

Episode 458

Choose Your Own Method of Death Javier had used everything in his power to investigate the matter, but the feedback he received when he woke up the next day was extremely disappointing.

They had all found nothing, absolutely nothing! After tracing back all of Nathaniel's transactions, they were able to locate his bank account. However, his money had been segmented into smaller accounts, which was exactly the same as the time when Reivaj Group had been financially sniped in the past...Everything was untraceable. Meanwhile, Alyssa's phone records were a complete bust. Likewise, someone had hacked into her phone records through a proxy and deleted all of them.

Thus, this force hiding in the shadows had once again returned to endless darkness, preventing anyone from finding out about its existence.

Even though Javier had already prepared for this to happen, he still felt slightly unhappy about it.

Fortunately, his trip that day had not been wasted. He was in a better mood because of the fact that he had saved Suzanne and the others from the research team.

That morning, a few buses transported all of the members of the medical research team to the airport.

They were all checked into the Kerseys' plane, so there was no need for them to have their passports at all.

On the way to the airport, Javier looked out of the window at the foreign land's scenery.

He might be looking at the scenery, but he was actually thinking about the force hiding in the dark. 'What in the world's happening?' With every passing minute Javier could not find out who they were, he felt even more anxious. In fact, it was not just him...Javier believed all the families were having the same thoughts.

They were ships from varying countries sailing on the great sea, but there was an extremely powerful nuclear-powered submarine hiding in the sea. This submarine did not belong to anyone. Plus, it had launched an attack against the mass of ships before, so who could possibly not feel worried about it?

'D*mn it...'

Javier cursed in his mind, obviously very unhappy about his current situation.

Right at that moment, Shawn Moses, Suzanne's assistant from the research team, walked up to the seat behind Suzanne.

"Boss, I don't think this is a good idea. We shouldn't be blindly leaving with someone else. No matter what his motives are or whether he has any ulterior motives related to us or not...he doesn't seem to have enough money to fund our research even if he wanted to."

'This guy's EQ is seriously just... Did his mother drop him as a baby? Is that why he has no EQ at all?

'I suppose it's only normal for him to think that, but isn't he just asking for trouble by saying this out loud?'"

Javier could more or less guess why Shawn was behaving like that when he realized that he was in his late 20s.

'He's probably just trying to woo her...!

Suzanne turned and glanced at Javier but realized that Javier had an indescribable smile on his face.

When she saw this smile, she could not help recalling the night Javier had pressed her against the door and kissed her. Then, she shot him a fierce glare.

However, as much of a jerk as Javier was, Suzanne still had faith in his personality.

"We'll return to our country first. Then, we'll draw up a contract with him. We've got enough freedom and the law is with us, so we'll be fine."

Suzanne used a reasonable excuse from a logical angle to persuade Shawn, as well as her other colleagues on the bus.

In Javier's opinion, Suzanne was indeed a very intelligent woman who knew how to come up with the best results when trying to persuade someone.

However, even though everyone else had accepted what she'd said, Shawn still refused to accept it.

Of course, he wouldn't...Javier was a handsome man with decent connections within the local military. In fact, Shawn had even heard that he was quite wealthy. Most importantly, he was very unhappy when he saw Javier and Suzanne secretly going out on a date last night. He was never going to allow Suzanne to be taken away by Javier, which was why he was gazing at the latter.

"Mr. Kersey, I hear that you're quite rich. But do you know how much money is required to build a research facility? Do you know how much it's going to cost to build an experiment lab that's up to standards and purchase all the related equipment and test sites?" Javier honestly replied, "No, I don't know how much it's going to cost." Sure enough, Javier did not know how much it was going to cost. Instead, he only knew that he would be able to afford it so long as there was a price tag on it.

On the contrary, Shawn did not think so...

"It's going to cost you a lot of money, so much that you will never be able to comprehend it. It doesn't seem like you've helped us this time around. In fact, you will get us in a lot of sh*t if you can't build a proper research facility for us, as you'd be ruining our futures."

Javier suddenly realized that although he might think he was doing something good, others might not agree with him.

'I want to bring them back to their country and give them their freedom by providing them with an entire medical research facility, but it's obvious that some of them aren't on the same page.'" Then, Javier asked Shawn, "Are you saying you'd rather be trapped back there with the money you have rather than return to your own country?"

Shawn sneered, "If all that's left for me back in my country is the life of a doctor and a few thousand dollars per month, I'd much rather be stuck back there and have the money I was getting. What good would freedom do me if I can't even ensure that I'll have enough money to live the way I want?"

“Enough!”

Shawn was still speaking, but Suzanne angrily stopped him.

“You can get off this bus if you don’t want freedom. Nobody’s forcing you to return to your country!”

Suzanne felt ashamed of Shawn’s thoughts.

She felt that he was already deeply tempted by money, and his mind was only thinking about it at any given moment. ‘Is it going to kill him if he doesn’t have money?!’

Seeing that Suzanne had become furious, Shawn hurriedly said, “I didn’t mean it like that, Boss. I’m not doing it for the money, honestly. I’m only doing it for everyone. For you...I...”

Suzanne waved her hand. “I don’t want to listen to you anymore.”

After saying that, she told everyone on the bus, “If any of you don’t wish to go back home, they can get off the bus right now and stay here.”

She was very headstrong, which fit her role as their leader.

In fact, nobody was going to actually get off the bus. What were they supposed to do now that Nathaniel was dead? They were completely out of work and had no passports, so they would have to stay behind and beg for more money after they exhausted their savings, without the eligibility of returning to their own countries after that. Seeing that everyone remained silent, Shawn did not dare say anything else.

He returned to his seat and stared at Javier. Once more, an intense amount of hatred welled within him. He was hating Javier more and more each second, in fact.

Finally, he could not help saying, “Mr. Kersey, how about we help you save some money? We could raise some money and pay for your flight.”

Javier smiled and asked, “Have you ever seen someone being sucked into a plane’s engine? The head goes in first, then the neck, followed by the shoulders and body until, finally, the legs and feet go in. Then, there’s absolutely nothing. “If you’d love something like that, I wouldn’t mind letting you experience it personally.”

Shawn kept his mouth shut, feeling the disgust in his gut as he imagined the scene in his mind. He did not wish to be turned into a lump of flesh. Javier leaned against his seat and looked at his surroundings. “I believe some of the people you have here are as foolish as Shawn. I’ve already saved you all out of kindness and I’m now taking you back to your country and giving you new jobs, yet you’re all scornfully thinking that I’ve ruined your wonderful future. “I just realized that rather than speaking to you all respectfully, it would be much more useful to threaten you people with your lives. Just look at Shawn. He doesn’t even dare utter a word now because he’s afraid of dying.

“I think those of you who see him as your representative are seriously idiots. Do I have to treat you all like dogs and beat you guys with a stick before you learn how to behave and shut up? Surely not, right? You guys are people, so why would you need to be tamed? “However, the truth is still undeniable. A kind heart sometimes can’t beat an iron fist. “Fine then....Since you guys love playing this game, I’ll play

along. "Anyone who wants to leave, now's your chance. You may all choose your own method of dying!"