

The Ace at the Apex

Chapter 401

It's Not Easy Being the Boss without wasting even a single second, Javier wanted to quell the matter as quickly as possible before the netizens caused a huge stir. Upon arriving there, Javier immediately had Graham give him an analysis of what might have caused their car's brakes to fail.

Graham said a whole bunch of technical terms, but Javier immediately waved his hand. "I don't want to know the procedure. I want the final result."

Graham closed his folder and said, "I'm willing to put my life on the line to guarantee that the problem is definitely not the brakes!"

Graham was very aware of what he meant. What he meant was that the accident might have been caused by the car's braking system, but it was surely not a problem caused by the quality of the brakes themselves.

This was sufficient for Javier, so he did not need to understand anything else.

He then looked at Quinna, who said, "Out of all the retail shops we have, none has ever received any feedback regarding bad quality. We've also been checking their maintenance on the cars, the most recent one being five days before the accident.

"According to that retail shop's staff, the car's brake system had been checked twice. Once by an apprentice, and once more by his teacher because the latter was not confident in his apprentice's capabilities. Because of this, they're absolutely sure that there was nothing wrong with the brake system."

After Quinna sat down, it was Trevor's turn to stand up. "The police and a third party surveyor checked the car and very clearly determined that there was indeed something wrong with the brakes. The brake fluid line was broken, causing the brake fluid within to leak out completely, which was the most direct cause.

"Usually, the car's dashboard would indeed show that there's something wrong with the brake fluid, but because the accident damaged all of the internal sensors, we're unable to confirm whether the hazard indicators did flash or not."

Javier lit a cigarette and sat on his chair, shutting his eyes as he pondered this.

"Graham's guaranteed that there's nothing wrong with the car's brakes, and Quinna checked with that particular retail shop and confirmed that the car was maintained five days before the accident, confirming that the brakes were still functioning without a single hitch at the time.

But now, Trevor's saying that the police and a third party surveyor reached the same conclusion: That it was indeed an issue with the brakes that caused the entire accident.

'I believe that Graham and Quinna aren't lying, nor would the police or the surveyor lie.

'So, this leaves only one possibility. Neither party is lying, so someone must have done something to Sonny's car during the five days after it left the retail shop. In fact, the car's sensors had also been fiddled with, causing the hazard indicator to cease functioning. "This is because the sensors were all damaged after the accident, so nobody will be able to verify what happened.

'However, it's not as if we're left with no other way to try and verify this point. We need to first get the car out of custody and get a professional to check for any traces of it being fiddled with.

"There will definitely be a difference is the brakes malfunctioned due to natural causes or the malfunction was deliberately caused by someone. Worst-case scenario, the person who fiddled with the brakes would surely leave behind their fingerprints. In fact, even if they were wearing

gloves at the time, I'm sure there would be other traces as well. 'However, finding these traces won't necessarily mean we've found the truth, but it would at least prove that they're all correct.' . However, just as Javier gave his instructions to retrieve the car, Trevor received a phone call. Then, he looked at Javier with a shocked expression and said, "The car that was involved in the accident has gone missing." "What?! Missing?!"

Javier could not believe it. Everyone else in the office could not either. 'The car can't even be driven now, so how could it possibly have gone missing? Unless a larger car towed it away...

'However, the car's supposed to be with the police in a secure place, so a security guard would have to be present to release it.

'How could it have disappeared then? Could the security guard have been so blind that he failed to see another car towing the crashed car away?

Plus, the exit should be electronically controlled. So no matter how blind he is, he should have pressed the remote control before the car could even leave the place, right?' Trevor had already sent men to look into the matter, so all that was left for them to do was wait blindly., "The car in question went missing in the police station's main courtyard? Seriously?"

Quinna sneered coldly, her voice filled with scorn as she spoke.

Walt waved his hand. "We mustn't jump to conclusions until the matter's been investigated.

There might be something else we're missing." Walt could not say anything better given the situation.

After all, the crashed car should have been surrounded by walls, so could it have flown out?!

After approximately half an hour, Trevor's cell phone rang.

He answered the phone call, and the men he had sent over there told him that the police had retrieved the surveillance cameras.

The crashed car might not have flown out of the police station, but something a little similar had happened...A 26-foot, 17.6-ton crane with six jointed arms that extended to approximately 140 feet had been parked outside the wall and had picked up the crashed car through the wall and carried it out, "The crashed car was placed on a heavy-load vehicle by the crane before it was taken away. The police are now checking its route, but they haven't found the vehicle yet."

Trevor's statement caused everyone to look at one another.

'Someone fiddled with the brakes and then waited until both the police and the third-party surveyor determined the cause before taking the car away... This was surely all pre-planned. Most importantly, the people who did this don't seem to be very smart with their tactics. They're obviously stating that they're coming after Reivaj Group. 'Yet, they're doing all this out in the open, so much so that nobody can deal with the matter. 'On top of that, now that the car's disappeared, both Heisenberg Group and Reivaj Group will somehow become suspects again.

The police might be considering whether one of our groups is trying to destroy the evidence now that the car has been stolen...

'These people are using their tactics openly, but these tactics of theirs are extremely dangerous.

Javier extinguished his cigarette butt in an ashtray. "There's no point thinking about this too much. I'm going to head over there and take a look."

Quinna wanted to follow Javier. So did Trevor and Graham, in fact. However, Javier waved his hand. "All of you should stay here. I'll be fine on my own. Plus, having too many people there wouldn't help."

Quinna said, "I need to go. I'm the deputy general manager of Heisenberg Group, so there are many aspects Reivaj Group needs our cooperation with." Walt nodded his head in agreement. "Mr. Kersey, you should have Miss Aurum accompany you. We've got a few retail shops near that area, so it would be

convenient if you ended up needing a professional engineer to verify something.” Since both of them were making sense, Javier did not say anything else and called Quinna over, preparing to head out. While leading Javier out, Trevor felt very apologetic. “I’m sorry, Mr. Kersey. It is all my fault for not handling the matter well enough. I even caused you to run around all over the place without even getting a chance to sleep.” Javier smiled and waved his hand. “It’s alright. This has got nothing to do with you. I want you to focus on your responsibilities here instead.” After consoling Trevor, Javier and Quinna got into Heisenberg Group’s company car, Javier had asked Herschel to stay behind and rest. After all, he had been driving for eight hours consecutively, so any living human would be tired afterward.

However, after Javier and Quinna’s car drove away, Herschel still followed them.

He was supposed to be Javier’s bodyguard, so how could he possibly allow his employer to travel alone? In fact, after Herschel left, Running Man and GTR also got into a commercial car and followed them. The two of them were chatting inside the car. “I previously thought that it would be glorious being the boss, but I never knew being a boss would be so tiring.”

Running Man nodded his head and agreed with GTR’s statement. “You’re right. We might have stayed up throughout the night, but our minds are completely empty of thought. On the contrary, not only has Boss not slept, but his mind has been racing throughout this entire time. Just thinking about it makes me feel exhausted... It really isn’t easy being the boss...”

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A Setup Indeed, it was not easy being a boss. But in Javier’s case, being a boss was not all there was to him.

In fact, it was even more difficult to be the Kerseys’ family leader, and Javier knew this very well, which was why he did not want to end up being frustrated because of the role.

However, it would seem as though he was left with no choice but to be frustrated by the role at this point. After all, someone smart would have to take over the Kerseys someday, wouldn’t they? Unfortunately, William had gotten his head kicked in by a mule, and Arthur was the very mule who had kicked him. While looking out the window to admire the night view, Javier could feel a headache coming. ‘I can’t catch a break with the feud back in the family, nor can I catch a break in my own company... ‘Looks like the saying that problems will literally follow one everywhere is very true. ‘The matters back at the hospital haven’t been handled yet, and I’ve ended up receiving three strong jabs consecutively in the face. ‘Worst of all, I have no idea who it is that directed those jabs at me.’

Heisenberg Group had arranged for Javier to sit inside a large MPV, where Javier could recline his seat all the way back, getting a chance to lie down and rest for a moment.

Javier did not waste their kind arrangement and laid back, shutting his eyes to ponder this matter.

While he was pondering it, two warm hands began massaging his forehead. “Honey, you mustn’t tire yourself out. You don’t need to be worried because nothing’s going to happen.” Although this was a baseless consolation, Javier still felt much more relaxed. He gently sniffed the fragrance coming from Quinna and asked, “Your company’s driver is driving us, so aren’t you afraid that he might end up talking too much and spreading gossip about you in the company?”

At that moment, the driver heard him and hurriedly replied, “I’m a deaf man. Plus, I’ve had ulcers in my mouth lately.” Javier could not control his laughter and looked at Quinna. “I couldn’t tell before, but it looks like you hold quite a lot of power in the company!” Quinna gleefully nodded her head. “Of course.” She leaned in toward Javier and kissed him on the forehead before she told the driver, “

Coincidentally, my driver's going through some family issues and has resigned, so I'll make you my driver instead."

