

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 535 ReadOnline

Chapter 535 You Seem Very Familiar Griff was now laughing maniacally. Because he had arrogantly asked Javier to put his hand inside the meat grinding machine, it was enough to tell he was no ordinary crazy man. However, Javier especially loved it when people were crazy and arrogant because he would find them even more interesting when he put them in their place. Hence, he lit up a cigarette and blew the smoke right at Griff's face.

"Sorry, but I don't like to move around. How about you have your men go inside the kitchen and bring the meat grinder out instead?" Griff laughed even more and turned around to his underlings at the back. "Heh! This little sh* t seems rather arrogant. This makes things even more interesting." After retracting his sinister grin from his underlings, Griff went on to look at Javier once more. "Sure, I'll have my men go get the meat grinder out, but I'm going to have to add in some interest. I think you should also put your other hand inside, don't you agree?" Javier flicked the ashes off his cigarette. "I think it would be even better if you go f*ck the meat grinder."

Griff laughed out loud and even jumped around in joy. He was even in tears as he laughed, but it was not known what was funny with what Javier had said exactly.

Griff wiped his tears and said to Javier, "Alright then. Since you're such a playful one, allow me to grant your wish."

After that, Griff waved his hand at his underlings. "Go on, go bring out the meat grinder. We're going to have our eyes peeled as this guy here shows us how great it is to be able to f*ck it!"

Griff's underlings went inside to bring out the meat grinder, but Javier still sat there leisurely. He did not seem to mind what was happening in the slightest.

Quinna was already panicking. She knew exactly what kind of man Griff was, but Javier did not. Hence, after failing to stop him through her eye gestures, Quinna took out her cell phone and wanted to call the police.

However, before she could even dial the first number, Griff suddenly grabbed her hand and took the cell phone away from her. "Do you think I'm blind? How dare you try to call the police in front of me – Argh!" Griff suddenly yelled out in pain before he was even able to finish his sentence. He was now grabbing hold of his right hand with his left, which now had a knife stabbed through it and bleeding profusely.

The knife was a very ordinary steak knife. The knife's blade may not be sharp per se, but the tip was, so do you think it could pierce through a man's body? The answer

was...So long as the stabber was strong enough, the sharpness of the knife would not matter at all.

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Javier took the cigarette out of his mouth and exhaled a mouthful of smoke.

“Do you think I’m blind? How dare you touch my woman in front of me, you stinky ferret?”

Griff could clearly tell that Javier had quickly grabbed the steak knife from the table and stabbed it through his hand the moment he grabbed hold of Quinna’s hand. Because of how quick Javier’s movements were, Griff ended up with his palm stabbed through before he could even react to the situation.

Most importantly, Javier had demonstrated splendid control over his strength. He had exerted just enough force to pierce through Griff’s hand without harming Quinna’s.

Meanwhile, Quinna was also a rather bold woman who did not even seem fazed that Griff’s right hand was bleeding. In fact, she even picked up a bottle of red wine from the table and poured it on her own hand. “I need to sanitize this so that I don’t end up contracting any disease from you.”

Griff was now filled with anger-his hand had been stabbed, and he had been openly insulted.

“Boys, get the

Griff had raised his voice so much that veins were bulging on his neck. However, before he was even done yelling, he heard someone else’s threatening cry coming from somewhere nearby.

“Griff! What do you think you’re doing here in a public location? Are you starting a fight?!” Griff turned around to take a look, only to realize that a group of people was walking down from the second floor, each one of them dressed in police uniforms. Griff would surely be fearless if they were normal police, but these 50-year-old and above people were no ordinary policemen. Griff hurriedly stood up and forced a smile.

“Inspector Pitt. Are you here for dinner, perhaps?” The man known as Inspector Pitt walked down the stairs and stood next to Griff.

Originally, he was planning on asking whether Griff was about to do something illegal. But when he saw Quinna and Trevor, he immediately seemed shocked and said, “Miss Aurum, Mr. Hammond, what are you two doing here?”

Recalling that Griff was next to him, Inspector Pitt suddenly realized what was happening and asked, “Has this stinky ferret threatened you all? If he has, do tell me,

and I'll have him arrested immediately! I will never allow anything like thugs to show up here in my territory!"

Quinna smiled. "Inspector Pitt, even if Griff has indeed threatened me just now, what could you possibly do against him? The best you can do without any concrete evidence is take him in for 24 hours before letting him go on a warning."

Inspector Pitt was embarrassed when he heard this. He did want to arrest Griff, plus he had even heard about all the evil stuff he had committed.

However, the police would always need evidence before they could prosecute anyone, so there was nothing he could do to Griff.

Hence, Quinna's words may be a little insulting and left him feeling embarrassed, but he could

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not help but admit that it was the truth. Next to him, Griff had bitten through the pain and pulled out the steak knife before hurling it onto the table.

Originally, he wanted to stab the knife onto the wooden table to vent his frustration." In the end, he realized that nobody would be able to stab through the table with the knife that only had a slightly sharper tip, except for Javier. Because of this, the knife ended up bouncing off the table the moment it landed on the table, directly hitting inspector Pitt, who became furious and yelled, "How dare you attack the police?! Take him in!" Griff yelled, "I didn't mean to do that, Inspector Pitt! I'm the one who's the victim here! I got my hand stabbed through!" = Two policemen in their suits walked up and grabbed Griff by the arms. Given their builds, it would definitely be difficult for them to grab hold of Griff, who was much burlier than they were

The policemen may be weaker physically, but they definitely had more authority and were probably of some status within the force. Thus, Griff could only yell that he was being accused and did not struggle. He did not want to end up being charged with another crime if he accidentally caused another problem. In the end, the underlings he had brought with him were completely useless as they could only watch while he got taken away. 1-1. Meanwhile, Inspector Pitt greeted Quinna and Trevor and left the scene. Inspector Pitt suddenly thought the young man sitting in the middle was rather familiar, but he could not recall who he was after wracking his brain. Hence, he returned to the side of the table and yelled when he saw that Griff's men were still there. "What's the matter? Do you all want to be taken back to the station to stay the night!?" The group of people hurriedly ran away without a moment's hesitation. However, their eyes were filled with menace when they looked at Javier. Obviously, this was only just the beginning. When Griff's men left, Inspector Pitt arrived before Javier. "Excuse me, sir,

but why do I find you really familiar? Have we met before, perhaps? May I ask who you are?" Quinna said, "You've definitely seen him on television or in the newspaper before." Trevor stood up and introduced, "Inspector Pitt, this is Reivaj Group's chairman, Mr. Javier Kersey."

Inspector Pitt's heart sank the moment he heard the introduction.

'I knew he seemed really familiar and that I've seen him before. Quinna's right. I have seen him on the news!'

"Such a fine young man, seriously. I could never picture you being such a young man, Mr.

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Kersey. You've managed to develop such a huge family business at such a young age!" Inspector Pitt ended up showering him with compliments. There was only one reason for all this... Inspector Pitt did not want Javier to pull out his money from the city because of its poor public security. Otherwise, his career would be finished! Javier got up and shook the inspector's hand. "Please, I only got a little luckier than others. Please take care of me in the future, Inspector Pitt." Javier was very polite, which allowed the inspector to heave a sigh of relief because Javier said there would be a future. The inspector left after exchanging some pleasantries. Before he left, he even said he would have Griff scrutinized heavily and bring safety back to the city.

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Chapter 536 Did You Miss Me? After leaving the restaurant, Trevor hailed a cab and took off while Javier drove Quinna home. During the journey, Javier reminded her, "Make sure you be careful over the next few days. I'll have someone be your driver tomorrow."

