

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 4

Ciara went back to Javier's side after sneering at Selena.

When she saw the man's blank face, she stuck her tongue out at him and hugged him as a peace offering. She burrowed her head in Javier's embrace and asked softly, "Javy, I was wrong, okay? Save me some pride, don't scold me in front of outsiders..."

Javier was honestly powerless against his younger sister. Ruffling her hair, he slung an arm around her shoulders, and together, they walked toward the Rhino GX.

Selena had always thought that Javier did not know how to drive but it was today that she realized the man could drive and he could drive rather smoothly. With a step on the accelerator, Selena watched as the large tank sped off into the distance. For some time, she stood there stunned, her cheeks throbbing from the slaps she had received.

Suddenly, she threw herself at Terry, who stood equally stunned beside her, and shook his shoulders fervently. "Terry, he was acting, right? He must've emptied his pockets to hire that pretty girl to act with him to try and trick me back to his side, right?"

Terry who was bewildered before was struck with a sudden realization when he heard what Selena said.

"That must be the case. I've never heard of whatever USS or whatever Rhino. Who knows? It could be some dodgy company trying to imitate luxury cars. And those paper bags too. They just have brand logos printed on them. Who knows if it's all trash inside?"

Selena clapped her hands together. "You're right! Why else would she burn them so easily? They must all be fake. I'm always browsing the

luxury brand sites and at first glance, I knew those bags were fake. She must've burned them because she's worried I'd see through her con!"

Both of them had been startled by Ciara's words and actions earlier and now, as they muttered to themselves, they concluded that Ciara must be a paid actress. Otherwise, why was she his younger sister and not his girlfriend? Pretty girls like her would never have eyes for peasants like Javier!

Thinking that she was sharp enough to see through Javier's little trick, Selena was secretly relieved. Fortunately, She had managed to hold herself back just now and was not tricked by their performance. God knew how much she wanted to throw herself at Javier, with full-on tears of remorse streaming down her face.

Hugging Terry's arm, she was currently very pleased with herself. It was like Selena could already see her wonderful life driving an Audi and carrying a Gucci. But Terry's feathers were still all in a ruffle. His beloved car had been crushed into an immobile pancake.

On the other hand in the Rhino GX, Javier had his hands on the steering wheel while Ciara sat in the passenger seat. She kicked off her heels and propped up her long legs which were wrapped in black tights on the dashboard in a sexy display.

Glancing at Ciara who was becoming increasingly prettier as the years went by, Javier was slightly, indescribably troubled. He could only put on a poker face and nag, "Ciara, put your legs down. Behave yourself!"

With a reluctant "okay", Ciara withdrew her long legs and put her heels back on. She did not think much about it and continued to ask, "Javier, we'll be celebrating your birthday, yeah? The Kerseys will hold a large-scale coming of age ceremony for you since you're the direct

descendent but that's only going to be three months from now. I'll celebrate it with you today, and to commemorate your new life too."

Javier was not in the mood but since his sister had specially made her way here and looked ever so hopeful, he could only agree to it.

Ciara waved her hands excitedly at Javier's assent. "Yes! I'm going to f*cking throw you a big *ss party tonight!"

Javier turned to glare at Ciara and the girl covered her mouth immediately. "Nothing, you heard nothing. I said I'll be throwing you a big merry party tonight!"

Arriving at Javier's company building, Ciara drove off with the SUV while Javier went in to resign from his job. He worked in the same company as Selena and Terry, but with what had just happened, he did not want to stay in the same office any longer. Moreover, the ten million dollars in his Messer card was enough for him to decide that he did not bury his nose into his computer anymore.

Just as Javier stepped into the office, his coworker Sean Johnson walked up to him.

"Hey Javier, didn't you take the day off today? Why are you in the office? You wouldn't be..."

With a sudden glint in his eyes, Sean made sure to raise his voice as he asked, "You wouldn't be coming to the office just before lunch break so you could grab yourself some takeout and save a few dollars on lunch, right? That'd be silly of you. You're in food delivery. You could've just stolen a few bites from the meals you deliver!"

Sean's words stirred a bout of laughter from their coworkers. Not many people in the office had a good impression of Javier because they were ashamed to be acquainted with a delivery man.

Some of their clients were often found asking curiously, "Are you guys a food delivery company? Why else would you recruit a delivery man?"

All of them thought that being a delivery man was a step down from their status. They were office workers. How offensive was it that they had to work with a lower-class being. Hence, all of them were happy to throw in a barbed remark or two when it came to Javier, wishing they could alienate and drive him away. Well, their wish was coming true today. Javier went to clear out his desk.

Even then, Sean was relentless. "Oh, Javier, are you quitting? Are you making big money delivering food?" He then turned to their coworkers and said, "Guys, look. What did I say before? It's definitely far more tiring and smellier to work as a food delivery man but he must be making good money. See! Javier's quitting! He's running for a place in the Forbes ranking!"

It was a joke to say that a delivery person was striving to get ranked in the Forbes list, so everyone guffawed. A handful of them even waved as they laughed and mocked, "Mr. Kersey, Mr. Kersey, don't forget me in the future. Give me an electronic bike or something so I can follow your steps into the Forbes list of the region!"

And with another joke cracked, laughter rang out through the entire office, making the place sound so merry like the company was distributing year-end bonuses in advance.

Javier scanned the faces surrounding him, none of them close to him despite the two years they had all spent working together, and said

nothing. He was more like a lion lazing on the ground as he watched the naive rabbits prance and hop around in delight.

Was he angry? Not at all. He was not bothered to stoop so low as to bare his canines at a herd of rabbits. Calmly and silently, he packed up his things and was ready to leave.

“Javier, you lowlife, f*cking say something when so many of us are speaking to you. What kind of act are you trying to put on? Did your parents die when you were a child? Did no one teach you any manners?”

Sean thought that Javier was a pushover. The latter was about to leave anyway so Sean did not care about offending him and jabbed harder.

“Haha, this guy must have been dumped on the side of the street. His parents must have had years deducted from their lives from raising this guy,” someone quipped to rub in the humiliation.

When the group of vulgar people mocked Javier for being rude, the man’s expression hardened instantly. He did not want to get petty with these guys but if they started dragging his parents into this, he would not take that lying down.

He was not planning to put up with the ragging anymore. He wanted these idiots to know that a price had to be paid for insulting his parents.