The fact that he was now being promoted to the deputy general manager's driver meant that he had just become the top management's right hand man. Although he was going to be paid the same salary, he was obviously going to receive much better treatment than before, Especially since he would be receiving some unspeakable benefits by putting in a good word or two. As a result, the driver was especially overjoyed.

At first, he had felt slightly unhappy about being called to work overtime that night. But now, he was completely over the moon thanks to that pleasant surprise!

"Thank you, Miss Aurum! I'm 100 times more motivated to drive tonight, so I promise it'll be a quick and smooth ride!"

The driver was not all talk. He sprang into action as well. He directly pushed his rearview mirror all the way to the side.

This action left Javier and Quinna speechless, neither of them commenting on the matter. Javier felt a little heartbroken that Quinna kept kneeling next to him to massage his head, so he had her return to her seat and lie down.

Then, the two of them kept holding hands without doing anything else.

Although neither of them said anything, they both knew that the other person was thinking about the accident involving the malfunctioning brakes...

Their car sped through the entire journey, and it was morning when they finally arrived at the city where the accident had happened. After they had some breakfast by the roadside, the car headed directly to the city's police station by using the GPS. There, they discovered that the police had found the driver of the heavy-load vehicle through some video footage recorded at around 3 a.m. that morning.

Meanwhile, the crane driver had also been brought in, but he had surrendered of his own accord.

Since Heisenberg Group was involved in the incident, and they were a national group, the chief inspector in charge of the case met up with Javier and Quinna before showing them their findings.

According to the crane driver, he had lost a lot of money at an underground casino. In fact, he had even lost his own crane to the casino, which was why he had been left with no choice but to steal the crashed car.

To quote the crane driver, who had made a very simple statement... "I know that I will be sentenced to three years for theft, but I had no choice. I wouldn't have been able to earn 125,000 dollars in three years. Plus, they had a knife against my neck. These people knew everything about my family, so I had no choice..." The crane driver only knew where the casino was, Although he also knew the names of the people who had threatened him, they were all aliases, so there was nothing that could be useful evidence there.

When the police charged into the underground casino, the portable casino had already retreated fully, so there was nothing left in sight. After the investigation was over, they found that there really had been a portable casino in

that place up until yesterday, but it was now completely gone. However, this was an understandable course of action. After all, who would possibly be stupid enough to wait for the police to arrest them like an idiot? After that, Javier and Quinna went through the heavy vehicle driver's statement, which resembled the crane driver's statement very much.

However, rather than being tricked by a casino, this man had been tricked by a woman.

A beautiful woman on the street had asked the man to stop his car, saying that she had gotten mugged and she was hoping that the man would give her a ride.

Seeing how beautiful she was, the man had not thought about it much and had offered to drive her along.

In the end, the girl had not only had her chest exposed, but her stockings had also been cut open after she'd entered his car.

This had made the man's body flood with lust. He had stopped the car by the side of the road and directly taken the girl inside his car,

After the incident, the girl had felt aggrieved and wanted to file a police report. The man had pleaded with her desperately until the beautiful girl had finally helped him move the crashed

Initially, the man had not wanted to play along, but he had given in to her request when she had tried to dial the number of the police.

"The girl even told me that she was under 18, so she was still a minor! I would have been finished if she had actually reported the matter to the police!"

The man seemed to be regretting his actions a lot, as he regretted his failure to control his urges.

However, it was too late now. Plus, the police were obviously more interested in where the crashed car had been taken.

The man said he had driven the car to a small village, where a forklift had removed the car from the heavy-load vehicle. After that, the beautiful girl had made the man leave. The man had not dared stay behind, so he had not left behind any useful leads.

After Javier and Quinna were done going through his statement, the investigator who had been sent to the small village returned. The crashed car was now gone. There might have been surveillance cameras surrounding the village's exits, but none of those cameras had recorded the crashed car leaving the site. They were now going through the cameras for the second time, hoping they might be able to at least catch onto something,

'Both the crane driver and the heavy-load vehicle driver's statements say that they were ordered to do this by someone who was pulling the strings from behind the scene. In fact, this person is very powerful and able to manipulate all sorts of factors that he will later piece together to form the perfect plan.

'This is obviously preempted, and I'm up against a very powerful strategist.'

Javier took a deep breath and asked the investigator in charge, "Where's the forklift?" The investigator asked, "What forklift?" "The forklift that the heavy-load vehicle driver mentioned. He said that a forklift removed the crashed car from his vehicle." The investigator shook his head. "I don't know. Our team was only responsible for looking for the crashed car and the vehicle that transported it away. We weren't notified about a forklift at all. Although we did see a forklift in the village, it didn't show up on the surveil..." The investigator's eyes suddenly widened. "There's no sign of the forklift or the crashed car! Did someone tamper with the surveillance footage?!" The investigator was the one who had personally obtained the records from the police station in the village, so it would have been impossible for someone to swap them out. The investigator instantly realized that the footage shown might not have been recorded on that very day!

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Someone's Causing Trouble Deliberately The investigator immediately brought his team with him and returned to the small village. They checked three out of the four surveillance cameras near the exits and found where the problem lay while checking the fourth one. Sure enough, there was an HD video player

connected to the surveillance camera. This video player was playing the video that the investigator had retrieved from the police station.

In other words, the surveillance recordings they had received previously were fake!

The forklift and the heavy-load vehicle drivers had already given their statements, but all possible leads to the truth had been cut off.

While the men had run out of leads to investigate the case, the internet dissolved in an uproar.

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One specific topic was filling the entire internet, with the main title of the topic being... 'Environmentally friendly hydrogen energy + a powerful propulsion system + a cool-looking exterior + comfortable driving = 0. Where does the safety come in?' Everyone began criticizing China-made cars and saying that they were terrible and did not even have a decent enough safety system to speak of.

There was direct evidence to prove the poster's statement, and damning evidence, in fact. The China-made car had gotten involved in an accident, causing four casualties.

Even though some of the car owners stated that anyone who did not own a China-made car did not have the right to make any comments, this did not stop a few netizens with ill intentions from firing away and ranting, saying how bad China-made cars were and how excellent foreign-made ones were, even posting a whole series of evidence.

One of the most straightforward netizens angrily replied, 'Since you think foreigners are so great, why don't you have your mother and wife sent there to enjoy their lives?'

Regardless of whether the netizens were deliberately hyping up the topic because they had ill intentions or not, China-made cars were now gaining popularity, but negative popularity for that matter.

Quinna began summing when she saw these posts. "We're clearly being framed for this. Are they blind?!"

Javier replied, "They might not actually be blind, Some foreign automobile factories might be pulling the strings from behind the scenes. There is also the possibility that internet trolls are behind this, or even angry netizens who are just making use of the situation to vent their frustration. Anyway, there are all sorts of reasons for this.

"But none of that's important now. Our main focus should be to locate the crashed car and obtain actual data!"

Quinna felt very helpless. "I know that, of course, But how are we supposed to do that? Not even the police can find the car, so what could we possibly do?" This was indeed a problem that was giving Javier a headache.

Forget about the world. China alone was large enough of a country, so how was he supposed to locate a single car? The perpetrators could have stored the car inside a container or had someone dismantle it completely. This way, nobody would be able to locate the car anymore, which would be very depressing At that moment, Javier's cell phone rang. It was a call from Liam.

"Hello, Liam?"

Liam replied, "I'm quite busy at the moment, so I can't talk to you for too long. I want you to listen to me. When we were producing the first batch of engines for the cars, I installed a data feedback device inside, mainly to obtain data from the cars. "If that car was from the first batch, you should be able to find something on it through the R & D center. Give it a shot!"

After saying that, Liam hung up the phone call. He was indeed quite busy, as the military-grade hydrogen propulsion system had reached a critical stage. In fact, Liam would not have known about this incident if he had not heard the director casually chatting away during lunch. This had caused Liam to suddenly recall the data feedback device, which was why he had hurriedly told Javier about it. It was

difficult to tell whether that would be useful or not. Who knew? It might actually be useful...

After hanging up, Liam once again focused on his work.

On the other hand, Javier was no longer able to remain calm. He hurriedly had Quinna investigate the sales information provided by the retail shops. 'If it really is from the first batch, we'll be able to obtain quite a number of details through that device.

'Strictly speaking, installing such a device within the engine would severely intrude on our customer's privacy. However, there was a relevant clause in that thick stack of papers they had to sign, stating that the device was meant to ensure that our customers had a much better driving experience. So long as they signed it, we'll be free of any legal problems. 'As bad as this tactic might be, it's a common tactic used by many car makers. They take advantage of the fact that their customers will not go through every single clause in detail, so they added it within one of the clauses.

