make you do it.”

“By then, I won’t necessarily forgive you, so you don’t have to kneel down either.”

How brazen. Jared’s confidence and arrogance were apparent when he said back whatever Javier had said to him.

Javier did not care. He just chatted with Joey instead. “I talked to Evanna about you and Wilson in the afternoon.” Just the start of the conversation put Joey in distress. “Why did you talk to Evanna about me? You—” Joey shut up when Javier glanced at his phone. She was worried about the video in there. Javier then said, “Evanna doesn’t approve of you dating Wilson. You know this.”

Joey nodded faintly. She had not made it explicit, but she had probed about it-Evanna did not approve or support it.

What Javier went on to say, though, surprised her and delighted her. He told her, “I advised her in detail in the afternoon and she’s already agreed to it.”

“You?!”

Joey’s gaze was filled with disbelief when she heard what he said. If it were not for the threat of the video, she would have claimed that Javier was overestimating himself. She kept it in, though, and Javier did not say much, picking up his phone to call Evanna straight away.

When Evanna was informed that Javier was with Joey and they had talked about Wilson, she spoke to Joey.

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“Mom, Javier talked to me about it in the afternoon.”

“I was wrong in the past. I didn’t understand your psychological and physical needs. I’m sorry. I give you my word now that I won’t oppose it anymore in the future. I support you and Wilson.”

The mother and daughter spoke a lot, but this left the deepest impression on Joey because it had never crossed her mind that Evanna would change her stance on this. More importantly, the change had been Javier’s doing.

After the call ended, Joey did not know how she was supposed to look at Javier. It was enraging that Javier had threatened her with the video, but he had helped advise and successfully persuade Evanna... While Joey was caught in this dilemma, Jared's phone rang. He picked it up and grinned at Javier. "You wouldn't assume this is the call that'll bring me painful news, would you? You might have to be disappointed in that case. "A lot of things aren't painful enough to someone like me. "You may think I'm putting up a façade, but the truth? The truth is that losing 150,000 dollars won't deter me. 150,000 dollars in my pocket is like 15 dollars in your pocket. "I'm not showing off my wealth because I'm really rich compared to you!" Jared waggled his brow in victory before he answered the call. "Yes, dad?"

While Jared answered the call, Javier told Joey, "Let's make a bet. If he still looks as triumphant by the end of the call, I'll delete the video myself. "If that expression is gone from his face by then, you'll let me do one thing to you." The bet was tempting, so Joey agreed without any hesitation. What could Javier do to her? Would he dare assault his mother-in-law? Let him then!

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 830 ReadOnline

Chapter 830 It Gives Her Chills Joey felt that Javier would not dare do that and she did not think he would win this bet either. Who was Jared? He was the heir of North-Griffin Inc! Cold, hard reality proved her wrong in an instant. Jared sprang up with a look of shock on his face. "What? My 22.5-million-dollar investment went down the drain?!"

Joey could not hear what the man on the other end of the line said, but she could see Jared's expression and hear what he said. She simply thought that Javier might have just gotten lucky.

Business affairs were ever-changing. Something that had been so sure to make money could turn into a loss. It was possible, though unlikely, but Javier was fortunate enough to run into this and thus win the bet.

This displeased Joey. She was not a sore loser, though, especially when Javier had something against her. She took a deep breath and looked at him. "Tell me, what do you want to do to

me?»

Javier answered, "Simple. I want to remove your clothes." The demand appalled Joey, as she realized that she seemed to have underestimated Javier's boldness. She did not ask anything or question it, as there was another incoming call not too long after Jared hung up. She began betting against Javier again. "I don't think it's bad news. If it is, I'll do as you please. If it's not, you'll delete the video and cancel the previous bet." It was unfair. Joey only had to do one thing, but Javier had to do two. Despite that, Javier

agreed without any hesitation. "Alright." Shock filled Jared's face again right after the bet was placed. "Impossible, this is absolutely impossible! The head of the construction bureaucracy approved the plot of land himself. How could it be illegal? He...got caught? F*ck, I paid him 4.5 million dollars, and he got caught?!" While Jared panicked, Javier looked at Joey.

"Obviously, this isn't good news."

Even though Joey did not want to admit it-and she really did not want to-it was truly bad news. She asked Javier, "What do you want now?"

Javier stared at Joey's chest. "Since you took your clothes off, take off your bra too!"