There was no need to be afraid of an upstanding person, but there was definitely a need to be wary of petty people. Javier may not be afraid of Griff getting his revenge, but he could not guarantee Griff would not capture Quinna to vent his frustration. This was not a risk Javier was ever going to take. Quinna was his woman, so he did not want her to be harmed in the slightest. Faced with Javier's concern, Quinna smiled and said she would be fine. "I'm basically inside the company most of the time, so do you think he would dare to gather his men and storm inside, perhaps?"

Quinna did not think it was a great deal, but Javier wanted her to be careful just in case.

He could not be careless before taking care of Griff. Hence, he decided to have GTR become her driver for the time being This way, she would definitely be safe in the

company and also safe with GTR protecting her. 'It won't be a problem for GTR to deal with the men I saw tonight? However, Quinna insisted that GTR should not be her driver after Javier brought this up. Instead, she thought GTR should stay by Javier's side. "He won't come after me, but I'm worried about you." Javier pondered for a moment. "How about you protect me then? You could wrap me up with your warm body and protect me from harm." Quinna's face turned slightly red. "You jerk! You're always thinking about that kind of stuff!" Javier chuckled and placed a hand on Quinna's smooth leg. "Have you not been thinking about it then?"

Quinna did not answer. After shooting a glare at Javier, she turned around to look through the window as though she was admiring the night sky.

But a moment later, she asked, "Have you... Have you missed me while I wasn't by your side?"

Quinna had spoken very softly, sounding embarrassed like a little girl who was in love.

Javier said without a moment's hesitation, "Of course I have. I missed you every day." Quinna was rather pleased with this answer, and she felt a tinge of warmth in her heart. Because of this, she wanted to hear even more. "Then... How much did you miss me? When did you miss me?"

Javier replied, "I missed you every single moment. For example, I was walking on the street the other day and saw a woman's long legs and perky butt. Then I immediately thought how wonderful it would be if you were her. I could immediately grab her legs and have some fun.

"Also, I think about you whenever I'm in the shower, and I can't help but think about you whenever I get a reaction. I can't help but think when I'll be able to be wrapped in your warm embrace.." Javier still wanted to keep speaking, but Quinna shot him an embarrassed glare. "You really are an *sshole! I'm asking you a serious question, but you've gone off and dragged it over to that topic again, you jerk!" After that, Javier and Quinna did not take their private moment any further because Quinna was going through that time of the month.

So, it was already 10:00 p.m. by the time Javier left Quinna's house. That night, when Javier returned home, he called Herschel and the other two to assign them their tasks. GTR was to protect Quinna from behind the scenes while Running Man on Trevor. Javier did not ask Herschel to stay by his side. Instead, he had him keep an eye on Griff. 'I'm sure that guy's going to come after me for revenge, so I need to find a way to crush him first and make sure he won't be a threat to me. After making the arrangements, Javier returned to his guest room and showered before lying down to rest.

Although he had taken a nap that morning in the car, he was no longer a child who could sleep even better the more the car was rocking.

Now, he was a grown-up and would feel absolutely uncomfortable when trying to sleep in a moving vehicle. Hence, it only took a moment before Javier fell asleep. In fact, he had a dream where Griff had somehow managed to capture Ciara, even holding her hostage. Griff then openly threatened Javier to swallow a bullet if he wanted Ciara to be saved. Of course, this was absolute nonsense. Griff did not know who Ciara was, so how would he possibly be able to hold her hostage? Plus, Ciara was now with Chessie, who had several subordinates protecting them, so Griff would not be capable of defeating even one of Chessie's men. Thus, Javier thought that his dream was nothing more than a complete joke and brushed it away the next morning.

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Chapter 537 Something May Have Happened After getting out of bed, showering, and enjoying the hotel's breakfast buffet, Javier drove off to Heisenberg Group. He had already made an appointment to sign the contract in Quinna's office at 9:00 a.m.

Javier drove the entire journey and arrived at the entrance, which had rather strict security since they were now a national corporation. This was especially true if anyone wanted to enter the headquarters.

However, the security guard there had recognized Javier's car. Of course, the majesticness of the car was one thing, but the identity of the person inside that car was another matter.

The gates opened up before Javier even arrived, and the guards saluted him professionally. Now before the headquarters, the guard on duty there opened up Javier's door for him, causing other onlookers who had only just joined the corporation to think he was another new director! Shortly after, Javier took the elevator and arrived at Quinna's office. Surprisingly, her office door was still tightly shut. Next to him, Quinna's secretary recognized Javier and hurriedly said, "Mr. Kersey, Miss Quinna hasn't come into work yet. I can't get through her cell phone either."

This news came as a surprise to Javier. Immediately after that, he received a phone call from GTR.

"Boss, Miss Aurum's car isn't at home, so I don't know where she's gone. Her cell phone isn't ringing either, so it's probably been turned off. I can't track her currently."
"This is very strange! She isn't home, nor is she here in the office, plus her cell phone's been turned off...Where has she gone?"

After thinking about what had happened last night, Javier could not help but feel a little worried.

'Did Griff's men go to take revenge on Quinna for getting their boss arrested last night?' Just as Javier was about to have Herschel look into the matter urgently, Trevor rushed over and said, "Mr. Kersey, Miss Aurum has just given me a phone call saying she couldn't reach you. Thus, she asked me to inform you that she's currently looking into something and her cell phone's almost dead. She asked us to wait here for her, and she'll be here the moment she's done with whatever she's working on." 'She couldn't reach me on my phone?' Javier pondered for a moment and then remembered he had indeed gone through a very long tunnel on the way there. 'She probably called me when I was in the tunnel, which would have blocked my signal.'

But this was a good sign because this meant that Quinna was in no immediate danger, so Javier heaved a sigh of relief. He then sat with Trevor in the guest room. Quinna's secretary poured them both some coffee before bringing over the contract. Undoubtedly, this woman was a very good secretary. She knew what her employer wanted to do that day, so she had Javier look through the contract first. That way, she would be able to fill up any gaps that Javier might find so that Quinna would not have to waste any time when she arrived. Javier took a quick glance before handing it over to Trevor.

As a seasoned veteran in the automobile industry, Trevor's understanding of the contract's clauses was definitely on par with a lawyer's. In fact, lawyers might not even be able to beat him should there be technical issues. After studying it thoroughly for half an hour, Trevor handed the contract back to Javier. "It's good." Javier received it and placed it under his hands. At that point, he could not just sign contracts and be done with it. Instead, it needed to be recorded, which was a very important step. Many important contracts needed to be video recorded to be doubly safe with both a signature and a video to prove that the signature had taken place. Hence, Javier was now waiting for Quinna to arrive and be done with it. After waiting for another 10 minutes, Quinna finally rushed into the guest room in a hurry.

She was still dressed in last night's clothes. In fact, her shirt had been a little untucked.

This was unbelievable, especially when Quinna was a woman who cared a lot about her outlook. That was unless the issue she had to look into was rather urgent. Sure enough, this was indeed the case. Quinna immediately grabbed the glass of water in front of Javier and downed it all before she said, "We're putting off the contract for now. We might even have to produce the new car later."

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Quinna sounded like a child who was fooling around at that moment.

Javier did not mind having driven all the way there, but the production of the new cars could not be taken lightly. Forget the fact that Quinna could not take charge of this decision. Not even the Heisenberg Group's chairman could!

After all, they had already put in the preliminary investment, the development, marketing, and so on, so how could they possibly just stop everything for no good reason?

Obviously, Quinna was not someone who would say something like this so lightly, so Javier asked, "Has something happened, Quinna?" Quinna nodded. "Yes."

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Chapter 538 All Hail National Corporations and Their Procedures! Of course, whatever it was that could cause Quinna to feel so panicked was no trivial matter. Quinna quickly said, "I received a phone call this morning right after I showered, saying that there's a second hydrogen propulsion system in this world, and it's already been installed in a car."

