

The Ace at the Apex

Chapter 142 You Big Meanie!

Javier got out of the car, wondering. He quickly noticed the grogginess in Jade's half-open eyes-proof that she had just woken up.

When asked why she had not gone to sleep yet, she replied, "I was going to the loo, then I heard your car, looked out of the window, and there you were! I knew you would stay here instead of coming back home because you wouldn't want to wake me up, so...here I am, formally welcoming you home!"

Javier felt warmth in his heart. Then, his eyes drifted to the glimpse of the masses peeking out of her décolletage, and his crotch felt even stronger warmth. "Well, well, well. Am I wrong to assume your urgency hides a naughty motive?"

When she noticed Javier's burning gaze lingering on her neckline, Jade flushed a little. "Urgh! Excuse you!"

Despite being 27, Jade was acting like a 17-year-old ingenue with a huge, bashful crush on the boy next door. Strangely, it fit her vibe perfectly.

Javier's eyes followed the young woman as she sheepishly disappeared into the lobby. He quickly locked his car and followed suit.

They pulled each other into a tight embrace as soon as they stepped into the elevator. No one said a word. Neither of them made any more moves. And yet, they could feel how much they had missed each other by how tightly they squeezed one another.

Javier let out a loud cough as soon as he entered his home, which shocked Jade into a quake. "Hey, what was that for?" She chided him in an undertone. "You're gonna wake Ing up!"

Javier shot her a brief wordless smile and climbed the stairs to their room with Jade. The cough had been deliberate; it was a quiet signal to Ingrid about his safe return and a way to tell her that she needed not worry anymore.

In a bedroom nearby, a smile appeared on Ingrid's lips before she rolled to her side and went to sleep in peace. She had been worried about Javier's safety while he had been gone for the past couple of days, her sentiments not unlike those of an older, veteran sister caring for a less experienced brother. Unlike the calmness of this society, Hyliveskia was a bona fide war zone.

And nothing in a war-bullets or anything else-ever gave a damn about which lives were worth more than others.

Meanwhile, Jade was shoving Javier into the bathroom in their room. "Ow, where on earth have you been?! You stink! Or to be more accurate, you sting!"

Of course his scent stung-he smelled of gunpowder. There was no place for showers on the battlefield.

Javier had a better idea. He was not going to bathe just because. Instead, he scooped the young woman up in his arms and bolted into the room, protesting. "Negative! I've taken a shower, so I don't need another one!"

Jade wanted to run for her life, but Javier had managed to trap her in their bedroom as he removed his clothes excitedly. He then lunged at her.

Suddenly, a look of agony crossed Jade's mien before she began to turn him around.

She was inspecting that long, horizontal scar across his back. Just the mere sight of it stung her enough to make her cry. "What happened, honey? Why is this...long scar running across your back?"

As she examined him more, it occurred to her that there was more than one. There was a new one on his calf too, and the apparent depth of it made it look like someone had dug out a bit of flesh from it. Then, she turned to smaller scars and wounds formed by projectiles, the ache in her heart ballooning so much that it was suffocating.

She hugged Javier tightly. "What happened, Javier? Why are there so many scars on you, huh? Where have you been?!"

Warm tears splashed Javier's skin. He felt more heat from them than he should have, to the point that each individual drop seemed to be scalding his chest. And yet, at the same time, Jade's obvious display of anxiety and panicked worry made him feel warm and fuzzy inside.

She was the only one who could make him feel both intense warmth and alarmed concern.

He kissed her forehead gently. "I'm fine, Jade. Look at me. I'm right here! I'm okay."

It took a long moment of commiseration to stop Jade's tears and placate her worries. Then, Jade helped him take a shower, cleaning every nook and groove from the top of his head to his toes. It was a very thorough, full-body service-one that quickly embarrassed Javier.

"Jade, I can do this myself. I'm a bit cut-up, which is different from, you know, being crippled."

"Not another word from you!" She suddenly looked up and shot him a stern look before going back to cleaning his calf with exacting attentiveness, worried that anything less would cause a wound infection. "You're reckless and careless with yourself, so I'll do it for you. That way, we won't have to worry about infection."

Jade was caring to a fault. It was hard to imagine a woman of her stunning attributes possibly being capable of being so attentive. On the contrary, there were many women who thought looking slightly above average granted them the right to excess coddling. Instead of taking over the kitchen duties, laundry, and other house chores, they honed the skill of throwing temper tantrums and spending other people's money. And let's not forget their incredible ways of breaking up with one guy because they found another one who could coddle them even more.

Compared to his Jade, these girls were trash.

His Jade was an angel. Beautiful in looks, and even more so in her heart.

Of course, Javier knew her heart was already his by this point. What he wanted was her body instead, which was a thought best acted upon now...

The couple only walked out of the bathroom by four or so in the morning. Jade's face was completely flushed pink as she threw a weak, sheepish punch at Javier. "You big meanie!"

Javier watched her swaggering steps and smirked. "Why am I a big meanie, exactly?" He teased her.

"Why don't you ask yourself!" She huffed and threw another punch at him.

Worried that she might hurt him, though, she recanted much of her strength and ended up nudging him noncommittally instead...

Chapter 143 Sammy-Blue Cheats

Jade had lied.

She had said she had heard Javier's car while going to the bathroom and reacted by looking out of the window. That was not true at all.

Javier woke up in the afternoon, long after Jade was gone. While passing by her study, he noticed that the table lamp was on, illuminating a heap of documents and files that were all related to Sammy-Blue

He perused the information for a bit and discovered that Sammy-Blue Inc. was a relatively nascent company. Although it had been founded only five years ago, the company's rise was meteoric, and its growth was manifesting into a smorgasbord of industries ranging from advertising, fitness, health, medicine, and even automobiles. If one looked at the trend of their expansion, one would conclude that the company was trying to kill itself by overextending. That was no way to sustain a company.

And yet, Sammy-Blue Inc. managed to net an insane profit. By this point, its yearly profit had reached a staggering 348 million dollars.

There was also a news report on Sammy-Blue Inc. on the desk. The business analyst who had written it had called Sammy-Blue a business miracle. Glancing at the article, Javier thought that expert might have gotten smacked with 8,000 dollars worth of bills before putting this out, or they would not be so enthusiastically and aggressively licking the company's boots.

Hell, five years alone was apparently enough time for a company that had split itself into different industries to achieve rocket growth in all their ventures instead of dying? What was this, a role-playing game where Sammy-Blue was the gamemaster?

Or were they cheating?

Javier had never thought that even bona fide geniuses like Mary Jane Gould and Chad McCool were capable of doing something so ludicrous. In his opinion, this Sammy-Blue Inc. had to be hiding something. It could not possibly be a legitimate and legal business, but for now, he had no idea what kind of methods they might be using. It could be a collusion between a corrupt government official and the company head. It could be illegal means. It could be, frankly, a lot of things.

Which was why Javier was disinterested in discovering this part of the issue. Instead, he intended to find out what exactly Sammy-Blue had done that had made Jade—who had the double-whammy duo of Mary Jane and Chad working on the company—stay up till three in the morning just to read about them.

The documents and intel she had gotten contained too little meat, so it was difficult for Javier to find anything useful there.

He slapped together a haphazard breakfast, changed into something clean and smart, and drove to the company. While he passed by Chad's office, the man himself looked up from his work and met Javier's eyes. Chad quickly got up from his chair and desk before Javier yanked him into his office.

Javier had not seen Chad for a few days, but the latter looked like it had been a few years. He looked like he had been weathered by the elements. The man had traded his clean-shaven upstart look for the look of a tired office worker with stubble coiling around his chin.

Javier snickered as he studied Chad. "Well, well. What kind of problem could possibly make you look like s h*t, Mr. McCool?"

Chad sounded helpless. "F*cking thugs."

Javier laughed even harder. To Chad's exasperation, he turned to examine his behind. "As in thugs in business, okay? I don't mean literal thugs!"

Chad began to explain what had happened to Javier. Apparently, the company had butted heads with a thug on the market-the very same Sammy-Blue Inc. Javier had found out about in the documents in the study. That company had apparently used its incredible funding to attract so many potential clients and sales that Reivaj Group had been effectively ostracized. On top of that, it used its other non-business associated influence to obstruct Reivaj's projects and sales.

The reason that had triggered this strange belligerence was simply that Reivaj Group had managed to take one of their companies' sales. Just like that, Sammy-Blue Inc. had deemed it a capital offense deserving of full-frontal attacks from all sides. It was as if two kids had gotten into a squabble, and one side had decided to summon their grandparents, parents, aunts, uncles, grandaunts, granduncles, and god knows-who-else into the fray. The whole crew then proceeded to gang up on the other side.

Of course the other kid would be on their last leg. How else could that have ended?

Chad could be a whiz, but even a whiz could not possibly strike back without resources or similar support. How was Iron-Man supposed to fight a big purple alien if the only resource he had was an actual iron to press clothes?

He might have the software, but he did not have the hardware to pull it off. That was precisely the bind Chad was in

After finding out about Sammy-Blue's tactics, Javier sniggered again. "Then go throw your hat in the ring and box the sh*t out of them! According to the information I got, Sammy-Blue Inc. only went up in the stock market earlier this year, right? Let Aunt Mary Jane take them on in the boxing ring, and you'll be hearing them call their mom and dad!"

Chad just looked helpless. "You think I don't want that, boss? I dream of it! But even the combined forces of me and Miss Gould couldn't squeeze out 1.5 billion dollars to kill them! Sammy-Blue Inc's worth is waaay more than we can muster!"

