

## The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 545 ReadOnline

Chapter 545 Find All of Them When Keith found out about it, he specifically asked a lawyer about this issue.

The lawyer's answer was straightforward. "Infringement? Just pay for it. If it's serious, you'll be imprisoned. Simple as that."

The lawyer's answer scared Keith, so he decided not to work with the person who provided the hydrogen-powered system.

However, the person did not care about patent infringement at all. "Why are you afraid of patent infringement? You can just change the legal person of the enterprise. If it comes to the point where they want to sue the legal person of the enterprise, it'll not be you. Someone will take your place, even in prison.

"Besides, aren't you thinking too highly of yourself? Reivaj Group is huge. Why would they even notice you? It's like catching two tiny shrimps in a big river. You're just taking a little bit from the catch. Reivaj Group wouldn't even notice that a tiny fraction of their catch had gone missing..."

After a little more temptation and persuasion, Keith could not hold himself back and gave in.

It was way more profitable than making electric cars, especially since he had witnessed how wild the sales were.

The person had also suggested, "You can use Zegen Automobile's name to create a similar logo. Maybe people will think it's a Chinese car. You can make even more money by selling the car for 105 to 120 thousand dollars each!

"Think about it. You don't need to sell them for long. You only need three months. Let's do the calculation and say for 1,000 cars per month, you can earn 30 to 45 million dollars. You can then quit and retire somewhere abroad. Wouldn't that be awesome? "Things might still go wrong here, but if something happens, don't you have a legal person who will take the bullet for you? Worse comes to worst, even if he fails to take the bullet for you, you'll already be abroad. What can our country do about it? "Isn't 30 to 45 million dollars in cash enough for you to retire comfortably abroad?"

Keith finally gave in to all the temptations and persuasions, and he agreed to it.

It was because he had said yes that Javier ended up knocking on his door today... Keith stood still and looked at Javier. He seemed nervous, like an elementary school student who had not done his homework and the teacher had found out.

“Mr. Kersey, I really didn’t make any money out of this. I’ve invested a lot now, and I haven’t made a penny. I’m begging you to be the bigger person, and please forgive me. I’m wrong. I’ll never do it again.”

It was pitiful to see a man in his sixties begging for mercy.

But it was true what people said about pitiful people. There must be something to loathe about them.

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The truth of the matter was he did not succeed in executing it. If he did, Javier’s Chinese automobile would have to face accusations for no reason at all.

Someone was definitely trying to tarnish his and Chinese automobile’s reputation.

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Although the logo on the front of the car was a high-quality imitation, one could still distinguish its authenticity after careful identification, but what about the hydrogen-powered system? When they got the system tested by the relevant departments, the hydrogen-powered system would be that of Chinese automobiles. In that case, consumers would naturally relate them to Reivaj Group, thinking that they had given the patent. Despite the fact that Reivaj Group had not done this, who would believe them? Everything belonged to Reivaj Group and was protected by patents. Even if they told the public that it had nothing to do with them, no one would believe it! Next to him, Mallory also begged Javier. “Mr. Kersey, my father is ignorant of the law and doesn’t understand it at all. He also didn’t know the damage it would cause to Reivaj Group. Let me apologize to you on his behalf, and please let things slide, will you?” Javier had promised earlier that he would let it slide as long as Keith told him everything. Since Keith did it, he stuck to his words.

“Don’t worry. I mean what I say. I won’t sue you.” Javier’s words made Keith and Mallory feel tremendously grateful. After continuously thanking him, Keith took the initiative to provide information about the person who had brought him the hydrogen-power system, including his contact information and name. He did not hold back at all.

He also made a promise. “If you need to report this to the police, I’ll do my best to cooperate, and I can be a witness!”

Javier was appreciative of Keith’s kindness, but he did not agree with calling the police. It would draw attention if he did.

Perhaps it would not be difficult to catch the person who contacted Keith, but it would be quite difficult to catch the person behind it.

From Javier's point of view, this incident obviously targeted Chinese automobiles, and it was definitely not a one-man's work. They were either seeking benefits or simply wanted to harm him. However, Javier found out before they could cause any harm. Therefore, he did not want to call the police. "Not only should you not call the police, but your factory must continue with the production and pretend as if nothing happened."

Keith could easily do that, but he did not understand why Javier wanted to do so.

But just when he was about to ask, Mallory grabbed his arm. "Sure, Mr. Kersey. We'll definitely cooperate with you so that we can catch the people who are

behind this. This isn't just to make up for our mistakes but also to punish those criminals who came to plot against my father!" Mallory said angrily. It was as if Javier's enemies were hers too.

Javier smiled and did not say anything about it further. After talking about other details for a bit, Javier left. Before leaving, he instructed Mallory, "Tell that sales manager to shut his mouth. If word gets out, it's going to be difficult to handle." Mallory understood what Javier meant, so she hurriedly agreed and repeatedly promised that she would not let word get out.

After Javier left, Mallory breathed a sigh of relief, and Keith slumped in the office chair.

Although Javier had been smiling the entire time, the father and daughter were petrified.

If Javier really wanted to sue them, a small company like theirs would never be able to pay him back, even if they went bankrupt. Mallory complained to Keith, "Dad, can you not do things like this ever again? It's too dangerous. We're lucky that Mr. Kersey was kind and let us go. Otherwise, your life would be over!"

Keith nodded repeatedly, and there was remorse in his expression.

"Yeah. I was obsessed. Sigh. I can't do such things again. I've been honest all my life, and I almost got sent to prison when it was near the end of my life. Thanks to Mr. Kersey. Sigh. Mr. Kersey is such a nice man..."

Meanwhile, Javier, the nice man they were talking about, was plotting something. He believed that the purpose of this group of people targeting Chinese automobiles was not that simple. They must have plotted something else.

Calmly, he arranged for Herschel and several men to come over.

His purpose was very simple. He wanted Herschel and the others to follow this trail and find out everyone who was behind this.

Javier wanted to see how many scumbags could be dragged out of the mud through this person. He also wanted to see if he would end up finding the Raiders!

Although Javier could not be sure if this had something to do with the Raiders, he needed to have his guard up.

In the past, he had acted blindly, which in turn cost him an opportunity. If this was another opportunity, he would never let it slip away again!

After returning to his residence, Javier met Quinna to inform her about what had happened.

“This force is probably targeting me. You guys can stay out of it from now on, but you can’t leave. You have to stay and help me cover this matter. I’m going to find all of those scumbags and drag them out of the mud!”

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 546 ReadOnline**

Chapter 546 Wasn’t Raised as a Wimp Quinna understood and agreed without hesitation. Since she could not go back anyway, it would be nice to travel around with Javier while they were here.