'Of course, we wouldn't be using the data retrieved for any illegal purposes. Instead, we only want to know how to improve our cars.

"This is why many customers will receive free system upgrades when they send their cars for maintenance

"These upgrades are very important for the data feedback device.

'However, now that I know this device exists in the first batch of our cars, I've got a new use for it...'

At that moment, Quinna found out that they were very fortunate, as Sonny was one of the people who had bought one of the first batch of cars,

Javier immediately gave Trevor a phone call and had him rush off to the R&D center to look into that device's information.

After almost half an hour, Trevor sent a message to Javier with the last known location of the device.

The crashed car was now stationary. However, what was very strange was that the car had evidently last stopped in the sea according to the map.

'What the f*ck? The car's been driven across the sea?!'

As Quinna was confused as to what was happening, Javier asked, "What if the car's been placed on a container ship and thrown into the sea?"

This was a much quieter and simpler method in comparison to dismantling the car. They would need some place to dismantle the car, and a discreet place at that.

However, things would be different if the car was thrown into the sea, as cars could not float.

If not for the data feedback device, nobody could have possibly found out that the car had been cast into the sea!

Never in a million years would they have found out about this!

Using his connections, Javier immediately made a phone call and sent out the coordinates of the crashed car before arranging for it to be scooped up from the sea.

Although the coordinates were provided, it was still very difficult to guarantee that they would be able to find the car.

After all, there was no signal out in the open sea, so the last known location of the car could have been the place where its signal had been cut off. Therefore, that might not be the final place where the car had been dumped.

If they were really unlucky, their search for the car would get much more troublesome. They would need to search through all of the boats that had passed by the area and whoever might have had a chance to get close to the coast. In conclusion, the whole operation would be just heaps of troublesome procedures. "Mr. Kersey, according to the device's records, the car never had any issues with its brake

system up until its last maintenance. However, three days after that, the device recorded that the brake system malfunctioned.

“This means that the hazard indicators definitely lit up. Either the driver himself failed to pay attention to this, or someone had deliberately tampered with the hazard indicator, causing it to be invisible. However, it’s kind of impossible for the driver to have completely ignored this malfunction until the accident happened two days later.”

‘He’s right, this is indeed impossible. Even if the driver was too poor to get his car fixed, he should’ve just chosen not to drive the car rather than ignore it.

‘As convenient as cars are, human lives are much more precious. Why would someone be stupid enough to ignore their malfunctioning brakes and carry on driving their car? “This makes everything much simpler...Someone must have tampered with the brakes on the second or third day after the car’s maintenance!’ Javier immediately had Trevor search through the car’s travel routes and have them recorded

by the R&D center.

Very soon, Trevor sent the travel routes to Javier, and Javier left the scene in Herschel’s car, while Quinna and her driver headed in the other direction, driving along the crashed car’s routes to see where they intersected. Along the way, Javier would stop wherever the device had recorded that Sonny had parked his car. Javier would then look through his surroundings carefully and carry on after confirming that there were no issues. Quinna did the same on the other end.

The two of them were so focused that neither of them even remembered to eat lunch.

Finally, after 2 p.m, the two cars met in the same place and stopped... They were at the Supercar Service Center!

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The Truth Triumphs Over All Arguments The Supercar Service Center was just an ordinary-looking little workshop. Just looking at the workshop’s entrance made it clear how popular the shop was... There were only two cars there, an old Passat and an old Jetta. Both cars should be older than Javier. The owner of the workshop was in his early 20s and had a pockmarked face filled with grease. Javier ordered Herschel to drive the car over and then told the pockmarked man, “Are you able to repair Chinese cars, my friend?” The man was lying beneath the car. “What’s wrong with it? so long as there’s not something wrong with its engine, I’ll be able to look into it. Their hydrogen-propulsion system is still a mystery to me, so if it’s something to do with that, you’re going to have to take it to a retail shop to get it fixed. I won’t be able to do it.” ‘He’s a rather honest man. There’s nothing perfunctory about his reply.’ Thus, Javier said, “It’s just a small issue. Something seems to be wrong with the brakes. Could you take a look at it immediately if I pay you more? I’m in a rush, you see.”

Of course, the pockmarked man would not say no to extra money.

He crawled out from under the old Passat and approached Javier’s car.

“Tsk tsk...What kind of model is this? I’ve never seen it before, but it seems rather luxurious.”

Javier smiled. “It’s a prototype I managed to get my hands on through some connections. It’s not on the market yet, so the plate number you see isn’t officially registered. Alright, hurry up and help me take a look at it!”

“Sure. I knew that I’d never seen this model before because I’ve been keeping a close eye on the brand...”

The pockmarked man kept ranting away, still not stopping even as he investigated the car. ‘This is good.

I was worried his lips might be sealed.' Then, he and the pockmarked man chatted away. "Have you repaired a Chinese before? Please don't damage my car. I'll take it to a retail shop if you can't do it!" The pockmarked man instantly smiled happily. "Are you underestimating my capabilities? I just repaired a Chinese recently. Coincidentally, there was also something wrong with its brakes."

Javier had successfully gotten the man to talk, so he quietly carried on. "What was wrong with it? Were its brakes not working either?"

The pockmarked man waved his hand. "It had nothing to do with that. The customer brought me a set of brake hoses and pumps, asking me to change them. I even asked her why she would want to change them when the car still looked quite new, and she told me that she was modifying the car.

"God knows what kind of nonsense that lady was blindly getting herself into, but since she was the one paying me, I should have just done as I was told, right?" The pockmarked man was talking away when he noticed Quinna aiming her cellphone at him.

He was slightly stunned but he quickly smiled. "Why are you filming me, lady? I'm a really ugly man, so I'm not photogenic at all."

Quinna smiled and said, "I'm a reporter. My editor asked me to write up a report on how glorious our manual laborers look in the next issue. I saw how hardworking and focused you were just now and could not help recording you..."

Javier had already gotten the information he needed, so he naturally did not pay any more attention to the pockmarked man.

However, he suddenly noticed a camera at the entrance of the workshop, so he entered and asked, "Can I use your computer to look something up? Please, my friend?"

The pockmarked man, who was very generous, said, "Sure, go ahead and use it for as long as you want. On the house!"

Javier sat in front of the computer and looked through the surveillance cameras until he found the day Sonny's car had been modified. Javier had gone through Sonny's information, so he knew that it was not Sonny himself who had been driving the car, but a woman about his age.

In fact, it was exactly as the pockmarked man had said. This woman had a brake hose and some pipes in her hands.

Javier sent the recordings to his cell phone and left the workshop. The pockmarked man had not even finished investigating the car, but Javier gave him 30 dollars for his time.

"I'm sorry, my friend, but my office's asking me to hurry back. I'll come back to get it fixed some other time. That money is a deposit, so you'd better not run away when I come back!"

The pockmarked man was overjoyed. "Of course I won't! Don't worry, come whenever you want. You can call me if you don't find me here!" Javier had Quinna get into her car, and they immediately left the workshop. On the way, Javier received a call about the car getting scooped up from the sea.

'Not bad. Although I've got evidence to prove our innocence, I'll be able to get to the bottom of the problem now that the car's been found!'

Then, Quinna arranged for some people from the retail shop to rush to the scene and have a look at the crashed car's brake system.

Sure enough, they discovered that the brake system had been changed. On top of that, it looked exactly like the set the woman in the surveillance records had with her.

All of the evidence had been retained, including the entire process of the car being scooped up from the sea

This way, nobody would be able to say that they were the ones who had asked their own people to

change the brakes,

After leaving the workshop, Javier rushed off to Sonny's house directly. When Sonny's wife heard that Javier was the owner of the Chinese brand, she immediately went into a crazed frenzy, ready to beat Javier

"If you dare lay a finger on me, I guarantee that you won't get a single cent as compensation." The widow, who had been bawling her eyes out in a frenzy, instantly behaved herself when she heard this. She tidied up the messy hair in front of her forehead and asked, "How much are you all prepared to pay us?"

Looking at the widow, Javier never would have expected that she would actually be the person in the video.

Before entering the house, Javier had been prepared to console the widow and ask whether she knew who the woman in the video was.

However, he was stunned the moment the door was opened, as he discovered that Sonny's wife was indeed the woman in the video recording he had obtained from the workshop.

Javier said, "Forget about how much we're going to pay you. I want you to answer me this first: Why did you kill Sonny and frame us for it? Who ordered you to do such a thing?" Sonny's wife was originally quite calm, but her eyes instantly filled with panic when she heard this.

"W-What kind of nonsense are you on about?! How dare you make such accusations?!"