1.5 billion dollars?! Even Javier was shocked. A company that had only been established five years ago was now worth 1.5 billion dollars? The hell had this company been doing, building galactic spaceships?!

And according to the information on the desk, the company had a net of 316 million dollars every year. Did that not mean it had taken Sammy-Blue only five years to reach the pinnacle of profit?!

“Who the hell knows where that company gets its money? All I know is that they act like thugs with not even a shred of honor in business. I focused all my attention on them, and I’m telling you, madness is their only method-their expansion strategy is all over the place! It’s like watching an orchestra being conducted by a complete outsider. But god, they’re really good at bullying, financial attacks, using tactics outside business, and god knows what else...”

Javier would never truly understand this. He was not a genius in business; his talent was collecting people who were.

“Do you have detailed information on this Sammy-Blue Inc. then?” he asked. “Give me a copy.”

Chad pointed at a pile about half a meter tall. “There, all yours. Knock yourself out.”

Godd*mn. How was a five-year-old company generating this much information about itself?!

“It’s mostly about that no-good savage company’s no-good savage bullying tactics,” Chad answered when Javier asked, “Up till now, the only companies that have survived their assaults are those backed up by government officials or the state itself. No one else has ever won.”

Well, well. That sounded like a big tough boss! Javier was still going to see this for himself, though. He took the file at the very top of the pile and glanced at it.

His eyebrows furrowed. The chairman and legal owner of Sammy-Blue Inc. was a guy called Samuel Lambert

Javier thumbed through the report, taking the details in. This man’s dossier described someone remarkably similar to the adopted son of Jonah Lambert, right down to his life experiences. This Samuel had been hailed as a wunderkind who had skipped grades and had managed to enroll in Gale University, one of the nation’s top universities before studying abroad in Sammius to get a Ph.D. in economics.

Javier was sure the Samuel Lambert in these files was the same Samuel Jonah had mentioned. It would be easy for someone who dealt drugs-first within the nation, then in a foreign country, then back at home again-to easily obtain billions of dollars of capital. Human trafficking also provided another express way of earning a ton of money.

Javier could make an educated guess that Samuel was very likely using this madness-powered company for money-laundering. Making money had always been Sammy-Blue’s secondary goal.

Now that the company was attacking Reivaj Group, a lot of its capital could have been used in the crusade, which gave Sammy-Blue Inc. ample opportunity to launder its money.

Tsk, tsk. Looks like Samuel had been playing high-stakes games...and getting really good at it too!

Javier fished out his phone and checked his mail. There was no news from the black market yet, but he was far from anxious about it. Slipping his phone back into his pocket, he told Chad to come closer.

“Come on. Let’s go to Sammy-Blue Inc’s headquarters to check it out.”

Chad stiffened. “We’ll do what? Sammy-Blue’s HQ? That’s all the way in the state capital! Why are we even going there?”

“We can always try begging Mr. Lambert for mercy, can’t we? Tell him to let us off the hook?”

Chad was speechless. He could hear in his noncommittal-almost jocular-tone that his boss did not think Sammy-Blue was anything worth being serious about.

Chad could see why.

Why would the Kerseys’ paragon of a scion even be scared of puny little Sammy-Blue Inc? Even after that big feud between Javier and the rest of the family, this young man was still not someone Sammy-Blue could just trifle with!

Chapter 144 You’ll Jump Ship, Guaranteed

Late in the afternoon, at three, Javier and Chad arrived at Sammy-Blue Inc’s headquarters in the state capital.

Chad had not stopped shaking his head since entering their office building. “What in the name of all things holy is this? It’s godd*mn chaos in here! Does the saying ‘too many cooks spoil the food’ mean anything to them while they organize their financial department? This entire building is made up of floors filled with ‘finance’ people! Why does an organization even need these many financial departments anyway? I swear to god, nobody here knows what they’re doing!”

A leader as illustrious as Chad could, of course, easily spot the problems in the company’s management and organization. What was a mystery to him, though, was why Sammy-Blue needed such a preposterous number of people working on their finances.

Javier sniggered to himself wordlessly. His suspicion that Sammy-Blue Inc. was a money-laundering scheme just kept growing stronger.

A beautiful secretary led them to the reception room, and god, she was incredible. Legs wrapped in a pair of transparent silky pantyhose as clear as crystals ended in a pair of silver heels, and the secretary boasted a tall, slender figure that complemented her good looks. She was also rather cordial as she welcomed them, inviting Javier and Chad over to the couch and making coffee for them.

They waited. And waited. And waited. From three in the afternoon all the way to five, they just waited.

Chad had been asking the young lady repeatedly when they would finally get in, and yet the answer was always the same: The chairman was in a meeting.

Back in the reception room, Chad snarled, “The way I see it, their chairman’s just avoiding us!”

Javier waved. “Meh, we’re not in a hurry. Besides, admiring a beautiful secretary at work is pretty nice too, no? It even reminded me-I’ve never hired a secretary for you, Mr. McCool, let alone a female one. Has this been harming your motivation? I even heard that a man who can tag-team a woman will never cry out about how tiring work is anymore…”

“So, how about it? I think the secretary is pretty sweet. Good looks, hot body, even temper. Want me to poach her and make your work life pleasurable?”

The term “pleasurable” immediately mortified Chad, whose flustering sheepishness made his face change color. He covered it up by blustering. “Can you at least make jokes like that at a better time? Sheesh!”

Javier guffawed. He was sure Chad was harboring some..” thoughts about the young secretary, which was why he had to prod. How else was a man supposed to have fun?

He got up, left the reception room, and went to talk to the beautiful secretary, Edna Monroe. Before Javier even started talking, though, Edna rose and apologized. “I’m so sorry, Mr. Kersey. Mr. Chairman is still in a meeting, and since he told me explicitly that he doesn’t take being disturbed kindly, I have to—”

Javier waved dismissively, cutting the young woman short. “Oh, no. You misunderstood, miss. I didn’t come here to question your chairman’s tardiness. Actually, I have a question I’d like you to help me with.”

“Huh?” Edna stiffened. What could a young white-collar guy like this possibly need her help with? “I don’t know how much help I can provide, but ask away, Mr. Kersey!”

Javier nodded. He studied Edna’s porcelain-fair face and the delicate features etched onto it and asked,

“You’re a pretty, pretty sweetheart, you know that?”

Edna froze. She had not expected the question to be...this one. “What? I...I mean...” She trailed off, panicking as the small but indisputable sense of being catcalled seized her. Despite that, she seemed unable to conjure even the smallest sense of revulsion.

While Edna was still fretting over her answer, Javier leveled his most winning smile at her. He curled his finger, beckoning to her to lean her ear close.

She obeyed and instinctively tipped forward, helping Javier bring his head close to hers.

“Your company’s days are numbered, miss. I’m gonna leave you a phone number so you can call whenever you’re ready to jump ship when yours sinks. You’ll be the secretary of the man who accompanied me here, Mr. McCool,” he whispered. “Trust me. Staying by his side is going to give you a much brighter future than your current stint working for Samuel Lambert.”

Edna was really at a loss for words now. What was she supposed to say when all these things he had told her were throwing her head into a loop? She could not make any heads or tails of it!

Her first impression was that Mr. Kersey was teasing her, and yet...how had this become a gateway to working for 40-something-year-old Mr. McCool instead?

This man, Javier, might boast a handsome face and a strapping physique, but-pardon her candor-his brain was unfortunately less developed. Everyone had heard the experts’ predictions about Sammy-Blue Inc’s growth. It was frequently touted as the state’s most promising industry and tycoon-to-be in the coming years, second to none!

To imply that the same Sammy-Blue Inc. was a sinking ship was just impossible to believe.

“Thank you for the offer, Mr. Kersey, but I’m afraid I’m quite happy with my current job,” Edna replied solemnly. “I do not wish to jump ship.”

Javier scribbled Chad’s number on a piece of paper while nodding. “Oh, you won’t be happy much longer, believe me. I’ve never faced a single failure in anything and everything my whims have made me do so far! Your boss at Sammy-Blue doesn’t stand a chance.”

Edna wanted to push the number away, but Javier’s intense gaze into her beautiful eyes stopped her.” Some friendly advice, sweetheart. Don’t drop it. It’s not gonna take up space or money in your pocket, but most of all, it’s your one and only golden ticket.”

After saying that, Javier grazed Edna’s cherry-red lip with his finger lightly before turning away from her and strutting back inside the reception room, leaving Edna alone and stunned. She had not expected anyone to tease her so publicly, not in the least with a tactic as simultaneously suggestive and comparably tame as his finger brushing her lips. All that did was cause her heart to pound against her chest as her emotions kicked up into confused furor.

She snatched up the paper and tossed it into the wastepaper basket.

She then turned around and picked it back up again. Admittedly, Javier had a point: saving that number would cost her nothing, and it might give her a great opportunity too. Edna was still inclined to be skeptical about Javier’s claim regarding Sammy-Blue’s fast-approaching doom, but then again, he did not seem like a guy who would lie.

Javier walked out of the secretary’s office, a tissue in hand as he rubbed the lipstick stain off his finger. This was enough to alarm Chad, who began babbling and making small talk before changing the topic back to the secretary. “You know, I can’t help wondering how loyal the employees are,” he said, opting for

subtlety over candor. “Does anyone here ever think of joining another company?”

“Just say it’s Edna Monroe and speak, man. No need for this smokescreen.”