Besides, the scenery in Warler was breathtaking. It was relaxing and beautiful. – In the next few days, Javier accompanied Quinna as they strolled around. It also helped him forget about his worries. However, he did not let his guard down when it came to business. Herschel and three other men went to see him immediately after they arrived.

The person who had contacted Keith Cadman was Benny Mahoney. Benny was a local. According to Herschel’s investigation, he was also a rogue. Javier did not believe for a second that a rogue could take the Reivaj Group’s hydrogen powered system all by himself. Thus, Javier instructed them to not do anything to him but to follow him instead and to pay close attention to everyone he was in contact with. But so far, there were no potential suspects yet... On this day, Javier and Quinna went to play in the mountains.

. The scenery was stunning, and a few monkeys were playing in the forest. Javier even got to see something he had never seen before. In a small river in the mountains, he saw a monkey lying on a tree. At first, he thought that monkeys would normally just bask in the sun and eat fruits when they were on trees, but he found out that he was wrong. The monkey swung around on the branch and finally jumped down. It waved its hands excitedly in the air until it fell into the water, causing lots of splashes. Immediately

afterward, the monkey was seen swimming in the water. It then went on a rock and shook off the water droplets in its fur.

Javier was surprised, and so was Quinna. This was because they had never seen a monkey dive. More surprisingly, the monkey could swim. It was incredibly unbelievable. After all, monkeys were found on trees all year round, so it was difficult to associate them with water.

When the monkey saw Quinna carrying a plastic bag, it rushed forward boldly and snatched it. It was very proud as it grinned at Quinna when it climbed back up the tree.

Quinna chuckled as she thought it was funny. She had bought it to feed the monkeys anyway, but the monkey ended up helping itself... After a day of playing in the mountains, they stayed in a farm village in the mountains that night.

There was no entertainment in the mountains at night. Everyone would go to bed after eating. At most, they would watch TV for a while.

However, Javier had his plans for entertainment. As he looked at Quinna's gorgeous and attractive body, he couldn't help feeling a little impulsive.

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Especially when Quinna changed out of her clothes and only had underwear on as she went to the bathroom, Javier felt even more impulsive.

When Quinna got closer, Javier hugged her. Quinna said flirtatiously, "What're you doing? I'm still on my period!" What a disappointment, but there was nothing he could do...

The next morning, Javier was planning to accompany Quinna as they continued to go sightseeing, but he received a call from Herschel.

Herschel told him that they had found Benny's contact person on the phone. Nothing was more important than this. Javier apologized to Quinna, and she was understanding. After heading down from the mountain, Quinna was taken back to the hotel while Javier headed straight to the place that Herschel told him. When they met up, Herschel gave Javier an introduction. "Mila Orozco, 32 years old. She's not from this region, but she's been here for half a year. She opened an apparel store, and business has been sluggish, but she doesn't care. According to customers who go to her store, she sells clothing like she doesn't give a damn. She never really cared about anyone. "I think that her focus isn't about selling clothes at all. She's just using it as a cover. "In fact, after investigation, we were right. A truck and cargo came over last night. While unloading the cargo, Mila asked Benny to come and pick up the cargo. The cargo that got picked up arrived at Keith Cadman's place this morning. It's the hydrogen-powered system indeed.

"We can confirm that Benny doesn't know anything at all. He's just an errand boy. Mila Orozco is the one who really knows what's going on.

"Initially, we wanted to continue following Mila, but we didn't know where she was going this morning. She went straight to the airport. In order to prevent her from running away, we stopped her and found a place to lock her up."

Javier was not against Herschel's approach. Since they could not follow her anymore, they certainly could not let her get away. When Javier entered the remote cabin where Herschel kept his prisoner, he saw Mila tied to the bed.

Surprisingly, she was a beautiful woman. She had long hair that was slightly curly and was wearing a white dress. She looked pretty good and had a great figure.

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Quinna had made him suffer last night, so Javier had an indescribable primitive impulse. However, since his business was more important, he did not pay much attention to it. He pulled a stool and sat in front of Mila before removing the rag that covered her mouth. "First of all, let me introduce myself. My name is Javier, Javier Kersey from Reivaj Group. I think this is enough for you to understand why you were captured. So, can you introduce yourself now?"

Javier was polite, but Mila seemed very rude. "You better let me go, or I'll call the police, and they're going to arrest you!" "Oh," Javier said, "You want to call the police to arrest me? Well then, tell me if I understood this correctly. If you can get out of here alive, you can call the police and arrest me. However, the premise is that you need to get out of here alive. Am I right?" Mila sneered. "You're trying to scare me? Do you think I was raised as a wimp!?"

This woman was quite courageous.

In the next instant, Javier grabbed a dagger from Herschel and pressed the sharp blade in front of Mila's body.

He pressed it against her collar and slid it down, cutting open her thin silk dress. As for what happened next, no further explanation was needed...

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## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 547 ReadOnline**

Chapter 547 I've Already Given You a Chance Mila's eyes were now filled with fear, but not because of the knife that was on her body. Instead, it was from the lustful gaze

Javier was giving her. The moment she met Javier, she knew why she had been caught. However, she had naively thought that since Javier was the chairman of a corporation, he would behave like those shameless thugs.

Because of this, she had not been fearful of her own safety. She had been under the impression that Javier would let her walk free since he still had legal rights to uphold.

Lo and behold, never would she ever come to figure out that Javier did not need to uphold the law at all. Instead, all he needed were the people trying to attack him, including Mila. Thus, now that she was standing right in front of him, he would not go easy on her in the slightest!

Hence, Mila yelled hysterically as she tried to struggle and break free from her restraints at the next moment. However, forget her, even a fully grown man would not be able to escape from Herschel's knots!

Javier put down the knife and said, "Now, tell me, why are you in a hurry to leave this place?" Mila refused to say anything aside from angrily struggling to break free. She was also yelling at Javier, asking him to release her. Javier sneered. "Looks like you haven't come to realize what's going to happen next, so allow me to analyze it for you carefully. First, you're going to serve me until I'm satisfied. Then, if you still refuse to give me an answer, I'm going to have my three men outside to have a go at you as well.

"Also, I learned a new trick while I was overseas. I'll have you kept inside a truck and then look for beggars on the streets. When I find one, I'll have him brought inside the truck, and then you'll serve him there.

"Trust me, our society might be a much better place now, but numerous beggars are still lying around. You're such a beautiful woman with such a tempting body, so I'm sure they would be very interested."

Of course, Javier had not come across this while he was overseas. It was all nothing more than utter bullsh\*t.

However, he believed this would be enough to affect Mila, which was indeed true. "I'll tell you! I'll tell you everything! Just don't hurt me, please!" Mila, who had been rather bold a moment ago, immediately gave in to Javier's threats, her eyes filled with even more horror. She could not bear to imagine what it would be like with the beggars-just thinking about it for a little caused her to suffer horribly.