Undoubtedly, Quinna landed two heavy hammers above Javier and Trevor's heads the moment she said this. Chinese cars relied on hydrogen propulsion systems to develop to where they were at that moment at such a rapid rate. In retrospect, the level of power this system posed could be seen just by how Renly had secretly strong-armed the FIA and caused trouble for Javier. Many international automobile companies were jealous of this system and began trying to develop it. However, the only one who had managed to gain some level of success was a Yuzuian company, which managed to come out with two half-baked products, that's all. Thus, the Chinese car brand under Reivaj Group had a hydrogen propulsion system that was unique to the entire world. Because of this, they were able to enjoy such spectacular sales volumes with extraordinary amounts of profit margins.

Although they were forced to sign a contract that this system could be used by other automobile companies a year later, they would still have to pay a huge sum of patent royalty. After all, this hydrogen propulsion system was the only one of its kind in the world. But now... Someone had managed to develop a second hydrogen propulsion system, even installing it into a car already!? Trevor hurriedly asked, "What does this system look like? Who developed it?"

Quinna replied, "That's the only information I've managed to gather at the moment. However, their system has shown much higher efficiency than ours. With the same solid hydrogen, their system can produce a little over 1,100 miles, which far exceeds ours, which is between 745 to 930 miles.

"Also, I probably mentioned that this is under the same solid hydrogen. This also means that they've managed to copy our propulsion system or maybe developed their method through our products.

“And the company that developed this is even from within our country, a small state in Warler.”

Javier was sitting on his chair and pondering the entire time.

‘If this is all true, then they’re posing a grave threat against Chinese.’

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‘After all, the biggest difference with two of the same product appearing in the market is customer distribution.’

‘What should originally be 100% entering my pockets is now potentially going to be reduced to 50%.’

But honestly... As much as I dislike what’s going on, I can’t be bothered to try and suppress this company. ‘If they end up breaching our patent, they have my commiserations, but I’m never going to allow anyone to try and take advantage of me using my technology.’ “We’ll hold off on the contract for now. We need to first find out what exactly is happening. Right then, I want you two to wait here for a moment while I look for the chairman to report this to him. Then, I’ll request that I personally take charge of this investigation with a team formed by both our companies to verify and investigate this matter.” Quinna had made her decision very decisively, making her seem like a strong leader. Immediately after that, she left the office and headed to the chairman’s office. After Quinna left, Trevor suggested he head back and make the preparations because he wanted to be personally involved as well.

However, Javier waved his hand. “You don’t need to be involved in this. I want you to look after things over here, which is right up your alley, and you can command them. We won’t be able to control the situation if there is an emergency.” Of course, Trevor understood all this, but...

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“I can’t leave my people to do this at ease. Plus, Miss Aurum is upper management, so it wouldn’t be appropriate to have my assistants follow her.”

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Javier helplessly shot a glance at Trevor. “I’m already here, so why are you beating around the bush saying all this?” Trevor seemed embarrassed. “I’ve got no choice when you’re the chairman. You could request to go yourself, but I can’t command you to go there since it would obviously seem rude of me.”

Javier was rendered speechless. “You sneaky old man. Don’t worry, I’ll handle this. When the time comes, I want you to arrange for your technical developer to accompany

us. I want someone who definitely knows what they're talking about, not someone half-baked who won't be able to tell what the differences between their technology and ours are."

Trevor immediately replied, "Don't worry, Mr. Kersey. I assure you I'll send out my most elite specialist to accompany you all." The word specialist suddenly left Javier feeling a little insecure. 'These so-called specialists recently are...Sigh, they're too worthless and dishonest!' At the end of the day, Heisenberg Group was not Javier's personal business. Thus, Quinna had to be in the meeting from morning till noon, which carried on after lunch until after 5:00 p.m., before she could report about this and get a conclusion.

From another perspective, this was a slow disease infecting national corporations because no

one person could decide on a certain matter.

For example, if a company were to be in a fire, private companies would immediately go on to put it out. On the other hand, national corporations would have to go through countless tedious procedures.

They would first have to get their director to the scene before everyone sat down and discussed what their next contingency plan was. After discussing it, they would then assess whether they should just let the fire carry on burning to receive minimal damage or put out the fire and risk someone being burned or even dying from the fire to have minimal damage.

Upon deciding to put out the fire, everyone would then have to discuss whether they should use water to put it out or call the firefighters over to do it. Although their water source was nearer, they would have to pay for the water cost, and its power would be weak. On the contrary, the firefighters may have to travel far, their services were free, and their fire extinguisher packed a strong punch. At that moment, they would then look for relevant members and calculate which would be more appropriate and worthwhile. In the end, after making a comparison of the results, they would discuss their proposal on how to put out the fire. Were they going to put out the fire from the eastern side or the western side? What benefit would they get from putting out their fire from the eastern side or the west...

By the time they were done with the meeting and everyone thought they had come up with the most perfect and safe proposal, they would go outside, only to find... 'What the f*ck!? Why is there a new building here!? Who built it!? What happened to the old factory!?' Then, they would look through their calendar and realize that it had already been eight months since the fire started. Of course, this was just a sarcastic joke, but there was indeed such logic behind the joke. After all, nobody inside a national corporation wanted to bear the responsibility, so they would always uphold this "outstanding" tradition whenever such an issue arose. However, it was not without its

merits. At the very least, a director would have to be left high and dry for a while before making their personal decision over something. “Your company’s efficiency is killing me!”. Javier had already asked Herschel to purchase the plane tickets, yet the plane had already flown, but they were still there! Quinna was helpless in this situation. “All hail national corporations and their procedures!” What else was she supposed to say? Was she supposed to topple over the entire Heisenberg Group and become the chairman herself? After rearranging his flight to be the earliest one the next morning, Javier and Trevor left. Everything had already been set. Quinna would bring along a technical staff with her and head out to Warler together.

Chapter 538 All Hail National Corporations and Their Procedures!

Javier and Trevor returned to their car company to meet up with the deputy head of the development department to go with them the next day. That night, after having dinner, Javier drove to the shopping mall and bought some stuff. ‘I’ve already come all the way here, so it wouldn’t be nice for me not to visit Quinna’s dad. ‘Although I’m going to have to leave in a hurry tomorrow morning, I should still visit him tonight since this is a matter of being polite.’ However, when Javier drove and rushed to Quinna’s neighborhood, he saw a surprising scene... Griff’s brother-in-law, the one Quinna had pierced his ear through, had two men following behind him as they followed behind Simon, who was jogging. These men seemed to be up to something...

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Chapter 539 You’ve Run Out of Chances Javier silently parked his car and followed behind the three young men. When they arrived at a darker corner in the neighborhood, the three of them suddenly brought out a gunny sack and placed it over Simon. Simon was shocked and yelled, and one of the young men, who had absolutely zero respect for his elders, swung a punch right at the old man’s head. ‘Oh no you don’t! Quinna’s my woman, so Simon’s technically my father-in-law!’ Javier became furious and rushed forward to beat them up without a single word. Of course, Javier’s fighting prowess was already known to everyone, so he had all three young men groveling on the floor within seconds. After that, the three of them fled, but Javier did not go after them. Instead, he opened up the gunny sack that had Simon tied up within. “Are you all right, Simon?” “I’m alright. My old bones are still capable of taking a beating. But I don’t get it... Why would those little rascals come after me?”

Simon touched his slightly numb head and looked at the three young men, who had already run far away.

Javier wanted to hide the truth from Simon, so he deliberately said, “Maybe they’re after your money? They got you covered in that gunny sack so that you couldn’t see who they were.”

Simon nodded and felt that it made sense. Otherwise, why would those three little rascals wrap him up when he had not offended anyone?

Javier probingly asked, "Should I call the police?" Simon waved his hand. "Never mind, leave it be. It's not a big deal anyway, so there's no need to get the police involved. Those three didn't seem that old, so they probably just made a foolish decision in the heat of the moment. If you really do report them in their lives will be over. I'll just treat it like I've knocked my head."