Joey looked even more appalled. She had not expected Javier to be such a jerk. She was beautiful and charming, but he was her son-in-law. He was the worst!

Joey remained angry but was too scared to say anything. She cared too much about the video on Javier's phone.

Javier did not say much either as he drank and glanced at Jared. He was confident that there

would be more good news, though the nature of the news might be different for Jared.

That was exactly what happened. Jared received yet another call.

Joey rushed to make a bet before he answered it. "The bet is the same!"

"Sure." Javier nodded.

The fact that Joey and Javier were betting on his calls angered Jared, but he could care less about it as he hurried to answer the call.

"What the f*ck are you talking about? When did I sleep with Mr. Jameson's wife? His wife is already over 50 years old! Like I'd f*ck her? I was just giving a gift, 1- I don't give a f*ck what the video evidence is. I went in to give a gift, that's it. I never f*cked her!"

Javier grinned at Joey. "You have nothing to take off now. I want to feel your chest." Joey was infuriated and embarrassed. Gritting her teeth, she wanted nothing more than to choke Javier to death. It had never occurred to her how much of a jerk Javier could be. She had just found him useless in the past, but she realized that he was a menace now!

Jared's phone rang again as soon as he hung up, so Joey quickly said, "Let's go big. You can do anything you want if I lose, but if you lose, we'll settle the score and you'll delete the video!"

It was unfair, but Javier agreed anyway. That was how confident he was, and his confidence scared Joey. She was scared that it was another piece of bad news.

In reality, the call was indeed not good news. The CFO informed Jared that North-Griffin Inc's financial system had been attacked and massive funds had been lost, but they had actually gone through legitimate transfers. Tens to hundreds of million dollars were already gone in a short time!

Jared was losing his mind. He was grabbing his hair in distress as he growled and asked why. Why? What was he thinking? This had happened because he had offended someone he should not have offended!

The person he should not have offended was currently looking at Joey with a beam. Joey had lost again. She did not even win a single bet they made.

Joey clenched her jaw, looking at Javier's gaze on her chest. How she wished she could have dug his eyes out! However, she only dared boil in resentment. She dared not say a thing, as she was scared that Javier would actually do something to her or use the video on his phone if she angered him

She could only take a deep breath to repress her rage as she asked Javier, "What do you actually want to do to me? F*ck me?"

Javier scoffed. "Even though it sounds kind of rude, I'd still like to ask. Don't you think you're overestimating yourself?"

His answer stunned Joey. That was indeed rude, but she wanted to know why Javier had said that

The latter went closer to speak next to her ear. "I saw your boobs jiggling in different degrees in the morning, so I suspected there's a cyst. You don't have to let me feel them. You can go see the doctor at the hospital

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Chapter 831 Reality Is Cruel In reality, Jared did not get on his knees. After holding out until 9 p.m, he took a deep breath and flashed a triumphant grin at Javier.

"This isn't much. Just like I said, I'm rich. This money isn't anything to me, really. It isn't anything."

Jared got up to leave the bar after that without even greeting Joey.

Joey commented, "I think you lost."

Javier asked with a beam, "Have you ever been a preschool teacher?"

When Joey shook her head, Javier said, "Me neither, but I've heard from a friend that preschool teachers are stern and do not allow kids to soil their pants. Anyone who does that gets punished.

"So when the teacher asks who soiled their pants, no one will admit to it. "Is it the truth, though? Obviously not. Only those who soiled their pants know the truth." When Javier finished, Joey understood. She knew that Javier was implying that Jared had soiled his pants but refused to admit it. What she did not understand was how he could be so confident about it. Just as she was about to ask, someone ran back to the bar and fell down on their knees in front of Javier with a plop.

It was none other than Jared, who had left in triumph just now. Gone was his previous victorious act, and all that was left was snot and tears. He fell to his knees and bowed down on the floor, knocking his head against the floor repeatedly.

Then, he said, "I was wrong, Mr. Kersey. I was really wrong. "I did it on purpose. I just wanted to save a bit of my pride. But I really don't want my family to go bankrupt!

"Mr. Kersey, I don't know how you did it but, please, I'm begging you, forgive me. Forgive North-Griffin Inc. I won't ever dare desire Evanna anymore. I'm willing to be a loyal dog by your side. I'll bite whoever you ask me to..."