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After that, she said to Javier, "I'm in a hurry because my father's in hospital and needs money for surgery. I don't have that much money on hand, so I need to ask my friend to give me a loan for my father to get treatment."

This was a simple matter because all Javier needed to do was make a phone call. Under Javier's interrogation, Mila gave out her father's name, sickness, the hospital he was in and how much was needed.

It was all very detailed and did not seem like a fake excuse. Of course, she could have memorized all of that beforehand.

Thus, Javier made a phone call to Chessie.

The city Mila's father was in was within Chessie's territory, so it would be a lot more efficient to have her handle the matter.

"Give me 10 minutes. I'll call you with an answer."

Chessie agreed to do it readily, her efficiency terrifying.

In fact, Chessie gave Javier a phone call after just five minutes and confirmed that there was indeed such a person. She had also checked through his documents and confirmed he did indeed have a daughter by the name of Mila Orozco. Javier took a photo of Mila and sent it to Chessie, who replied a few moments later with confirmation.

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After having Mila's father personally verify the photo, he confirmed that Mila was indeed his daughter.

Now that everything had been verified, Javier no longer needed to suspect Mila's identity. In fact, he had Chessie help pay for his medical bills, even asking her to take a video of the old man and send it over.

This was all child's play to Chessie, so she quickly completed the task after arranging for her men to do so. Shortly after that, Javier took his cell phone and stood before Mila once more before playing the video.

Mila's father was thanking a doctor for footing his medical bill in the video.

Mila was slightly surprised when she saw this, not understanding why Javier would foot the bill for her.

Nonetheless, she thanked Javier for the kind act.



Moreover, Javier could see that Mila was slightly more relaxed, obviously because she did not have to worry about her father anymore. Javier put away his cell phone and touched Mila's leg, which was hiding behind the flesh colored stocking, gently caressing it.

Mila had an urge to struggle, but she was completely immobile thanks to her restraints. As

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such, she could only allow Javier to do as he pleased. While feeling up Mila's supple legs, Javier asked, "Tell me about the hydrogen propulsion system."

Mila bit her lower lip and turned away. 'Looks like she doesn't want to say anything.' Javier did not pursue the matter any further. "Fine. You don't have to say anything if you don't want to because I'm tired of asking already." Before Mila could even react to what Javier meant, she suddenly heard the sound of a zipper being pulled open. Mila was instantly shocked and hurriedly turned around to face Javier as she bitterly pleaded. However, it was all too late now...

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 548 ReadOnline**

Chapter 548 Can We Tie Her up Again? Two hours had passed by the time they were over. At present, Mila no longer had the strength to curse at Javier.

Javier had also had his fill of fun. But after the fun, he had serious business to look into.

"I'm now interested to hear what you have to say about the hydrogen propulsion system again. Are you interested in telling me about it?"

Mila was only panting with her reddened face and could not answer Javier's question.

Hence, Javier nodded. "I have reason to believe that you aren't interested in giving me the answer. Instead, you're more interested in me because you still want more." "No! I don't want any more! I don't!" Javier had not finished his sentence yet, but Mila hurriedly stopped him from saying any further with her face deathly pale. She genuinely did not dare want to go through that anymore. Just once was enough to leave her feeling hysterical, so if Javier were to do it again, or even get the three men outside like he had said, she would surely die!

Hence, at the next moment, she swallowed her saliva to moisten her dried throat before she slowly said, "It was my ex-husband. I was going to ask him to lend me the money

as well. He told me to receive a batch of products and then have it rearranged to Zegen Automobile. He said that he would give me custody over our daughter once that was done, plus some money. "I used to be a saleslady in the industry, so I know about the hydrogen propulsion system. But I don't know why he did all that. I tried asking him, but he wouldn't tell me at all. All he said was I should do as he said if I wanted to gain custody. "So, I had no choice but to agree to help him."

At that point, Mila lay on the bed and looked at Javier as her eyes began to tear up.

"If you want to go after my ex-husband, I could give you his address and tell you everything you want to know. But please don't hurt my daughter while you're at it, I beg you!" 'Looks like she genuinely loves her daughter, only worried that she might get hurt by accident while I go after her ex-husband.'

Of course, Mila did not mean what Javier had just done to her when she mentioned hurting her daughter since she was only six years old. Javier asked about her ex-husband before he was about to tie her up again.

Mila panicked. "I've already told you everything I know, so why are you still doing this to me? You can't!"

Javier said, "I still need to keep you here for a few days. You don't have to worry about your father's condition during this time, nor do you have to worry about your daughter's safety.

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"If what you told me is true, I'll help you bring you your daughter, even giving you both a sum of money to live on. However, if you lied to me, I'm sorry to have to do this, but a truck is all you're getting." Mila obviously knew what Javier meant, so she hurriedly said, "No, I promise that I've told you nothing but the truth. You can lock me here as well, but you must promise me that my daughter will be unharmed. You can't hurt her!"

Javier smiled at Mila and walked out. After that, he told Herschel what had happened. Herschel was aware of what Javier wanted him to do, so he readily agreed and said, "Don't worry, boss. So long as the information is true, this man's going nowhere. I'll be sure to keep an eye on him like a hawk. He's not going to escape my sight!" Javier nodded. He could rest easy knowing that Herschel was handling the job.

This way, Herschel would have eyes on Mila's ex-husband. The moment the latter tried to contact someone, Herschel would definitely be able to catch onto him.

As for Mila, Javier handed her over to Running Man, asking them to find her a place to stay. She could eat and drink whatever she wanted, but she was not to be left free, nor was she allowed to tell anyone about her whereabouts. After watching Running Man leave with Mila, Javier said to GTR, "Keep an eye on Benny. If this man does anything

fishy, you don't have to report it to me. Instead, I want you to send him off in an accident." GTR nodded. "Understood." After all of that was done, Javier placed both hands behind his back and closed his eyes as he took in a deep breath. It was definitely fresh air, but Javier could smell something pungent, slightly salty, even. It was the smell of the Raiders—the force that had been hiding in the dark was going to reveal itself very soon. "Come on out, you Raiders. Come let me see what sort of treasures you have in store...."

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 549 ReadOnline**

Chapter 549 Enter, Arthur Kersey! Javier continued to stay there, going out shopping with Quinna every day as they played around everywhere, living a free life. Unfortunately, Quinna's monthly hindrance was still lingering, which left Javier feeling depressed. In fact, Quinna felt helpless too. She even suspected that she was too tired, which was why... Quinna gave Javier some wonderful news three days later—the hindrance was gone!

