

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 591 ReadOnline

Chapter 591 Shameless Javier had noticed Raphael's car long ago, or he would not have been so ruthless. However, Javier did not know if Shane's arrival was purely a coincidence or something Raphael had deliberately arranged to happen. After taking care of the men Shane had brought with him, the man who started all this was now frightened. He turned around and ran for his commercial car, intending to escape from that place as soon as possible. However, he was not as fast as Javier could catch up to him. The moment Shane began driving off, Javier immediately slammed him with a "thud" as he chased in his car from behind. Shane was now slammed into a corner, where he had nowhere else to escape.

Javier then got out of his car and punched Shane's car window before dragging the man out like a dead dog. 1 "Weren't you rather domineering a moment ago? Come on, show me how powerful you are!" Shane was now on the ground with Javier's foot resting above him as he stomped continuously. In fact, Javier had stomped directly at Shane's head. Each and every stomp sent Shane further and further into a daze. His face, which was originally hurting, now felt numb.

He wanted to beg for mercy but could not even open his mouth to speak because Javier wouldn't give him the luxury of begging for his life.

Seeing that Shane was almost dead, Raphael finally got out of his car and stood before Javier.

"Let him go. The Sullivans and the Sommers are on pretty good terms, so it will be hard for us to explain if he ends up too badly beaten up." Since Raphael had already made that request, Javier stopped being so cruel. Hence, he grabbed Shane's right arm and forcefully broke it with a loud "crack"! Shane immediately squealed like a pig and fell unconscious after a while. Raphael frowned. "Are you sure this is alright?" Javier replied, "Didn't you ask me to spare his life? I haven't killed him, so are you telling me I can't even give him a warning?"

Raphael was rendered speechless at that point.

He was never going to believe that Javier was a police officer, even if he was beaten to death. After all, he had never seen a police officer who was so evil.

'He chose to cripple whoever Shane sent after him to cause trouble. Meanwhile, Shane himself was spared from being killed because I asked to spare him. Still, he didn't escape the fate of becoming a cripple.'

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Raphael thought about it a little more and felt that it was alright. 'At least it's better than" Draco," who did not even retaliate.'

After arranging for someone to send Shane to the hospital, Raphael brought Javier with him to Sommers Group.

Raphael gave Javier a brief rundown of the company inside the elevator before praising him for taking the initiative to ask for a job.

After arranging for his secretary to find Javier a place in the office, Raphael headed out for a meeting with the higher-ups while Javier stayed in his own office.

There was nothing much that Javier could work on at that moment, but he was rather interested in the woman in the opposite office.

When the office doors were opened, he could see that she would occasionally shake her legs, revealing whatever was between her legs very vaguely and leaving Javier with an intense urge. He even desperately wanted to rush inside to begin researching her inner structure.

However, he knew he had to suppress his urges since he was now in Raphael's company. Thus, he did not do anything aside from waiting inside the office for Raphael to assign him to some work.

In the end, he spent an entire morning without doing anything. Finally, Javier's office doors were pushed open before working hours were over.

He originally thought that Raphael or his secretary would enter, but he was surprised to see that it was Lilith.

Lilith was wearing a white cropped shirt with a slanted collar, revealing her slender waist, which was so fair and enchanting. She paired it with cropped jeans, making her already slender legs look even more attractive.

She had a sun hat on with braids dangling down her back, making her seem youthful, fashionable, and charming at the same time. Javier looked at her and curiously asked, "What are you doing here?" Lilith replied, "What's the matter? I was just passing by this place, so am I not allowed to come to see you?" Lilith seemed to be slightly embarrassed after seeming as though she had accidentally blurted out the truth, so she added, "Although our marriage is a fake one, you're still my nominal husband, so I should take care of you. I want to see if anyone has disrespected me by bullying you."

'Really now? I don't think so, though.' Hence, he walked up and directly shut the door before walking toward Lilith. Seeing that Javier was staring directly at her, Lilith felt slightly frightened, and her heart was thumping. "W-What are you doing?"

Lilith took a few steps backward with every step Javier took forward, afraid that Javier might come into contact with her body.

However, there was not much place for her to retreat to since the office was not endlessly large. Thus, she reached a wall after a little more than 10 steps.

Lilith was now panicking even more, but not out of fear. Instead, she could feel her heart in turmoil.

Lilith forcefully mustered up her courage to make herself seem strong, threatening even." Stay away from me! Come any closer, and I'm going to shout!" Unfortunately, Javier did not care about this at all. In fact, he even had a lustful grin on his face as he looked at Lilith's chest. His relentless gaze immediately left Lilith's face burning hot, feeling as though she had been r *ped by Javier's gaze. A moment later, Javier was no longer just looking at her but even began running his hands on her.