It was hard to believe that such words were tumbling off Jared's mouth-and he was on his knees too. Merely an hour ago, he had called himself the alpha lion. He had been so proud and triumphant then. Now, though, he was down and out, just like a kicked stray.

Javier glanced at Jared. "I told you, it won't change a thing even if you get on your knees to beg for mercy." Jared only begged harder after hearing that, slapping himself a few times.

"Mr. Kersey, I was wrong. I was really wrong!"

"I'm the worst. I shouldn't have bullied you in the past. I shouldn't have said that I gave you the pocket watch. I am to blame for everything. Please, I'm begging you, give me a chance to turn a new page, please..."

Nope. Javier was no charity organization. Why should he give Jared a chance? Back when the latter had tried to bring him down, he had done so without any mercy. He should have

thought that this day would come. Since he had not bothered, what was happening today was exactly what he should go through.

Magnanimity? Sorry, Javier had none of that.

Javier got up and headed for the door, ignoring Jared's pleas. That distressed the latter even more, making him fume when none of it worked. Then, he threatened Javier harshly. "Javier Kersey, if you don't say yes, I'll get someone to kill you and your whole family!"

As those words kept ringing in his ears, there was not much Javier could say. He turned to Jared and said, "Since you're making it so clear, please go to hell!"

That was all Javier said before he left the bar with Joey in tow. She had finally realized that Jared was nothing. Her son-in-law was the most amazing person out there. One hour was all it had taken for him to push North-Griffin Inc. over the edge. It felt like a miracle!

The two of them went into the same car and drove off.

As for Jared, he got up in a rage and left as well after wiping his tears and snot. Meanwhile, he called a local gangster. He had not just said that—he was really going to kill Javier. He thought that the matter would come to an end once he killed Javier, and North-Griffin Inc. would not be attacked again.

However, before he could make the call, a car sped toward him out of the blue. Jared had yet to react when he was run over instantly by a heavy truck filled with concrete...

Just as Javier drove back to their house and was about to open the car door, Joey suddenly stopped him.

"How...did you beat Jared?"

Javier understood that Joey wanted to ask about North-Griffin Inc. but that did not mean he was obligated to explain. He glanced at the jade bangle on Joey's left hand with a smile. "Throw it away. It's worth a few dollars, and you keep looking at it as if it's a gem."

Joey was taken aback but remained a little skeptical after she got out of the car. However, when she went back home and searched online for information on its authenticity, she fumed.

It was not made of jade. It was a glass bangle. It was not even valuable, let alone an emerald or a king's gift.

Joey resented Jared. That b*stard had lied to her. She thought that Javier had taught him a great lesson today, and as she mulled it over, she thought that Javier seemed to be much better than Jared.

At least Javier had never lied to her or tricked her. He had even asked her to get a checkup at the hospital. That itself showed that he was a good son-in-law that was hard to come by.

Besides, her son-in-law seemed to be very impressive, as he had just wiped out North-Griffin Inc. at will.

With that thought in mind, Joey went to Evanna, wanting to ask her about it. Evanna said that she knew nothing, looking even more baffled than Joey when she heard that Javier had beaten North-Griffin Inc.

That night, the mother and daughter pair interrogated Javier together to find out the truth. Javier's answer was simple. "Knowing that I won't harm you should be enough. Why do you need to know so much?"

Both women were left speechless.

When Javier went to take a shower, Evanna thought about it and decided that he was right. The fact that he would not harm them was enough. It would be great if Javier became wealthy, capable, and influential, but did it matter what he actually did? No, it did not.

Evanna went back to sleep in her room after that, leaving a stunned Joey in the living room...

Joey did not go to the academy the next morning. Instead, she asked Javier to go to the hospital with her. Since Javier had brought the matter up, she could only ask him to accompany her.

It would be fine if nothing happened, but if the results showed that there was something wrong, Javier would at least be informed. He would be the only one informed too, as having the others know something would be very embarrassing.

Joey looked quite nervous while walking to the doctor's room.

Javier flashed her a smile. "It's okay. Go on in!"

Javier's encouragement gave Joey the courage to step inside. The moment she lay down on the bed, she began hoping that Javier's judgment was wrong. In reality, of course, the opposite happened. There was a cyst around her armpit that showed signs of turning into a tumor...

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Chapter 832 What kind of Film Is This?