Javier was excited and wanted to enjoy Quinna's body and let himself free for a moment.

However, another piece of wonderful news followed right after that... Herschel informed him that he had found whom Mila's ex-husband was in contact.

In fact, he was sure that this person was one of the Raiders-1,000% sure, in fact.

Javier did not know how Herschel could be so confident of himself, but the latter immediately brought out proof by saying, "It's your uncle." Arthur Kersey, the man Javier would address as Uncle Arthur. Javier was in slight disbelief. He originally thought he would be happy to be able to capture one of the Raiders, but he ended up running into his uncle.

Still in disbelief, he asked, "Are you sure you haven't mistaken him for someone else?"

Herschel was very sure of himself. "I'm sure it's him. He's not the one who met up with Mila's ex-husband, but I tracked down that man and followed him all the way to where he lived. Then, I used a pair of binoculars and saw Arthur. I even got a photo of him as proof!"

After that, Herschel sent the photo to Javier's cell phone. Javier took a glance. Although the man's gaze now seemed slightly sharper, he was indeed Arthur Kersey.

Javier frowned as he put his cell phone away and felt that things had just gotten a little trickier.

If it were anyone else, Javier would be able to capture the man and beat him up in all sorts of manners before getting him to talk, which Javier was sure would have worked. However, he never thought that the man who had laid down an entire trap for him would actually be Arthur.

“Quinna, take your technical team back with you first. I’ll come to find you later.” “Huh!?”

Quinna had just left the washroom, only to hear such a huge piece of news from the “party pooper”. Although she was helpless, Quinna could tell from Javier’s expression that he was facing a huge problem.

As a smart woman, she said nothing other than hug him and give him a gentle kiss. “I don’t care what you’re doing, but I want you to promise me that you’ll prioritize your safety first. Anytime you’re thinking about taking any risks, I want you to remember that I bought some sexy lingerie already. So, if you end up dead, I’ll have no choice but to wear them for another man to see.” This reminder was seriously unique. Even Javier thought about it for a moment and felt that he must not die.

“Your reminder can be known as the most terrifying reminder, so I will remember this and make sure I don’t risk my life...”

After Quinna left, Javier checked out from his hotel and met with Running Man and Mila.

According to Running Man, Mila had been very obedient throughout the past few days, neither doing anything fishy nor trying to escape. Javier had already guessed that this would happen. After all, Mila had told him the truth, including her daughter’s matter. After meeting with them, Javier said to Mila, “I want you to get on a plane with me. You’ll be free after we find your daughter.”

Mila was especially excited to hear this, and she could not stop herself from thanking Javier.

However, she immediately felt that something was off after that. ‘He’s already forced me into all of that, yet I’m still thanking him!? Oh my God!’

Just the thought of what had happened that day left Mila recalling what she felt at the time. It was such a high that had sent her into a hysterical cycle, not knowing what she should do about it. Javier did not pay Mila any further attention. After getting her identification card and sending Running Man off to purchase their flight tickets, Javier contacted GTR.

That afternoon, Javier and the others boarded the plane directly to Mila’s hometown.

The plane landed at 6:00 p.m., and Javier found a hotel to stay at.

Originally, he wanted to directly have Arthur taken down and deal with the consequences later.

However, he had decided that he would leave this for the old fox to handle on the plane.

It would be very embarrassing for a nephew to take down his uncle, which would likely cause the latter to retaliate.

Javier was not afraid of Arthur's retaliation but that the old fox would be saddened if Arthur somehow ended up dead during their confrontation.

Hence, it was only right for Javier to have the old fox show up and lecture his son.

Javier believed that Arthur would not retaliate with the old fox present.

Upon making this decision, Javier instructed Herschel to keep a close eye on them and ensure Arthur didn't escape. He then gave the old man a phone call.

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Arthur Kersey!

Zephiel was making arrangements for both air and sea defenses around the island. After what he had experienced at the Whites, he realized that the major families were no longer untouchable. At present, they had enemies, and these enemies were completely insane men who would have them completely eradicated whenever they felt like it. When he received Javier's call, the old fox thought it was something trivial. But, when he found out that it was about Arthur, he instantly became so nervous that his hands were trembling.

"Leave him. I'll be right there!"

The old fox meant by his answer that Javier was not to make any sudden moves that might alert Arthur. He was going to "arrest" Arthur himself. After hanging up the phone, Zephiel hurriedly got his butler to arrange a flight. At the same time, he gave Mackenzie a phone call. He wanted to use the best method he could come up with to capture the traitorous Arthur. Putting shackles or whips aside, Zephiel had already prepared his slipper and was ready to smack Arthur with it.

However, Zephiel could not help but smile as he thought about Javier with satisfaction.

He loved how Javier could look at the bigger picture. If William were in his shoes at that moment, he would most likely be going to bring back Arthur's head.

But not Javier, the man who would think about kinship before anything else.

This alone was good enough to prove once again that Zephiel had not chosen the wrong person to become the next family leader...

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 550 ReadOnline**

Chapter 550 You Know Me Really Well That afternoon, Javier had lunch and then brought Mila, who had finally recovered a little, to her ex-husband.

He was nothing but a minor minion who was not difficult to deal with at all.

In fact, they did not even have to beat him up. Instead, all Herschel had to do was pull out a gun, and Mila's ex-husband, who originally held a metal stick in his hands, got down on his knees. He then threw the stick aside and raised his hands. A man like him who understood his situation was always the most charming.

Mila then met her daughter, not letting her see the scene of her father on the floor, of course. When Javier walked Mila and her daughter out the door, he had already fulfilled his previous promise.

He also gave Mila a bank card that had 300 thousand dollars inside.

It was not a lot of money, so Mila and her daughter were not going to be able to live in luxury. However, they would be able to find a place to rent in a decent location and have enough money to carry on living.

Of course, it was up to Mila what sort of place she would buy or rent since it was not up to him to control.

"Bye."

Javier hugged Mila for a while and stroked her daughter's head before turning around to leave. After getting inside the car that had her ex-husband, Mila's daughter curiously asked, "Who was that, Mommy?"

Looking at the car driving off into the distance, Mila found it difficult to come up with an answer.

She pondered for a long time before. Her daughter asked her the same question a second time until she finally answered, "He's probably a nice man, I think."

Mila's daughter could not understand why her mother would have to think that someone was a nice man or not.

However, she was still rather happy that she could live with her mother from that day onward.

On the other hand, Mila was rather unhappy. She thought she might not have a chance to meet such a decent man again in her life...

