

## Episode 462

There's No Need to Feel Guilty The dishes were served shortly after they entered their private room. There were many dishes served, most of them very delicate.

Javier first raised a toast to congratulate Doug and Mikaela before they began their dinner, with Doug being very happy while Mikaela being timid.

Javier did not seem to feel unhappy throughout the entire dinner. After all, he was only looking for women to satisfy his needs and did not have to marry them whenever he did it, which would be very unrealistic. He was not someone that everyone would instantly fall in

love with. In fact, there were a few women that Javier himself disliked.

This was all very normal to him, so the atmosphere during dinner was rather pleasant, with Doug not being able to notice anything off about it. Doug suddenly received a phone call halfway through their dinner. There was an issue regarding the hospital's business affairs.

Doug was unhappy upon receiving that phone call and left the private room. Javier could even faintly hear him scolding the person on the other line for being an idiot.

However, right at that moment, Mikaela finally had a chance to speak since Doug was not around. "I'm sorry!"

Javier smiled and waved his hand. "There's nothing for you to apologize for. We came to a consensus previously. I'm happy that you can find your happiness, plus Doug's a pretty decent man, so I'm sure he'll take good care of you and Renna." Although they had already come to a consensus before, Mikaela felt slightly guilty that Javier was able to react like that.

Doug pushed the door open and walked back in when she was about to say something again.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Kersey, but there's been a little issue with the hospital's business side that requires my attention. But Mikaela is—"

Javier then spoke, "It's alright. I'll help you get her home."

Doug thanked Javier profusely before looking at Mikaela, seeming embarrassed.

Mikaela hurriedly said, "Hurry up and go. You mustn't delay your work!"

Seeing that Mikaela was not angry at him, Doug felt rather pleased.

However, the moment he walked out of the room, he suddenly felt something was amiss. 'Why am I getting the feeling she desperately wants me to leave?'

Doug laughed at himself, shook his head, and cast his wild imaginations aside. Then, he hurried to his business liaison.

After Doug left, Javier and Mikaela finished their dinner and left.

During the journey, Mikaela still seemed to feel a little guilty, to which Javier merely laughed. "There's no need for you to feel guilty. I've already told you before that you don't have to feel that way

“Plus, I’m genuinely happy that you found someone you love and loves you back.”

Mikaela felt much more relieved after being consoled.

The next afternoon...

Javier went out on a stroll alone and found a nearby restaurant to have oxtail soup. The taste was pretty good, but Javier needed the nutrition since he had been exhausted from working through the entire night.

Mikaela was not the only one who had issues walking straight that day. Instead, Javier truly experienced what it was like to have himself squeezed dry like some advertisement shown on television.

‘I feel like I should restrain myself. If I keep this up, I will be completely emptied of my ammo before I hit 30. I can’t even begin to imagine how awkward that’s going to be! I’ve still got a lot of women I need to take care of. There are just so many women who can get me all riled up, including Jade, Ciara, Quinna, Chessie...

‘And now, there’s Mikaela, who will also get my blood pumping.’

Javier then reminisced about the scene with Mikaela’s beautiful face in his mind.

At that moment, a huge bald man with half an ear missing walked over.

The man looked very ferocious with an intimidating look. All that was missing was for the words “I’m a vicious man” to be written on his face.

Nobody around dared to look the huge bald man right in the eyes. Even the owner of the place, who had a smile on his face as he held his menu, did not dare to utter a single word.

However, the huge bald man did not seem to be there for food because he sat opposite Javier.

“Someone’s offered 800 dollars to buy one of your legs. He has asked me to ask whether you’re worth that much or not.”

Javier had just scooped up another spoonful of soup and swallowed it before asking, “Do you think I’m worth it then?”

“No, I don’t. I think one of your legs costs 300 dollars at most. I’ll be keeping the rest of the 500 as my processing fee.”

Javier was laughing inside. “Wow, you’re even charging processing fees for it. Looks like you’re rather skilled!”

“I’m all right. I’ve removed others’ legs around 10 times now.”

Javier replied with an “Oh” and looked up at the huge bald man. “I couldn’t tell that you’re a professional. Now then, when are you planning on doing it?”

The huge bald man still remained expressionless. He did indeed seem like a cold-blooded person, deeming him to be a decent hired muscle within their society.

Faced with Javier's question, the huge bald man replied, "You go ahead and finish up your soup. I'll deal with you after you're done." Javier shook his head. "I think you should just come at me first. Otherwise, I won't be able to drink this in peace with your rather scary face."

The huge bald man readily replied, "Fine."

After saying that, the huge bald man pulled out a knife from behind. It was a karambit with a razor-sharp edge, making it a very good knife to dismember limbs. Just looking at the knife the huge bald man wielded was enough for Javier to tell he was indeed a professional.

However, he stopped looking professional the moment he swung his knife. This was because Javier had immediately floored him and dislocated all of his joints in his hands and feet! Javier then returned to his chair and carried on drinking his soup. "Right, I can now drink my soup in peace."