

Chapter 471

I'm the Bigger B*stard Before the soiree was over, Herschel strode back into the hallway and nodded at Javier. He had not tried to hide it from prying eyes, so Adolf caught it and knew the demigod he used to know existed no more.

It was terrifying. They were all outwardly humans, and Adolf himself was commonly regarded as one of the world's elites. Now, however, he knew there was more to it. Some people were simply born to be godlike. He had always thought George was the only one like that, but now, that seemed like a premature conclusion. At the very least, he now knew Javier was one of them and that he was even more of a god than George ever could be. He sidled up to Javier, a little frightened and intimidated, but ultimately mustered enough guts to admit, "Mr. Kersey, I'd like to work for you." Javier laughed. He knew what Adolf meant. He was hoping to work for him so he could climb that social ladder. The world did not lack like-minded people, and they had all swarmed toward Javier too. However, few could be as direct and to-the-point as Adolf was.

He chuckled and stared at Adolf, seemingly unmoved. "I think of you as a god similar to George Hachison," Adolf explained. "So if I want to climb up that social ladder, I have to work with someone like you. To be with you, you know? So if you ever find any of my achievements or skills remotely useful, please allow me to have the honor of serving you."

It took real skills, rather than luck, for a man to become the chairman of Heinfensmirtz Inc. Unfortunately, there were too many people with skills around the globe. If all of them wanted to work under Javier, well...they would not be able to, as Javier himself would not have enough jobs for everyone!

He patted the man on the shoulder. "Then just stay in your position and work miracles there. Impressing me that way will do." If someone with tremendous talent and skills was like a piece of coal, perfect for shining brilliantly and generating heat, then Adolf had to be a chunk of gold. Only a gold nugget could be recognized immediately in a pile of coal. That was what Chad McCool and Mary Jane Gould were. They would be able to work miracles anywhere they went.

As of now, Adolf was still a decent distance away from being a piece of gold. He was just a piece of coal, so he needed more time to get better.

Javier's remark was a little dispiriting, but overall, he was happy with what he had heard. At least he had managed to convey his ambitious, go-getter spirit to Javier. Now, he knew Adolf was ready to work for him. Stuff like that gave one hope, after all. Maybe one day, the seed he had planted today would sprout for him. The soiree ended, and Javier led Suzanne away. Adolf had arranged for a chauffeur to take them back to their abode, but Javier declined his offer. It was a beautiful night blessed with a refreshing breeze. It would be an enchanting experience to go on a night walk with a beauty.

As they strode through the stone-paved road, Suzanne's crystal heels clicked against its hard surface. She was as alluring as the night, and a breeze billowed past and rattled her dress.

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She was as beautiful as a flower petal falling on a lotus pond on a summer day.

As Javier was enjoying her beauty, she suddenly spoke up. “You seem awfully powerful. Last time, you managed to mobilize a local infantry to save us. And now, even that guy Adolf was afraid he would be executed just because you said so. You’re as omnipotent as a god, you know?”

Javier knew Suzanne was curious about his identity and that this did not automatically imply there was any motive. It was just what people were like—they would always be curious about the unknown.

Instead of answering her question, Javier replied with a smile, “Shouldn’t you try to get on my good side by promising to marry me?” Suzanne did not plan to impress him and ingratiate herself with him. “Why? I’m pretty amazing myself, you know. You’re the one who wanted me to work at your place with my team, which means you’re the one who should be trying to get on my good side!” Javier laughed and nodded obediently. “Right you are, my fair lady.” Suzanne was quite pleased with his response.

They arrived at the hotel soon enough, and Suzanne took her card out of her bag and went inside. She was about to shut the door when Javier suddenly barged in uninvited, pressing her against the wall. The fiery look in his eyes made her feel bashful, and she began to panic a little.

Her voice was quivering as she asked, “W-W-W-What are you doing?!” Javier answered by cupping his hands around her lovely cheeks. Before she could even register what was happening, he leaned forward and sealed her seductive lips with a kiss. Suzanne was resistant at first, but she could not fight Javier’s fiery passion. She lost it and sank into it, surrendering to the feel of his tongue and the sensual world his kiss had presented her to.

It was an unprecedented feeling for a woman who had devoted her whole life to medicine. She felt like she was burning from within...