Meanwhile, Herschel found out everything he needed from Mila's ex-husband, a drug addict. In the past, he had been a rather upstanding citizen who started as a small vendor to the owner of a bigger company. However, he had somehow managed to come across drugs and thrown his entire family business away. He had even forced Mila to become a prostitute, but Mila refused. This was why

Me Really Well

Of course, Mila was not willing to let him gain custody of their daughter, but her ex-husband had threatened to kill Mila's entire family before killing their daughter.

The only reason he wanted his daughter was so that Mila would give him money every month to feed his drug addiction. Mila did not have that much money for this, but she could not risk her entire family's life, including her daughter's, which was why she had no choice but to accept his terms.

However, it was unknown how he managed to come across Arthur's subordinate, nor did Javier want to know.

During their journey, Javier kicked Mila's ex-husband out of his car at a certain police station's entrance.

He believed that the police would be able to provide the best accommodation for a drug addict.

Javier believed that he wouldn't seek vengeance against Mila and their daughter.

'Mila's already taken my money, so she probably won't be as foolish as remaining here and waiting for her ex-husband to come and seek vengeance. She'll be fine if she doesn't do something as foolish as this.'

After leaving Mila's ex-husband behind, Javier received a phone call from Zephiel, saying that he had already arrived at the airport. However, the old fox did not need him to pick him up. Instead, he wanted Javier to provide him with an address.

The old fox was much more capable than himself, so Javier did not have to worry about him.

Javier provided the exact address and then asked GTR to drive him where Arthur was.

Javier met up with Zephiel outside Arthur's residence half an hour later. It was a hillside mansion near the suburbs, probably so that he could escape conveniently. After all, nobody would be able to find him once he entered the mountains. However, Zephiel and Javier were not going to give Arthur this opportunity. They immediately had their men surround the entire mansion.

By the time Arthur realized something was wrong when a large group of people showed up at his doorstep, it was already too late for him.

It would be futile to try and force his way out since the people outside were far greater in numbers than the people he had.

Hence, he thought about it and immediately took out his cell phone to call the police.

He wanted to make use of the police to pave the way for him to escape during the chaos.

To his shock, he realized that he did not have a signal because it was already jammed!

"Who the f\*ck's doing this!? That sneaky f\*cker! F\*ck!"

Arthur slammed his cell phone against the floor, even taking out his gun and shooting it a few more times, splitting it up into several pieces.

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It was not until his subordinate reported back to him that he had found out who the sneaky f\*cks were. They were none other than his father's grandson, his nephew... Javier Kersey! Standing before the window, Arthur looked through the telescope and instantly revealed a bitter smile.

Arthur not only saw Javier standing there but Zephiel next to him as well through the telescope

Arthur threw the telescope on the floor and sat on the sofa before he lit up a cigarette.

He shut his eyes and leaned his head against the sofa, puffing out a mouthful of smoke." Leave, all of you. My dad and nephew are both here, so I won't be able to escape. If you have your hands raised as you leave, they won't hurt you."

"Boss!"

Arthur's men still wanted to risk their lives to try and send Arthur away.



However, Arthur waved his hand. "It's impossible. Both of them are already here, but I still don't see Kenzo anywhere, which means he has already brought his men in here. If you see him, do not resist. If you do so, you might be able to live on."

Mackenzie's voice immediately rang from the second floor as though to play along with what Arthur had said.

"As expected of you, Arthur. You really do know me well."

Everyone immediately raised their heads and guns, but they realized that Mackenzie was the only one on the second floor.

They all suggested capturing Mackenzie before making use of him to escape.

Arthur laughed. "Could you not f\*cking open your mouths? You literally just made yourselves seem like absolute fools. Even I'm ashamed of you. Also, you want to capture Kenzo, right? Do you think you're even worthy of addressing him like that? You should be calling him Mr. Mackenzie. He has killed tonnes more people than you f\*cking lot, so are you trying to make me laugh when you say you want to f\*cking capture him?"

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 551 ReadOnline**

Chapter 551 Your Merits Arthur may have sounded as though he was complimenting Mackenzie a lot. However, he was not trying to do so because everything he had said was nothing but facts. Mackenzie had been following Zephiel around when he was still little, and he had not even reached 10 years old when he made his first kill.

Although Zephiel had always taught him to do good, Mackenzie insisted on going in the exact opposite direction that Zephiel was leading him into. In fact, he was going so far away that he could no longer be stopped. Hence, left with no choice, Zephiel had ultimately given in and assigned him to take control of his illegal matters.

This time, Mackenzie did not disobey Zephiel's orders and went in the opposite direction. Instead, he got himself completely involved in the dark side of the Kerseys' business, plus he was very good at it. In retrospect, when Zephiel and Piers had been in a confrontation in the past, Mackenzie had almost lobbed off Piers' head, which was still something that Piers would always feel horrified about whenever he recalled this incident.

If Zephiel had not shown up and resolved the matter-ensuring that Mackenzie was left unharmed-Piers would have gotten his revenge long ago. However, if Piers and Mackenzie were to try and seek vengeance, they would definitely have to fight for a long time. After sending away all his men with their guns left behind, only Arthur, Bob, Arthur's subordinate, and Mackenzie were left inside the room. Arthur helplessly shook

his head as he looked at Bob. "You must have a death wish already." Bob chuckled. "Of course I do. I've already slept with beautiful women, drank the finest wine, and smoked the finest cigars. All that's left for me is cross swords with Mr. Mackenzie. Rather than dully living my life, I might as well hand it over to Mr. Mackenzie!

"Who knows? I might just be lucky enough to rip his head off."

Arthur did not make any more comments about Bob's behavior, nor did he try to stop him anymore.

Instead, he took a puff of his cigarette and raised his head toward Mackenzie, on the second floor. "Kenzo, this man of mine is a decent fellow, so I don't want him to suffer."

Mackenzie had both hands resting on the staircase's railing, seeming willing to go along. "I can tell."

Mackenzie could tell that Bob was a pretty decent man, so he agreed to Arthur's request.

Hence, Arthur closed his eyes and enjoyed the cigarette between his fingers.

After smoking so many cigarettes, locally-made ones are still the best. I can't stand the ones they sell overseas. They taste like cow sh\*t.'

To Arthur, the people overseas probably grew so used to living on the farms that they would especially use cow sh\*t to roll their cigarettes.

"Local cigarettes are so much smoother to smoke. They got a kick to them and are fragrant. I feel more at ease with their smoke circling my lungs.'

After a very short moment, someone sat next to Arthur.

Arthur opened his eyes and took a look at Bob, who was still smiling as he knelt on the ground, his head even facing Arthur.

"Looks like he didn't suffer and received a quick death. He's even smiling after he's dead.'

Arthur looked at the man who had now left before him, then at the second floor, and in the end, at Mackenzie, who was now sitting next to him. He laughed while scowling, "Are you like what they show in fantasy novels? Like those assassins who manage to swing their blades so

quickly that they can take someone's head off without the victim realizing?"