Lilith was so frightened that she hurriedly covered her chest with both hands. Her eyes were also shut tight, not knowing what she should do. When she was about to scream for help, she suddenly felt Javier touching her hat.

Lilith realized that Javier was holding onto a blade of grass that had been removed from her hat upon opening her eyes.

"I was trying to get this."

Javier held the blade of grass and waved it in front of Lilith, and the latter instantly heaved a long sigh of relief.

'He scared me! I thought he was going to do something to me, but he was just trying to remove that blade of grass from my hat.' Shooting a glare at Javier, Lilith angrily said, "Why did you have to behave like a pervert when all you wanted to do was get that blade of grass!?" Javier chuckled and asked, "Since you think that I was behaving like a pervert, why didn't you call for help immediately? Next time, you should shout it out if you come across something like this. You shouldn't make others misunderstand you just because you have an assumption that turns out to be wrong. "After all, you're a very beautiful woman with very nice curves, so I'm sure any man would resort to their primal urges when they see you." Lilith was slightly unhappy with the lecture Javier had just given her. Nonetheless, she thought about it and realized that he did make sense. She was worried that she had misunderstood Javier, so she did not shout for help.

But if Javier did have ill intentions toward her, her concerns would spell misfortune for her, while the perpetrator would be able to enjoy himself. Thus, even if she seemed

ignorant of what Javier had said, she still acknowledged it. However, when she thought about Javier's passionate gaze and the words he had said, she

couldn't help but feel something indescribable welling up inside her heart. It was not joy, but it was not hatred either. In any case, she found it rather...comforting that Javier was admiring her body

In fact, that was the first time she felt that she had a wonderful body, which left her feeling very happy. She then sat behind Javier's desk and took off her shoes. After that, she gently fixed her transparent stockings, which were slightly tight. "What do you think about your first day at work? You haven't come across any problems, have

you?"

Javier shook his head. "I have no problems at work, but I do have a slight problem now."

Lilith was very curious, so she raised her head and glanced at Javier. "What sort of problem?"

Javier replied with a serious expression, "You have beautiful feet, and your stockings are very sexy. To make things even sexier, you bent over in front of me as you fixed your stockings, so I can't help my imagination running wild in my head right now.

"I want...you."

Lilith was astonished and embarrassed when she heard such a direct and shameless statement

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The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 592 ReadOnline

Chapter 592 He Would Feel Terrible if He Doesn't Spend Money Lilith's face turned red as she angrily glared at Javier, thinking he was being aj*rk. However, when she saw how serious he looked, she surprisingly felt that Javier was not joking but actually wanted her. There was no smile on his face, and his eyes were very firm, which caused Lilith to realize he was not joking. In fact, she even felt as though they were engaged in a very serious topic rather than something aj*rk would say to her. Hence, she could not stop herself from explaining the situation as if it were a serious question. "I-I already told you before that our marriage is a fake one. There's no way we will ever do what it is that actual married couples do, so stop thinking about it. Nothing's going to happen between us."

Javier ruthlessly leaned in without giving her an answer and kissed Lilith's fiery red lips amidst her shock

As a master at flirting, Lilith was completely helpless to do anything, not even resist him. After all, Javier had slept with more women than Lilith had held a woman's hand.

Thus, Lilith's mind went completely blank at that moment.

All that was left was her natural instinct, which was to gently move her lips to feel and be swept away by Javier's fiery kiss... Lilith finally regained her senses after Javier's lips parted from hers, and her face turned completely red. Her heart was thumping even faster now, so fast that she felt it was about to leave her chest.

She could not even bring herself to look at Javier at that point. After all, that was a sensation she had never felt before in the past. It left her feeling extremely crazy, even a little excited. Javier reached out his hands once more, held Lilith's slender waist, and pulled her into his arms.

He then stared at her enchanting face and looked at her so deeply that Lilith felt as though the devil himself was tempting her. "Be my woman, Lilo. Be my real woman, and only belong to me from now on."

"I-I....." Lilith kept on mumbling, but the words would not come out of her mouth. In the end, she said, "I've got other things to do," and took off. Javier could not help but reveal a smile as he watched Lilith fleeing the scene in a hurry.

'She really is a decent little girl. Her face turned so red, and she was panicking so much from such a simple act. If I were to pin her as a drug offender... The mentality drug traffickers now have is just so easy to break through.

'Now, I can even say for sure that she isn't involved in this business at all. She probably doesn't even know that her family is a drug cartel!

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At that moment, Javier's cell phone rang. It was a call from Mackenzie.

"Have you arrived? Okay, we'll make our move tonight. I want you to kill Michael, Gabriel, and Uriel first. Leave the rest alone for now."