Simon was a very forgiving man. Not everyone had the same amount of kindness in their hearts like his.

If an old lady who would scam others by lying in front of cars to scam the driver's money were to have shown up, she would be on her way to making riches and would insist on having those three little rascals caught by the police and then scam them until they regretted even being born.

After making sure that Simon was alright, Javier sent him back home before going back to his car to retrieve the gifts.

Of course, he gave GTR a phone call, asking him to pay close attention to Quinna's apter

You've Run Out of Chances

neighborhood. 'I don't know what those three were trying to achieve by attacking Simon, but I'm sure Quinna's their ultimate target.'

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When back upstairs, Javier and Simon were happily about business.

Simon was a veteran in cars, so he was rather mindful of whatever was happening to the automobile industries within the country.

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However, Simon would also casually bring up Javier's family situation during their conversation. After all, he was his daughter's boyfriend, so he wanted to pay more attention to that.

After realizing that Javier only had a grandfather and a younger sister, Simon heaved a sigh.

“I’m sure it must be tough for your grandfather not to know where his son and daughter-in law are while having to raise you up. You must make sure you treat him well.” This was what a typical old man would usually say. Although their words may sound old fashioned, what they spoke was definitely the biggest truth of all.

Javier had stayed around until 9:00 p.m. and left after Quinna had returned home. Simon had asked Javier not to tell Quinna about him being beaten, so Javier naturally would not utter a word about it.

She’ll only be unnecessarily worried if she knows, so I’ll just handle this on my own. I’m going to find out where Griff is tonight!’ After leaving Quinna’s home, Javier called for Herschel, Running Man, and GTR to follow him, together with their weapons.

Herschel had already found out where Griff was, so Javier’s objective that night was very simple... It was time to send Griff on a one-way journey away from Earth. Originally, Javier did not want to crush a piece of trash like him to death. However, since he was going to be leaving the next day, he did not want to leave behind any uncertainties that might cause him trouble.

With Herschel leading the way, Javier and the others arrived before Griff’s home.

Javier was just about to get out of the car when Herschel and the other two stopped him.” Boss, you shouldn’t trouble yourself with such a trivial matter. Don’t you think you’d be insulting us by doing so? Instead, you should just stay here in the car and let us work this out.” Since Herschel had already said this, Javier was not going to force them to let him go along. After all, it was not a difficult job, so Javier trusted them.

Herschel and the other two then found their way into Griff’s mansion. At that moment, Griff was sitting on the sofa, facing the three young men, who were now on their knees.

A woman was lying on the sofa together with him, moving her mouth around nimbly.

The woman looked a little like Quinna, but her physique was way off.

“Idiots, all of you! I only asked you three to capture an old man, yet you three ended up returning here like pandas!”

One of the young men was especially aggrieved. “Griff, this wasn’t our fault! That f*cker was really good at fighting. I’m sure he’s been trained before!” “F*ck off, all of you! You’ll forever be nothing but trash no matter how many more excuses you come up with!” After sending all three of them away, Griff was overwhelmed by anger with nowhere to vent. Originally, he wanted to have Quinna’s father kidnapped to could force Quinna into bringing over the other two men with her to see him. That way, he could have the other two eliminated before finally having some fun with Quinna. In the end, all three of his men had failed miserably. ‘F*ck!’ Griff suddenly felt the woman’s little mouth moving about, and his eyes turned red. “So what if you’re the leader of a national corporation?

You're still a woman at the end of the day, and you're still going to have to open up your legs in the end! I'm going to f*ck you bloody, Quinna!" After yelling maniacally Griff yelled at the woman beneath him. "Are you having fun, Quinna? Do you like what you see?" "Mm... Mm.»

The woman could not even utter a single word. She wanted to say that she was not Quinna, but Griff was not giving her the chance to do so. Immediately after that, Griff forcefully pressed the woman against the sofa before he opened up her long legs. However, just as he was about to do anything, someone suddenly whacked his head from behind mercilessly. Griff felt his vision turning dark as he lost

Meanwhile, the woman lying on the sofa was still there, waiting for a wild storm to attack her.

Unexpectedly, nothing had happened for more than a minute, so she turned around and said, "Mr. Griff, aren't you-" The woman was stunned before she even finished talking 'Where's Griff?' The entire living room was empty, with Griff nowhere to be found. In fact, nobody else aside from the woman was there!

'The windows were closed a moment ago. Why are they open now?' "Mr. Griff? Mr. Griff, where are you?"¹,

That night, the woman who seemed a little like Quinna looked for Griff butt naked for half an hour but to no avail.

Meanwhile, after that half an hour had passed, Griff was now at an abandoned factory that had

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Run Out of Chances

a coal mining machine being dismantled. Javier stood before Griff, who had been forcefully woken up with half a pail of water splashed at his face. He had a calm expression as he smoked a cigarette. Griff now seemed slightly afraid when he saw Javier with three men standing behind him and that he had been tied up. "What are you doing!? Let go of me! You better let go of me right f*cking now! Otherwise, I'm going to f*cking kill you later!"

Javier pulled out his gun that had a silencer attached to the muzzle and immediately shot at Griff's right hand, the hand that had touched Quinna's hand. After three consecutive shots, Griff was squealing in pain like a pig being slaughtered. Javier retracted his gun and asked, "Do you know why I shot you?" Griff stopped being arrogant at that point and nodded with all his might. "I know! I know! It's because I touched Miss Aurum's hand! I deserve this!" 'He seems to know what he's done, but

that's not why I shot him.' Javier chuckled and said, "I want to tell you that you have no chance of trying to kill me after this. Because after this, you'll be dead!"

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 540 ReadOnline

Chapter 540 I Was Asking For It Normally, one should listen to their last words at times like this.

To be precise, given the circumstances Javier was in, he should have listened when Griff begged him for mercy. Unfortunately, Javier did not want to hear it. First of all, he did not need to satisfy that kind of pride in him, and secondly, he did not need Griff alive. Most importantly, the mine was ready to detonate and would soon collapse.

If he left any later, he would have been buried underneath.

When Javier put away the gun, Herschel covered Griff's mouth. At that moment, Griff's eyes widened and were as big as saucers. He was struggling frantically while being tied to the post. He was screaming, but it was muffled. Although they did not understand what he was saying, it was evident from his fearful, frantic expression. He was begging for mercy as he did not want to die. He still wanted to live. He had made a fortune through all the illegal income he made over the years. He had not enjoyed it enough. How could he die?

After Javier left with Herschel and the others, the wooden post that Griff was tied to got shaken down by him. It might have been sheer luck, or he was just strong. The next moment, he was like a death-row prisoner who was given a chance to live again. He tried to run out with the post still on his back.

Javier looked up and noticed that the top of the pillar was rotten. It might have decayed.

In short, Griff had a chance to escape, and Javier would not let it happen.

Thus, he took out the gun again and shot at Griff's body again.

His aim was extremely accurate. Griff was shot in both arms and legs, but not his body.

After firing all the bullets in the clip, Javier looked at Griff, who was struggling on the ground. The rag that was used to cover his mouth had fallen off at some point, and Griff was wailing hysterically.

"Please. I'm begging you. Let me go. I'll give you all my money. I have money, and it's way more than you can ever imagine. I have 18.5 million, and I'll give you all of it. Not a penny left.

I'm begging you. Please let me go!"

Javier chuckled. "You have quite a lot of money indeed."

Griff nodded vigorously. "Yes, I saved it over the years, and I'll give you everything. You can take it and release me!"

Herschel said next to him, "Forget about it. My boss has way more money than you. You have money, but do you know who my boss is? He's the chairman of Reivaj Group. He has

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uncountable personal assets, and just the company's assets alone are worth up to billions. "You only have 18.5 million. That's less than the salary my boss pays me, yet you still have the nerve to show off. Are you dumb?"