Javier’s ribbing made Chad’s face turn bright red. The older man had always been a hands-on pragmatist whose learning and working experience were one and the same. He might be a married man blessed with children, but he was still conservative when it came to sex and relationships. Being so openly called out for this small, rare moment when he finally felt lewd attraction was just flustering.

Javier rose and patted Chad on the shoulder. “She’ll become your secretary really soon. You can sleep soundly!”

Chad was even more embarrassed. “God, that’s not what I meant at all, Mr. Kersey! What I was trying to say

was,”

Javier laughed, ignoring his excuse. He did not have the time to listen anyway. It was almost five by now, and if Samuel was adamant about not coming to see him, then he would just go to him instead.

With his hands tucked into his pockets, Javier strutted out of the reception room and passed by Edna's office. This prompted the young woman to immediately suspect he was there to fondle her lips again-a thought that embarrassed her greatly.

Contrary to her expectations, Javier strutted past her door and went straight ahead without sparing her so much as a glance. She breathed a sigh of relief, welcoming the subversion of her prediction. She was starting to feel somewhat afraid of him, even though this new sentiment perplexed her. It was the kind that was far from outright terror and more of a feeling of a...bashful nature.

Seeing Javier skipping her office took a mental load off her shoulders

The very next second, her eyes widened. Panic then mired her eyes.

Then, from the direction of the chairman's office, she heard the unmistakable 'bang!' of a door being stomped wide open!

Chapter 145 Mop the Floor With Him

Edna skidded toward the office like a fired bullet, her speed causing one of her heels to be kicked away in the dust. Unfortunately for her, even her arrival did not stop Javier from entering. In fact, he took this chance to spite her! That b*stard tossed her an irreverent wink, as though he was a...a flirt!

Edna was infuriated. What kind of savage had she just met?! What a pr*ck!

The chairman was going to fire her for sure, right?

Javier's attention moved on from her and into the chairman's office. There was another man inside the room-a foreigner with a rather severe mien whose left cheek was marred by a long scar. Terror seemed to ooze out of it like miasma.

In stark comparison, Samuel Lambert looked like a soft-spoken gentleman. With a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on his nose, he actually looked like a news anchorman more than anything else.

The moment Javier kicked the door open, the foreigner shut his customized laptop. Samuel also got to his feet and leveled a frigid glare at Javier. "Who are you supposed to be?"

Javier produced a cigarette and lit it up. "A guy who's telling you guys to stop."

Samuel frowned. "What's that supposed to mean?"

"Literally what I said. What? Has staying abroad all this time made Chinese impossible for you to understand?" Javier replied flippantly. He dragged a chair from nearby and sat down, sniping a glance at a very embarrassed Edna.

He waved at her, dismissing her. "Don't worry, miss. You are excused. I doubt Mr. Lambert here is gonna fire you over something like this."

'Who are you to say? You're not even my boss, Edna thought.

True to his word, Samuel waved her away, gesturing toward the door.

Samuel waited for the secretary to leave before turning his attention back to Javier. "Who are you? Why are you here?"

Javier was not in the mood for small talk, so he got straight to the point. "I'm from Reivaj Group. The one you're currently pulling all the stops to bully."

Samuel furrowed his eyebrows. "Never heard of it."

Mirth broke out of Javier. "That's a given. You don't even know a single thing about management, so why would you?"

So, this was a small company that was currently being bullied. Well, that was a relief to Samuel. He returned to his seat and told Javier, "I've got nothing to say to you. If we've been punching you down, it's because you deserve it. Come and squash me if you think you've got even remotely what it takes. You don't? Then pack your company up and go home. I'm a busy man, so sorry, you're not going to have me see you off."

Samuel had decided to banish him right away-without a shred of reservation or amity too.

Javier, however, did not show any sign of getting up. He puffed out smoke and replied, sounding unfazed, "I really think you should reconsider attacking my company, Mr. Lambert. Otherwise, Sammy-Blue Inc.

might find itself in trouble soon enough."

Samuel could not stop the smirk forming on his lips. "Are you threatening me?"

Javier nodded. "You can think of it that way."

Samuel's smirk widened in joy. "Whoa, you admit it then! Aren't you an interesting one! You and your ragtag band are just a puny, insignificant company. What do you have to back up your threat? And you want me to stop attacking your company while you're at it! Someone's a little f*cked in the head, isn't he?"

Javier crossed his legs with a snicker. "Hey, now. Just telling the truth, man. Honestly, I didn't have to come here and wam you at all. I was just curious to know who you are, so I came here to admire your horrid glamor with my own eyes."

Samuel waved. "Now that you've admired me enough, beat it. Be happy about this new knowledge-I know I would be beyond myself with joy if I knew who would kick me out of the mortal world."

Javier nodded and made a production of being contemplative. "You sure you're not going to stop hounding my company?" he asked. "I'm being sincere by warning you, you know. I'm worried that you might end up coming to me and begging for me to stop, but by then, it might not be easy for you to see me in person anymore."

Samuel scoffed and shook his head. "Man, I get that you might be experiencing shock due to all of this, but you've really lost your marbles, haven't you? Might I suggest you pay your doctor a visit? Grab an Uber to the hospital or something."

Javier cast the cigarette butt away and got to his feet. He stared dead in Samuel's eyes and said, "Just because you're filthy rich, it doesn't mean you can do whatever you like."

Samuel shrugged. "Sorry for this bitter truth, pal. Being filthy rich does mean you can do whatever the hell you like."

Javier pursed his lips and tucked his hands into his pockets. Turning away from him, he replied, "Don't come looking for me in the future."

"Don't worry. I wouldn't ever waste my time looking for a nobody," was his confident retort.

Javier sneered and stepped out of his office. He beckoned to Chad, who instantly tailed him on his way out.

Once the two of them reached the lobby downstairs, Chad complained under his breath. "Told you we didn't have to come."

Javier smiled without saying a word. Had this been about the company alone, yes, it would not have warranted this trip.

But that was not the real point. The real reason he had come over was because he'd wanted to see just what kind of locust he was dealing with-what kind of parasite could thrive in both the seedy underworld and a society regulated by laws. Well, Javier was pleased to see that it was a king-sized locust that would make a snappy racket when he struck his boot down and squashed it flat.

Perfect.

They found a local hotel to stay for the night, and the very next morning, Javier and Chad returned to their company by plane.

Standing before the entrance, Chad could not help but ask, "Now, what are we going to do, Mr. Kersey?"

Javier flashed him a smile. "The same as usual. You'll just manage the company the same way you always have. For everything else, I've got Miss Gould."

Hearing about his intention to look for Miss Gould clued Chad in on Javier's next move. "You've got the funds?!"

He immediately regretted asking such a meaningless question once the words left his mouth. "God, what a m I saying? If you'd ever run out of money, Mr. Kersey, everyone else under the sun would have already declared bankruptcy by that point." He quickly corrected himself with a sugary smile.

Javier flashed him a grin and strutted into Mary Jane's CFO office. Dragging a chair to sit next to her, he said, "Aunt Mary Jane? Someone's been bullying us."

She nodded. "Already knew that."

"What are we going to do?"

"Our counter strike is already well on its way. Three months is all we need to kill them."

Javier shook his head. "Too slow. I want him to die sooner than that."

Mary Jane turned away from her computer to meet Javier's eyes. "Then get me a billion dollars and I'll kill him in a month."

Javier shook his head again. "No, that's still too much time. Can't we speed things up?"

Mary Jane extended three fingers. "Three billion. He'll be dead within a week."

Javier skipped shaking his head in disapproval and got straight to his offer. "How about five billion?"

The older woman stiffened a little. Five billion dollars? Now that was a price as high as the heavens! One could scarcely come up with a project legitimately worth burning away that much money.

Javier might be a scion of the Kersey Family, but even now, he never formally accepted the role of the head of their family's business empire. Where was he supposed to get that much money?

Still, Mary Jane knew the young man enough to trust him. She stuck out three fingers again, this time replying, "He'll be dead in three days."

Javier said nothing. He simply pulled out his phone, activated his specialized system, and transferred some funds into the company's account. When it was done, he announced to Mary Jane, "Deal. Ten billion dollars. Wipe the floor with his *ss, ma'am!"

She was flabbergasted. She had been wondering if Javier could muster a whopping five billion, and he had dropped ten billion on her instead. She had not been able to collect an astronomical sum like this since financial war had been waged against foreign bodies.

This funding injection, swollen to a leviathan's proportion, ended up rousing her long-dormant propensity for brutality and a sadistic high. "Good, good! I'll mop the floor with that son of a b*tch's *ss so hard that the entire floor will be filled with his entrails and blood!"

Javier left her office with a smug chuckle, his hands tucked into his pockets again. He thought about Samuel and his hubris before the former had left his office.

'Being filthy rich does mean you can do whatever the hell you like.'

Well then, Javier would show him what it meant to be truly filthy-f*cking-rich and how doing whatever the hell one liked actually looked like!

Chapter 146 His Heartwarming Woman

Javier's phone rang just as he left Mary Jane's office.

"Old MacDonald had a farm..."

The familiar ringtone had not rung for years, but now that it played so suddenly, it felt familiar and tender. Despite that, the old fox's tone contained no fondness when Javier answered the call.

"You brat, well done! Do you think your family money comes from a windfall? You spent 10 billion dollars just like that. You don't feel a pinch because it's not your money you're spending, is it?"

Javier was speechless. He knew that the old fox would not call him for no reason, so he retorted, "It's just 10 billion dollars, isn't it? You don't even know how much you've made, yet you care about this 10 billion dollars? Did you only understand the real meaning of being a miser at this age?"