Javier had decided the fate of three of the four brothers with one single sentence. Javier did not have any guilty conscience for having the three of them killed. This was because he had already witnessed how these drug traffickers worked. They would use drugs to control others, forcing women to have s*x with them, even forcing others to sell their

children. All in all, these people had already reached the point where they would do literally anything for money. Thus, Javier did not have any sympathy toward people like them. Raphael's secretary arrived shortly after Javier had finished speaking with Mackenzie, asking Javier to drive Raphael out of the company.

Javier started up the car, and Raphael arrived downstairs not long after. Then, he was instructed to go to Harvey's place. After entering the mansion built in the middle of the mountains, Javier found a sparkling golden Cayenne parked in the courtyard.

Javier could tell with his eye for luxury that the car had not been spray painted but built with actual gold on the outer layer. The flashy Cayenne belonged to Uriel, the fourth son of the Sommers. Draco had already confirmed this before. After parking the car, Javier got out and opened the door for Raphael, while the latter waved his hand and said, "I'm not that pampered, so you don't have to open the door for me next time. Plus, you're still the Sommers' nominal son-in-law, so you shouldn't be opening the door for me."

Javier nodded and said that he understood. After that, he walked toward the golden Cayenne. The Cayenne's door opened up on his way there, and Uriel walked out from within.

"What are you doing here, Raphael? Shouldn't you be staying at the office like a good boy?" Judging purely by Uriel's tone, he evidently did not treat Raphael as his biological brother. Meanwhile, Raphael's calm tone indicated that he did not think of Uriel as his biological brother.

"The old man asked me to come. Did you think I wanted to see your face that looks like death?" Raphael was indeed not scolding him, but Uriel's face did seem like death with his pale and scrawny face due to his drug addiction.

Raphael headed into the mansion without paying Uriel any more attention.

"F*ck you, you piece of sh*t!"

Uriel spat in disgust and then turned around to look at Javier before waving his hand.

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"Come here, you loser. I have a question for you. How did you end up becoming his driver?" Javier could not be bothered to deal with Uriel, so he turned around and was about to get into his car.

However, Uriel was not going to let him do that. Aside from Raphael ignoring him, Uriel was unhappy when he saw that "Draco," the loser, was not even paying him any attention. Uriel turned around and shot a glance at Armstrong, his bodyguard. The latter immediately understood what he was being told to do. Thus, the 6'6" tall bodyguard with a buffed physique walked toward Javier, his eyes filled with rage and hatred.

He had always despised “Draco” because of his crush on Lilith for the longest time, yet this man before him had somehow managed to swoop in and take her away from him.

‘I’ve put my life at risk for the Sommers, and there were so many times when I did things that would’ve gotten me killed for them. Lilith should be mine!

‘But this *sshole managed to become her husband without even doing anything! I’ve been very p*ssed off about this for a long time, and my chance at revenge is finally here!’ While Armstrong was walking toward Javier, Uriel spoke up right before they fought. “By the way, I heard about what happened last night. Apparently, you’ve recovered some of your memories, and it turns out you’re a pretty good fighter, huh? Right then, if you can defeat Armstrong in a fight, I’ll pay you 75 thousand dollars as your reward. Do you dare accept this challenge, Draco?”

Javier turned and looked at Uriel. “Why are you behaving like a child? You’re coming up with all these useless tactics. Also, your provocations seem unfounded and idiotic whenever they come from you. Why is that?” Uriel’s expression instantly changed after he was insulted.

‘You’re lucky this is my house! If we were somewhere else, I would have pulled out my gun and shot you dead right now! Nobody has ever insulted me like this before! Thus, Uriel changed his statement immediately after that. “You’ll get 150 thousand dollars for each arm and leg. Whoever manages to dismember their enemy can come to me to collect their payment!” Javier was elated. ‘Looks like Uriel’s not going to feel happy until he loses his money!’

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 593 ReadOnline

Chapter 593 Are You Deaf? Armstrong was excited to no end when he heard that he could not only teach “Draco” a lesson but also receive payment after he was done.

He began charging at Javier, and the latter could even feel the ground shaking. ‘He’s like a raging bull! I’ll probably be sent flying if he manages to run into me. However, Javier would not give him that chance. He managed to dodge before Armstrong even managed to get close to him.

Armstrong had built up too much momentum, so he could not stop in time. As a result, he had to place both hands on the car, and both his legs kicked up ferociously. That stance was something similar to a toad jumping around. Although it was a hideous stance, it was indeed effective. Javier was originally planning on punching Armstrong from behind, but he had no choice but to dodge once again. Grabbing this opening while Javier was dodging, Armstrong swiftly turned around the moment his feet touched the ground, and his hands balled up into fists that were around the size of a large bowl.

Using his momentum, Armstrong swung a very powerful punch.

However, he immediately realized that the punch, which should have landed on Javier, ended up hitting nothing but air.