Mackenzie smiled and gently shook his head. "Everything you read in novels is lies, so you shouldn't believe in them."

Arthur asked, "Who should I believe in then? Jesus? Buddha? Allah? Or some kind of cult?"

Mackenzie replied, "How should I know? I only believe in myself."

Arthur thought about it for a moment and nodded in agreement. "That's actually quite true. But I believe in myself as well, yet I've ended up in this situation. So tell me, how is it that we both believe in ourselves, yet you're still safe and sound?"

Mackenzie did not even have to think before answering, "That's because I believe I can only eat enough to fill my belly!"

Arthur seemed surprised. "Are you saying that I've believed in myself too much and think I can eat more than I can chew?"

Mackenzie laughed. "I don't have the answer to that. I'm not you, so I won't be able to know how much you're able to stomach."

Arthur took a puff of his cigarette. The smoke lingered inside his body for a few seconds before he exhaled it while saying, "I've always thought you were a loser. You've already gained control over all of the Kerseys' underground forces, so you could just have both the old man and all of us overturned to build your own family. Don't you think it would be wonderful to have a family known as the Spencers?"

"Then again, now that I think about it, you're not the loser I thought you were. Instead, I'm the one who's the loser. If only I had been content living as Zephiel Kersey's third son, I'd still be enjoying a life of luxury and freedom, wouldn't I? So, I've been thinking...

"Would it be more appropriate for me to regret everything now?"

Upon hearing Arthur's question, Mackenzie replied, "That's a very difficult question to answer. After all, everyone has some kind of wild ambition in their hearts. After they've earned 10 dollars, they would want to earn 100. After that, they would want to earn 1,000 dollars next. Nobody's going to be able to feel satisfied, including me."

Arthur asked, "In that case, why haven't you replaced the Kerseys yet when you're already the leader of our underground forces? How are you able to feel content?" Mackenzie asked in return, "Did I ever say I'm content? I didn't, did I? This entire time, I've been leading our underground forces to battle with the forces from other families, which has left me feeling even more satisfied with each one destroyed." "So, how are you going to seek more satisfaction after defeating all of them?" "I'll attack the Kerseys then. So long as that day comes, I will destroy the Kerseys."

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Mackenzie answered in an upstanding manner, not even which left Arthur dumbfounded.

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“A-Are you declaring that you’ll be a traitor so openly? You aren’t planning on letting me meet my old man and my nephew, are you?” Mackenzie laughed out loud. “Of course I am. You should meet the people you should be meeting, and I’ll say the words I should say. So long as I’m able to destroy every family’s underground forces, I’m going to come after the Kerseys. I’d definitely say the same thing even if your old man and Javier were standing in front of me.”

Arthur was very curious. “Why is that?”

Mackenzie answered, “That’s because I have something to chase after, something for me to push me into moving forward. Also, it’s because your old man is confident that Javier will be able to surpass me and keep me in check. Also, Javier has the kind of stubbornness where he would never give up on family.

“So, this is why we’re all still alive and successful in our own domains, while you’ve become the loser now. “This is because you’ve been so focused on wanting to succeed that you’ve lost sight of what you have.

“You say that you don’t even know what your merits are, so who are you to be able to succeed?”

Mackenzie had said a lot of things, which left Arthur silent. In fact, it felt as though Mackenzie had said everything Arthur wanted to. Mackenzie then patted Arthur’s shoulder and walked out. “Goodbye, Mr. Kersey!”

Mackenzie addressed Arthur as Mr. Kersey, which was the first time ever in the latter’s life, and probably the last.

Arthur did not retaliate. Instead, he only yelled at Mackenzie, who was now at the entrance,” Kenzo, have my nephew come see me!”

“Understood!” Mackenzie yelled, dragging his tone as he walked out.

Halfway through, he saw Zephiel, who was ready to enter the mansion, so he stopped the old man.

“He wants to meet Javier.”

Zephiel had his hands behind his back. “I don’t care who he wants to meet! I’m his father!”

Indeed, Zephiel had spoken with a demanding temperament, but Mackenzie’s next words left him silent. “We should respect the wishes of a dead man.”

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 552 ReadOnline**

Chapter 552 Live Well Respect the wishes of a dead man? It took Zephiel a momentary daze before he understood what Mackenzie meant and hurried to Javier.

“Javier, your Uncle Arthur has given up hope to live.”

The realization was clear as day to Javier once he saw how anxious Zephiel looked. He knew

him to coax Arthur, but it was also too much to ask for from Javier. After all, Arthur had been picking on him. It was honestly ironic to ask Javier to advise Arthur to keep an open mind and heart when the latter kept throwing blows at him.

In spite of it, Javier could understand Zephiel’s awkward and worried state of mind. After all, the person who wanted to die in that house was his biological son!

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“Grandpa, don’t worry. I’ll do my best to coax Uncle Arthur out.” Javier’s promise reassured Zephiel. He nodded fervently, believing that Javier would do his best and that Arthur would walk out alive. William was living well on the island now, and Javier had begun to grant him certain authorities. Arthur would probably agree to this precedence of “surrendering”.

Javier entered after holding Zephiel’s hand to comfort him and came face to face with Arthur, who was slumped on the couch.

Arthur had a pistol in his hand and was leaning against the back of the couch with his head tipped and eyes on the ceiling. Who knew what he was thinking about?

Upon entering, Javier was not frightened by Arthur's pistol but chose to sit down next to the man.

"Aren't you scared that I'll just shoot you to death?" Arthur's question rang beside Javier's ear, and he shook his head with a smile. "I promised the old fox to coax you, so you leave alive. If you really shot me dead, you wouldn't be committing suicide then. Come to think of that, I wouldn't have broken my promise this way." Arthur laughed and lifted his hand that held the gun, pointing it at Javier. It looked like he was about to give him a fatal shot. That was far from the truth, though. Javier was smiling as Arthur suddenly ruffled the young man's head with his hand.

"You brat. I still remember how small you were when your mom just gave birth to you and I went to carry you. I thought that this little fellow was quite fun. You had an eye open and another one closed. And I said that you'd surely be very mischievous when you grew up.

"It turned out you wouldn't take the comment, peeing on me once I said that." It was kind of awkward for Arthur to suddenly bring up Javier's baby story when he was already grown up, but it was good. Javier hoped that the family love they once had could summon Arthur to come home.

Arthur continued speaking. "Back when your mom passed, I really felt my heart ache for you. You were so young and lost your mother. I thought back then that I'd kill whoever dared bully you and mock you for not having a mother!"

Arthur was not lying. The truth was, he had done exactly that back in those years. Although he had been relatively rebellious back then, he carried out his words.