By the time Joey left the hospital, she was fretting with worry, her usual cheeriness long gone.

Javier smiled when he took the diagnosis report from her.

“Are you gloating over this.” Joey was upset when she spotted the smile on Javier’s face.

He shook his head, “I wouldn’t have suggested that you come to the hospital if I were to do

That was all it took to silence Joey, as it made sense when she thought about it. However, she still wanted to know what Javier’s smile meant.

Javier told her after they got in the car. “I was just smiling about the doctor’s suggestion. All they know is to do surgery.”

Joey asked in delighted surprise, as if she had seen newfound hope, “What are you saying?”

“If you trust me, I can help you.”

“Huh?!” Joey was stunned. She had wholeheartedly thought that Javier would know some professional specialist, only for him to say that he would be doing it himself.

Once Joey remembered where her cyst was and realized Javier was going to treat her himself, she felt incredibly embarrassed about it.

It was not just the difference between the two sexes. It was also because she and Javier were mother and son-in-law. The fact that he would touch her there...It was not just an issue of trust. There was also the question of morals, so Joey found it hard to say yes.

“I’d just be using acupuncture, and it’d be on your back, so you don’t have to fret over certain things.”

When Javier said that, Joey felt much more relieved. It would be alright as long as he did not see her chest. However, she doubted his skill now that she had realized that he was going to give her acupuncture. The illness was in her breasts, but he would be needling her back-why?

After contemplating it, Joey did not agree due to trust issues.

Javier did not say anything else upon seeing her hesitation either. Now that he had learned The Remedy from The Grimoire of Five, such a minor illness was not a big deal. It was just that a treatment always required the patient's cooperation. He was not going to force Joey since she had refused.

Trust was given by others, and their life was theirs. Javier did not have a better solution if others refused his help.

That was why he drove Joey directly to the airport and hoped that everything would go well for her.

Joey boarded the plane and left in the afternoon, while Javier went back to the academy, bumping into Evanna not too long after he entered,

Evanna asked him curiously, "Where did you take my mom this morning? Why's she traveling abroad all of a sudden?"

Joey did not tell Evanna the details of her trip, as Joey was worried about her daughter fretting over her. It was understandable that she did not want her daughter to worry about her as a mother, so Javier came up with an excuse to gloss over it.

When the topic was settled, Javier headed to the office with an arm around Evanna's slim waist. Evanna was a little embarrassed herself.

"What are you doing? We're in the academy. Others will see." "Okay. We'll do it when we're in the office so nobody sees then." When Javier said that, Evanna was beyond embarrassed. "Who's doing it with you?" She whined and stayed quiet, walking to the office with blushing cheeks. When she really reached the door, she stopped, as if she was scared that Javier would really do what he had said when she went in.

Through their previous conversations, Evanna had understood that it would not exactly be unacceptable for her to be with Javier. It was just that...that...She could not pinpoint what it was, but she just felt abashed about it. Javier was able to realize as much, so he thought he would treat Evanna to something. He led her into the office and turned her computer on next.

Evanna was curious. She had no idea what Javier wanted her to do, but she followed his instructions, sat on the chair, and closed her eyes to wait patiently, anticipating the surprise Javier had said he was giving her.

A while later, Javier asked Evanna to open her eyes and played a video on the screen. Upon hearing the familiar melody and looking at the sexy photos on the screen, Evanna was slightly stunned. She did not quite understand why Javier was showing her this, but when she looked up at him, he gestured for her to keep watching. Evanna thought that it was no big deal. Watching the clip was better than flirting with Javier.

The video was decent too, as there was a plot.

The female lead had gone back home, only to discover that her younger sister and her boyfriend were there. Her younger sister's boyfriend was courteous, as he had brought the female lead candy.

The female lead took a piece and went to her bedroom, giving her younger sister and her boyfriend some personal space. As she lay down in her room, she eventually fell asleep, feeling tired.

In her dream, she vaguely heard some suggestive noises and felt something rubbing against her. When she opened her eyes, she saw that her younger sister's boyfriend was on top of her...

"What kind of film is this?! It's so embarrassing!"

Evanna flushed so much that she could not bring herself to keep watching. It had never crossed her mind that Javier would show her a clip like this.

She was a decent lady, yet she had to watch this. It felt like an insult.

Evanna got up to leave, but Javier pressed her back to the chair a moment later and used his arms to pin her body against the chair.