The old man went quiet upon hearing his retort, taking a few seconds before he replied, "Indulge me. What kind of grand plan are you plotting now?"

Javier explained halfheartedly, "Someone mocked me for being poor and I have a temper, so I'm planning to roll cash into a stick and hit him to death!"

The old fox huffed. "You've got quite the expensive temper, don't you? The stick must be huge, huh?"

Javier replied, "It's okay. I just don't know if it'll make a wave. I'll throw in 20 billion if it doesn't and give him a lethal blow directly!"

The old sly fox panicked. "Nobody's as prodigal as you. You aren't transferring assets while I'm not setting a limit, are you?"

Javier made his way to Jade's office as he chuckled in response. "You caught me..."

All jokes aside, Javier still found it necessary to let the old man know the truth.

"Don't worry. I gave all 10 billion dollars to Mary Jane. You won't be fretting now since it's in her hands, right?"

"Alright. I'm not worried about you spending. I'm more anxious about your motivation, brat. I'm old now. My heart refuses to return to its place if I don't hear something for myself."

It was evident that the old fox did not care about the money, especially at his age and with his status. Money was just boring digits to him and had lost its magic and appeal. He just hoped that his family would not deteriorate to waste, knowing that it was hopeless to expect anything of William.

That 30-year-old man had the mind of a 13-year-old. Even though he was a little clever, it was not useful in the bigger picture, as his intelligence was only used on petty tricks. The only promising ones now seemed to be Javier and his devious youngest son at home...

The grandfather and grandson spent some time talking about the latter's time in Hyliveskia previously before they ended the call.

As Javier pushed the door into Jade's office, he was greeted by a fragrance of jasmine that always felt fresh and comfortable. It was like Jade-she was no doubt sexy but she never felt cheap.

Jade was currently seated behind her desk with her nose buried in a pile of documents. Javier did not have to ask to know that those were all about Sammy-Blue Inc, as he could see the titles on the headers of

the documents.

It was apparent that Jade was having a headache over Sammy-Blue Inc. and had no idea what to do. Despite that, she had never mentioned it to Javier, as if she did not want him to know.

Looking up at Javier, Jade flashed him a smile before she ducked back down to continue studying the information she had before her. Her smile was sweet but it was laced with exhaustion that was unable to stay hidden no matter how much she tried to conceal it.

Javier approached Jade from behind and hugged her petite form as well as the back of the chair she was sitting on. He landed a soft kiss on Jade's cheek and asked her, "Jade, why didn't you tell me about Sammy -Blue Inc?"

Dropping the documents, Jade snuggled her head tiredly against Javier's face. The warmth of his cheek relaxed her.

"You've been too worn out. I don't know what's kept you busy all this time, but it must be important to occupy your attention, so I didn't want to distract you with petty matters like this. You're already tired as it is, but I can't share your burden."

What Jade said sent a gush of warmth surging within Javier. She was truly thoughtful, his better half who always considered him.

Javier replied softly, "Thank you, Jade. But I'm a man. I'm supposed to support you since I'm with you. How could I let you defend yourself when sh*t happens? Besides, to be honest, Sammy-Blue Inc. doesn't mean anything to me."

Javier wanted Jade to understand that he was powerful enough and could totally solve these problems for her. However, Jade shook her head with a wry smile after hearing what he said.

"Darling, I know that you're capable and you have a powerful background, more so than I could imagine, but the more I know, the more I think I don't deserve you.

"That's why I study finance with Mary Jane and business management with Mr. McCool. I fear that I'm unworthy of you and couldn't help you in the future, that I could only be an incompetent partner.

"I don't want to live like a parasitic rich wife. I only want to be able to help you, even if it's only by taking a tiny bit of trouble off your plate. I'd still be happy..."

Jade had said a lot, evidently pouring her heart out.

The sincerity in her words entered Javier's ears and flooded his heart with warmth. A woman like Jade, who was beautiful, hot, kind, and considerate, was honestly rare. Even now, Javier felt that meeting her was the greatest thing that had happened in his life.

"Jade, my silly girl, what have I done to deserve you?"

Javier honestly did not know what to say, but it seemed like he did not need to say anything else either. When emotions reached their peak, doing the deed was naturally the best way to channel them...

Chapter 147 How Lucky

It had been more than an hour since the iridescent passion drew to a close after reaching its exhilarating peak

Cleaning up in a haste, Jade quickly pulled her clothes back on. She recalled the moment when the two of them had signed the agreement in the office several months ago.

Back then, she had even thought that Javier was a lecherous thug, that she would not let such a man have the chance to get close to her this whole time. She had added an additional clause in the contract to mock him too.

Who could have thought that the two of them would be so deeply in love with each other today that they had even done something like this in the office in broad daylight? It was embarrassing.

Unable to help herself, Jade turned to gaze at Javier with love brimming in her eyes.

“Darling, you’re amazing. I really wish I could stay with you and never have to part like just now for the rest of our lives.”

Like just now? Like how? While the two of them had been doing that?

Going back to the couch, Javier chatted with Jade for a short time. Coincidentally, Jade’s female secretary came in with a document for her to sign, so Javier got up to leave. Before he did, though, he took all the information regarding Sammy-Blue Inc. that was on Jade’s desk.

“Jade, don’t worry about this. I’ll make Sammy-Blue Inc. come and apologize to you for the worry they’ve caused you over this period of time.”

Like he was throwing away trash, Javier tossed all the company information into the wastepaper basket.

After he left, Jade’s secretary, who looked at the man’s retreating back that seemed cool and confident, could not help expressing her envy to Jade.

“Ms. Odell, Mr. Kersey is so nice to you. I wish I had a husband who loved, protected me so much, and pampered me all the way too!”

Jade looked at her young secretary, who had starry eyes, and teased her. “Pft, you just graduated, kid. Why are you thinking of finding a husband now? Do you even know what husbands are for? Do you know what it means to have a husband?”

The secretary answered, “Of course I do. A husband is the man you do that sort of thing with. It means... that you feel good.”

Jade was mortified. Why were young girls like this these days? Her secretary was only three years younger than her. Was this how serious their generation gap was already?

She leaned back against her chair after the secretary left. Recalling the thrill and pleasure she had felt just now, feeling Javier’s love for her, and remembering what the secretary had said, Jade felt giddy. She felt like she was so lucky she had met Javier in her life. She could not help closing her eyes and humming.

“Lucky I’m in love with my best friend. Lucky I’ve been where I have been...” 1

As Jade hummed the tune happily in her office, Javier, who had had his share of pleasure just now, pulled out his phone in his office.

When he had transferred the money in Mary Jane's office just now, he had noticed that he had received a transaction message from the black market. He had not been able to check it, but now that he had some time, he wanted to see what Samuel Lambert was actually made of.

Unlocking KGI with the retinal scan, he scrolled to find the mail he had received from the black market and managed to read all about Samuel, who had been thoroughly investigated.

Most of what Jonah had said about Samuel was true except for one thing-and Jonah probably had no idea about it too. The ecstasy pills that Samuel had sold in the club back then had been made by the guy himself. This Gale University undergraduate had not actually "wasted" his talent.

The ecstasy pills were scraps leftover after manufacturing amphetamine, or ice for short. Samuel had made ice and sold it to others, selling only the ecstasy pills in his own club.

The legal system back then had not been as complete as it was now, so while the confiscation of ecstasy pills was bad, it was not as serious a crime as it was now. Those who were caught were people who sold ice for Samuel, so his shop remained unscathed.

Of course, that must have something to do with Jonah discovering the issue in advance and forcing Samuel to close down his club.

Samuel had gone overseas after that and recruited some people to establish a company by using the huge profit he had made by making ice previously. The company, simply put, was more like an organized gang the only difference was the name.

Based on his massive wealth and number of employees, he had acquired several local companies of a similar nature and gone on his merry way, starting illegal businesses. Those businesses were not limited to what Javier had thought previously, such as human trafficking and manufacturing and selling drugs. They had gone on to sell firearms and human organs as well...

Basically, 'conscience' was not a term in his vocabulary when it came to making money. All he had his eyes set on was raking in wealth. Given how much crime Samuel was involved in, he had accumulated even more assets in the past few years.

It was not until the whole world had started working together to tackle drug and human trafficking issues that he'd had to come back to the country, as the police had kept looking for him. This was as much a shift of playground as a way to launder the illegal wealth he had gathered.

This was the reason Sammy-Blue Inc. had come into existence. Samuel had formed an intact transaction chain all these years-manufacturing, selling, and purchasing everything all on his own. The shell companies legitimately laundered the massive sum of assets. Even so, Samuel did not forget about tax evasion in the process, avoiding a significant amount of manufacturing and merchandising taxes.

All of these things largely benefited the scum of society, yet that was not the worst. The worst was that Javier had realized that the photo of the foreigner he had seen in Samuel's office the other day was actually a foreign terrorist leader.

"Samuel Lambert...Oh, Samuel. You're really pulling all the tricks you can on your way to death, huh? I'll be condemned if I let you live!"

Chapter 148 It's Really Over

After asking someone to keep an eye on Samuel, Javier saved the evidence he currently had. He wanted it all in detail, though. Since terrorism was involved, he might as well go all the way and find out everything.

He uploaded a new task on the black market to find evidence of all the people and acquaintances who had worked and partnered up with Samuel, including proof of Samuel's own crimes, as well as clues and evidence about the terrorist organization related to him. After all, terrorism was a global enemy right now.

Prior to this, his fight against Samuel had been on a personal level, but it had quickly escalated to national security now.