Javier reminisced as well. "I remember a kid from our distant relatives who lost in a fight with me when we were younger, and his mother came to berate me, calling me an ill-bred child without a mother to raise me. Because of that, you set fire to their whole family.

"Grandpa found out after that and beat you up, even grounding you on the island." Arthur had a deep impression of the incident when it was mentioned. "It wasn't just grounded. I was basically beaten up once per day. Every day, I'd been the most afraid of dinnertime because the old fox would drag me out to hit me after that just so I'd remember I'm not allowed to kill anyone and commit arson. "I had been scared, but I didn't regret it one bit. I even argued with the old fox and said that anyone who dared bully our family, I'd set fire to their relatives' houses as well. Hah, I was already aware of involving their family and relatives in the matter during that time!"

Javier chuckled. There was no doubt that Arthur had been incredibly nice to him back then. It was just that due to the old fox's preference for his father, Arthur had gradually grown distant from him.

The reason was simple. He thought that he had done all he could for the Kerseys, and he should be the head of the family.

"I was not happy when the old fox decided that your father would be the head of Kerseys. I thought, on what ground? I cared for the family so much that I should be the head.

"It was until your father went missing and the family businesses were abandoned for a while, and I had to take over as an emergency, that I realized your father was shouldering a heavier duty. He had done much more for the Kerseys. It's not that whoever cares for the Kerseys should be the head.

"To become the leader of such an established family, his ability shouldn't be showcased through his martial prowess but his capabilities that can't be seen. Rivals being too scared to make a move is far better than retaliating after they made the move. I give it to your father, my brother, on this. "But he went missing after that, and the old fox began to make me and William compete against each other. I'm his uncle. Am I more lacking than my nephew? I've known a lot more

have an advantage over William. Why is he comparing me to him?

"I couldn't figure it out, so I gave up fighting for it. I quietened down and lurked, waiting for a chance to give William a fatal blow. "You know what happened after that. The old fox brought you up while I was fighting with William. That's why I've been disgruntled all the while. Why can't I be the one who becomes the head of the Kerseys? Am I that bad?

"It's even clearer now. You defeated William, and I joined what you guys call the Raiders, so the head of the Kerseys could only be you. No one can succeed except for you.

"I just don't get it. Could I only always be the stand-in family leader my whole life? A training partner? A trial horse?"

Javier picked up the cigarette packet Arthur left on the couch and lit one up. "I'll give you the position as the family leader if you want it. It doesn't matter/"

Javier's nonchalance shocked Arthur. After the momentary stupor, he answered with a chuckle, "I'll kill you the first moment I get after taking over if you pass the spot to me. There's no way I'd allow a threat to stay around me."

Javier pouted. "No way. I still haven't had enough fun with women yet!" Arthur guffawed happily and said after some time, "Well, that's awkward. We can't reach a consensus."

Both of them laughed as if they had heard a funny joke.

Arthur said after that, "Mackenzie says that it's a good thing you prioritize family. I didn't figure it out before, but I do now. I also know why the old fox wouldn't let me become the head of the family all this while. "Because he knows that I'd never allow the existence of a threat. He knows that I'm not confident. I'd always seek security by eliminating all the threats. That's why he wouldn't let me take the place.

"Come to think of it, he's right. If I become the leader, I might be the only one left after killing all the Kerseys. "But you're different. You're unafraid of others challenging you. And you think about family. So you're the best candidate for the Kerseys' leader. No one can replace you." Javier was honestly a little surprised at the high praise. "So you've got to live well and prove what you say!"

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 553 ReadOnline**

Chapter 553 Arthur's Sadism Arthur did not reply to what Javier said. After a moment of silence, he suddenly shifted the topic of conversation. "Was Sigmund really my biological son?" Once Javier heard the question, he knew that it marked the end of the conversation. A living person would not want to hear the real answer because they were scared of regret. That was not the case with a dying person. Their life would end soon. There was no regret. The only thing they wanted to know was the truth.

Hence, Javier answered, "Keep living. I'll tell you on your 60th birthday."

Arthur chuckled. "Oh, Javier, thank you for the kind gesture. That's it then!" His mind was set. It had nothing to do with what Javier said. Arthur had basically willingly stepped both feet into the coffin. It was just that he popped his head out before the lid was sealed to ask about his last concern.

Since that was the case, Javier took no longer to tell him the true answer. "Not really. He's not your son."

Arthur glared at Javier. "You're really a jerk!"

Javier could only put on a wry smile at the comment but say nothing else.

"All right, get out. I don't want to talk to you anymore."



Javier did not get out. He wanted to do more, give it another try, but Arthur raised the pistol not at Javier but his head. His intention was clear. It was either Javier or him who was getting out.

Getting up helplessly, Javier headed out of the door after another glance at Arthur. When he came to Zephiel, he looked guilty. "Sorry, grandpa. I didn't manage to do it." Zephiel was disappointed but forced a smile. "You're not to be blamed. I could guess it, I've already guessed it..."

Zephiel entered the house alone, like he had lost his soul. No one followed him. After all, it would be a conversation between a father and son.

Everyone else waited quietly. Seconds then minutes ticked by. Everyone prayed for the best. About ten minutes later, a gunshot shattered all the prayers ultimately. When everyone rushed into the house, they saw Zephiel kneeling on the floor, hugging Arthur's body with teary eyes.

What kind of sadism was it to an old man in his seventies to watch his son commit suicide right before his eyes?

Perhaps, this was exactly what Arthur wanted. Maybe, it was what he had always wanted. He wanted to take revenge on Zephiel with this method-'I'll let you regret it for life since you're not making me the family leader.' It felt almost childish, but if one scrutinized it, they would realize it was the pride and

arrogance Arthur had kept bottled within him for years.

Whatever it was, it had happened, and the dead would be mourned for. Arthur Kersey had left this world. Rights and wrongs, let bygones be bygones. Everything would stay in the past and vanish there...

Zephiel stayed locked in his room without eating upon their return to the island, cooped up there for three full days. No one could get in, not even Javier

It was until Javier summoned Ciara back from the outside that the girl who the old fox favored got to enter his room. Ciara was the only one who managed to make the old fox, who seemed like he had aged ten years, eat again,

Javier was not as worried about Zephiel and concentrated on Arthur's forces with Ciara's company. He did not forget about it these few days. Although Arthur was dead, his forces were still around.

Javier earnestly hoped that he could acquire information about the Raiders from the men under Arthur. Still, he realized that it was futile after compiling every piece of relevant information.

Arthur's underlings only knew about executing the orders they received. They did not even know who they were doing it for. Many of them had even protested about being investigated by the Kerseys when they were working for them in the first place. They had no idea what Arthur had been doing as they still saw themselves as part of the Kerseys.