Griff was dead meat, so Herschel did not mind him finding out about Javier's identity.

It was at that moment that Griff realized who he had provoked.

He was also involved with the underworld, so he knew about Chessie. She was known to be brutal, and she was very capable.

People were saying that Chessie had a lover, and it was Javier Kersey from Reivaj Group.

If it weren't for Javier's help, Chessie would not have grown so fast.

Even Chessie's men could easily beat up Griff. If he had known that it was Javier, he would never have had the guts to offend him.

He would even go as far as dropping to his knees and licking his shoes!

"Mr. Kersey. Mr. Kersey, I'm begging you. I was wrong. I was incredibly wrong because I was blind and didn't recognize you. You're kind, and you can be the bigger person by letting me go. I'll work like a horse for the rest of my life to repay you. I'd love to repay you..."

Griff was desperately begging for mercy, but Javier had no intention of accepting it at all.

He would be leaving tomorrow, so he would never allow any trouble to occur.

The next moment, he heard the alarm going off outside the mine, so he called Herschel, and they left.

Before leaving, Javier said to Griff, "As far as I know, you've done this many times when you were working in coal mines. If there were any abandoned mines, you would bring your enemies there, and no one would ever find them. If they died, no one could find their bodies either. Now, it's your turn."

Griff had indeed done things like that, but he really did not want to put himself through the same thing

"Mr. Kersey, Mr. Kersey... Javier Kersey, I swear to God that I'll never let you go. I'll haunt you even when I turn into a ghost..."

When Javier heard his muffled scolding from the mine, he sneered. "You can't even fight me when you're alive. Why would I be afraid of you when you turn into a ghost?" 1

He cut the rope of the hanging ladder. It would be impossible to climb up as it was about 50 meters below ground. Not to mention, Griff's hands and feet had been shot.

A dull explosion went off underground after Javier and the others were hundreds of meters away.

It was clearly visible that the flat ground suddenly sank in an instant. It was like a landslide had just happened.

After confirming that all the detonation points had been detonated, the construction machinery immediately came in and started filling it with construction waste.

After filling it, they layered a few truckloads of soil on it, flattened it with a road roller, and voila!

Not only did they shut the abandoned mine down, but they also disposed of a large amount of construction waste. From the surface, it did not appear to cause any pollution. It was perfect.

It could easily fool everyone as an act from a cunning profiteer. However, Javier did not care about that. He had gotten rid of Griff, so he had nothing else to worry about. As for Griff's men, he believed that they would be fighting over Griff's possession. Moreover, they would not just spit and kick each other like kids. When that happened, the police would be alerted, and they would all be wiped out during the gang crackdowns. It was pretty nice that it came to a perfect ending. There was no need for Javier to worry anymore. After arriving at the parking lot, Javier got into the car and quickly drove away. No one knew that they had been there, just like no one knew that Griff had died there. The next morning, Javier met Quinna. They brought the specialists from their respective companies to the airport. There was also a hiccup when they were going through security at the airport. A Z-list celebrity who was wearing a hat and sunglasses got into a fight with the security officer in charge. It was over something trivial. She refused to take off her hat and sunglasses.

She thought she was famous, but only a few people recognized her when she took off her sunglasses.

She finally told everyone who she was, and it was only then that they learned about her existence.

She was very upset about the police's law enforcement. Not only did she take out her cell phone to take pictures, but she also cussed at the officer and threatened to expose the officer on the Internet. She wanted to use her celebrity status to take revenge on the officer who did not do anything wrong. Javier asked Quinna, "Are all Z-list celebrities this wild now?"

Quinna smiled and replied, "The less popular they are, the more they act like a bigshot. Do you think stars like Brad Pitt and Tom Cruise would cover themselves up like that when they leave the airport? Would they refuse to take off their hats and glasses when they go through security? That's impossible."

Javier nodded. "That makes sense."

Immediately, he called Llyod to ask if the Z-list celebrity had anything to do with Reivaj Group.

"Her agency is affiliated with our company. What's wrong?"

Javier replied, "Keep her on the back burner, but not for too long. Fifty years will do. Keeping an idiot like her will only tarnish the reputation of Reivaj Group." It was obvious that it was all Javier needed to say. While waiting for the flight, he was bored to death, so he listened to the crappy song written by the Z-list celebrity. What the heck! Javier had the urge to chop off his own hand. "I was asking for it. Why on earth did I play her songs? I was literally abusing myself!"

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 541 ReadOnline

Chapter 541 An Interesting Automobile Company After getting off the plane in Warler, Javier, Quinna, and the rest took a car to the small town in the county. When they finally found a hotel to stay in, it was already past seven o'clock in the evening. After having dinner together, the people Quinna had appointed to find information about the hydrogen-powered system there had already found something. The person who was newly involved in the hydrogen-powered system was Keith Cadman. He was in his fifties and was the chairman of Zegen Automobile.

Zegen Automobile was an emerging car company with new energy as its main subject. In the past, they produced battery-powered cars.

To put it bluntly, they were four-wheeled transportation that had the battery of a three wheeled scooter and the shell of a car.

Logically speaking, the owner of such a manufacturer would never be able to develop or even get associated with a hydrogen-powered system. Therefore, Javier was more curious about Keith Cadman, the chairman of Zegen Automobile. He wondered what kind of person he would be.

There was a photo of Keith that came with the document.

According to the person who sent him the document, Keith did not like getting his pictures taken. Therefore, the photo was not of him only, but also of his family. It was his family photo.

Judging by the yellowing of the photo, it was a little old. In the photo, Keith looked like he was only 37 years old. The photo must have been at least fifteen years old. Other than Keith, his wife and daughter were next to him. His wife was a very ordinary woman. She did not look beautiful, and her figure was just average.

However, his daughter... Javier thought she looked familiar and felt like he had seen her somewhere.

But Javier was also a child 15 years ago. He had still been on the island, so how could he have seen that girl? However, the familiar feeling was truly there. He had a feeling that he must have seen her before.

When Quinna saw Javier pondering over the photo, she asked, "What? What are your thoughts?"

Javier shook his head. "Nothing, I just feel like I've seen Keith Cadman's daughter somewhere before. She looks familiar."

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Quinna rolled her eyes angrily. "Don't tell me your heart just skipped a beat, and you have some dirty thoughts?"

Javier slapped Quinna's butt. "If I were to have any dirty thoughts, it'd be about you!" Quinna quickly kept a distance from Javier. She was still on her period and was afraid of getting teased any further. It would be torturing for her too! She then tried to change the subject by asking Javier what to do next. Javier replied, "It's simple. I thought about it when we were on the road. We can make a field trip to the manufacturer by pretending to be a dealer. An emerging car company must have a certain level of demand for sales, so it'll be a good opportunity for us to enter the manufacturer openly and investigate."

Quinna was stunned for a moment, and her eyes brightened. "You're so sneaky. How did you come up with such an evil idea?"

Javier did not know if he should be happy or speechless to receive such a "compliment". Quinna then said, "But there's another problem. You're famous now, and since they also make hydrogen-powered systems, they must know you. So, you can only wait in the hotel while the rest of us go."

Javier waved his hand. "That's fine. I just need a little makeup, and they won't be able to recognize me." Quinna looked at Javier in surprise. "You know how to put on makeup?"

Javier replied, "I don't, but don't you? Alexander the Great probably didn't know how to cook, but he didn't die of starvation."

Quinna was rendered speechless when she heard his metaphor. He obviously needed her, but she just got roasted. Darn it!

However, she had to admit that Javier was indeed cunning and wise. She refused to describe him as resourceful since he was mean to her.

The next morning, Quinna did a wonderful job on Javier's makeup. He had a mustache and makeup on the corners of his eyes.

Although it was light, the changes in Javier's look were indeed significant. It looked as if he was a completely different person, Javier truly admired Quinna's makeup skills.