The Kerseys stayed abroad, but the first line of the vow that each family head had to recite before taking over the position was "The Kerseys are forever and always Chineans".

Now that terrorists were involved, Samuel was the enemy of the nation. There was no way Javier would allow him to keep existing.

After saving all the evidence he had for the time being, Javier sat in his work chair quietly. He planned to quash Samuel and everyone else involved after he collected all the evidence a few days later. After thinking of a solution, he pulled out his phone to call Chessie before he got off work.

"I know about Samuel Lambert. The guy's a tough one to crack. Don't do anything now. Withdraw and stay back for a few days. I'll clear the place up for you in the meantime, and you can take over afterward.

"Chessie, I know that you're a tough cookie. You don't think women lack compared to men, I know. But you've got to listen to me this time no matter what. You won't be able to lay a finger on Samuel. That guy's got a far more powerful background than you imagined..."

After he explained the whole scenario in detail, Chessie finally agreed on the other end of the line. That was great. Javier knew that she would never just agree perfunctorily. That was simply not like her. Once Chessie agreed to something, she kept her word.

Javier was relieved. He did not have to worry about Chessie countering so harshly that she'd provoke a snake like Samuel.

For the next two days, Javier spent all his mental and physical energy on Samuel. All sorts of evidence and clues poured into his inbox-not just to pander to a significant family like the Kerseys, but because of Javier's substantial reward.

He had thrown in 300 million dollars in total just to weed out everyone related to Samuel. The old fox had somehow heard about him scavenging for Samuel's information on the black market and called again to ask, growing furious when he was told that the case was related to a terrorist organization working against Chineans.

"500 million dollars! Add more if that's not enough!"

The old fox hated traitors the most in his life. His patriotism was not just verbal either. On each national day, he would travel to the capital to see the flag-raising ceremony and watch the parade if there was one.

He would never pull any strings that day either. In his own words, he was just a regular citizen. It was just that people rarely ever knew that this regular citizen had secretly helped resolve numerous crises for the country. Even his favorite grandchild, Javier, only knew about the tip of the iceberg.

For example, a certain military technology that had improved by leaps and bounds and become the top two assets in the world before another nation was very much relevant to the old man. No one had any idea how much money he had invested and how many people had died because of it. Javier only knew that over 100 anonymous tombstones had suddenly appeared on the island...

While the search for clues and evidence on Samuel was still ongoing, the battle Mary Jane helmed had begun in advance. A listed company feared the most an attack from a richer company with even more funds. Hence, many listed companies formed alliances and agreements to protect each other with a system and would not attack each other or become financial enemies.

Sammy-Blue Inc. obviously had no allies. It was a shell company without an actual business. No alliance would want to take in a ticking time bomb like this. Moreover, Mary Jane's connections were enough to make an alliance kick Sammy-Blue Inc. out even if one took the company in.

Therefore, Sammy-Blue Inc's shares plummeted in two business days. They only kept dropping once the market opened. Various news about its financial crisis was spread, and different financing organizations began to recollect funds from Sammy-Blue Inc.

The banks, for example. Since Sammy-Blue Inc. was into money laundering, applying for loans from banks was an inevitable channel they used. There were too many things one could manipulate there, so they purposely took a large loan from banks.

The loan could let Sammy-Blue Inc. launder a lot of money in different places, but this convenience was now a noose against the company's throat, choking it. It was doing badly in the share market, and the banks were after them for the loans.

In Mary Jane's words, "Sammy-Blue Inc. could barely produce even a dime now!"

She meant Sammy-Blue Inc, not Samuel as an individual.

In spite of this, all of Samuel's assets were in Sammy-Blue Inc. for money-laundering purposes. He was penniless as well. His pretty secretary, Edna, knew that the best.

That night, Samuel had hosted dinner for his guests, but the hotel had refused to put his bill on hold. He was furious, but it would not do to embarrass himself in front of an important client, so he had gestured to pay for the bill with his bank card.

It was then that he had realized that his bank card had been cut as well. Checking his bank account, he had discovered that his overseas accounts were affected too. All the accounts were frozen.

Unable to fork out even a cent, Samuel had ultimately made his secretary, Edna, pay for the dinner personally. The thing was, the company did not reimburse her afterward!

Looking at her chairman, who had been edgy in the past two days as though he was sitting on pins and needles, Edna felt a premonition. It was then that she remembered what the handsome Mr. Kersey had said previously.

“Your company’s going down soon.”

“Is this really the case?”

Edna was a little afraid. She had personally paid over 10,000 dollars for the dinner that night. And she was only a secretary. Although her monthly salary was decent, it came up to less than 1,500 dollars after tax. Even if it was pushed to 1,500 dollars, she would need to work for over a year to earn it back. She had only been working in Sammy-Blue Inc. for half a year. All that she had earned had been used to pay for the dinner, and she’d had to fork out more on her own.

Once she heard Samuel crash his computer and throw mugs in his office again in a fit of rage, she grew more fearful. She had read in a psychologist’s famous work that once somebody began throwing things to

vent, it meant that they had no other solution.

With that theory in mind, in addition to Samuel’s previous behavior, it seemed to her that it was really over for Sammy-Blue Inc.

Hesitantly, Edna pulled the piece of paper with the phone number scribbled on it, the one she had thrown into the wastepaper basket, out of her drawer. She dialed the number and asked softly, “Hello, is this Mr. Kersey? I’m Sammy-Blue Inc’s secretary, Edna Monroe!”

The person who answered was not Javier, though. It was Chad, who was feeling very pleased right now.

“Our boss personally invited you to become my secretary two days ago but you refused to. Now that you’re calling on your own, is it because you think Sammy-Blue Inc. is doomed?”

Feeling called out as she listened to Chad but still wanting a good-paying job, Edna had to force a chuckle and say, “Mr. McCool...”

Edna had just addressed Chad when the latter spoke directly. “Let’s cut to the chase. I don’t need a secretary. My current one is doing fine. She’s smart too. My wife and kids are overseas right now, and I need a woman to make me feel less lonely. You’ll get paid 15,000 dollars a month with an additional bonus, Consider it.”

When the call was hung up, Edna was baffled. Were rich people this direct now when they wanted a sugar baby?

Chapter 149 I Just Want to Pick On You

After hanging up, Chad, who had been rather delighted, felt embarrassed. He was, after all, in Mary Jane’s office with Javier next to him.

Speaking of him, it was Javier who had urged him to say what he had. Otherwise, there was no way Chad would have said something that shameless right in front of another woman, let alone Mary Jane.

Pocketing his phone, Chad shook his head weakly without saying anything. He suspected that there was a n 80% chance this was a bust. He had thought that the girl was quite pretty and had spent the last two days thinking about her, but all hope was lost now that Javier had forced him to say that. He had no chance now.

Javier begged to differ. “McCool, my man, don’t worry. The girl will say yes. Sammy-Blue Inc’s only been down for two days, and she’s already impatient to jump ship. This girl’s very ‘adaptable’.

“Instead of skirting around the issue with her, you might as well be upfront and give her a price lest you get into more trouble in the future,” Javier said, looking at Mary Jane before asking, “Mary Jane, am I right? Don’t you agree with my analysis?”

Mary Jane rolled her eyes at him. “Do I look like I’m crazy? Why am I, someone in her fifties, discussing Chad becoming an adulterer with you guys?”

She did not care about this. Her sole focus was raking in Sammy-Blue Inc’s funds. Mary Jane was very familiar with kicking a person while they were down-she was relentless.

Reality proved that she had made it. Three mornings later, she had pressed Sammy-Blue Inc. and rubbed it on the floor by using a hefty 10 billion dollars.

The call Javier received was the best evidence.

“Hello, Mr. Kersey? Oh, it’s me, Samuel Lambert from Sammy-Blue Inc. Sammy with the glasses. Have you forgotten?”

His tone was polite and his attitude genial. The man was even calling himself Sammy while talking to Javier despite being in his thirties and older than him.

Obviously, the guy was at his wit’s end. That was why he had tried calling Reivaj Group’s number and contacted Javier.

Javier was currently in Jade’s office and was sitting in her chair, the owner of the space and the furniture now on his lap. Javier answered tauntingly, “Sammy who? The one who drives the garbage truck and asks for trash or the one who sits outside the supermarket and keeps telling everyone his family died of the plague?”

Samuel was infuriated on the other end of the line but he did not have a better solution. He could only yield and go along with this. “Neither of them. It’s Samuel Lambert from Sammy-Blue Inc. I met you two days ago.”

Javier reveled in Jade’s alluring charm and sensual figure while replying in feigned realization, “Oh, Mr. Lambert. I remember, yeah, I do. I’ve been thinking over what you said over the past two days. You can really do whatever the f*ck you want if you have money!

“See, I was nice enough to come to you to ask you to stop, but you kicked me out haughtily and forced met o counter with money. Now, you had to play nice and call me. Why? Are you calling me today to apologize?”

Jade, who was amused, commented softly, "You're so mean! How could you force someone to apologize?"

What Jade said only meant that what she had experienced was not the worst yet.

"Sammy, you're the chairman, right? I know that asking you to apologize on the phone is putting you in a tough spot. After all, you're in a company and you have so many subordinates, right?"

"We'll do it this way. Come visit my company. I won't make this difficult for you. You just have to apologize to my face. It will be sincere, and you won't embarrass yourself in front of your subordinates. See, I'm quite merciful and thoughtful, aren't I?"

"Oh yeah, I heard that a significant portion of your company funds was lost in the stock market. I think you need to act fast, yeah? Even a second later is a bigger loss incurred. We're talking about cash here. Hurry up now!"