"Javier, Javier, don't be like this..." Evanna pleaded softly, afraid that Javier would make another move.

That was not what happened. Javier merely hugged her and kissed her red ears lightly. He even coaxed her occasionally. "Evanna, it's okay. Films like this are meant for couples to watch together..."

Evanna had no idea if that was true, but she felt that the content was embarrassing. The female lead had hooked up with her younger sister's boyfriend so easily and taken some initiative despite her passive stance. Things then became heated between the two of them until they ultimately ended up in throes of passion. Evanna closed her eyes, unable to bring herself to keep watching. She did not know why the female lead in the film was shameless enough to get together with her younger sister's boyfriend. Despite that, as Javier's hands roamed about and he continued kissing her earlobes, she gradually lost her composure. Evanna began to realize why the female lead would hook up with her sister's boyfriend so easily-because it was an instinct.

She did not want to give in to such an instinct, afraid that she would end up in the female lead's situation, so she shut her eyes even tighter. However, although she could avoid watching the video, she could not help hearing the sounds

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Chapter 833 Kill Me if You Can

With Javier's "treatment", Evanna finally failed to hold herself back. Her instinct had made her let go of her self-restraint and prepare herself to take what was about to come. She could care less that she was currently in the office.

Javier was thrilled when he saw the flushed Evanna get up from the chair. He knew that it was a success-he was definitely experiencing the woman's sultriness and delicateness today.

Just when Evanna was about to throw herself into his arms, looking dazed and passionate, hasty knocks came from the office door.

The external factor woke Evanna up entirely, painting her redder like she was going to drip blood. She quickly turned the video off and smoothed her wrinkled clothes down as much as possible before she glared at Javier. "It's all your fault, stupid Javier."

It sounded like a whiny admonishment, but there was no bite in Evanna's tone.

Javier looked at Evanna, who was about to end up with him yet had gotten away in exasperation. There was nothing he could do, though. Their stars did not match, and even the heavens would have a hard time making it work.

He could only give up and get up to open the office door.

The door opened to reveal Wilson's anxious face. "Evanna, where did your mom go? Why isn't she answering my calls? Did she tell you anything?"

Wilson genuinely thought that Joey was unhappy with his individual endurance after what had happened yesterday and blocked him, so he was worried that Joey would leave and abandon him.

That was far from the truth. Wilson relaxed significantly after Evanna explained. "Oh, that's the case. Okay, that's good..."

Wilson felt happy, not realizing that he had interrupted something for Javier. The latter was rendered speechless. After Wilson left, Kayson glanced at Evanna, but she held a big stack of tissue papers and rushed for the door with a flustered look.

Needless to say, she must be headed for the washroom to take care of herself.

Javier had an idea immediately. "Why don't you let me try?"

Evanna was incredibly shy. There was no way she would not understand what Javier was insinuating. "You jerk!"

She left in a hurry after whining.

Javier did not stop her after that but watched her with a smile. He knew that it was a success with Evanna. It was only a matter of time now, so he did not get impatient over this. Sometimes, things could not be rushed-rushing it might spoil the whole thing instead.

That was why for the time that followed, Javier sat in the office and chatted with Evanna when

she returned before he left. It was just that he received David's call just as he left the academy.

"Javier, uh...your help is needed. The Dennisons ran into some trouble."

Javier did promise that he would step out to resolve anything that the Dennisons could not resolve themselves, but he did not expect it to be so soon. It had only been two to three days since he had said that, yet David had run into a problem?

When Javier asked about it, David told him, "It's a big company that wanted to acquire us by force previously, but I didn't agree to it. I was decently acquainted with Mr. Garrison Sr. too, so they didn't dare do anything.

"But Mr. Garrison Sr. was sacked, and the company made a new move. They maintain a good relationship with the new guy and pick on us in both business and education..."

Javier understood it. The Dennison academy was being targeted.

Private education was doing well nowadays. It was not just the tuition fee, but plenty of profiting projects were also involved. It was inevitable that they were being targeted. It was just that it should not have been the Dennisons

The Dennisons could be easy to bully, but the grandson-in-law of the Dennisons was not. "Don't worry. I'll take care of this for you. That's all."

After talking about some details, Javier agreed to take care of the matter and ended the call.