When he realized Javier had evaded by crouching and was now beneath his arm, he had a bad feeling about his situation.

Armstrong tried to raise his knee to block Javier's attack.

But despite his quick reflexes, he was still no match for Javier's speed. While twisting Armstrong's sturdy arms with both of his own, Javier violently stomped his foot and jumped up, even raising his knee as well.

All that was heard was a "crack," and Armstrong's arm, which was as thick as a tree trunk, got turned perpendicularly but in the opposite direction from his joints.

He was now in so much pain that he gnashed his teeth, but it was not enough to stop him from raising his leg to try and kick Javier. This time, Javier did not block the kick. Instead, he charged forward and used his weight to hold onto Armstrong's leg before making him fall on his back.

The moment Armstrong's body touched the ground, Javier pulled up his right leg and mustered his strength before turning it sideways. With another "crack," Armstrong had now lost his right leg as well. He no longer bit through the pain and squealed like a pig this time. However, he did not squeal for long before Javier broke his other arm and leg. The entire fight took no less than two minutes, and Armstrong ended up lying on the ground

like a dead dog with all four of his limbs completely broken. Meanwhile, Uriel, who had prepared 600 thousand dollars to give to Armstrong, was now standing on the spot dumbfounded and lost for words.

He originally thought he would pay Armstrong that money since he was infamous for being a good fighter and that "Draco" was no match against him.

In the end, Armstrong got crippled in less than two minutes. Now, he could not even move and could only wail in agony.

At that moment, Javier walked up toward Armstrong and turned to look at Uriel.

"Mr. Sommer, would you pay me more than 150 thousand dollars for his head?"

Uriel could not even react to the question when he heard another "crack". Armstrong had fallen silent forever.

When he looked at Armstrong again, his chest was facing the air, but his face was toward the

ground, leaving only the back of his head for Uriel to see.

Uriel was dumbstruck as he looked at Armstrong's corpse and could not even move an inch from where he stood.

Javier patted his hands and walked toward Uriel before pulling his head upward.

"Now then, how much do you owe me in total?"

Uriel finally regained his senses. His heart was trembling in fear as he looked at Javier's evil grin in shock

Of course, Uriel had murdered others before. He had been even cruel enough to let loose a machine gun at a child.

But now, he could not even muster a single modicum of courage because of how Javier had proven himself to be. Javier was completely different from how he imagined, and Uriel could not fathom how Armstrong, who had just driven him to the house a moment ago, was now lying dead on the ground.

And all of this was accomplished by the man whom he had regarded as a loser, the man who was now grinning menacingly right next to him. "Hey, Uriel, are you deaf? I asked you a question. Do I have to stab you with a knife before you come back to Earth?"

Uriel was so shocked when he heard this that he hurriedly waved his hands. "N-No need! I heard you! I owe you 750- No! 900 thousand dollars! I owe you 900 thousand dollars!"

Javier nodded and rubbed Uriel's forehead as if he was teasing a little boy. "You have 72 hours. I want the money in my account in 72 hours." Did Javier really want the money? Of course not! Otherwise, he would not have given Uriel 72 hours to prepare.

After all, Uriel would not live past the night, so how was he supposed to have 72 hours?

At that moment, Raphael left the mansion with a suitcase in his hand.

He immediately understood the situation when he saw Armstrong lying on the ground and a dumbfounded Uriel.

Although I have no idea what happened exactly, I can more or less guess that Uriel was the one who asked for it first.'

Raphael took another look at Armstrong and put him behind his head.

'He's already dead. I never liked this guy anyway. Others may not know the evil things Uriel has done, but he did. I know that Armstrong was an accomplice who had blood all over his hands.

'So, he deserved to die a thousand times over.'

This was why Raphael did not say a thing when he saw the corpse before him. Instead, he handed the suitcase over to Javier, and then they got into the car.

Seeing that the car was already out of sight, Uriel finally said, "What the f*ck!? How dare he f*cking lay his hands on me? F*ck! I'm going to have someone kill you tomorrow! You're going to die in a f*cking accident! How dare you touch my head, you f*cking loser!" That was all Uriel was capable of, insulting others behind Javier's back. Meanwhile, Javier was thinking about the suitcase Raphael had brought out.

It was rather heavy, probably around 30 pounds. 'I wonder what's inside. It would be really valuable if it's heroin. If it were genuine Heroin No.4, then this suitcase would be extremely expensive.

'If these were sold in ounces, there would be more than 480 ounces in here. Not even being shot to death ten times would be enough if caught red-handed.'

Javier was now pondering what the contents of the suitcase were.

Fortunately, the suitcase was placed in the front passenger seat, so Javier could still do whatever he wanted with it.

Hence, when he was making a turn, he grabbed the opportunity when the car in front of him had slowed down to step on the brakes and swerve around to cause the suitcase to hit the side.