Javier was not going to waste any time on her, so he took out his cell phone and replayed the video recordings. The first one was about her changing the car's brakes and the second one was about the crashed car being scooped up from the sea. "There's a certain story about a boy who was accused of stealing something from a shopping mall. The boy came up with all sorts of excuses and arguments at first, but the shop attendant pointed to a surveillance camera and showed him a video recording of him doing it. The moral of this story is...that the truth will always triumph over any argument. Tell me, have you heard of this story before?"

Sonny's wife was utterly dumbfounded. "It wasn't me... It wasn't me..."

Amidst her frenzy, she subconsciously moved toward the exit as though she was not in control of her own actions.

However, just as she got close enough to the exit, she immediately ran toward it. It was obvious that she had planned to escape from the beginning.

However, the moment she reached the exit, she was tripped by a foot and she stumbled onto the ground, shriveling up like a shrimp.

Herschel retracted his foot and placed both hands behind his back like a powerful person.

There was a kitchen knife inside the house, so Javier picked it up and placed it directly against Sonny's wife's beautiful face.

"Tell me something I want to hear, or I'll carve your face and then slit your throat. Don't worry, so long as I cut it correctly, you won't die immediately. Instead, I will have enough time to drag you into the car and take you to Sonny's grave." Sonny's wife was now in shock, her face had turned pale, and her hands kept trembling as they

were placed against the ground as support.

In fact, she felt something she had never experienced before, especially while the cold blade was resting against her face...She felt like death was dancing around before her eyes! "I'll tell you...I'll tell you everything!"

Chapter 405

You're Such a Sneaky One Facing Javier's violent threats, Sonny's wife told him everything, including things that she should not have said,

She told Javier that Sonny was sexually incompetent, so she had gone out to have a few drinks with her friend to drown her sorrows.

When her friend had headed to the washroom, a handsome young man had approached Sonny's wife and bought her a drink, Thus, the two of them had a very fun time in a motel that night.

After that night, Sonny's wife felt very comfortable and wanted to do it even more times with the handsome young man. However, he handed her a glass of beer, saying that it would liven up the mood.' Because of that, Sonny's wife did not return home the entire night and she enjoyed a kind of pleasure she had never experienced before.

However, when she woke up the next day, she felt indescribable discomfort running throughout her body, as though there were tens of thousands of ants crawling all over her and munching on her bone marrow. She felt so much discomfort that she wanted to die, and she could not shake the feeling that there was something inside of her.

It was not until the handsome young man handed her another glass of beer that she felt much more comfortable. In fact, she felt as though she was floating on a cloud.

Then, she was enchanted by the young man once again and wanted to have even more fun with him. Unfortunately, the handsome young man told her that he needed to leave to attend to some matters, but he would call her after a few days.

At the time, she had not thought too much about the matter and had allowed him to leave, although she had been slightly disappointed. That very night, she felt the exact same discomfort she had felt that morning.

At that moment, she knew what she needed...That beer... That beer that would make her float in the sky after drinking it.

In a frenzy, she wanted to look for the handsome young man, but she did not have any means of contacting him. She had even used her own identification at the motel that night,

Hence, she was left with no way to look for him and could only suffer through torture this entire time, When her husband returned home from work that night, he found her with white foam coming out of her mouth. Upon seeing this, he rushed her off to the nearest hospital.

Later on, the doctor said that there was a certain drug in her body. Sonny's wife could not remember what the professional term for it was, but she knew that many people knew it as heroin.

Sonny was furious that she had ended up coming into contact with drugs. She felt very aggrieved at the time and wanted to say that she had not done it on purpose. However, she could not bring herself to tell her husband that she had come into contact with drugs after sleeping with another man, so she only told him that she would quit using them.

She thought that she would be fine at that point, but of course, it was impossible, as the hospital had an obligation to notify the police whenever there was a drug-related case.

When Sonny's wife heard that the doctor was outside calling the police, she pretended that she needed to use the washroom and hurriedly made her escape. After escaping, she got cold feet once more, and it was at that moment that the handsome young man called her.

After finding out that she was in a lot of discomfort, the handsome young man very kindly said that he was on his way. He even gave her a sachet of pure white powder directly. Ever since then, Sonny's wife lost herself deeper and deeper into her addiction. She could no longer leave the white powder that she dreaded whenever she was sober and was completely in love with whenever she was suffering...

After she did not return home for half a month, Sonny had a huge argument with her. He could no longer take it, especially when he saw another man taking his wife home and noticed how intimate the two of them seemed. Because of this, Sonny wanted to file for divorce and inform the police about her. Sonny's wife was not afraid of getting a divorce, but she was afraid of getting the police involved. She was afraid that once the police arrested her, she would no longer be able to get the drugs she needed and would end up suffering in a prison cell. At that thought, she began to panic, not knowing what she should do next.

At that moment, the handsome young man gave her a splendid idea. Not only would she be able to make Sonny shut up forever, but she would also be able to make use of this opportunity to blackmail Chinese for a huge sum of money, enough for her to buy even more white powder. Initially, she did not want to agree to the matter because she and Sonny were a married couple at the end of the day. However, no matter how tough their relationship was, it still could not overcome the amount of torture and suffering she'd had to endure, so she agreed to it in the end... "I already told you everything I know, so please let me go. I don't want to die, nor would I be able to live without that. Please...I'll do anything you want if you let me go, anything at all. I'm really pretty and I have nice curves, so how about I do it with you in exchange?"

"Please! Just sleep with me and let me go! I really don't want to die!"

Sonny's wife was pleading for her life bitterly and hysterically. Thanks to the drug's influence, she had completely lost her dignity. However, Javier was obviously not interested in her at all. Instead, he was more interested in the handsome young man.

Unfortunately, Sonny's wife did not even have a picture of the man. All she had was a phone number that had been out of service for a long time.

Javier handed the phone number to GTR. "Go find out the name of this number's owner. I also want to know everyone this number's been in contact with."

Then, Javier gave Running Man the address of the motel. "Lead to the motel and check the surveillance records. Focus on looking for a picture of that young man."

After all the arrangements were made, Javier gave Sonny's wife, who was taking off her clothes and was ready to serve Javier, a roundhouse kick that knocked her out. Then, he had Quinna contact the investigator handling their case and hand over all of the evidence they had so far.

At the same time, Javier contacted the public relations team he had been in contact with long ago, who were paparazzi in essence. He then sent them all the video evidence. How they wanted to twist and turn the truth was up to them.

'I trust that they're even more professional than I am!'

Back at the police station, Javier and Quinna gave their statements to the investigators and left.

Before leaving, Javier was slapped with stern criticism. "You just threatened someone into telling you all that by placing a knife to their face! However, because you only did that to prove your innocence, we're going to let you off with a warning. However, if you ever do something like this again, we're going to have you arrested!"

Someone then softly whispered, "He's the chairman of Reivaj Group."

The chief inspector was a very upstanding man. "So what if he's the chairman of Reivaj Group? Is he above the law? I don't care who he is. So long as he breaks the law, I'll have him thrown into prison all the same!"

'Very good, he's got a strong character. I like this guy.'

The stronger he is, the more unwilling he will be to bow down to evil-doers.

'With such an upstanding chief inspector on the case, I believe that the case isn't going to end up being closed abruptly. Instead, I'm sure he's going to make sure he gets to the bottom of it.'

After sincerely accepting his criticism, Javier once again expressed that he was willing to personally donate four units of Chinese cars to the police.

"Don't worry, I'm not bribing you all. There's no way I'd bribe the entire police force so openly. Instead, this is my way of saying thank you to you guys. At the same time, it's my repentance and punishment for the illegal methods I used."

Javier sounded very polite, so the investigators had no reason to reject his offer. This was because they had indeed had a lot of cases recently and insufficient cars. On top of that, their higher-ups wouldn't approve of them using any funds, so they were naturally happy that a company was willing to sponsor them.

After leaving the police station, Javier arranged for the matter to be taken care of. The person he had assigned to look into the matter was very near to him. Right next to him, in fact!

Quinna rolled her eyes. "You've done your part as a kind samaritan, and it's now my turn to carry out your orders. You just gave them four police cars so casually." Javier then whispered in her ear, "Thank you for your hard work. I'll be sure to repay you in double tonight. With interest."

Quinna's face instantly turned red. 'He's such a huge jerk! The biggest one in this world!

However, Javier then went on to say, "Remember to have more social platforms, such as the news and the media, on the scene when we donate the cars to them. Then, have our public relations team compliment this team of investigators for their good work in proving our company's innocence."

Quinna's eyes sparkled. "You're such a sneaky fellow! Are you seriously about to use our government's forces to clean our cars off all the accusations?!"

Now that I think of this, we're getting so much more in return for just four police cars! 'This advertisement is much better than having to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars to hire celebrities and market our brand.

