

## Apex Chapter 505

### Chapter 505 It's Mine,

William Kersey's To a family dealing in armos, getting a few submarines was no big deal. The issue was...why was Javier asking for submarines? Was he fighting someone!?

When Angelina asked about the situation, in particular , Javier did not hide the fact, nor could he. His purpose would be clear when Angelina's submarines arrived at the sea vicinity of his home island, so there was no need for him to keep it from her.

By the time Javier told Angelina the entire story, the latter's tone was one of shock. "Has William lost his mind!?"

This was the only explanation that could justify why he would do something this crazy. Javier did not say much to Angelina, telling her, "If you want to wipe the Kerseys out, this is a good chance."

There was a momentary silence from Angelina's side before she replied, "I wouldn't want the Whites to take us out in the name of getting revenge for you guys!" 'A clever woman and a smart decision.' Javier was relieved that Angelina realized as much. Besides, the Kerseys could die, but there were still external forces. If Angelina dared make a move, the consequences were...he would put it this way-not even the Whites could take it!

After getting four submarines from Angelina, Javier contacted Mackenzie again. The latter was confident upon learning that he had submarines to help him arrive at the island, but he made his request.

"You can only wait out here. You're not allowed to go to the island before things there calm down. You're the only direct male descendant of the Kerseys out of the island, and your very existence is the biggest threat to all the other families. "Even if Angelina won't go crazy and attack us, we have to prepare for the worst-case scenario."

Javier genuinely wanted to go to the island, but he had to admit that Mackenzie was right. He could only force himself to agree and repeatedly remind Mackenzie to be cautious. Javier spent the following days in worry. He considered everyone he needed to protect as much as possible and had specifically sent people to Ciara. The old fox at home was already restrained, so those who were outside must not be held captive. He did not want to suddenly receive William's call to be told that a woman of his was captured while Mackenzie was in the middle of the battle.

Javier refused to see something like this.

It was four days later when Javier finally lost sleep because Mackenzie had begun the battle.

It was like a small-scale war had erupted in Lustmord Island.

Due to Angelina's high regard, she had even sent neighboring army troops to join the battle. Those army troops did not have fighter jets. They only had some armed helicopters. After all, the fighter jets would pose too much damage, and who knew where William had hidden Zephiel at? She would be a sinner if a missile accidentally bombarded the old man.

With the armed helicopters making way and Mackenzie's squad that was trained with

Zephiel's secret authorization, things should have gone smoothly, but that was not the case. The Kerseys' air defense and melee defense were tremendous. Before one of the armed helicopters could approach the island and open fire, it was struck. Fortunately, Mackenzie's personal installation of the in-island weaponry gave them an edge. The shooting and bombing went on from the middle of the night until the next morning. There were still scattered shots when it was around 9:00 a.m.

Zephiel was smoking leisurely in the Kerseys' shrine while the pale William paced back and forth like an anxious, panicky dog. He had made a thorough consideration, knowing that he was safe as Javier and Mackenzie would never attack the Kerseys' shrine.

That was all, however. Mackenzie was already coming in with his men, and the mercenaries William had kept an eye on previously were not deployed. Mackenzie had still managed to gather thousands of men to the battle, and they were a menacing force, too.

William did all he could to stop them, but there was nothing he could do. Javier was also a surprise to him. It simply did not cross his mind that Javier would use Angelina's submarines to cross the ocean.

"Has Javier gone crazy? Isn't he scared of inviting the wolf in!?" While William stomped around in a rage, Zephiel knocked the jade pipe in his hand. "Do you think he's like you, someone who doesn't even consider things thoroughly? I've long predicted that Javier would seek Angelina's assistance. Why? Because Angelina isn't here to save me. She's saving herself and the Soroys! "Sure, she could come up the island and wipe the Kerseys out directly. It's easy. But what happens after that? You think the Whites are dead? You think they'd sit and watch her strengthen and expand her forces, then declare war against the Whites?"

"No, no way. The Whites will only raise the banner of 'avenging the Kerseys' and summon all other families to join forces and take the Soroys out. This way, the Whites will earn the honor of being righteous and benefit from acquiring both our families. "Would Angelina, who runs the Soroys, dumbly give a divine chance like this to the Whites? Unless she's crazy and short-sighted like you!" Zephiel berated William, but that only served to make the latter madder. "Shut up! It's all your fault. I work so hard to maintain the Kerseys' businesses, and I step up to do all the socializing and negotiations everywhere, but you invested everything in Javier. He's your grandson, but am I not as well!?"

William was discontented, but his discontentment saddened Zephiel.

"Of course you're my grandson, but Javier's far more foresighted than you are ambitious. The reason he's not been fighting for the position of the family leader, even asking to scrap the coming of age ceremony, is that he doesn't want to fight with you and Arthur.

"But you two? Both of you are at each other's throats and have been setting up other people in the family. It's only the position of the family leader. Is it really more important than family? Coming to this point, I'll just let you know, frankly. All this while, the Kerseys pick the family leader not only by who has the best foresight and is the most capable. There's something more important –being adequately tolerant.

(To be tolerant of people in the family and their siblings. Javier has done this alone better than you or your uncle. Simply put, you two can't even compare to him!" "Bullsh\*t! This is all bullsh\*t!" William was hysterical like a lunatic.

If it had been any other time, Zephiel would have slapped William, but this was not a regular moment. This was William's craziest moment in life, so Zephiel did not do anything to him. He could understand why William was acting this way as well. "William, let it go and surrender. I guarantee that you'll spend the rest of your life comfortably and lavishly as long as you give in. I also believe that Javier won't make it hard on you."

"Forget about it!" William cut Zephiel off midway. Apparently, he did not accept the advice, nor did he want to give up.

"You think Javier will win for sure? No, he won't. I have my last trump card. A real trump card! Once I play it, he can only play along and surrender. There's no way he could even win! "The Kerseys can only belong to me, William Kersey!"