It was absurd and infuriating but very sad at the same time.

Javier mulled over the situation then. Was Arthur's suicide his reluctance to disclose anything about the Raiders, threatened by a certain reason, or an actual loss of hope? He was unable to figure it out. From what he knew now, it was insufficient for him to make a deduction.

There was one certain thing, though. Javier was incredibly pissed about the Raiders.

The Raiders had not just attacked his business-they were involved in Arthur's death.

Family was Javier's biggest taboo. He would not have it even if outsiders were to kill William. It was like he could throw away his meal if he did not like it, but there was no way he was letting someone else do it.

While Javier cracked his head over the Raiders, William, who found out about Arthur's death, came to him. He first expressed his condolences for Arthur's death. After all, it more or less had to do with him fighting over the position of the family leader with Arthur. He then provided incredibly important news, saying that someone had once contacted him to ask him to join an avenging organization.

Said avenging organization was formed by members who had lost their edge in their families, so Javier suspected it to be the Raiders. "They wanted me to join back then, but I wasn't interested. I didn't want to get involved, so I didn't contact them.

"What I could get my hands on now is only the number that called me. Get someone to investigate it!"

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Javier thought that the information William had provided was...not very useful. Since the other party had dared contact him so openly, they must have done anti-tracking work that prevented tracing back the number. Despite that, trying was always better than not doing anything, so he passed the number to Mackenzie for the latter to investigate it.

Half an hour later, Mackenzie came back with the investigation results.

“It’s a satellite phone. No owner registered. What could be found out is that the call was made from the Aztera Tribe in Noah. I’ve sent our people there to go to the tribe as soon as possible. Let’s hope that it’s one of their bases.” What Mackenzie said about hoping brimmed with the sense of “better pray hard” because they knew that the possibility was likely zero. In fact, it was proven five hours later. The aboriginal tribe was not a base, and there were no grounds for suspicion. The Raiders had once again successfully hidden after wreaking havoc. It made Javier furious, but there was nothing he could do. It was not just him, though. The other families were all working together to weed the Raiders out. It was only a matter of time for the Raiders to be pulled out from behind the curtain when all the forces were unprecedentedly working together! Javier spent the following days on the island, spending the day taking care of the Kerseys’ matters and the night keeping Zephiel company. The old man was still gloomy, but he was at least willing to leave his room and take a walk around the island, as well as to begin to take over his responsibilities in the family.

That night, he told Javier, “Go back and attend to what you need to. Achieve more accomplishments. It’ll make the process smoother when you take over the Kerseys. Don’t forget that we’re not the only family in the Kerseys. There are still extended families of the Kerseys.

“They’re a massive force to be reckoned with, and they’ve never given up on throwing the direct lineage off to become the immediate line themselves.” Javier understood what Zephiel meant and decided to follow his advice. It was just that once he returned to his place, he was dragged into the bedroom by Ciara...

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 554 ReadOnline**

Chapter 554 Let’s Be Practical It was needless to say what Javier would do with Ciara in the bedroom.

When he left the island the next day, he took the plane to Medb-for no other reason than Lloyd having set up a new company there, which of course, was still under Reivaj Group. As the chairman of Reivaj Group, Javier had to show up as support. After all, he was the actual boss.

Lloyd held a party at night since the show business world loved all things fancy and ostentatious.

When Javier arrived, he saw plenty of gorgeous faces at the party, be it men or women. However, upon a closer look, no one was a natural beauty as they either had thick makeup caked on their faces or traces of plastic surgeries. Despite that, those gorgeous faces were not the main point today. It was those who were plump and round with fortune, old enough to become grandparents. These were business people, affluent ones in various fields. They were the investors of the beautiful people in the

entertainment world. As long as a rising star could get hold of one of these rich people, the latter would spend to make them the upcoming celebrities. Nevertheless, the one who had the most people surrounding them was Lloyd. He was the level of a boss in show business, so plenty of influencers and celebrities flocked to him. The lesser known ones did not even dare go too close because they were not qualified.

As for Javier, he was squeezed to the perimeter of the crowd by these dolls. Not many people knew him, and those in the entertainment field only recognized Lloyd as the boss, having no idea about the boss of said boss.

A server walked by with flutes of champagne, and Javier took hold of one and stood in the corner to sip on it slowly. While he enjoyed the champagne, he admired the sexiness and charm of the pretty faces.

It was as if the competition of an event like this was no longer the extravagance of their clothes or the lavishness of their accessories but the scarcity of cloth on them and their revealing level.

There was a female celebrity who used to act in a famous TV series and had countless fans. She was snugly covered up each time she landed at the airport, almost concealing even her nostrils, but there were simply many people who liked her.

Plenty of her male fans had even gotten insider information from special channels and knelt at the airport with flowers in their hands to confess to their goddess. There was no doubt that the outcome had been a sad one, so sad that the female celebrity did not even spare them a glance even when their knees were all bruised up from kneeling.

Javier believed that these men would have their hearts broken into pieces if they were to see how their beloved female star was dressed like tonight-she was clad in such thin black laced chiffon that one could see the white nipple pads on her chest. Her black underwear? It was

worth noting that even the black underwear was semi-transparent. A veteran like Javier, too, could not help wanting to bend her over and have a feel himself if she was warm as he looked at the female celebrity,

When Javier was already feeling this way, the lecherous old men were worse. They swarmed her to flirt and grope her like a child to its milk. Javier guessed that the men crowding her were even more than those who visited the men's toilet at this venue. She was not an exception, though, as many female celebrities were dressed similarly. Those who were more popular were dressed more tastefully, but they showed off their cleavage squeezing it into existence even if they had none, as if they would be executed by shooting if they did not show it off.

It was not just the female celebrities. The male celebrities were the same.

There was this male celebrity from Daiuan, whose popularity had soared in China recently. He was handsome and shiny with charismatic eyes that even Javier, as a man, had to admit he was handsome. He was truly good-looking, the type that his fans would faint with a wild thump of heart, drooling and exclaiming how fine he was once they met. Javier wondered how the fangirls would feel when they saw their celebrity crush keeping a bunch of rich and aged women company and being continuously groped by their plump hands.

The point was, the handsome male celebrity maintained a charming smile all this while, flashing it sincerely at each rich woman.

A wonderful actor... It was no wonder there were comments about his excellent acting skill. Javier was deeply impressed that the male celebrity could smile dashing even when he was being groped with his chest being pinched by these plump women who looked no less like pigs.

Javier thought that the entertainment world was entertaining for sure. One had to entertain themselves just so others could be entertained.

While Javier admired the mirage-like scene, a gentle voice rang from behind him. "May I know who you are?"