Of course, a controlled impact would not be enough to cause the suitcase to break open, but it was enough for Javier to do something when he tried to pick it up. Javier opened the suitcase with very quick movements. Within that time, he felt relaxed when he realized that there were only stacks of cash inside. Silently, he closed the suitcase and placed it back on the front passenger's seat before driving again. Javier had done it so smoothly and seamlessly that Raphael did not even notice anything strange going on during the entire process. Javier then sped all the way before he finally arrived at a bank, and Raphael deposited all the money inside.

Meanwhile, Javier was not concerned about where the money came from and why Raphael was

depositing so much money. He was concerned about whether Raphael was involved in the drug business. If Javier had found drugs in the suitcase just now, Raphael would not live through the night either. After tidying everything up, they headed outside to grab something to eat before returning to Sommers Group.

Raphael did not mention a word about Javier killing Armstrong, nor did he seem to be bothered by it. After dropping Raphael off, Javier returned to his office and did nothing more after that.

At that moment, all he had to do was wait until night arrived. He would have the eldest son, the second eldest, and the youngest son of the Sommers buried six feet underground that night.

Meanwhile, Mackenzie had learned where they would be long ago.

'All I have to do now is to wait till tonight!

However, no matter how perfectly one's plans were, they would not be able to account for any last-minute changes.

That night, Uriel suddenly invited Lilith over to his place, saying that he wanted to speak with her about something. What was even more dangerous was that Lilith actually agreed!

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Chapter 594 A Night Filled With Flirtatious Moments Only God knew what Uriel had said to Lilith on the phone that had caused her to rush over to him immediately. Javier had already gotten everything planned. He was going to have Michael, Gabriel, and Uriel killed silently.

But now that Lilith was suddenly rushing over there, Javier's plans seemed to be going bust. 'Bullets are heartless things. So what if she ends up being caught in the crossfire?' Hence, Javier hurriedly arrived next to Lilith and put on his shoes as well before heading downstairs with her.

Lilith then asked, "Why are you following me?"

"It's really late now, so I'm worried about you. I'm worried that someone might try and covet your beautiful body again." Lilith shot Javier a glare. "You perverted *sshole." She might have criticized Javier, but she did not stop him from going with her as they headed all the way to the car. When Lilith got in, Javier took out a ball of cloth that he had prepared earlier and shoved it inside the exhaust pipe. He had made it seem as

though he was walking past the back to reach the passenger seat, so no suspicion was aroused.

Thus, Lilith put on her seatbelt and started the car. Unfortunately, it just would not start no matter how hard she tried.

Even when she was able to get it started, it would immediately die anyway, which left Lilith feeling that something was strange.

She checked the fuel meter and saw that it was loaded, then recalled that the car had been functioning normally when she had driven it that afternoon,

However, she just could not get it to start now.

At that moment, Javier asked her to swap places with him so that he could give it a try. After Lilith got out, Javier got in and pretended to try starting the car. While he was trying to find out what was happening to the car, Javier asked, "Why has Uriel asked to see you so late at night?"

Lilith shook her head. "He only asked me to hurry over there and said that he has something to discuss with me, but he didn't say what. Uriel won't speak to me much usually, so since he brought this up all of a sudden today, it probably means that it's really important."

Javier pondered it. 'It's probably got something to do with me killing Armstrong, right?'

Javier guessed that he was 80% right, but he could not figure out the exact reason he had

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asked Lilith to come over, as he was not Uriel.

Javier opened the front cover and fiddled around for a while. Finally, when Lilith grew impatient and was just about to hail a cab, Javier asked her to try starting the car again, while he went to the back to remove the ball of cloth,

"Vroom!" The car instantly roared to life and recovered its usual power.

Lilith reached out and gave Javier a thumbs-up. "Nice! Looks like you can fix any problem!"

Javier took out a wet tissue and wiped his hands as he smiled vaguely. "That was an easy job. But now that I've shown how good I am as a man, are you really not going to consider us becoming an actual married couple so I can finally touch your curves?" These perverted words were not something that Lilith, a woman who had never been with a man before, could withstand.

She shot Javier an angry glare and then drove off after putting on her seatbelt. "Uriel has asked for my help with something important, so let's not make him wait..." Just as Lilith said this, Javier received a phone call from Mackenzie, whose message was very short and precise. "Done." Javier had definitely gone overboard by asking his mercenaries to deal with a family of drug traffickers. It was akin to using a bazooka in a fight against the natives.

Hence, Javier was not surprised in the slightest by how swiftly everything ended successfully. After hanging up the phone, Javier complained and said, "Why would these insurance sellers call us to promote their stuff so late at night?!"

