

Apex Chapter 502

Chapter 502 Too Intimidating a Force

On the island where the Whites resided, Renly went to Piers looking glum and dejected.

Piers had been enjoying his coffee, but most of his good mood was gone when he saw what Renly looked like. "Tell me. What stick did you get the short end of this time?"

The disgruntled Renly could only answer dully, "I heard someone purposely set fire to Javier's research center previously and confirmed it to be the hidden force's doing after checking from various aspects. Thus, I decided to get a head start and investigate it following the clue to weed the hidden force out in advance lest they target the Whites." ;

Piers nodded at what Renly said. There was nothing to criticize since he had done the right thing. He just did not understand why Renly still looked glum when he had done the right thing

Renly continued. "But Javier found it out first and took note of it. As such, he squashed the leader of a small faction but purposely leaked the news to me so I'd go and finish off the rest of that faction."

Realization struck Piers. "Good job, Renly. He's making you the scapegoat, and you're obliging willingly, huh?"

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Renly looked ashamed. He had not done it purely to exterminate the hidden force as he had the mind to contest against Javier.

Think about it. Something had happened to Javier, but Renly was the one who followed the clue and weeded the hidden force out to beat the crap out of it. The honor was secondary because Javier would at least be incredibly embarrassed. He had suffered from the loss, but Renly would step up instead and reap the fruit he sowed. Renly could also prove that he was better than Javier in that case.

In spite of it, the reality was far from this. Javier, the sly man, had reaped what he could and dug a trap for him. Since Renly did wipe out the faction, the hidden force would naturally go after the Whites for revenge. As for the head of the faction, Javier had taken him away in advance —without any hint too. Javier had quietly benefited from the situation, yet Renly had put up a show in becoming the scapegoat.

How could he be better than Javier? The comparison would be so embarrassing that he would die out of shame!

Piers was quiet for some time before he told Renly, "How many times have I told you that you're too impatient and to hold on, hold back? But you never listen. Do you think I don't know what you want to do? You wanted to prove that you're better than Javier, right? "Fact is, you're no weaker than him, whether it's your tactics or intelligence, but you're too eager.

"If you could hold yourself back and check the source once you received the news, would you have gone and become the scapegoat when you found out that it was Javier who was behind it? You wouldn't!

"Benly, oh Renly, when will you be able to stay calm and composed? You can't keep getting the shorter end of the sticks!"

Kenly was disappointed but powerless when he was admonished. Like what Piers said, he would not have fallen into Javier's trap if he had not been that eager. He was already in the trap, though. What could he do to get himself out?

When he asked Piers about it, the old man waved his hand in nonchalance.

"Would the Whites be scared of a little pest hiding in the dark? They can come at us if they want. Javier Kersey could catch the head and beat it up when the head's stretched out. Can't you, Renly White, do the same?"

Renly perked up instantly. "I understand, grandpa. I'll make arrangements for it now."

Since Renly had uprooted the faction of the hidden force and the other party would definitely be set on revenge, it posed a good opportunity. Renly was going to be relentless once the other party showed up.

This way, he could conceal the initially embarrassing situation and make it seem like he purposely provoked the hidden force. He was fishing for them.

A faint smile broke out on Piers' face as he watched Renly walk away. The kid was the heir he had personally picked, so he knew he was not foolish but simply impatient.

He had played petty matters like this with the old fox, Zephiel when they were younger too. Youngsters were always impatient. It was when they suffered enough losses that they would remember their lesson in the future.

It now seemed that Renly suffering losses was not necessarily a bad thing. It was just that having Zephiel's grandson teach his own grandson was kind of...annoying. What could Piers do, though? If the older generation were to get involved in the younger generation's competition, it would be too much a shame.

Speaking of which, the young man from the Kerseys was quite sly. Despite the situation and timing, he was still setting up traps and had the mind to kick the Whites into it. Why did he feel like the brat was worse than the old fox back then? It was like he exuded a sense of wickedness...

Janek had died-no divinity or deity could resuscitate him. It was impossible to have him say anything now.

Nevertheless, he left his phone and had yet to reformat it, so a lot of information was still in it. Other than a contact number that was already unregistered, there were still texts.

It was just that the source and tone of these text messages surprised Javier. Everything the texts disclosed was about him, including certain extremely private information. His family could only know such confidential information. No outsider would be aware of it.

Therefore, the unsaved number must have come from the Kerseys. When they checked the number, however, it was still an unregistered number, like it had never existed in the first place.

Javier collected things that showed one's habits and were hard to change, like grammar, vocabulary, and punctuation, from the Kerseys through the night and ultimately concluded that these messages had been sent by his uncle, Arthur Kersey!

Disbelief hit Javier. Arthur was involved in something like this? He was a Kersey, so how could he be part of the hidden force?

If it were internal strife, Arthur would not need to target Javier's business. He should be going after Javier's head

Javier could not figure it out, so he called Zephiel in secret and brought up Arthur.

"Don't even mention him. I'm looking for that man right now! I'm already in my seventies and my son's missing. Who would believe this if word got out?" Arthur had gone missing!?

It was impossible that he was missing. The only explanation was that he had defied Zephiel's order and left the island on his own. The thing was, Zephiel's orders had always been the law. Anyone who went against it would have to pay a huge price. That was especially so at this critical juncture, as Arthur was fighting for the place of the family leader with William. Undoubtedly, what he did was akin to playing with fire. He had disregarded the old fox's opinion and just...left. It was... suspicious! Javier thought about it and told Zephiel about his guess regarding the connection between Janek and Arthur. The latter was in disbelief as well and doubted the truth of it.

"I don't want to make the assumption, but the vocab habit and punctuation match Uncle Arthur's style. If someone's throwing the blame on him, confidential information like this would only come from the Kerseys. In that case, the person who did it would either be you or William.

"Do you think it's possible that it's you?" of course, it was impossible that the sly old fox was the culprit. All of them were of equal importance to him. Despite that, Javier thought that the fact that Arthur was involved with the hidden force was terrifying. If someone from the Kerseys were involved, what about the Soroyes? What about the Whites? What about the other families? The hidden force was too intimidating if people from these established families were involved!