It was just a company in the city. Javier could barely be bothered. At most, it was a bigger nuisance. Since it was a nuisance and had come knocking on his door, the fate that would befall it would be nothing other than squashing it!

Javier kept his phone after calling his men to ask them to find out about the particulars. As he walked out of the school gate and was ready to get into his car, two police cars with eight police officers surrounded him.

“You’re required to go back for investigation with us with regards to a murder.”

A murder? Was it Jared’s accident last night? What did it have to do with him when the man died in a traffic accident?

Although he was the one who arranged for the truck driver, he did not think the former would expose him.

Anyway, Javier was happy to play along with the police’s summoning. He got into the police car willingly without putting up any fight.

The innocent would act like that—he believed the police would clear his name.

It was just that the moment Javier entered the car, he saw a tattoo on the person sitting beside him when his sleeve ran up.

Would a police officer have tattoos? Of course not! This meant that the group of men were not police officers.

“Who are you?”

When Javier asked that, the guy with the tattoo on his arm swung his fist up to punch his head.

“F*cking hell, shut up! Don’t ask what you shouldn’t be asking!”

He punched Javier while he cursed, intending to subdue him with his fists. This did not happen, however, because Javier caught his fist directly and crushed it with a crack. Painful wails rang in the car instantly, making one’s ears buzz. When the others saw that Javier had trashed the tattooed guy’s hand, they were furious and tried to go for Javier while cursing and scolding. They stopped, however, when Javier held a dagger against the tattooed guy’s neck.

After all, their friend’s life was in Javier’s hands. If Javier killed their friend and the police got involved, it was unlikely they could escape. They pretended to be police officers, attempted abduction, injured someone, and even caused a casualty... These crimes were enough to get them convicted.

Things were apparently different from how they wanted to beat Javier up previously as they turned incredibly obedient. Javier lifted his head to nod. “Drive. Go somewhere deserted.”

The police impostors jolted, not understanding what Javier meant. Should he not flee in haste as he held their friend hostage? That was not the case. They could only do what Javier told them to.

The car sped along the way and ultimately came to an abandoned construction site. Javier held their friend captive and told the police officer impostors, "Dig a hole each. Just about the size to be able to bury your friend." Naturally, they were unwilling to do that, but they had to look for shovels to start digging when blood dripped from the tattooed guy's neck. As they worked hard to dig the holes, Javier smoked leisurely, looking at the tattooed guy.

"Come on, tell me who asked you to come for me?"

The tattooed guy was determined, refusing to speak even with a knife against his neck. He scoffed. "Kill me if you can. There's no way you can get any information out of me!"

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Chapter 834 I'll Make You Get What You Wish For

What a determined man!

Javier liked that, so he patted the guy's shoulder. "All right, we'll play a game of getting what you wish for."

What did that mean? The tattooed guy did not quite catch it, simply assuming that Javier would not dare kill him. The longer he had spent in the gangs, the more braggers he had met. Nobody actually dared to kill someone, but there were plenty who said they wanted to kill someone.

That was why he was unfazed about Javier's threat of perching a blade against his neck.

Javier did not seem like he cared either as he continued smoking nonchalantly. Of course, to prevent the guy from escaping, he pulled the guy's hands back against the tree and pinned them down with the dagger.

The action made the tattooed guy cry in pain as he wailed again.

His accomplices were infuriated and wanted to fight Javier wielding the shovels, but Javier picked up a glass shard to push it against the tattooed guy's neck. What he meant was clear-a step forward, and he would kill their friend.

That was how everyone angrily went back to “work”, digging the holes as per Javier’s instruction. About half an hour later, the holes were dug, and Javier approached them, holding the glass shard.

“F*ck, you son of a b*tch! You’re a f*cking goner! How dare you play us like this!?”

“F*cker, just you wait. We’re getting you, you mother f*cker...”

Once Javier left the tattooed guy, the impostor police officers were no longer threatened and raised their shovels to kill Javier.

Alas, they had to be capable of that. Javier had already approached them before they finished cursing him.

What was terrifying was that as he moved his palms and feet, he was so fast that one could barely catch traces of him. The process was incredibly short, lasting for merely a few seconds before Javier returned to the tattooed guy with his hands behind his back.

The previously arrogant impostor police officers’ eyes widened at this point in time with their hands holding their necks. They were staggering before they fell into a hole each, their feet flailing and scrambling when they fell inside, obviously struggling. Their struggle eventually stopped as blood oozed out of their necks.

