

## Chapter 480

I'm Bullying You for the Rest of Your Life Steve had been on the phone for a very long time, trying to show his sincerity. However, Javier did not seem to be the least bit interested in his invitation. After all, he knew exactly what Steve was up to, so he rejected his invitation. Evidently, he would not allow Steven to have that honor of buying him a meal. Why should he anyway? After hanging up the phone, Javier sat in his car and immediately returned to the research center.

In the end, the moment he met up with Suzanne and told her that the patent's application was about to be completed, the latter suddenly complained to him about something.

"Although my subordinates haven't made any extra requests, don't you think it isn't appropriate for them to live together in the same quarters?"

Javier was confused as to what was happening. It was not until Suzanne explained everything that he realized they did not have suitable accommodations for the researchers. Doug had arranged for them to live in their company accommodations, where there were two bunk beds in a room, fitting four of them in a single room.

Although this might not mean anything to ordinary employees, these researchers were all the best of the best at the end of the day. As such, it was indeed rather inappropriate for them to live in bunk beds, let alone share a room. Hence, they had all raised their concerns to Suzanne in the hopes she would speak with Javier about it.

After finding out what had happened, Javier immediately called Doug. 'He's done a seriously bad job this time!' The phone call got connected, and Doug immediately gave his sincerest explanation. "I'm sorry, Mr. Kersey, I was the one who did not plan this out properly. One of the reasons is that we've reached our limit with the main building, so I planned to move them into another building once it's completed. "The main reason for this is my own misplanning. It's my fault for not communicating this with them better."

'Sure enough, Doug's being very sincere about this rather than pushing the blame to someone else.' Javier liked this attitude of Doug's very much. He liked people who admitted whenever they had made a mistake and would discard anyone who would push the blame to someone else in a hurry. He did not think that making mistakes was terrifying. Most importantly, they needed to admit their wrongdoings and do their best to remedy the situation. "Hurry up and finish up with the construction then. Remember to make sure that you factor in all environmental concerns as well. As for these people, I'll have them live in hotels for the time being."

After giving Doug his instructions, Javier hung up the phone and looked at Suzanne, who was bent over as she fiddled around with something in her petri dish, The angle Javier was looking at was rather enticing, but that was not what Javier was concerned about. Instead, he could not shake the feeling that there was something in Suzanne's mind. Thus, Javier had Suzanne face him as he embraced her. He then looked into her watery eyes and asked with a gentle voice, "Is there something on your mind, Suzy? If there is, you can talk to me about it. I'll help you resolve it."

Suzanne's eyes were trembling very vaguely, but she quickly buried her head in Javier's chest. "There's nothing on my mind at all. I'm happy enough that I can be with you. Don't worry, I'm alright."

Javier did not believe her. However, since she was unwilling to say anything, Javier did not want to push her. He believed that he could find out what it was once he had Herschel look into it. Then, he would resolve it for her secretly. After they had an intimate moment in the lab, Javier got up and was about to leave.

However, before he left, he still leaned in and kissed Suzanne's full lips... After a few minutes, Suzanne looked at Javier with her reddened eyes and said, "I swear I must've owed you my life in our past lives together. I'm literally being bullied to death by you now!"

Javier was delighted. "I'm still going to bully you for the rest of your life, so just wait and see, Little Suzy!" Suzanne shot an embarrassed glare at him. However, her eyes still radiated her gentleness and kindness from within after he left. "If only... If only you weren't a descendant of the Kerseys..."