'Most importantly, we will be able to spread the word through all kinds of social media platforms because this is a good deed. We're complimenting the law enforcement team for their hard work...?

Chapter 406

Like Something out of a Play They found the handsome young man who had "bumped into" Sonny's wife, which had ended up in a fling. Running Man had fulfilled his duties to the best of his capabilities. Not only had he checked the motel's surveillance records, but he had even found out which hotel the "coincidental run in" had taken place at.

The video recordings were very clear, with each shot clearly getting the man's face. On top of that, they were very fortunate that the public relations department had used their facial recognition system to get the man's picture. However, the strange thing was that the man was already dead. He had not just died recently. He had died three years ago. 'Is he a ghost? How could a dead man possibly commit such a crime?'

Thus, the public relations department investigated this man in greater detail and finally found that the man had died three years ago because his brain tumor had exploded. Many doctors from various hospitals had verified this, so there was no possibility of it being fake. On top of that, his parents and wife were the ones who had personally had him cremated, with every single one of them witnessing him being "sent" into the incinerator.

Were they supposed to dig out his ashes and perform a DNA test?

The man's family members objected to this heavily, regardless of what was said.

On top of that, Javier had also asked an expert about this. "The chances of this happening are basically 0. All you see in movies is just fiction with no scientific research behind it. That person has already passed away, and his corpse has been destroyed by high heat, so how are we supposed to conduct tests?" On the other hand, GTR had reached a dead end regarding the man's phone number. Aside from contacting Sonny's wife, he had not contacted anyone else.

In other words, this was a phone number especially registered so Sonny could call his wife. On top of that, the original owner of the phone number was completely confused as to what was happening. According to his statement, he had once lost his identification documents, but that was all there was to it.

Hence, the only leads that could point to the true culprit had come to an abrupt end. Meanwhile, Chinean's reputation had finally made a comeback. They were now returning to their former glory, and their sales were increasing even further, in fact.

As for Sonny's wise, the netizens were absolutely furious. They just could not believe how such a cruel woman could possibly exist in the world. Not only had she murdered her husband, but she had even framed another company for it just so that she could blackmail the company into buying her more drugs.

Meanwhile, the netizens who were originally criticizing Chinean had disappeared without a trace. To be more exact, they had changed targets and begun criticizing something else. For example, a certain country had designed a new car, and these people were saying that the car was not as good as the ones made in collaboration with foreign brands.

All in all, these people were like cockroaches who just would not die no matter how hard they were stomped. In fact, they seemed to be enjoying what they did.

On the other hand, Javier had been busy demonstrating how passionate and upstanding of a person he was to his companies. He personally paid 150,000 dollars to the family of three that had been involved in the accident, even promising that Reivaj Group would be responsible for all the medical fees of the two remaining elderly members of the dead family.

This was not a marketing gimmick. Instead, Javier did this because he genuinely felt bad for the elderly couple.

On top of that, he was more or less involved in this matter. If it was not because of him, other people would not have tried to attack Chinean, Sonny would not have ended up dead, and the family of three would not have become collateral damage.

However, his kindness became positive energy in the eyes of the media, which really boosted Reivaj Group's reputation.

On the other hand, the issue with the film had also been resolved. Saiorse gave Javier a phone call, saying that their script was indeed flawless, but something had happened when it had been sent to SARFT...Someone had added an extra segment that involved the male lead, the female lead, and the female lead's mother doing something inexplicit.

This will obviously raise f*cking ethical issues, so it was only right for SARFT to stop the script!

On top of that, it was a newly-employed person who had added in that script segment of his own accord.

Just as they were about to investigate the employer's background, he ended up dying in a car" accident".

The driver was drunk and did not know anything. He insisted that he knew nothing even after Javier

personally had him investigated.

Based on the driver's route, it seemed more likely that the employer had thrown himself at the vehicle. Once again, the lead that would have led them to the true culprit was gone.

Now, the only remaining lead they had left was Mary Jane.

However, it seemed as though the person behind the sniper attack had realized that Mary Jane was only defending herself while occasionally taking a small bite back at him when the timing was right, obtaining a few hundred thousand dollars in return. Realizing that Mary Jane was not going to take the bait no matter how hard he tried, he chose to retreat completely.

In fact, his retreat was so strange that Mary Jane only said, "I've never seen anyone plan a sniper attack like this before!"

Based on her description, it was as though a group of ants was launching an attack.

These ants would come in a huge group when attacking but retreat in smaller groups. How many individual groups would be required if he were to retreat for every 1.5 million dollars? The answer was 10,000 groups,

So, could Mary Jane have investigated who her opponent was? Obviously not. Nobody could possibly have found out who was controlling small groups of 1.5 million dollars.

However, based on this, it was easy to tell what Mary Jane's opponent was planning.

He wanted to lure Reivaj Group into a direct confrontation and have everyone else involved in the tragedy. Then, when the nation's financial department entered the fray, this person would separate his funds into smaller groups, leaving behind Reivaj Group, the largest player. In the end, Reivaj Group would be the only one to suffer the consequences.

Given the situation, this person would want Reivaj Group to retaliate, or it would have no meaning whatsoever.

This would be a very depressing result for the true culprit, as it was all thanks to the old fox that Reivaj Group was able to avoid facing such a huge situation.

This person's plan was very simple: They'd be drowning anyone that tried to step into the pool.

This was a plan that would be ineffective on non-veterans or inexperienced enough veterans. However, it would be extremely effective against veterans like Mary Jane.

In gaming terms, this was a plan specifically hatched to slay a dragon. Not an ant, not a lion, a dragon! Alas, the three-pronged attack had been completely defeated, which was a feat to be celebrated.

However, nobody in Reivaj Group was pleased because they still did not know who had attacked them.

In fact, Javier had even put up a reward of 10 million dollars on the black market for anyone with information regarding that person, which caused a stir for quite a while.

In fact, it was not considered expensive to purchase a lead for 10 million dollars. Unfortunately, despite how big of a stir it caused, nobody stepped up to try and claim the prize.

To put it bluntly, not even a single con man tried to claim the prize!

This was because everyone was left dumbfounded and had no idea what exactly had happened. Because of this, even someone who was bold enough to make up whatever lie he or she wanted just could not do such a thing.

"I feel like a set of lights that has just gone through a blackout. I initially thought I would end up in the dark for a very long time, but a sudden swoosh turned all the lights back on in the end."

Javier lay on his bed and stared at the lamp above him. He was feeling something indescribable inside, but it was definitely depressing.

Quinna sat by his bedside. "Who knows who you might have offended this time? 10 million dollars is an amount that should be adequate enough...It's just as you said. It wouldn't be difficult for two veteran automobile industries to band up and attack you. "But have you ever gotten a feeling that this series of incidents are like... How do I put this...A rehearsal?"

"A rehearsal?" When Javier heard this, he suddenly felt curious and was in high spirits once more. "Go on. What do you mean by that?" Quinna stopped whatever she was doing and performed a serious analysis of the matter with Javier.

Chapter 407 What Are They Planning to Do?

"Let's see...li Chinean was our enemy, we wouldn't have allowed the brake malfunction incident to slowly ferment. Instead, we could simply have spent a few hundred thousand dollars and have this entire incident become world news on the internet, turning this into a complete sh*tstorm dozens of times bigger than it was.

"But in reality, although there was indeed a sh*tstorm on the internet, it was not a strong one. In fact, there were very few people promoting the news. Based on the comments of the people against our car brands, they aren't very professional at what they're doing. Most importantly, Heisenberg Group's stock price hasn't been affected. "If these people were capable of spending billions of dollars to attack Reivaj Group, are you telling me that they couldn't have forked out hundreds of thousands of dollars to hire a specialized team of people?"

"Also, these people could have completely retracted their billions of dollars of funds through a single company. A shell company, in fact. They could very well have made a clean break of it, but they decided not to. Based on this, it seems like they're showing off their tactics to us.

"Look at me! I can toy with you. You could try playing my game, but you still won't find me!"

"The incident with the film company is even more ridiculous. It's as if they're trying to install a bug into your system. They were able to plant one of their own into your newly-established film company very easily. What could this mean? Does this mean that they've found an even bigger loophole in your company, which is why they deliberately tried to poke you and provoke you?" Quinna's analysis made a lot of sense.

Sure enough, she did indeed have talent as a management major. On top of that, her meticulousness as a woman allowed her to notice things that were out of the ordinary. These were the very things that Javier only found weird, but he did not think deeper into the matter.

However, now that Quinna had pointed these things out, Javier realized that there was indeed something amiss.

Hence, he asked Quinna, "Based on your analysis, is this enemy of mine trying to provoke me, or are they sparring with me?" Javier's so-called idea of sparring was, of course, an experienced senior having a friendly go at his junior

However, Javier could not think of someone else who would be able to spar with him aside from the old fox.