Lilith did not say anything. In fact, she did not dare speak at that point because she was focused on breathing deeply, trying to calm her nerves and red face as she drove toward the place where she had agreed to meet up with Uriel.

After that, although Javier kept trying to flirt with Lilith, he was on his best behavior and did not touch Lilith at all.

Thus, their journey was a very smooth one, and it took them barely more than 10 minutes before they arrived at the venue Uriel had agreed to meet at, which was his private mansion. Uriel was a rich man, which had already been established by his pure gold Cayenne.

However, his private mansion was now completely dark and as silent as a haunted house.

Lilith was now feeling slightly thankful that Javier was with her, or she would not even have dared to go inside. "It's already so late. Why are there no lights on?" Lilith complained a bit more and then gave Uriel a call. She could vaguely hear his cell phone ringing inside the living room of his mansion, but nobody was answering.

Finding it strange, Lilith asked Javier to follow her inside.

In the end, she screamed right after she entered because she had just seen a corpse! Uriel's corpse!

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 595 ReadOnline

Chapter 595 Vengeance Must Be Done Uriel was dead. He had taken a single gunshot, and his eyes had been wide open and filled with fear as he had died.

He was not the only casualty. All of his bodyguards were dead as well.

After the incident, Raphael sent men out to investigate and found out that only the maids had been left alive. Everyone else who had dared to resist had been shot to death.

What made Raphael feel strange was that he could not contact Michael or Gabriel either. In fact, he could not even get through to their subordinates.

Raphael immediately sent his men out to take a look, and they reported back to him that night that both his elder brothers had also been murdered.

Raphael was instantly shocked and dumbfounded. He could not understand what exactly was happening. He clenched his fists and then stood before Javier. "Take Lilo with you to the old man's place. Make sure you take care of her and ensure her safety along the way."

Before leaving, Raphael even handed Javier a gun, telling him to use it to protect Lilith. However, all of this was done discreetly, so Lilith did not notice.

Obviously, there were many things this elder brother was keeping a secret from his little sister. He did not want his pure and naive sister to find out too much.

After Lilith got in her car, she began sobbing and kept crying throughout the entire journey. Seeing her not say a word would cause anyone to feel heartbroken for her.

In fact, Javier was heartbroken for her, but definitely not for her three brothers.

Drugs ruined lives, so it was not something three lives would be able to compensate for.

Neither of them said a word throughout the journey, not until they finally arrived at Harvey's mansion in the mountains. Then, Javier brought Lilith inside.

Lilith was especially sad as she sat on the sofa, so Javier pulled her into his arms and gently patted her shoulders as he consoled her.

After a while, Lilith wiped away her tears and asked Javier with red eyes, "What was that white powder next to Uriel's body? I saw bags of it next to him, just like the drugs shown on television."

Javier shook his head and feigned ignorance. "That can't be possible. Sommers Group is already so rich. Why would they be involved in drugs?" Lilith shook her head. "The company became rich after Raphael took over two to three years ago, but it wasn't

making money before that. Uriel had that gold car of his for a few years already. I may not know where he got the money, but I would believe it if you told me he got it by selling drugs.

“Uriel has never been a law-abiding citizen and would dare to get involved in almost anything.

Do you think he got killed because of his drug business?”

Lilith was just making wild guesses, but she had no idea that her wild guesses were actually very close to the truth.

Javier said nothing more and only pulled her into his arms, trying to warm her by holding her against his chest. Lilith did not seem to resist him. In fact, she buried herself in his arms as if she had finally found something that could make her feel a little warm inside. After two hours, Raphael showed up at the mansion.

He was slightly surprised when he saw Lilith in Javier’s arms, but this was obviously not the time to be bothered by such trivial matters. Without saying anything, Raphael walked past them and headed to Harvey’s room. “Dad, Michael, Gabriel, and Uriel are all...” Raphael could not bring himself to finish that sentence. After all, losing three sons in a single night was definitely a severe blow to Harvey. However, Harvey seemed to be rather calm, as though he was inside a deep abyss, completely unaffected by anything. “I already know what happened.”

His simple answer was very cool, as if the three people who had died were not his sons. After a moment of silence, Harvey told Raphael, “I don’t want you to be involved in this any further. It’s exactly what I told you before. You’re the most competent child out of the four, so I don’t want you to be involved in anything illegal.” Raphael was obviously not going to accept this. “Dad, they’re still my brothers at the end of the day, so I can’t just watch them get killed without trying to avenge them! None of you have been willing to tell me about it, but I could guess that you were all in the drug business.

“I know you’re doing this for my own good, because you want me to be the last of the Sommers with a clean history so I can maintain our family’s legacy. You also want to protect Lilith from getting hurt, but I just can’t stand aside and do nothing after my brothers’ murder!”