Without giving Samuel the chance to speak, Javier hung up directly. He had something more important to do now with Jade...

After a brilliant climax, Jade punched Javier weakly.

"You meanie, you only know how to pick on me. You bullied me until 2 a.m. last night and you did it again while I was still sleeping this morning. You didn't even let me go now that we are in the office. Does it feel so good that all you have on your mind is ways to pick on me all day long?"

Javier nodded rightfully. "Of course. Why else were you so thrilled that you were crying out as though you were almost dying just now?"

Embarrassed, Jade covered Javier's mouth hastily. "Shush! Stop making things up!"

Jade, who was abashed and was reacting so adorably, looked even more enchanting to Javier, like a temptress he could not get enough of. He did not go on anyway. They had been busier recently. Who knew if somebody would knock on the door the next moment... As expected, Samuel came that afternoon with his secretary, Edna.

Chapter 150 About to Explode From Rage

When Samuel arrived, Javier did not pay attention to him. Instead, he made his subordinate frustrate the guy first. Samuel was furious. He had expected to suffer in indignation and annoyance during this visit today, but he had not imagined that he would experience that in the hands of an unknown small fry of an employee before he could meet Javier. He was positively fuming.

If this had happened two days ago, he could have made the employee get on their knees with sheer money. He could not do that now. His pockets were empty. Even the pack of cigarettes he had on him had been bought at the gas station using the prepaid card he had previously loaded there. Thankfully, the gas station had accepted his card. Otherwise, it would have been hard for him to even come here.

After the trouble he went through with the employee, Samuel finally got to sit down in the reception room. Feeling his throat burn with rage, he gestured at Edna, his secretary. "Edna, get me a glass of water."

There was a water dispenser and coffee in the reception room. Usually, whoever welcomed the guest would have to serve the guest, but the employee, who had been instructed by Javier, was certainly not doing that today, so Samuel could only ask Edna to do it.

Just as Edna got up to do as she was told, Chad who “coincidentally” passed by, saw it.

“Edna, you’re finally here. You have no idea how much I missed you in the past two days. Come on, let’s talk in my office.”

Before Edna could react, Chad had caught her wrist and dragged her into his office. As for what the two of them would do in there, nobody knew...

The issue at hand was that young and promising Mr. Lambert was still there but his secretary had been dragged away!

He had been greeted with unnecessary problems once he’d arrived, and now his secretary had been towed away. Samuel was infuriated! The more enraged he was, the more his throat burned. He could only get up and pour himself the water he wanted.

Just as he got to the water dispenser and picked up a disposable paper cup, the small fry of an employee ran over to him

“Mr. Lambert! Mr. Lambert, these cups are dirty. What will I tell Mr. Kersey if you got sick by drinking from this dirty cup? Hold on, I’ll get you a new cup right away.”

Finally, someone with a better attitude had addressed him with his title. He was finally treated with a sign of respect as a chairman.

It was only then that Samuel felt better. He sat back down on the chair and waited for the employee who had left with the paper cups to return with new ones. However, ten minutes trickled away. Where was the guy?!

Samuel stepped out of the reception room to take a look and saw that said employee was already working at his desk! Angry, he stomped over.

“Where’s my paper cup?”

The employee was surprised. “It hasn’t been brought over? That can’t be. I asked him to buy some once I stepped out of the room. He hasn’t come back yet, huh? The supermarket is less than ten kilometers away. He should’ve been back by now, right?”

After muttering to himself, the employee told Samuel with a chuckle, “Why don’t you hold on some more, Mr. Lambert? I think there must be traffic on the way. The guy will be back soon.”

Samuel was acething, He felt that the employee must have done it on purpose! However, there was not much he could say since he was in somebody else’s territory, He could only go back to the reception room with a huft,

Nevertheless, he was growing thirstier. He had not drunk anything when he had left because he had been in a hurry, and now that he was burning with anger and impatience, he felt completely parched.

He could care less now, even though he did not have a cup. Nothing had stopped him from drinking from the tap when he was a child, and he had not had a cup then either!

Approaching the water dispenser, Samuel crouched and opened his mouth right where the cool water would be dispensed. At the same time, the employee came over and screeched,

“Oh my god, Mr. Lambert, how could you do that? How are others going to drink now that you put your mouth on the water dispenser? Our company isn’t anything like your corporation. All our company employees drink from this water dispenser. Are we supposed to drink your saliva given how you put your mouth over it?!”

“This is so rude and uncivilized of you! You’re a university graduate! Didn’t they teach you much in school?”

After a slew of comments, the employee raised his voice to shout at the whole office. “Guys, come and look! Hurry! Look at this barbarian! He looks all groomed with his glasses, just like a gentleman, but he was drinking straight from the water dispenser. Come look at him! A penny for a look! I accept Venmo payments too!”

Samuel began breathing fire upon hearing what the employee had said. What did he mean a penny for a look? Was he treating him like a circus monkey? Seeing a circus monkey cost at least a few dollars!

Looking up in a rage, Samuel looked murderous as he glared at the employee like a venomous snake.

“I remember you. In two days max, I’ll make you live in regret for the rest of your life over what you did today!”

The employee froze before looking shocked, stumbling, taking two steps back, and collapsing on the floor before tensing up.

Samuel was startled. What was going on? Did the guy have a stroke because his threat had frightened him?

The employee on the floor kicked about, though, staining the legs of Samuel’s pants with footprints. It was not until he could not reach Samuel with his kicks because the latter had retreated to the corner that he sat up.

“Sorry, Mr. Lambert. I’m timid and I go into seizures once I feel frightened. I hit people unknowingly during my seizures. When I went to school, I was seven at the time, and my teacher scared me in class and made me have a fit.

“Guess what happened? When I woke up, all my classmates had been sent to the hospital. Our teacher was the only one who wasn’t sent there. Do you know why? The doctor refused to take the teacher in. He said that we could send the teacher straight to the funeral parlor because he had lost his head.” 2

Samuel was incensed. Where had this b*stard come from? It was absurd! He could no longer stay in the reception room, so he stormed out and went straight to the office with the plate that said ‘General Manager

He turned the doorknob, wanting to march in, but the door was locked. Not only did the doorknob not budge, but Samuel hit his nose on the door. He wanted to curse aloud. This f*cking company was horrible it was infuriatingly awful!

Seeing that there was another office across from him, he stormed toward it this time. He had learned his lesson now, so he turned the doorknob and entered only after he was sure the door could open.

As Samuel left huffing and continued searching for Javier, behind the third door he opened, he saw the latter resting in his chair and toying with his phone leisurely.

“Mr. Kersey, I came to apologize personally and you’re hiding in your office and fiddling with your phone?!”

Javier looked lost for a moment before he asked in bemusement, “I can...fiddle with my computer too?”

Samuel was on the brink of blowing his top. It did not matter whether he was toying with his phone or computer! He was angry at Javier for messing with him!

Obviously, Javier was not aware of this. “Mr. Lambert, chill. I’m about to finish this Rubik’s cube. Have a seat first.”

Javier ignored Samuel after that and continued to scroll and tap on the black market interface. He clicked his tongue inwardly. There were plenty of people Samuel was dragging down with him, as there were apparently many traitors. The police would most likely have a huge load of things to deal with this time!

Chapter 151 Go Ahead, Show Me!

Samuel did not have the luxury of time. He could not wait for Javier to be done with his Rubik’s cube, so he got straight to the point and said, “Mr. Kersey, I’m sorry for what I did previously. It’s my fault for failing to recognize who you are. I hope you will be able to find in your heart the kindness to spare me.”

Javier paid Samuel no attention and carried on tutting as he looked at the information he had received via email.

“Mr. Javier, I was wrong to say that you would never get the chance to see me begging you in your life. I now discarded all my dignity to come here and beg for your forgiveness, so I hope you will be able to do so on account of my sincerity.”

Javier still paid Samuel no attention. It was obvious that he did not care how sincere Samuel was being.

Forcing down the anger he felt inside, Samuel kept on begging for Javier’s forgiveness multiple times, seeming very sincere about it as well. However, Javier still did not seem to be moved.

Finally, Samuel could no longer hold back his temper after apologizing for more than half an hour.

“Javier, you’d better not think that you’re all high and mighty just because you’re rich! Feel free to go out and ask around. I’m sure you’ll realize who I am! I’m going to become the most powerful force in this state very soon, and no one will dare to treat me with such disrespect!

“Who the hell do you think you are?! How dare you refuse to accept my apology!!! Listen to me, I’ve come all the way here to beg for your forgiveness as a courtesy, so you’d better play along and accept it! Otherwise, I’ll have your entire family brutally murdered if you agitate me any further!”

Javier finally put down his cell phone and got up to stand before Samuel, who did indeed seem like he was in charge of the conversation. Even though Samuel was wearing a pair of glasses that made him seem like a gentleman, he could not conceal the menacing look on his face.

However, in an instant, Javier grabbed Samuel directly by the throat and ferociously dragged him out of his chair, making him fall on the ground.

With a loud thud, as if a watermelon had just fallen on the ground, Samuel fell so hard that he could not even make a sound.

This was because he felt as though his internal organs were completely jumbled up, and his blood was pumping non-stop.

However, this was not because he felt furious about what had just happened. Instead, he was genuinely dumbfounded.

Sure enough, Samuel did seem like a man who was in charge of things, but it was not because he had gone through numerous life-threatening battles. Instead, he had threatened Jonah and taken away his men. In other words, all of Samuel’s achievements at the time had relied solely on the fact that he had paved his way with money.