Most importantly, this "sparring partner" had used a lot of extreme tactics this time. This person had shown no respect for human life at all, which was something the old fox would never do.

The old fox might not have been a saint, but he was definitely not the kind of man who would take a life so casually. Therefore, this "sparring partner's" style was completely different from the old fox's. On the other hand, if this was a provocation...why were they trying to provoke Javier? Since they'd already begun provoking him, why not go all the way? After a moment of silence, Javier and Quinna both said at the same time, "It's a challenge!" That was right, they both thought that this

opponent was deliberately issuing a challenge. It was as though they were a battleship hidden in the shadows, undetectable by a radar. However, it was able to purposely fire some non-fatal missiles to cause a small stir.

If this battleship's enemies were unable to withstand a minor stir, they'd be better off dead.

If they could withstand it, it would be a warning to them and a declaration that they could be destroyed at any moment, so one would have to be careful.

This was no friendly reminder by any means. In fact, to Javier and Quinna, this was a challenge with some form of arrogance behind it.

Since this opponent was someone who was able to challenge Javier with billions of dollars, it was obvious that he was powerful to a certain degree.

However, it was difficult to tell just how powerful he was and whether he was only targeting Javier or the Kerseys as a whole.

Just as Javier and Quinna were pondering the matter, Javier's cell phone rang and the caller ID showed Angelina's name. 'It's so late at night. Has something happened to her? I'm in front of Quinna at the moment, though! Javier could not bring himself to reject Angelina's call, so he could only silently pray that she would not say something unnecessary. However, Quinna had already seen through Javier's thoughts long ago. In fact, she took off her high-heeled shoe and ferociously hurled it at Javier. "I'm sure that woman's got a relationship with you!"

Javier, as shameless as he was, picked up the shoe that had landed in his arms and sniffed at it. This caused Quinna to feel very embarrassed. She wanted to kick him directly but could not bear doing such a thing to him. Javier flirted lightly with Quinna and was less anxious as he answered Angelina's phone call. After the call was connected, Angelina seemed panicked and cut off Javier before he could say a word, "Have the Whites done anything to you yet?"

Javier was stunned. "No. What's the matter? Have they come after you?"

Angelina replied, "No, I don't know...I'm not sure if it's the Whites or not..."

After saying that, Angelina told Javier that someone had attacked a few of her regular businesses.

It might have been an attack planned by the government, or someone might have ambushed them from the shadows. But Angelina's clients had been killed relentlessly, and a batch of her stock had been stolen. Angelina was now left without a buyer and in all sorts of chaos. All in all, her business had not been going smoothly, and even Gusman had ended up being caught. "Which is why I'm suspecting that the Whites have implemented their revenge plan, But the Whites obviously would not just target me if they were behind this. You would be caught in the crosshairs as well since they know that we've become allies. It's impossible they'd only target the Soroy's."

Javier frowned when he heard this.

Then, he told Angelina about everything he had just experienced as well,

Angelina was obviously very surprised when she heard about the things Javier had just gone through. "If it's not the Whites, who could it be?"

This was a very strange matter. Javier and Quinna had just reached the conclusion that someone was challenging them deliberately.

However, Angelina had also been attacked immediately after the incident, so was this a challenge as well? Wouldn't that make their enemies...really arrogant?

It would seem as though the battleship hiding behind the shadows was much more relentless than Javier had imagined, as Angelina then told him that many families had issued a reward on the black market for

catching the perpetrator. In fact, even the Whites' business had been attacked!

'What's this battleship trying to do by attacking so many major families at the same time? Is this person mad? Why would they launch such an all-out attack?'

Meanwhile, on the Whites' island, Renly was meeting up with Piers. "Grandpa, I'm seriously suspecting that the Kerseys and the Soroyes are behind all of this. They first came up with their very own show and said that they've been attacked before beginning to target us. I'm sure they're trying to create a false pretense to make everyone anxious.

"By doing so, the Kerseys and the Soroyes will be able to group up and lead the charge. Then, they could have the Hachisons join them, which would in turn attract the other families into joining them."

"By the time we realized what's happening, they would've already formed an entire alliance and wiped out our family's advantage."

Renly sounded very sure of himself. On top of that, he was very certain about his decision, which was to first group up with the other families and destroy the Kerseys and the Soroyes now that they were in their budding stage.

Piers shot Renly a glance, "So, you think that I've already grown so old that my reaction time has slowed down so much that I can no longer keep up with them, is that right?"

Renly hurriedly shook his head, "I meant no such thing, Grandpa. L..."

Piers picked up a booklet and hurled it at Renly. "That booklet contains everything that Javier's gone through and how he's dealt with it. He's done pretty well, in fact. But I trust that you will be able to do the same, which is not why I'm showing you this now. Instead, I want you to think for yourself if someone would use such a way to put on a show for others,

"Plus, whatever the Soroyes have faced has also been recorded in here, so take a look at that

Piers picked up another booklet and hurled it at Renly. Piers was a person who disliked computers and even iPads. Instead, he preferred the old-fashioned way because he felt more at home. Thus, whenever his subordinates reported something to him, he would record it in his booklet rather than using a computer.

Renly picked up the two booklets and took a look at the contents, his mind filled with shock.

"Given how patriotic Javier is, there's no way he would've put Chinean at risk, nor would he have caused innocent lives to be lost. So...Who could it possibly be? Who would be so bold as to challenge a few of the major families at the same time? What are they planning?!"

Chapter 408

Issuing a Challenge Piers did not know who the person hiding behind the shadows was or what he was aiming for. Piers might be a cunning man, but he was not omnipotent, so he could not possibly know what another person was thinking, especially when he was hiding around.

"Perhaps some minor family found out about the Whites and the Kerseys' conflict and are challenging us through this. If you were to become the family leader of the Whites, you'd have to prepare for an all-out war against the Kerseys by pulling in the other families, wouldn't you?"

When Piers said this, Renly felt very embarrassed, as he knew he would've fallen into their enemy's trap if that were truly the case.

Piers did not criticize Renly about this matter any further. "Of course, it might indeed be as you said. The Kerseys could be behind all of this. Javier might have done something out of character, so you, a man who sees him as an enemy, would be sure that he wasn't the one behind all this and you'd lower your

guard against him as a result. In that case, you would fall for his schemes again.”

Renly was now breaking out in a cold sweat. He was at a loss, as he did not know which of the two possibilities he should be thinking about.

Piers then said, “There’s also a third possibility, which is that a few minor families that are unfamiliar with both us and the Kerseys have formed an alliance. They’re planning on challenging us and driving a wedge between us, and in turn, they will replace us as the new major families.

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“There’s also a fourth possibility and a fifth one... There are a lot of possibilities. So many that we won’t be able to deduce them all.

“Therefore, the best solution we can pick right now is to not change a thing at all. I already spoke to Zephiel on the phone just now to form a temporary alliance. This way, it doesn’t matter what happens. We’ll still be able to ensure that we will face our enemies.

“Even if we aren’t a match for them, we will still be able to ensure that our family survives and does not lose.”

While Piers had been giving Renly a lecture, Javier had received a phone call from Zephiel after hanging up his call with Angelina. The context was pretty similar.

However, Javier did not think that the Whites were the ones behind the incidents. This alone proved that he was half a step above Renly, as he was calm at all times.

When the old fox asked what Javier’s suggestion for their next step was, he replied, “Simple. I’ll have a bottle of wine delivered to the Whites and visit. This time, Piers will definitely have to drink it, or he can forget about forming an alliance with us. After all, we’re already in an undefeatable position right now.” The old fox laughed out loud, “You little brat, don’t you think this plan of yours is very cunning?”

Javier thought about it seriously for a moment, “Forget it I should just send Renly a photograph instead. Since we’re going to be in an alliance Ilhattarnat laaus unshad basta behind. I’ll send him a reminder that I’ve got the wine ready and waiting, so we can have that drink in the future.”

Zephiel was very happy because Javier seemed to be more mature due to the countless things he had gone through.

Indeed, this might be an opportunity for them to make Piers break his anti-alcohol oath, which would be a spectacle to behold.

However, the fact that their drink together might end up causing bad blood between the two families’ alliance made it difficult to do it once more.

Young people should not be rash and impulsive. This was a logic that many understood, but it was extremely difficult to execute for real.

Take men and women for example. Both sides knew that they would be able to last a little longer by holding it in for a moment, but many of them would still end up resolving the “battle” after two minutes.

Sometimes, slowing down the pace might, in fact, be a quicker way to move forward. This was because only by slowing down would one be able to take a lot less winding roads up ahead, which would result in dead ends. “Alright then, I’m going to stay out of this matter, so you can go ahead and do whatever you want!”