“Enough. I don’t want you to be involved in this, so leave me. Have Draco come in. There’s something I want to speak to him about.”

Nobody could talk back to Harvey, not even Raphael, no matter how agitated he was. Hence, he could only do as his old man told him and have Javier go in. Lilith was worried that her father was going to lash out at Javier again, so she wanted to go in with him. However, Javier stopped her.

“It’s alright. He’s probably just going to ask me to take care of you, protect you, and make sure you aren’t hurt by anyone.” Javier’s persuasion earned Raphael’s acknowledgement. “He’s right. Dad’s looking for him exactly for that reason.”

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However, both of them knew all too well that Harvey was definitely not summoning Javier because of this!

Javier had been behaving abnormally over the past two days, acting like a rising force, so Harvey must have surely noticed this.

Therefore, now that Harvey did not want to have Raphael get involved in this, the only relative he could rely on was his son-in-law, if only in name.

In fact, this was exactly what happened. Harvey spoke the moment Javier entered his room.

“I don’t know who you are, nor have I been able to clearly identify what your objective is for coming here. But I know this much for sure: You’re definitely no saint, just like the rest of us.”

This was actually not hard to notice. Would a saint cripple or murder someone whenever he wanted?

Plus, Javier’s methods were very cruel and ruthless, so he was definitely not someone from a disciplined service.

This was probably why Harvey was brave enough to say these next words.

“I’m not going to hide the truth from you anymore. The Sommers have always been involved in the drug business. I founded the family business by relying on two baskets of heroin. Although we’ve been somewhat successful in business, I wouldn’t want to rely solely on heroin to earn our riches,

“Fortunately, Raphael was born into the family. He’s a rather competent man who has a knack for business, so I’ve never allowed him to be involved in this business of mine, even though he managed to find out what I’ve been doing through his own means.

“Raphael’s not the only one. There’s Lilo as well. She doesn’t even know what our family is doing aside from the fact that the Sommers run a business.”

At that point, Harvey turned to look at Javier. “Do you understand what I’m getting at after hearing all this?”

Javier nodded his head. "Yes, I do. You want me to deal with the vengeance part and leave the siblings out of it."

Harvey acknowledged this. "Yes, that's exactly what I meant. Although you and Lilo are only married in name, you are still a member of the Sommer Family, so I hope you will be able to

shoulder the appropriate responsibility.

"My biggest wish is for you to deal with our underground forces while Raphael deals with the legal business. This way, you two will be able to help each other out in harmony, also ensuring that the Sommers will continue to have a legacy rather than being completely wiped out." Javier was not sure what Harvey was actually thinking about deep inside, nor was there a need for him to find out.

Now that he had already gotten confirmation that Raphael and Lilith were not involved in the drug business, his objective for being there had come to an end. Unexpectedly, Harvey suddenly brought up some interesting news.

He told Javier that the prime suspect responsible for the deaths of his sons was Shane from the Sullivans.

"They've been in the drug business longer than the Sommers, but we've managed to take over their market over the past few years. We've also gotten into some conflict with them recently, but I never thought they would actually murder my sons.

"So, my request for you is very simple. I will provide you with all the men you need, and I want you to lead them into eradicating the Sullivans. Make sure there are no survivors. I want Lilo to get vengeance for her three brothers!!!"

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 596 ReadOnline

Chapter 596 That Javier Is Fake It was not just all talk. Harvey handed over the power of his underground organization to Javier.

However, though that seemed to be the case, the person leading the underground organization turned out to be an outsider after all. It was their butler, Edgar.

After leaving the Sommers' residence, Javier saw Edgar. He had gathered dozens of people, all armed with guns. Some were even armed with submachine guns. Obviously, they had offered drugs in exchange for those weapons.

Although their gear was not as fine as a mercenary's, it was more than enough for an average person.

Those men and weapons were also sufficient for them to go up against a family like the Sullivans.

Javier led dozens of cars and men, and they gloriously headed straight for the Sullivans. In the praying room, Harvey was praying with his head down in front of a statue. "Lord, I ask for your blessings. Bless this night, and may the Sullivans pay for what they did to my sons. Bless our family and get us through this difficult time. Lead us to peace..."

After arriving at the Sullivans, Javier did not need to manage anything because Edgar had gotten everything in order. When Edgar instructed the men to attack, Javier suggested, "We're not doing anything to the women and children, right?"

Edgar did not even look at him as if he was simply an ornament. He was only carrying out the duty given to him by the Sommers' patriarch. He had no strategy whatsoever. Because of that, Javier suddenly realized Harvey's true intentions. It was true that Harvey wanted to destroy the Sullivans, but he had no intention of letting Javier take control of the Sommers' underground organization. That cunning old fox wanted him as a scapegoat so that the Sommers could get out of this.