Javier flicked the ashes off his cigarette before telling the tattooed guy, “I told you, you want me to kill you, and I’ll make you get what you wish for. Your wish will be fulfilled soon now. Are you happy?”

How could he be? The tattooed guy was so scared that his legs were shaking with something wet coursing down his pants.

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“P-please, I beg y-you to let me go. Let me go, p-please. I’m wrong...” The tattooed guy was petrified. He had never expected Javier to be a savage who killed without batting an eye. He had thought that Javier was just bluffing in the beginning, but it was not the case at all.

The man killed without flinching and must already have plans to kill them, or he would not have asked for the holes to be dug.

As the tattooed guy recalled how he had threatened and yelled for Javier to kill him earlier... that was no threat-he had been asking for his death! He was only more afraid after figuring it out, and he begged with tears and snots.

That was not all — he even exposed the culprit of the matter. He told Javier that Jared's father, Tyler Griffin, had sent them after him. He had been skeptical about his son's death and had found out about his conflict with Javier, so he had sent the men.

"I have no grudge with you. It's all Tyler's doing. Please, I beg you, let me go..." Javier snorted and walked off.

The tattooed guy breathed in relief, thinking that he was spared. However, a muscular man appeared next, holding the glass shard that Javier had used to kill the others earlier. It was only then he realized that it was not that Javier would not kill him. He just kept him alive until his underling could come to clean up the mess. When everything was taken care of, Javier sat in the car and waited for Herschel to come in. "Why are you here?" "I missed you, boss, so I came."

Javier raised a hand to act like he was hitting Herschel, causing the latter to hug his head." Don't hurt my handsome face!"

His silly reaction caused Javier to laugh. He was not really going to hit him, and Herschel was only acting too. As they drove away, Herschel brought up the actual matter of importance. "Mr. Kai's returned to the island. It's a secret. Only the old man alone knows."

Kai returned to the island? That was a surprising piece of news to Javier.

Herschel continued. "It's uncertain why he's returned to the island, but the old man sent me to let you know that he already knows what you know and to let you do your best, but you must be careful."

Javier nodded, understanding what Zephiel meant. He was obviously worried about the security of a phone call and had sent Herschel to be the human phone.

It was alright. A lot of things could be resolved easier with Herschel around.

"Well, don't stay too free since you're here. Look into David Dennison for me."

Javier did not have to worry about Herschel's work as the latter was efficient and dependable. Upon returning to the city, he passed the car to Herschel and hailed a cab to go to North Griffin Inc.

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It would be rude not to reciprocate the greeting. Since Tyler had sent someone for him, it would not be appropriate if he did not do the same for Tyler.

Javier appeared in North-Griffin Inc. next – not with his face but another mask. He forged an identity and successfully entered the office building, heading up to the highest floor.

Tyler was holding his forehead in his office, looking like he had a crippling headache. Jared had died. This was a painful reality that he could not accept, no matter what.

He did not care who Jared had bullied out there or to what extent. He would not allow anyone to bully his son back-worse if he was killed!

He pulled out his phone to call the gang he had sent out in the morning. Unexpectedly, the call went through, but no one answered. It astonished Tyler. While he pondered if the men had conned him, the door to his office was pushed open. Javier walked in with a cigarette between his teeth, looking nothing like he meant well. Tyler's young and pretty secretary was behind him.

"Sir, I stopped him from entering, but he insisted on barging in!"

Tyler was furious with the secretary's complaint. "Don't you know how to call the security guards!? All you know is to moan when I f*ck you, is that it? F*ck off!"

The secretary flushed at what he said. She was not expecting the chairman to mention something like this. Since Tyler chased her out, she turned to leave.

Meanwhile, her hot figure attracted Javier. He had not gotten his release with Evanna previously and was currently experiencing the aftermath. He was instantly interested when he saw the pretty little secretary. Without another word, he carried her up directly...

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Chapter 835 Let's Go for a Visit Brazen-that was what Javier was. He kept the secretary in his arms and toyed with her. No matter how the secretary struggled, she was unable to escape his vice-like clutch.

Tyler was trembling in rage. "You lawless b*stard!"

Tyler was not one to only curse at Javier as he picked up the phone to call the security guards.