After Zephiel hung up the phone call, Javier found a bottle of wine in his wine rack and sent a photo of it to Renly. Renly did not reply because Piers was still holding onto his cell phone.

When Piers saw that photo, he heaved a sigh and returned the phone to Renly.

The fact that Renly had been able to become the family leader out of so many others proved that he was no fool, so he could immediately understand what Javier meant.

This was especially true when he heard Piers' sigh. "I'm sorry for letting you down, Grandpa. I really am lesser than Javier in terms of being reliable. But don't worry, I'll make sure I become more mature over the next two years."

Piers revealed a smile when he heard this.

It was not a bad thing to be in the wrong, but it would be terrifying if one still refused to mend their ways even though they knew that they were in the wrong.

'Looks like I'm still rather smart for choosing Renly to succeed me.

"Then again, that old fox's grandson is pretty decent himself...He's already prepared the bottle of wine, but he only sent us a photo of it rather than delivering it here.

'Does this mean that I've already been mentally forced to drink a glass and I'm going to have to drink another glass physically in the future?

Javier Kersey...What an interesting fellow...'

Over the past few days, Quinna and Javier had been running around tirelessly, so they were indeed rather exhausted at the moment,

Thus, over the next three days, Javier did not go to another city or do any work whatsoever.

Instead, he only focused on taking Quinna around with him as they traveled around to enjoy the scenery, visited famous places, and enjoyed the city's prosperity and the peaceful life of the village.

Even though they had been living their lives ordinarily over the past three days, they had been able to experience the most romantic of days.

Quinna loved that kind of life, but she loved the fact that Javier belonged only to her during this time.

However, she was growing a little restless despite only living that life for three days, as there were too many things back at the company she needed to look into. Thus, after taking Quinna back, Javier hung around for two more days. Of course, he did not stay back for Quinna completely, but because he had other matters to look into..

He was worried that the enemies hiding in the dark would launch a second attack, but the truth of the matter was that no such thing had happened over the past two days.

During this time, all of the attacks against the major families had been quelled, and the mysterious force behind the attacks had disappeared without a trace.

The same applied to Javier. His opponent did not care how powerful the other party was, but he was not going to allow the dead to speak.

Thus, whenever Javier had a crucial lead, someone would end up dead, forcibly ending his investigation.

As a result, nobody had been able to find out just who was hiding in the shadows or which family it was.

On top of that, their opponent had completely disappeared. It was as though they had not existed in the first place. However, every single one of them knew that their enemy had appeared to declare their existence,

This was an attack, as well as a challenge issued. "I've arrived, everyone! Wait for me!"

Chapter 409

The Bad Guy Who Slings Accusations First The mysterious force hiding in the shadows had disappeared like a pirate ship disappearing within the mist without a trace after firing its cannons.

All forces were ready with their firearms hot, so all that was left was for their enemy to reveal his head

for them to take the shot. However, the enemy just would not show. After a few more days of the enemy not showing up, Javier refocused on his own issues. The first thing he did upon returning to Sacred Virtues Hospital was get ready and have the storeroom unlocked.

Now that the hospital had been reopened, most of the doctors and nurses previously on standby had returned.

Although they did not have a lot of patients, the hospital did go back to looking like an actual hospital. At the very least, one would not have to go through the stairs to enter the director's office.

As soon as Javier took the elevator to the 18th floor, just as he was about to head to the storeroom, he ran into Doug.

"Mr. Kersey, everything here is proceeding very smoothly. Plus, I've also completed the first draft of the business plan." Since Doug wanted to report his progress and Javier did not mind having to wait for a while longer before he got to work, he headed into the office with Doug. After Javier sat down, Doug began briefing him on everything he had done...

"I've already acquired the shop lot opposite this hospital. Right now, I'm about to build a commercial area with the hospital as its center. As a whole, I'm going to rent out the shop lots like Wally Group has done.

"Also, I've also decided to open a supermarket, a printing shop, and a few other shops here inside the hospital. Although they won't bring huge profit, we will still be able to easily earn a few hundred thousand dollars per year, which would be helpful as a bonus for all of the employees.

"One more thing. I'd like to build a neighborhood for the employees around the hospital. Since Reivaj Group has a construction subcontractor, we will be able to build accommodation we can sell to our staff at a low cost for a high profit. Plus, it will be done when all the quality requirements are met..."

Doug had actually come up with a lot of plans, both major and minor, as well as differentiated by different aspects.

However, in Javier's opinion, all of his plans were built on the basis that the hospital was prospering and doing well for itself.

"Should there come a time when the hospital doesn't have a lot of patients, wouldn't all of your plans, which have been built with the hospital as a center, be rendered useless?"

Doug nodded his head in a serious manner when Javier pointed this out. "Yes, that's correct, Mr. Kersey. Hence, we still need a good medical plan that will become the pioneering force that will pave the way for the hospital's popularity. Let's similar to what you did for Chinean to stir up the market. People will now think about Chinean when they think about hydrogen propulsion systems. Likewise, we need a plan for the hospital so that everyone will straight away think about Sacred Virtues Hospital at the mention of that!

"Besides, while we're developing the hospital on a non-profit front, we will still have other means of earning profit. I once calculated that it would be very easy for the hospital to earn millions of dollars annually based on the local hospital standards. Plus, there is an elementary school next to that hospital and a large supermarket a little over a mile away, which is a typical kind of social lifestyle. In fact, I've even thought about getting the construction subcontractor under Reivaj Group so that we can build our own houses and sell them..."

Doug's plan was very decent and filled with ambition. In fact, he had already done the necessary research in every aspect and was even able to answer Javier's questions confidently and correctly. Thus, it was obvious that he had done his homework before giving Javier his report that day.

After looking through Doug's detailed plan, he said, "You mentioned just now that you're planning on

acquiring the construction subcontractor, but why have you stopped at planning? I don't see it being mentioned in this proposal of yours either."

Doug obviously felt slightly embarrassed. "I think I've become a little too ambitious about my planning. Plus, it's a little messy, so I was worried that you might not agree." Javier chuckled and hurled the proposal onto the desk. "I actually thought it's because you don't have enough energy to handle this!" Doug shook his head fervently. "Of course not! I'll still have a lot more energy where that came from after I complete the proposal you just looked at."

Javier acknowledged this and said, "So long as you think that whatever you want to do is suitable to be turned into a lifestyle here after you research the matter, I want you to turn that thought into action. There's no need for you to overthink things. Just act on them."

"If you're successful, our group might in fact gain an additional real estate business in return. When that happens, you'll possess both medical and real estate businesses, which will turn you into a bona fide strategist with powers on par with a king's."

What Javier meant was that Doug might be able to become a person with both authority and power of the highest standards.

Thus, Javier was undoubtedly acknowledging Doug's abilities, even acknowledging that he was worthy enough of holding such power.

Doug felt very excited and touched. "Thank you, Mr. Kersey. To think that last year, 1..."

Seeing that Doug was about to mention what had happened last year, Javier waved his hand to show that he had not taken to heart whatever had happened in the past, nor did he want to have it brought up at that point. "That's all in the past. Now, we're a family, so let's work on making Reivaj Group great so that we can become even greater!"

Javier patted Doug's shoulder and instructed the latter to go ahead and do whatever he wanted before leaving the office,

The old nurse from the storeroom did not know who Javier was, so she could not even be bothered to raise her head. Instead, she was focused on playing a game on her cell phone as she sat on her seat.

"Bring me the director's approval letter."

The nurse had said that very casually, with the exact same tone she had used when Javier had asked where the director's office was back when she had been on duty downstairs.

At the time, she had casually pointed to the elevator and had Javier go explore himself while she played her game. The same was happening this time...She did not care who the person was. All she cared about was her cell phone and the games she played on it.

Thus, Javier curiously asked, "Do you love playing with your cell phone that much?"

The old nurse finally raised her head and looked directly at Javier. "What's it got to do with you?"

'What an arrogant woman... If she were a man, I would've slammed her head against the table by now. But she's still an old woman, so I won't do anything to her.'

Javier leaned against the desk and smiled as he looked at the old nurse through the window." It's got nothing to do with me. I was just curious. Sigh...What are you playing, actually? Must be really nice to be able to play and still get paid every day. I really want to find a job like yours." "F*ck off! I can tell that you're only here to cause trouble. I'm going to call security if you don't leave!"

As he faced the old nurse's threat, Javier merely chuckled and waved his hand. "Please, there's no need for you to go to that trouble. Let me do it instead."