Fortunately, Quinna did not usually wear makeup, or Javier would be worried about not recognizing Quinna when she removed her makeup...

Javier contacted the sales manager of Zegen Automobile through the phone number on the document.

When the other party learned that he was coming to see the manufacturer and that he sincerely wanted to become a dealer, he was very happy and enthusiastic. In less than half an hour, the Mercedes-Benz that the manufacturer sent had arrived and

picked up Javier and the others.

As they were on the way, the salesman who was in charge of picking them up tried to talk to them about sales, and both Javier and Quinna managed to keep up with the conversation. They needed to socialize all day when dealing with car sales anyway, so they were familiar with it. It was not difficult to play the part. The salesman from Zegen Automobile could tell they were experts, so he was even more welcoming toward them. The car zoomed all the way, and they finally arrived at the office of Zegen Automobile. The salesman guided Javier and Quinna to meet the sales manager. Polite greetings were certainly necessary. They had even made arrangements for lunch already.

However, business obviously came first. So, after the small talk, Javier mentioned visiting the automotive manufacturing plant. The sales manager was very happy and personally took Javier and the others there. He accompanied and explained everything throughout the visit, from the development history to their company's research and development process. However, Javier was not interested in those. He was more interested in that dilapidated factory of the manufacturer.

The factory seemed quite old, and there were still old burnt clay bricks in the walls.

Javier did not know where the machines came from. The workers' work uniforms were also different, as some workers were wearing clothes from some random food manufacturer. Would a factory like this have the funds to develop a hydrogen-powered system? Javier was skeptical about that.

He did not hide it either as he raised his doubt.

The sales manager seemed to have seen it coming long before this. He explained openly, "The main funds are used for research and development. You may not believe it, but our company's investment in research and development is as high as 70%, which is a first among automobile companies.

"You think Volkswagen's manufacturer is rich? Their R&D to revenue ratio is only 5.5%. Do you think Honda's manufacturer is rich? Their R&D to revenue ratio is only 5.4%. Ryback Automobile invested the most in their R&D, but it's still 9.33% only.

"Our ratio of R&D to revenue is 70%, and that is unheard of. Even the most popular car, the Chinean, can't compare to us. Besides, they don't even have an automotive manufacturing plant yet. They rely solely on Heisenberg Group as their OEM. "But even so, aren't their sales just as great? I made a good point, didn't I?" His fallacies amused Javier. It was true that the Chinean did not have an automotive manufacturing plant, but they got Heisenberg Group to make their cars, not as their OEM. It was a collaboration between brands, which was not the same as Zegen Automobile.

However, Javier did not elaborate on the matter. He simply nodded to agree with what the sales manager said.

He also noticed that the car assembly was very rough, and there might even be problems with the installation.

It was difficult to imagine how a battery-powered car company like this could develop a hydrogen-powered system. Especially when Javier saw the power system that was being installed, he was even more skeptical.

This was because the hydrogen-powered system that he just saw looked just like his company's, the only thing missing was its logo! Zegen Automobile was pretty

interesting. They copied everything as was. It was as if they had no idea what patents were.

If that were the case, then he could sue them and shut the company down. But before that, there was one thing that was bothering Javier. If they copied it...where had Zegen Automobile gotten it from?

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 542 ReadOnline

Chapter 542 There's a Mole Javier wanted to investigate and determine whether the hydrogen-powered system of the car was the same as his.

However, it would be impossible for him to buy it because they had not signed the contract, so they would have doubts about his motives. It would be bad if they woke the sleeping dog. As such, Javier plotted something and suggested getting a car for a test drive. It was a very normal request, so the sales manager did not refuse. He happily agreed. In a short while, a brand new SUV came out. The design and form looked just like a Mercedes Benz G-Class.

If they changed the logo, it would be a Mercedes-Benz G-Class because it looked exactly the same.

However, the accessories in the car were of terrible quality. Not only were the seats knitted, but they were also uncomfortable to sit on. The door was also loose. It was like a 10-year-old vintage car.

When Javier got into the car, he felt uncomfortable no matter how he adjusted. Nothing felt right. It was expected from a company that produced battery-powered scooters indeed. They had kept their amazing tradition of saving money alive to this day.

The sales manager said, "Although it's not that comfortable to drive, it is cheap! This midsize SUV with hydrogen-powered SUV starts from 8 thousand dollars. You can try looking everywhere. You can never find anything like it, not even a second-hand car!" Undeniably, it was cheap. When the hood of the car was opened on the right, the left side started shaking. It looked like a thin piece of metal that was spray-painted.

The crash bar was even worse. It was like iron slag melted in a plastic stick, euphemistically called the new steel and plastic composite technology. It was definitely "sturdy".

Javier was not from a science academy, nor was he an expert. He certainly did not understand such an amazing new technology. He would like to give it a hard kick with his foot to see if the new steel-plastic technology could withstand his kick, but it seemed inappropriate. He did not dare to think about the car's ability to withstand collisions. The

safety level of this car during a collision was probably worse than bumper cars in theme parks!

But after Javier got into the car and test drove it, he immediately felt the abundant power system. It felt like a Chinese automobile.

It was wild and full of energy. It felt like the car was bursting with unlimited power.

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In fact, that was the case. When Javier test drove the car, it had exactly the same power as a Chinese automobile.

If one only experienced the power of the car's system, it was a Chinese automobile.

However, if he had to talk about the comfort level when driving the car, then the car was utterly terrible. In fact, one could argue there was no comfort in it at all. When Javier drove up to 80 kilometers per hour, he felt like the car was slightly floating. It felt like it had wings and was going to take off.

The reason was very simple. The car's center of gravity had increased, but the load was too light. It was also not fitting for the car to have such a strong power system.

After having the experience of driving the car, Javier deliberately slammed the car into the wall when he was making a turn at low speed. As he expected, the so-called new steel-plastic technology was destroyed as soon as it took a hit. Even the engine compartment was dented. The car looked like a pretzel after the collision from a distance. Even the chassis was all twisted.

The car ended up like that when driven at less than 40 kilometers per hour. If it actually went up to 80 kilometers per hour and hit something, it would instantly turn into a pile of scrap, wouldn't it!

Fortunately, Javier had not actually come to buy a car. Hence, he repeatedly apologized to the sales manager after getting out of the car and appeared very excited. He said that the car was powerful and great. He had gotten too excited and had forgotten to watch his foot on the accelerator, so he crashed it.

The sales manager was not happy about it. Heck, he hadn't made money, and Javier had even wrecked one of his cars. He was very annoyed.

However, Javier did not give him any chance to vent his anger. "Look, it's my fault, and I admit it. I can see that you are a very kind person, sir. But even though we're friends, and I'm grateful for your kindness, I'll still pay for it.

“Why don’t I buy this car? I mustn’t let you pay for my mistakes, sir...”

This was Javier’s actual intention. He wanted to get the car so that he could get it back to study its power system.

The sales manager seemed a little hesitant. He did not say if he would sell the car or not, and he could not be specific either.

Javier then understood. “I get it. I get it. It’s a production liability accident so let’s do this. The car is 8 thousand, and I’ll pay 9.5 thousand. I’d have to trouble you to help me deposit the money, sir. Later, when we sign a supply and sales contract, please put in a good word for me in front of Mr. Cadman!”

Javier gave 9.5 dollars for the car that was priced at 8 thousand. It was self-explanatory what the extra 1.5 thousand dollars were for.

The sales manager chuckled. “Oh dear, look at this mess. How could something like this happen during a test drive...”

After blabbering on and on, the sales manager took the money and arranged for his employees to help with the procedures of car release.

However, before leaving the factory, the sales manager said to Javier, “You can take the car with you first, but the registration procedures will take a little more time. The paperwork gets approved in batches, and because the other cars from the manufacturer haven’t been released, we’ll have to wait a few days.