Thus, in terms of combat capabilities, Samuel was so weak that he probably could not even defeat a random street thug even if he wanted to.

After pushing Samuel down on the ground, Javier sat back behind his desk and lit a cigarette.

After exhaling a puff of smoke that had gone through his lungs, Javier told Samuel, “Honestly, I don’t agree with your previous statement. However, since I just sent you down on the ground, I actually think that you’re absolutely right.

“You said that money makes the world go round, so I did what you said and used 10 billion dollars to come after you.

“Tums out... I was right! Sammy-Blue Inc. might seem pretty powerful, but all it took for me to make your company fall was three days. It was like taking candy from a baby. After I stepped on your face and nubbed it hard, here you are now, on my doorstep, begging for my forgiveness with your tail wagging behind your back.

“Samuel, Samuel, Samuel... Could this be what you meant when you said that money makes the world go round?”

At that moment, Samuel finally regained his senses after his fall. However, he was shocked awake by Javier’s ability to mobilize 10 billion dollars so easily.

‘Did he seriously just say that Sammy-Blue Inc. was considered a powerful company but has now been defeated and turned into nothing?!

'I doubt the company is even worth 600 million dollars now.

'But I just don't get it.. Samuel then spoke his mind. "Where the hell did you get so much money? Who did you partner up with to oppose me?!"

The question immediately made Javier laugh.

"Who did I partner up with to oppose you? You flatter yourself, Samuel. Do I even need to collude with someone just to defeat you?

"If I wanted, I could build more than 10 planes and fill them up with my people. If I wanted to, I could even have the global economy turned to ashes. The 10 billion dollars I threw at you caused less than a dent in my financial status. It's completely negligible!"

Javier seemed extremely cool and worthy of being known as the most handsome man in the world. The most generous one as well, in fact.

However, to Samuel's ears, all those words seemed like nothing but a huge lie said by a man who did not know his place in the world.

Forcing himself to buck up as he crawled up from the ground, Samuel no longer wanted to hear another word come out of Javier's mouth.

'Since I can't resolve this peacefully, it's time to get violent! However, just as Samuel was about to leave, a large powerful hand suddenly landed on his shoulder, sending him down on the ground once more!

This time, Samuel's face landed squarely on the ground. He could not get up no matter how hard he tried.

Javier took out his cell phone and called Jade, who was in Mary Jane's office. Jade arrived at Javier's office after receiving his phone call.

She was instantly shocked when she saw someone lying face down on the ground.

However, the man actually had the nerve to raise his head with the intention of looking up Jade's skirt. This immediately infuriated Jade, who kicked the man's face. The kick was so hard that even his front tooth fell off.

When Jade saw the man coughing up a mouthful of blood along with his broken tooth, she finally realized that she had kicked Samuel.

At first, she had felt a little guilty, but all that guilt was washed away the moment she saw who it was,

Then, she seemed slightly worried as she stood next to Javier. "Honey, why would Samuel show up at our company?"

Javier immediately wrapped his arm around Jade's slender waist and smiled as he said, "He came here to apologize to you.

"He felt sorry when he heard how much trouble Sammy-Blue Inc. has caused Reivaj Group and how you had to stay up late every night to look through documents. He was worried that you might not have

gotten a good night's sleep or even a good meal lately, so he came here today on his knees to apologize to you.

"I told him he didn't need to do something so formal and that he'd still be a better man as long as he knew what he had done wrong, yet he refused to listen to me and insisted that he should show you his sincerity by getting down on his knees."

After saying that, Javier looked at Samuel with a smile.

"Isn't that right, Mr. Lambert?"

Samuel was going through excruciating pain and extreme anger, but he had no other choice at that very moment.

Forget about retaliating. Samuel could not even get up from the ground if he wanted to.

Intending to get back at Javier after he left the place, Samuel gritted his teeth for a moment before he smiled apologetically and said, "Yes, you're absolutely right, Mr. Kersey."

"In that case, don't you think you should show her your sincerity? Thanks to you and your d*mn company, my wife hasn't been able to have a good night's sleep, so it wouldn't be too much to ask you to show her your sincerity, would it?"

Then, Jade hurriedly waved her hand and said, "Honey, there's no need to go this far, really."

"It's alright. Just stand over there."

After saying that to Jade in a very gentle voice, Javier fiercely stomped on Samuel with his foot.

"Are you deaf? Weren't you acting all high and mighty just a moment ago? Didn't you claim you could get rid of anyone you wanted? Go ahead, show me!"

Samuel's forehead was slammed against the ground with a loud thud, and he felt dizzy from the impact.

Next to them, Jade kept grabbing Javier's arm. "Honey, there really is no need for any of this."

As she begged for mercy on Samuel's behalf, the latter suppressed his anger and slammed his forehead against the ground once more.

"I'm sorry! I swear something like this will never happen again. Please spare me!"

Jade was soft-hearted by nature and could not bear to see someone suffer, so she waved her hand and said, "Go! Get out of here! Now!"

Samuel struggled to get up, but as soon as he tried, Javier grabbed his neck and pushed him back down on the ground forcefully once more. "Leave? This little piece of trash deserves to die here today!"

Chapter 152 Ridding the World of a Scumbag

Jade could not figure out for the life of her why Javier was holding such a huge grudge against Samuel. In fact, she felt frightened as she saw the intense murderous intent coming from Javier, which she had never seen before,

She grabbed his arm and said, "Honey, honey... Calm down. There's no need for you to feel angry because of a person like him. It's not worth it."

"A person?" Javier scoffed mockingly and pointed at Samuel, who was lying flat on the ground. "Tell me, do you think you're worthy of even being called a person?"

Samuel could not say anything because he was suffering from an excruciating amount of pain due to his jumbled internal organs.

However, he still wanted to beg for mercy. Samuel's main focus was to get out of that place so that he could ensure that Javier would not live through the night.

In fact, Samuel wanted to light Reivaj Group up in flames with everyone in it!

However, as he was filled with all those evil thoughts, he suddenly felt a chill running down his spine.

One by one, Javier was spreading his fingers as he listed out everything Samuel had done before.

"Rape, forcing young women into prostitution, manufacturing and selling drugs, smuggling foreigners into the country, selling dark-skinned women and children, kidnapping homeless people to harvest their organs, kidnapping humans and forcing them to go through all kinds of medical experiments..."

There were more than 20 crimes listed, including homicide, instructing others to commit murder, and so

o

n.
Meanwhile, Jade was left dumbfounded by all the crimes listed out by Javier. In fact, she was so shocked by how evil Samuel was that a chill ran down her spine.

At that moment, a staff member knocked on the door and entered. "Mr. Kersey, the police are here."

Javier acknowledged this and told Jade, "Help me bring them over to my office, please, Jade."

"No... No!"

Samuel suddenly yelled and reached out to grab Jade's leg, trying to stop her from walking away.

However, Javier immediately raised his foot and fiercely stomped on him, making Samuel feel so much pain that he let out a deafening scream.

At first, Jade had felt a little pity for the state Samuel was in. But after finding out about all the heinous things Samuel had done, Jade felt that he deserved every single bit of it.

Scum like him should just be shot down by the police with machine guns!

After Jade left, Javier smoked his cigarette and squatted in front of Samuel.

"The very first time I heard your name was from Jonah. I actually didn't really believe it when he told me how much of a scumbag you are. However, the fact that you had the balls to go after Chessie and even establish this so-called Anti Chessie Alliance has set your fate in stone."

Samuel was stunned because he had never thought that Chessie would be involved.

“The second time I heard your name was from Chad, the one having fun with your secretary right now. By that point, I thought you were simply arrogant. Not only did you dare lay your hands on a woman from my circle, but you harmed my company as well.

“Then, I looked into your background and, to my surprise, you really are a rather competent man! Aside from everything I just said, you even laundered money through Sammy-Blue Inc. On top of that, you aligned yourself with terrorists! My dear boy, you really are one awesome character! I salute you!

“However, did it even once cross your mind that fate brought us together? Don’t you think you’re fated to be destroyed by me?”

Samuel was genuinely stunned at that moment.

He never once could have imagined that Javier would actually be capable of digging out his entire history within a few days.

He wanted to deny everything that had been said, but the fact that Javier was capable of listing out every single crime he had committed right down to the T was enough to know that Javier did not care about whether he admitted to those crimes or not. On top of that, Javier was not questioning him. Instead, he had passed him the death sentence!

Thus, when Javier’s employee entered the office and told him that the police had arrived, Samuel felt nothing but pure fear.

“Mr. Kersey, please! Please spare me! I’ll give you all the money I have! I-I-I...I can manufacture drugs for you and I have a well-established sales channel. In fact, I can also introduce you to foreign forces who will surely be of great use to you!

“Trust me, they’re very powerful people. I can guarantee that your career will shoot all the way up to the roof. Making the top 500 in the world will not be an issue for you! You might be able to turn your company sales into an amount you’d only see when your company turned 100 years old!”

‘Top 500? High sales?’

Javier laughed mockingly and said, “Hmph! And how are you going to achieve this? Are you going to give Schumacher a bicycle and then tell him that he’ll ride even faster on that? Listen to me, Samuel. I could have everyone on that top 500 list disappear from this world at any given moment! I repeat, everyone!”

Javier was definitely not bluffing. He did not just have millions or billions of dollars, but the Kerseys’ entire wealth!

If Javier were to convert all of that wealth into gold bars, he would be able to fill up an entire river until it turned dry!

However, Samuel was now telling him that the foreign force he was affiliated with could help Javier’s company make the top 500?! What a huge joke!