Javier took out his cell phone and gave Oliver a phone call. "Hello, Oliver. Could you come over to the

storeroom? There's something I'd like to ask you." The old nurse frowned. She had no idea what Javier was doing, nor did she know who the person he had just invited over was. "He probably called Oliver, the old security guard. Does he think he'll be alright just because he's got someone he's close to here in the hospital?" The old nurse chuckled scornfully. She had already played everything out in her head and knew how she was going to scold both Javier and Oliver when the latter arrived. 'What kind of nonsense is this! Who the hell does he think he is? Calling just about anyone he wants over to the hospital...' The old nurse then went back to playing her game, while Javier leisurely sat on the bench by the storeroom and smoked a cigarette. After a moment, Oliver ran over, his face drenched in sweat and looking completely pale. "What's the matter, Javier? I was in a meeting!" The old nurse was still playing her game when she suddenly heard a voice that sounded familiar. When she looked up, her heart instantly sank.

*This Oliver isn't the security guard I was thinking of! This one's a lot more powerful!

Thus, the old nurse hurriedly said, "Mr. Holmes, this man here says he wants to retrieve some documents. I already told him that he needs the director's signature since that's our hospital's rule, but he refused to accept that and even scolded me over it. I'm really sorry about this!"

Javier was smiling inside. 'Not bad...Out of all the strategies she could have used, she chose to make me seem like the villain first. Well played!'

Next to them, Oliver was feeling slightly embarrassed as he whispered, "Javier, she's only following the rules, so she's not at fault. Please don't blame her."

Javier was all smiles as he asked, "Are you saying that I'm the one at fault then?"

Chapter 410 I Didn't Know You Were the Boss

Oliver felt slightly embarrassed when he heard this. "I didn't mean it like that. I..."

Javier waved his hand. "Thank goodness I was a little more careful and recorded what happened just now. Otherwise, I would have ended up experiencing a huge amount of grief today."

After saying that, Javier ignored how hideous the old nurse's face was, took out his cell phone, and showed Oliver what exactly had happened between her and Javier a moment ago.

"Mr. Holmes, please listen to me. I really didn't do it on purpose." The old nurse was now panicking, while Oliver's expression became even more hideous. He felt that he was an old fool who had misunderstood Javier only because he had listened to the old nurse's one-sided story.

He was feeling extremely embarrassed, but just as he was about to say something, Javier intervened and said, "Don't you agree that I would've ended up being blamed for absolutely no reason if I had been just an ordinary patient here? What if I was coincidentally a reporter? Don't you think I'd tarnish Sacred Virtues Hospital's good name by having all of this written up and published?"

Oliver's face turned completely red as Javier asked all these questions, as he did not know what he could say in return.

Meanwhile, Javier added, "She was on duty downstairs the first time I met her. At the time, I asked her where the director's office was, and she merely pointed to the elevator and left me to my own devices. What was she doing? Playing with her cell phone. "Today, I came here to ask her to bring me some documents. She asked me to get your signature before I could retrieve them, and I think that's fine, as I can get it done. However, what was she doing at the time? She was still playing on her cell phone. Now then, Mr. Holmes, did you have a specific employee hired to play with her cell phone and treat patients rudely?"

Oliver felt especially unhappy now that he was being called out directly.

However, he knew that Javier was not at fault. Instead, he could only blame his own lack of

management previously. Meanwhile, he...had trouble dealing with the old nurse because the two of them were lovers.

At that moment, the old nurse said, "Mr. Holmes, who the hell is this man? Why is he so rude that he's speaking to you with such disrespect?"

Upon seeing Oliver's embarrassment and listening to what the old nurse had just said, Javier could already guess that the two of them might be in a relationship,

Hence, he asked, "Who is she to you? Your lover?"

Oliver panicked and hurriedly denied Javier's guess. "No, of course not. She's Donald's aunt.

This isn't what you think it is."

Javier seemed surprised, "I see...I was wondering why she's able to behave so arrogantly...I thought she was a member of the royal family, actually!"

Javier then patted Oliver's shoulder and said, "Not bad, Oliver. Not bad at all. I made you director, and you immediately assigned your own relatives to roles here in the hospital. Well done indeed. You really have understood what it means to keep your allies close to you at all times!"

Oliver felt extremely furious, but not at Javier. Instead, he was furious at the old nurse, who was his son-in-law's aunt.

Previously, he had thought that he had assigned her an unimportant task that would not cause him any problems so long as she was slightly more serious about her work.

Yet, to his surprise, although she had not caused any trouble, she had caused him to be called out directly. Very rudely, in fact.

At that moment, the old nurse had also realized what the issue was. Plus, she had also understood what Javier meant.

She had heard that a wealthy man had invested in the hospital, but she had always been under the impression that this man was Doug, who was always in the hospital.

Now, she realized that she had gotten the wrong person. Instead, Javier, the man she had just scorned by asking "what's it got to do with you", was actually the real owner of the hospital.

"I didn't know you were the boss, sir. If I'd known, I..."

"You would have put on an extremely flattering smile, wouldn't you?"

After saying that, Javier immediately added, "If I were just an ordinary patient, you would have gone ahead and scolded me as much as you wanted since it wouldn't matter anyway, would it?"

The old nurse was mumbling about, unable to give a proper answer after being reprimanded.

Meanwhile, Javier could not be bothered to pay her any more attention.

Instead, he turned to Oliver. "If you don't think you can handle this position, you're free to leave whenever you want. I only gave you this position because I admired your medical abilities and kindness, but it was definitely not so that you could deliberately allow people like her to ruin my hospital's reputation.

"I shouldn't be the one to be held responsible for your endless kindness!"

Javier entered the storeroom and pushed the old nurse aside. When he turned on the computer and went through the information, he realized that all the data inside the storeroom was a huge mess.

The actual data inside the computer was rather neat and organized, but it did not match whatever was on the racks in the slightest. It was a complete mess. Javier then gestured for the old nurse to approach him. "Come here. I want you to find information regarding an organ transplant for me."

The old nurse fumbled around for a moment before she finally scratched her head in embarrassment. "I don't know where it is either. How about I have it sent to you tomorrow after I've tidied all of this up?"

Javier mockingly sneered at her and immediately walked out without even looking at Oliver. When he left, he coincidentally bumped into James, who was taking some information there. James passionately greeted Javier. "You're here, Mr. Kersey!"

Javier forced a smile and nodded his head without saying anything. Then, he headed to Doug's office. James was very surprised. He might not be able to tell what someone was thinking inside, but he could read their facial expressions.

Based on Javier's facial expression, he was very sure that Javier was forcing a smile, which meant that he was actually feeling very unhappy.

Thus, James was confused as to why Javier, a man who had always been pretty mild-tempered, would end up feeling so angry that day.

Just as he was pondering it, James heard a scolding voice nearby. "What the hell are you doing?! If it wasn't for Donald and Mikaela's sake, there was no way I would've brought you to work at this hospital! "You keep on holding onto that d*mn phone of yours... Is it still that interesting that you have to be glued to it all the time despite the fact that you're in your 50s? Can't you show a little restraint? Our hospital's motto is all about greeting each and every one of our patients with a smile, but you seem to be treating them as though they're peasants!"

"My entire life, I've acted selfishly and abused my authority only because you're Donald's aunt. This is a job that doesn't require you to be very educated academically, which is why I assigned it to you. In the end, this is how you repay me?!" After a furious round of criticism, Oliver finally pointed to the stairs and said, "You're fired. Now, get out of here. I don't ever want to see you again!" The old nurse still seemed pretty unhappy about her current situation. "I was only playing with my cell phone. It's not like I committed a huge offense! What's all this about?!" "Out!!!"

Oliver very directly sent the old nurse away, causing the latter to furiously slam the table.

"I'm going to head home and tell Donald right away! Let's see how you're going to explain this to him!"

The old nurse still seemed rather arrogant as she turned around and left. When she walked out, she even bumped into Oliver purposely with an unhappy expression.

When she passed by James, she looked at him furiously. "What are you looking at!"

James felt very aggrieved. 'I haven't even said anything, so why am I being scolded as well?'

After the old nurse left, James stood next to Oliver and asked what had just happened.

When Oliver told James everything, the latter could only sigh.

"Sir, you mustn't blame Mr. Kersey for being angry just now. He's invested so much money into this hospital and put so much faith in you without the slightest hesitation. In fact, he even handed over very important roles to both you and me, yet look at what's happened.

"Although kind people are just as kind to their families, you should focus on being kind to your patients first, shouldn't you? Not even nurses from other hospitals would behave like her. Most importantly, Mr Kersey is building a hospital that's supposed to be for the people.

He's forked out his own money for charitable reasons, yet you've been paying your relative a salary to play with her cell phone...This isn't right."

Oliver felt very frustrated. "Of course I know that Mr. Kersey is a kind man, but I didn't know Donald's aunt would be such a bad person! If I had known sooner, there was no way I would've given her a job at this hospital. Sigh..."