Javier suddenly grabbed the secretary's high heel and threw it out. The supposedly ordinary black-sequined high heel turned into a powerful weapon in Javier's hand. Tyler did not even get to react when the eight-centimeter heel of the shoe stabbed his eye. He howled in pain right away, but it was in vain. For the sake of his convenience to do

anything in the office and not let others hear it, he had specifically requested a soundproofed room. Unless one fired a gunshot in the office, those outside could hardly hear the noises in there.

That was why his agonized cries did not get any attention. Javier's bold advances on the secretary were the only thing he got in return. Javier enjoyed the secretary's supple body as he looked at Tyler.

"I'm the one who killed Jared, and it's not wrong that you sent people to kill me."

Tyler had been in pain, but his rage burned brighter than the pain once he heard what Javier said. Jared was the only son he had, and Javier had killed him-how could he not be wrathful?

He stayed silent, though, pulling his drawer open soundlessly to retrieve a pistol imitation from there. It was only a copy, but it held the same power. It was still a lethal weapon.

Tyler could care less about the consequences right now so long as he could kill Javier to take revenge for his son. As for why Javier had killed his son, he did not care. His opinion remained the same. He could bully others but never the other way around!

It was a coincidence that Javier held the same belief.

That was why another high heel flew over as soon as Tyler lifted the pistol. The man then cried in pain as his hands flew to his eyes, his pistol tossed and forgotten. It was just that it was not his eyes that his hands were covering-it was two high heels. He had said to the secretary earlier that her high heels were sexy and pretty, and he liked them, only for him to successfully own the shoes as they stabbed his eyes.

It was dangerous. The heel was eight centimeters long, and it would have reached his brain if it had gone any deeper!

However, this was not something Tyler should worry about because Javier knew what he was doing and would never let something like this happen.

"Tyler Griffin, say, why did you raise Jared into a bully? I wouldn't have picked on him if he hadn't picked on me. Maybe you think you're high and mighty, that it feels great when you can bully anyone you want.

"But have you ever thought that there are a whole lot more people who are more capable than you in this world? And that it'd be your and Jared's death if you got unlucky enough to run

into one?

"I think it mustn't have ever crossed your mind. All you think is that you're unbeatable and the best.

"But I believe that you've already seen what happened today. The reality proves that the time's up for you and your son."

It was rare that Tyler actually managed to listen to what Javier said.

If someone were to tell him this in the past, he would have automatically assumed the person must be sick in the head or something. Upon listening to what Javier said today, however, it

registered in his mind, and he even felt a little regretful.

Of course, his regret was because he felt the repercussions since he was being targeted now. It was just that a lot of things in this world did not come with the chance of regretting them. The only way to avoid regret was not to do something. Since one had done it, there was no other solution except to admit it and accept it.

Hence, Javier ignored Tyler. He relished in the secretary's supple and pliant body and the thrill she brought him...

The door was knocked next, and Javier pressed the button to open it on Tyler's behalf.

The moment the door opened, the secretary, who looked over in reflex, dropped her jaw in shock. She could not believe what she was seeing. It felt like her eyes were playing a trick on her-the person standing at the door was none other than Tyler Griffin!

If Tyler was standing by the door, then who was the one sitting in the chair!?

The secretary whipped her head to the chair and saw that Tyler was still grabbing his eyes in agony. She was utterly confused, not comprehending what was happening. She then saw the 'Tyler' at the door greeting Javier, "Boss!"

Javier nodded. "I'll leave the rest to you. You know what to do."

"Yes, boss!"

After that, Javier helped the secretary, whose legs still felt like jelly. She stood there in a daze, not knowing what to do, while Javier redressed her caringly and smoothed down her skirt before he left with an arm around her slim waist.

He did not forget the high heels that Tyler liked too, as he yanked them off and put them on the secretary's feet again.

They left the office and took the elevator down. When they drove away, the secretary

ained frightened and dared not speak. It was not until they got out of the car to somewhere unnoticeable that she spoke up shakily with tears in her eyes.

“Please, don’t kill me. My dad’s still in the hospital, and I’m forced to sleep with Tyler Griffin. I need the money to save my father. I’m not on his side. Don’t kill me...”

It was not like Javier was a devil. He was not about to kill the innocent. It came with a premise, though-that the secretary was speaking the truth. He immediately suggested, “Then let’s get some fruits and visit your father in the hospital?”