

Chapter 449

You're Kind of Miserly On the way to the blond-haired hunk's restaurant, Javier chatted with Suzanne in the car.

Suzanne asked, "How did you take Manny down? You wouldn't have resorted to illegal means, have you?"

She was not making guesses out of the blue. People like Manny Poupe would never admit to their own mistaken themselves. They might not even do it even if someone had something on them. Manny was his mentor. As his student, she was aware of his character.

Javier tipped the back of his seat down and placed his fists under his waist as he lay down on the car seat.

"Mn, consider it illegal means. I asked him to come clean previously but he wasn't having it, so I could only help him do it."

Javier said it nonchalantly but Suzanne knew that there was nothing simple about the matter. Perhaps, it should be rephrased. It could be easy to Javier but it was truly a challenge for her That was why she was still very much grateful that Javier had helped her with a revenge and taken Manny down.

"Thank you, Mr. Kersey." "You're welcome."

Javier remained laying on the car seat with his head turned to look at the night view outside of the window. Beside him, Suzanne continued to talk.

"It's been so many years but this incident remains buried in my heart. I can't get past it. It's like it's a child I birthed but someone took it away and the child has to live with them. It's frustrating that I was made to only watch but can't do a thing. "While I haven't gotten any credit or honor all these years, I've made plenty of money and owned anything I want. The material side of my life is fulfilled but I can't overcome this. Every time I see Manny's news, I get upset.

"Why? How can a trash like him get to take the position as the hospital director and revel in the prestige, enjoy the press' praises, but the true inventor of the vaccine, I, Suzanne Quinn, could only be like a mouse in the dark. I can't ever see the light no matter how much wealth I have. I feel so bad!

"But all's well now. Manny Poupe is finally ruined. It pleases me so much. The frustration I've amassed over the years gets to finally be soothed. It felt amazing. Thank you."

Javier smiled and said nothing. He could empathize with Suzanne. Anyone would be upset when their own creation was stolen and they could only watch without being able to do a thing, especially when there was no result after all these years.

Now that the matter was finally resolved, she should feel happy.

It was then Suzanne suddenly asked, "Right, is Manny caught? How many years will he have to serve?"

Suzanne who was abroad apparently had no idea about Manny's end. Javier answered, "He died from an accident."

Suzanne who had been rather delighted was taken aback. "He's dead?"

Intelligent as she was, she suspected Javier instantly. "Is it because of me?"

Javier shook his head. "No, at least not fully. He hired three gunmen to kill me, so he died from an accident."

Suzanne did not reply to that. Whether she found Javier terrifying or Manny's death shocking, no one would know except her. She did not even know why. She just felt that it came as a surprise.

The drive ended up in silence until they arrived at the blond-haired hunk's Chinese restaurant."

Seeing that Javier did get him a master chef, the blond-haired hunk was ecstatic. He immediately stated that he was buying the dinner today and no one was allowed to fight for it.

The blond-haired hunk was quite decent, knowing to repay a favor when there was one. Although the requisite of favor was petty, it was the gesture that counted.

Despite that, it made Suzanne who had planned to host Javier as thanks not know what to say. She could only raise her glass at Javier. "Thank you." This was already her second time thanking Javier but Javier's response to it now was no longer as simple. He clinked his glass against Suzanne's and asked, "That's all? An empty thanks? Nothing tangible?"

It was impossible for a smart woman like Suzanne to not know what Javier was referring to. She got shy and opened her purse with a lowered head.

Javier did not know why she was going through her purse. Was she gifting him a condom then saying that she would like that to be used tonight? That would be a nice repayment if that was the case, Javier would like it.

Suzanne pulled out ten dollars from her purse, though, and slapped it on the table in front of Javier seriously.

"What do you think? Is this sincere enough to you? I'm thanking you with cold hard cash. No empty thanks!"

Javier was speechless. He had spent 3 million dollars just to buy evidence against Manny and Suzanne was using ten dollars to thank him.

He gave it another thought and found it fine since he had already gotten those 3 million dollars back from Samantha. Ten dollars was okay!

Without being courteous about it, Javier tucked the ten dollars into his pocket.

Suzanne was flummoxed. It had not crossed her mind that Javier would take even ten dollars.

"Mr. Kersey, you're a millionaire and you wouldn't even let ten dollars slip. Aren't you being kind of miserly?"

Javier answered weakly, "I wouldn't have chosen ten dollars if I had the choice. I wanted to pick you-invaluable – but you won't let me! In that case, why should I reject it? I won't even have ten dollars if I don't want it and I'd have gone through all that trouble for nothing." Suzanne palmed her forehead speechlessly. "A true businessman you are." Javier raised his glass and clinked it against Suzanne's once more. "Come on, time to intertwine our arms and drink!"

There was no way Suzanne was doing it. She was not going to drink that way in front of so many people. Moreover, she had already forgotten if she had agreed to this the last time. Whatever it was, she was not drinking it now. Fortunately, Javier was only teasing her and did not really want anything out of it. When the master chef served them the dishes, Suzanne and Alyssa helped themselves generously as they kept complimenting the food. Praises flowed around the table but it went silent after a while. The two women who had attractive figures stuffed their faces without a care. Whether or not they would have too much and gained some weight because of that, they did not care. That would be a worry after they satiated their appetite.

The blond-haired hunk was exceptionally happy. He could finally learn something from a real master chef and he was incredibly thankful for that. He even went to the table with the master chef and drank with everyone ultimately. When dinner ended, Alyssa left with Herschel, Running Man and GTR. No matter how easygoing she was, she was not going to do it one versus three. She was getting her girlfriends for Running Man and GTR. Javier, on the other hand, drove Suzanne's car and sent the tipsy woman to a nearby hotel. It was no longer realistic to hope for Suzanne to tell where she was staying since she could barely walk a straight line. Javier found her to be beautiful tonight, especially right now! If only some passionate tale of desire could happen while she was drunk...