“But don’t worry, when you sign the contract to purchase the goods, I’ll definitely give it to you along with the other cars!” On the outside, Javier happily agreed, but he was secretly sneering. It was the sales manager’s little scheme because he was afraid that Javier would not sign the supply and sales contract. He deliberately used the procedures to strong-arm him. However, the sales manager obviously did not know that Javier did not need to undergo any procedures. All he wanted was the hydrogen-powered system of the car!

After asking the sales manager to issue a receipt and certify it with their official stamp, Javier took the car out of the factory.

Soon, Javier found a repair workshop. He immediately got a forklift to bring the damaged car

in.

The mechanic was stunned. “What kind of crappy car is this? How did it end up getting crashed like this? It looks quite new.” Javier did not want to explain too much. He simply gave him 450 dollars. “I’m going to reserve your entire place, and I’ll pay 150 dollars a

day. I'll use this place for three days. If it takes more than three days, I'll pay you more." It was a small shop, and they would not have been able to make 150 dollars a day, so the mechanic agreed on the spot.

He then offered to help Javier disassemble the car until the entire hydrogen-powered system was dismantled.

He wanted to continue to help, but Javier did not need his help anymore. He told the mechanic that he could get off work.

After sending off the mechanic, Javier and the specialists that Quinna had brought began to disassemble the power system. It did not take three days. The next morning, the specialists on both sides were 100% sure that this was indeed the hydrogen-powered system they were using. They had patents on each item, and they could sue Zegen Automobile. They had resolved the patent matter, but the bigger questions were yet to be answered. The specialist said, "Many of the patents of our power system can't be copied just by dismantling. There're many patents, even on the electronic chip. This electronic chip has been

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programmed with anti-decoding measures, and it will self-destruct when in contact.

"However, it is also impossible to crack the code because the anti-decoding measures of each chip are different. If it is 100% a copy, then they must first crack each anti-decoding chip before they can copy our power system."

"It's not completely impossible, but the probability is as low as 0.00001%, which is almost impossible."

"It's more likely...that there's a mole in our R&D company who sent all these things out."

It was exactly what Javier was worried about. In many cases, competitors were not scary. It was having a mole in their own company that was scarier. Scums like this lived off their company while working for others. It felt like a fly in the ointment.

Hence, Javier was pondering. He had to start with Zegen Automobile to see where their hydrogen-powered system came from. They clearly would not tell him if he asked about it, so he had to think of other ways. While Quinna and the specialists were reporting to Heisenberg Group, Javier went out on the streets alone.

He was taking a walk while pondering, and he was also going to buy a pack of cigarettes since he ran out.

At that moment, someone on the road suddenly shouted, "Thief! Help!!" Javier turned his head to look subconsciously, and to his surprise, he discovered that he knew the woman who was getting robbed by the thief!

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 543 ReadOnline

Chapter 543 More Than an Encounter When Javier saw the woman whose bag was robbed, he suddenly recalled the familiar girl he saw in the photo of Keith Cadman, the chairman of Zegen Automobile. It was Mallory Cadman, the woman who had been conned when traveling to Heinfersmirtz Inc.

At this time, Mallory was snatching her bag from the thief, and her cries made the thief feel a sense of fear. He quickly took out a knife and threatened Mallory aggressively. He probably did that to warn her he would stab her if she did not back off.

Still, Mallory refused to give up. She was either willing to sacrifice her life for money or was simply fearless and did not want to put up with the thief.

There was no time to think. Javier rushed forward immediately and grabbed the thief's arm when he was about to stab Mallory. He then slammed him to the ground and kicked him in the head.

The ground was made of hexagonal cement blocks, and when Javier stomped on the thief, he went completely unconscious. "It's you!?"

Mallory was astonished to see that the person who helped her turned out to be Javier.

Never in her wildest dream did she expect she would meet the person who had saved her from trouble in Hildegard again.

Javier smiled. "What a coincidence. I came here for business. I didn't expect to run into you."

Mallory smiled. "It's quite a coincidence indeed."

She then noticed the bag in her hand and the thief's knife on the ground. She quickly expressed her gratitude.

Javier waved his hand to let her know it was no big deal.

A police officer who was patrolling happened to pass by and arrested the thief. Javier and Mallory also went to the police station together to give a statement. At the police station, a police officer asked Javier about his identity. Javier did not hide and revealed his true identity. When the police officer found out that he was Javier Kersey from Reivaj

Group, his eyes suddenly lit up. "Are you the chairman of Reivaj Group?" Javier nodded. "Does this have anything to do with this case?"

The police officer quickly waved his hand. "No, no, no, this has nothing to do with the case. It has something to do with me personally.

"I want to buy a Chinese car, but it's too popular. I paid for it two months ago, but the car hasn't arrived yet. Now, the 4S stores are offering a premium, claiming that we can get the car sooner with the higher price. Sigh..."

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It was normal for 4S stores to increase their prices for earlier access. Although it was unreasonable, Javier had no way to control this. In theory, the 4S stores bought the car from his company, and they could sell them to anyone they wanted to.

Moreover, if one really wanted to go deeper, the 4S stores could pin it on an employee, claiming it was their personal action, while employees would say that the customers did it voluntarily.

Anyway, after going round in circles, it would never get anywhere. There was no other way.

However, since the police officer had brought it up, Javier called Trevor to help. Of course, Javier's reputation was solid enough to ask for a favor.

Trevor had just called the 4S store when the police officer received a call from the 4S store.

Not only did he get a car that was in stock, but the store also offered to include car tint and three sessions of maintenance for free. They even gave him a driving recorder as a gift.

With the current popularity of Chinese automobiles, there was no way they could get any freebies when they purchased the car. They could not even get the car without paying a higher price. They certainly would not expect to receive anything for free.

Therefore, the police officer was delighted. He understood it was all because of Javier, so he thanked him.

Javier smiled and was indifferent. It was just a matter of a phone call.

From the very beginning, Mallory was just staring at Javier, dumbfounded.

She never imagined that the person she had met twice in Hildegard, and once in China when he saved her again, would turn out to be the chairman of Reivaj Group. It was unbelievable.

Although she did not know what Javier Kersey looked like, she knew of Reivaj Group. Other than the overwhelming popularity of Reivaj Group these days, it had also become a bragging right for graduates who scored a job in Reivaj Group. Just based on the fact that her family manufactured cars, she most definitely has heard of Javier more than once.

Besides, she was not a fool. Javier was the chairman of Reivaj Group, and Chinese automobiles belonged to Reivaj Group. Recently, her family's company was also working on a hydrogen powered system, so she immediately knew why Javier had come. After leaving the police station, Mallory tentatively asked Javier, "Did you come here because of Zegen Automobile?" Mallory did not try to hide anything, so Javier was straightforward too. "I saw the family photo of you and your parents."

Mallory immediately realized that Javier was indeed here for this matter, and he was very frank.

It was pretty nice. Mallory liked an honest conversation. It happened to be lunchtime, so Mallory invited him to lunch on the grounds that she would

like to thank him, and they started talking about it over lunch.

"So, did you come here especially to investigate, or do you want to use other means to prevent the listing of Zegen Automobile's hydrogen-powered vehicles so as to allow your company to dominate the market?"

This question was straightforward, but Javier's answer was even more straightforward.

"If that's possible, of course, I'd want my company to dominate the market. But if Zegen Automobile were just growing within the scope permitted by law, I certainly wouldn't try to put them down using dirty tricks. From a different perspective, it's a good thing to have a competitor.

"Initially, I thought so too. However, I don't think so anymore because, to be honest, Zegen Automobile is utter rubbish."

Javier's words were very harsh, but his rudeness was obviously justified.

After that, he told Mallory about his findings and about the similarity between their hydrogen -powered systems. Although, to some extent, it was a secret. But he could feel that Mallory was a very direct girl, or some may argue that she was just naïve. She was the kind of girl who believed there needed to be a clear line between right and wrong.