Without giving Samuel any more hope, Javier showed him the video that his staff member had just sent him.

“Take a good look at the place. Does it seem familiar to you?”

There was no way Samuel would not recognize the place shown on Javier's phone screen. After all, it was none other than Sammy-Blue Inc. itself.

However, there was a large crowd surrounding the company. In fact, the place was almost overrun by armed policemen.

The armed policemen included people from other departments, such as the FBI, as they all charged into the company

The video was still playing, but Samuel was already completely dumbfounded.

He knew that there was no way of saving himself. After all, the authorities that were after him did not just include ordinary policemen but higher forces such as the FBI.

After Javier put away his cell phone, more than 10 policemen entered the office.

The leading policeman took out an arrest warrant, verified that the photo on the warrant matched Samuel's face, and took out his identification. It seemed genuine, and his information was stated on it.

The identification included a golden badge at the top with the words "Federal Bureau Investigation" below

it.

"Samuel Lambert, you are under arrest for being involved in espionage activities..."

Samuel only felt a buzzing sound ringing in his ears and could not even hear what the police were saying to him after that.

He knew that everything he had done throughout his life had come to an end.

He was immediately taken away in cuffs, like a man descending into deep despair.

The FBI thanked Javier for reporting Samuel and left after getting some other details.

Thus ended Samuel's interaction with Javier and began his long journey with the FBI.

After Samuel and the foreign forces hiding within his company were arrested, a whole array of government officials ended up being dragged down from their positions. On top of that, a whole group of what seemed like ordinary citizens was arrested as well.

Indeed, these people were ordinary citizens, but what they did revealed the complete opposite. These people had either sent comments that contained malice to incite a ruckus or secretly taken photos of army bases and their equipment.

All in all, they were people who would betray their very own country for a few thousand dollars without hesitation.

After Samuel's downfall, a whole group of people who were akin to a large tumor was uprooted.

Actually, Javier had sent all the evidence he had while he'd claimed to be playing with a Rubik's cube.

He had contacted the people of the FBI long ago, so the FBI had immediately issued an arrest warrant upon receiving the evidence.

Their actions were so swift that the perpetrators had not even gotten the chance to try and escape.

After realizing that everything that had happened was a part of Javier's plan, Jade raised her thumb and said, "You're so awesome, honey! You helped the country get rid of a menace!"

Javier also thought that he was pretty awesome, so he pushed Jade's body onto his desk.

"Since you're so in awe of me, allow me to seal the occasion!"

Jade felt extremely embarrassed and wondered why her husband would suddenly think of doing that for no apparent reason...

Chapter 153 Here's Your 95-Dollar Reward

Meanwhile, Edna had remained in Chad's office, her beautiful face blushing.

She had already decided that there was no more point in staying with Sammy-Blue Inc. since even Samuel, the chairman, had already gone all the way to Reivaj Group to beg for forgiveness.

On top of that, Chad, who was a rather handsome-looking man, seemed to be interested in her. Most importantly, she was going to receive 15,000 dollars a month...

Taking all this into account, Edna agreed to stay and be Chad's romantic partner.

However, as much as she wanted to stay, there was an organization that begged to differ.

"Edna Monroe, correct? We're with the FBI and we're going to need you to come with us."

Edna was stunned, and her fair legs began trembling.

She hurriedly grabbed onto Chad and said, "Help me, Mr. McCool!"

Chad wanted to save her, but he was powerless to argue against the FBI despite the fact that they were dressed exactly like policemen.

On top of that, the FBI had an official arrest warrant for Edna, so his hands were definitely tied. He could only helplessly watch Edna being taken away by the FBI.

After Chad met up with Javier, he said in a panicked frenzy, "Mr. Kersey, my woman's been taken away by the FBI!"

Javier was slightly stunned. "Which woman are you talking about?"

Then, Javier recalled who it was and said, "Are you referring to Edna Monroe? Let them take her. You've already had your fun and didn't even have to pay a single cent. What more do you want? Do you really want to be taken away by the FBI with her?"

"Let her go, Chad. A woman who would be willing to follow you for 15,000 dollars would do the very same if another man were to offer her 30,000. There's literally no point in giving your heart to a woman like her since all she sees in you is your money."

“If you really think you’re not cut out for this, I don’t think you should carry on playing such games in the future. Otherwise, you might end up falling into a honey trap.”

Javier patted Chad’s shoulder and walked off.

Chad thought about it for a moment and felt that he really was not cut out for such activities.

Chad had ended up having feelings for Edna after just one time together, so who knows, he might end up filing for divorce after a few more times.

Chad felt slightly frightened at the thought. He was afraid that he might hurt his wife, who loved him very much, and his children.

After thinking about it, Chad decided that if he really wanted to indulge himself, he would rather have Javier take him to a brothel.

Although there might be certain risks to being with the women there, he would still be able to prevent them by taking the proper safety precautions. Most importantly, he would definitely not end up falling for

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them

Chad could not help but admire Javier for being the complete opposite of him as he watched the latter walk away...

Javier arrived at Mary Jane’s office, and the woman gave Javier a report.

“The battle is over. We’ve earned more than 300 million dollars, and I’ve already arranged for our capital to be transferred. However, I haven’t gotten a Messer-Reid Currency Marketplace account because I’m not eligible to open one. Therefore, I won’t be able to receive the 10 billion dollars within the next 48 hours.

“However, the 300 million dollars can be sent to your account very quickly, so I arranged that for you first.”

Javier responded with delight and did not stand on ceremony with Mary Jane.

“We’re not strangers, so there’s no need for us to beat around the bush. You can ask me for help whenever you need it.”

Mary Jane impatiently waved her hand. “Fine, I got it, you little rascal. Go on, leave me. I haven’t enjoyed watching my dramas for a few days already.”

Javier had no idea which dramas Mary Jane was watching and how they attracted her attention every day.

After leaving Mary Jane’s office, Javier went to look for Jade once more.

They had not had the opportunity to do anything previously because a staff member had suddenly entered and interrupted them.

Plus, Javier had some other matters to attend to, so he did not have time to indulge himself.

After he entered Jade's office, he gave her some instructions about company matters and said, "I won't be coming home tonight, Jade. I've still got some other matters to look into now that Samuel's fallen. I'll be back home tomorrow if I can, but if not, definitely the day after tomorrow."

Jade felt extremely reluctant to see Javier leave, but she was not the kind of woman who would cling to her man. Instead, she would grab ahold of his heart to make sure he returned to her, which was how she was able to let him go.

"Go ahead, honey. Just make sure you stay safe out there."

Jade did not care whether Javier was going out to handle some affairs or meet another woman. Instead, she wanted Javier to remain safe and free from harm at all times. She could not help but feel heartbroken when she thought of the scars on his back and calf.

Javier then hugged Jade and said some romantic words before he grabbed his keys and left the company.

Although the issue with Samuel had been resolved, the Anti Chessie Alliance still remained, even though they now had no leader.

Thus, Javier immediately contacted Chessie after he got in his car. "Samuel's done for, Chessie. However, you mustn't try to take over his territory, including all the areas Andrew left behind. Let the others fight for them all they want. Just make sure you stay out of it."

Chessie was confused and asked Javier for an explanation.

"I'll explain it to you when we meet later. This may seem like an opportunity to you, but you'll be finished if you so much as reach out to try and grab that territory!"

After he warned Chessie over and over again, they agreed to meet up in the city.

As Javier rushed over there, he kept pondering this and decided to have Mackenzie look for another bodyguard.

However, rather than wanting one to protect him, he wanted a bodyguard to relieve the tediousness of having to drive long distances regularly.

The car sped off like the wind, and Javier finally arrived in the city that Jonah lived in before 9 p.m.

After confirming that Chessie had also just arrived, Javier sent her his location.

He then ordered some dishes at a restaurant, which were served coincidentally as soon as Chessie arrived. As they both sat in the private room, Javier briefed Chessie on what had happened despite the fact that Faye was around.

Chessie was rather shocked when she realized that Samuel was involved in so many crimes, especially terrorism.

On top of that, she felt slightly frightened and grateful that Javier had stopped her just in time before she had gone after Samuel herself.

If she had done that, she might have ended up being eliminated from existence if her skirmish had failed.

After all, Samuel was a man with limitless cruelty, so it would not be a problem for him to have Chessie eliminated.

After telling her the entire story, Javier analyzed the situation with Chessie and said, "Right now, the FBI's looking into Samuel's affairs. The fact that Samuel was involved in the circle will surely cause the FBI to work together with the police and apprehend anyone who's involved with him.

"Which is why anyone who has the guts to take over his territory and benefits will definitely end up in their crosshairs.

"Even if the FBI doesn't find anything, this is still within the police's jurisdiction. When that investigation happens, all they need to do is conduct a sting operation and all the people involved will end up being caught without fail.

"This is why I kept warning you not to make a move on his territory over and over again."

The fact that Chessie had been able to reach her status within the circle was proof enough that she was an intelligent woman.

"I understand. I'll just accept my losses for the time being and let others take whatever they want free of charge. After they've all been captured, I'll recover everything I lost, plus interest!"

Javier gave her a thumbs-up. "You really are both smart and beautiful, Chessie!"

"Shut up!" Chessie scolded him. Then, she said discreetly, "I'm going to reward you with 95 dollars tonight."

Javier chuckled in delight. "Awesome!"

Next to them, Faye was completely out of the loop. 'Why does he seem so happy over just 95 dollars? He doesn't seem like a guy with a huge shortage of money...' Of course, there was no way a naive woman like Faye could understand what was going on!