Facts proved Javier's judgment to be correct.

After a short moment of silence, Mallory said, "Since you're so straightforward, I won't hide it from you either. Indeed, the hydrogen-powered system isn't ours, but someone else sent it over.

"I don't know exactly what's going on, but we really didn't know that the hydrogen-powered system belongs to your company, Chinean. You know, our company doesn't even have a system for R&D. In other words, even if you allowed us to copy it, we wouldn't be able to. We don't have the ability to do so at all.

"So I was thinking...Please, can you not sue our company? I'll contact my father to talk to you. I believe he can give you the answer you want and tell you about the person who gave us the hydrogen-powered system."

Mallory's attitude was nice during their conversation, and it was a good proposal, so Javier agreed.

As long as Zegen Automobile did not get listed, it would not pose an impact or influence on Chinean cars.

Even though he chose not to sue Zegen Automobile at the moment, he must find out who the mole of the company was.

There was no doubt about this.

After lunch, Javier got into Mallory's car and drove to Zegen Automobile together.

When they arrived at Zegen Automobile, Mallory took Javier to the office. They met the sales manager on the way, and the latter was a little confused when he saw Javier. "Why do you look so familiar? Have we met somewhere?"

Mallory replied, "Not only have you seen him before, but you also sold him a car! Here, let me introduce you to the chairman of Reivaj Group, Mr. Javier Kersey!" "What!?" The sales manager was stunned!

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 544 ReadOnline

Chapter 544 An Honest Person Mallory had no intention of covering up her company's scandals. She was straightforward, so if she was wrong, so be it. She would not go on if she knew she was wrong. Still, she thought the sales manager was quite an idiot. This time, they were at fault. Even though Javier knew that, he was willing to let things slide. Theo, she was willing to admit her mistakes and correct them. However, what would

happen if they were not at fault? Wouldn't that mean that any of their competitors could just buy a car from their sales manager?

It was an utter joke that their competitor had managed to get their car and study it before it even got listed on the market.

Mallory was clearly very unhappy with the sales manager.

However, the sales manager was confused and felt like he was wronged.

"It wasn't like that when he came the other day. I really didn't know he was the chairman of Reivaj Group!" After expressing his grievances to Mallory, the sales manager started complaining to Javier.

"How could you do this? You're committing commercial fraud, and I can sue you for that!"

Mallory refuted without Javier having to say anything. "You want to sue him? We should be thankful that they're not suing us! Whatever. I'm going to see my dad. Piss off!"

Mallory swept the sales manager aside like she was driving away flies.

Afterward, she took Javier to her father's office. She left the sales manager dumbfounded, and he did not know what to do.

Keith was originally a worker in a machinery factory. Later, he went to work in an assembly plant for motor scooters. Finally, because of his wit, he became the factory manager.

When motor scooters lost their popularity, the factory was close to shutting down. At that time, Keith happened to be visiting another city for medical treatment when he saw the popularity of electric scooters in other cities. After returning to the factory, the owner had said that he wanted to sell the factory, so he took a gamble.

Perhaps it was good luck, or he had a good eye. It was a winning bet.

Right after taking over and changing their production to electric scooters, there was instantly a great demand for electric scooters.

His business boomed as it was the only electric scooter manufacturer in the small county.

Later, he noticed there were electric four-wheelers in other cities. It looked like a small electric car, and it was not difficult to make, so he made it too. Not only did his business boom, but he also had sales nationwide.

However, due to the continuous development of traffic regulations, it had been tough on the electric vehicle business in recent years. As such, Keith was thinking about going out and finding new electric vehicle development prospects.

That was when he saw the hydrogen-powered system. Chinese automobiles were extremely popular, so he wanted to develop something with hydrogen as an energy source too. But after consulting the experts, he realized that even other countries could not figure it out. It was nothing but wishful thinking for an old-fashioned lad like him. Hence, the thought was left in the back of his head. But somehow, he went back to a hydrogen-powered system. Javier did not understand why, so he wanted to figure that out today. Mallory guided Javier to Keith's office. As soon as he entered the office, Keith was stunned to see Javier. "Wait. A-Are you Javier Kersey!?" It seemed that he knew Javier pretty well. He knew Javier's identity as soon as they met. Javier asked with a smile, "Well, Mr. Cadman, from the looks of it, you seem to have done some research on me?"

Keith was embarrassed as he could tell what Javier meant.

Of course, he had done some research. He was using something that belonged to Javier, so he had certainly done his research and would keep an eye on news about him.

In a way, it was like stealing someone else's belongings and having the owner knocking on his door. He had zero confidence.

At the same time, he felt slightly aggrieved, and the reason was quite simple—he had been busted even before he could turn his stolen item into profits.

"Um, Mr. Kersey, I—".

Before Keith could finish speaking, Mallory had already spoken. "Dad, Mr. Kersey told me that our hydrogen-powered system was duplicated from somebody else's. It's a complete infringement of patents, and that's illegal. "Tell me the truth. Did Zegen Automobile really copy someone else's power system and violate their rights?"

"Well..."

Keith was fumbling over his words and was a little embarrassed, especially when he had to face Javier's gaze. He did not dare to make any contact with him.

Although he was usually quite bold, he obviously lacked confidence when he had to face someone as elite as Javier.

Moreover, he had stolen something that belonged to someone else. How could he not be fumbling over his words now?

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Javier did not give him the opportunity to hesitate any further. He said, "Mr. Cadman since you haven't sold anything in the market and haven't caused any substantial impact on Reivaj Group, I can choose not to sue you and let things slide.

"But you must tell me every single thing about the hydrogen-powered system and write a letter of assurance to promise not to infringe our patents again. But of course, you can also choose not to do so, and I shall also reserve my right to sue you and hold you accountable."

When Javier's words reached his ears, Keith felt like his heart had just got attacked by a thunderstorm. He was scared.

He was truly terrified. He had always abided by the rules his entire life. Although he had made a fortune in his middle age, he had never done anything crazy or outrageous just because he had some money. He had never even slept with any other woman besides his wife. For an honest person who had always played by the rules, it was certainly worrying to hear that he might get sued.

Mallory, who was next to Keith, comforted him at the right time. "Dad, Mr. Kersey has given us a second chance. We can't just keep our heads down and walk down the path of death! Money is great, but what's the point of having money if you get sent to prison and have to spend the rest of your life there?"

"Besides, I'm sure you didn't copy the power system, nor would our company have such capability. Just tell the truth. Would you abandon me and mom and the rest of your life and wealth just to cover up for someone?"

When Mallory mentioned wealth, Javier could see Keith's eyes wide open. He obviously felt very distressed when it came to money.

As such, he started threatening Keith. "If I sued for patent fees, I think you'd have to pay at least 7 to 11 million dollars."

Keith was frightened. "Why do I have to pay that much? That's impossible!"

Javier said with a smile, "Well, give it a try then. Maybe the judge would even make you pay me 12 to 14 million dollars. It's not impossible."

Under the influence of Javier's intimidation and Mallory's persuasion, Keith finally spoke up.

“Well then, I’ll tell you. I’ll tell you everything. Don’t sue me. I’ll tell you everything I know.”

In the following time, Keith spilled everything about the matter.

According to him, after discovering that he could not make the hydrogen-powered system on his own, he was forced to give up on the idea.

But a few days later, someone actually took the initiative to find him and talked to him about working together on the hydrogen-powered system.

It was great to have such a pleasant surprise. Keith was certainly overjoyed and could not stop thanking God for His help. The other party claimed that he had developed the hydrogen-powered system himself. Keith did not know much about it, but he was not stupid. He had hired an expert to study the system.

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In the end, the expert had told him that the system was a great one indeed, and it actually used hydrogen as an energy source, but there was a problem with patents.

As far as the expert was concerned, the patents for the power system had long been owned by Reivaj Group!