Harvey had been involved in the underworld for years. He certainly would not trust someone he did not completely know and just hand over his family. As they said, there was no safer place to have a gun than in their own hands!

When Javier saw through Harvey's intention, he sneered.

Harvey Sommer was certainly brutal to pull something like that. He had dug a pit and was hoping that Javier would take the fall.

However, Javier did not want to get into that pit. Harvey was just like an ant trying to trip an elephant by stretching out its legs. It seemed comedic, and he was biting more than he could chew!

About half an hour later, the Sullivans were gone. Be it men, women, or children, they all died

in the hands of Edgar's men.

It was not easy on Edgar and his men either. After all, the Sullivans were not innocent themselves. Amidst the chaos, Edgar was left with just over 20 men.

However, for Edgar, 20 men were more than enough to kill Javier, which would be a piece of cake.

When a gun was aimed at Javier's head, Edgar said, "Master said he doesn't need someone he couldn't quite figure out by his side. So, make the most of yourself by dying and getting the Sommers out of this."

“And rest assured, the Sommers will never get involved in the narcotics trade ever again. We’re going to bow out, and all the favors and grievances of the underworld will no longer concern us. Miss Lilith will not suffer from the revenge of other organizations. “Now, can you finally die in peace?” Javier smiled, raised his hand, and made a gesture mimicking a gun. He then aimed it at Edgar’s head. “Bang!”

Javier opened his mouth and made the sound of a gunshot. There was a sneer on Edgar’s face, and the people around him sneered too. They were laughing at Javier for being frightened out of his wits that he shot with his fingers.

But in the next moment, no one was laughing except Edgar. Edgar was still smiling because he was shot right through his forehead, and his smile was frozen on his face.

The others stopped laughing because they could not comprehend how Javier could kill Edgar with just a hand gesture mimicking a gun. But soon, they discovered the truth of the matter. It was not that Javier could shoot bullets with his fingers but because they were ambushed and surrounded by a large troop. The troop was fully armed and could easily kill them all.

Therefore, some of the smarter ones quickly gave up their guns and surrendered after realizing they had been outnumbered and their weapons were weaker. They had a good leader, and under his leadership, everyone put down their guns and accepted their fate as they were apprehended. After the men were taken away, Mackenzie, armed with a sniper rifle, came out of the woods. He approached Javier and said, “After you left, I followed your orders and killed Harvey Sommer. Raphael and Lilith were knocked out. There won’t be any surprises.”

Javier patted Mackenzie on the shoulder. “Thanks, Kenzo.”

“Don’t worry about it. I’ll get going. I left a group of men behind, and they’ll leave once they’re done. Don’t worry about them.” After greeting Javier, Mackenzie left with his men.

The bustle and commotion were soon taken over by dead silence.

The two biggest drug cartels were completely wiped out overnight. This place would probably be peaceful for quite a while.

Alois, the anti-narcotic officer who sacrificed his life, could finally rest in peace. After returning to the villa halfway up the hill, Javier woke Lilith and Raphael up and asked them what had happened.

Raphael shook his head as he had no idea. He had not been with his sister when he suddenly got knocked out.

Lilith rubbed her head and said the same thing. Later, Raphael brought it up to Javier again, asking how things were going. Javier said, "Everything went well. Edgar has already taken someone with him to report to the old man. I believe we'll hear from them soon."

They were talking when there were suddenly gunshots directed at them.

Javier was sharp and quickly flung himself at them and covered them. He then used a wooden cabinet to block the door before leading Raphael and Lilith to escape through the window. Someone approached and pointed a gun at them, but Javier swiftly grabbed the gun and knocked him out.

They got into Lilith's car and escaped as Javier drove away. Lilith was extremely concerned on the way, especially about Harvey's safety. Javier did not say anything, and neither did Raphael. However, Raphael held his fist tightly and said through gritted teeth, "I'm going to kill Edgar, I swear!"

Lilith did not understand what was going on, so Javier spelled it out for her. "You guys were probably knocked out by Edgar's men. He was plotting things on his own, and if he pulls it off, he'll destroy the Sullivans. He'll then come back to destroy your family, and his family shall rise to the top someday. "If he doesn't pull it off, he'll have you as hostages so that he can escape unscathed." Javier was trying to instill the idea in Raphael through his speculation, and he actually did.

That was exactly what Raphael thought because other than Edgar, he simply could not think of anyone else who would try to kill him and his sister.

He did not even need to see Harvey to know for a fact that Edgar had murdered him.

Otherwise, why would Edgar have the nerve to attack them?

Raphael sat in the car and would not stop hitting his thighs. He regretted not being involved with the underground organization, and now, he had no means of taking revenge. However, Javier told him, "You don't have to worry about this. I'll do it for you."

Raphael was cranky. "Who do you think you are?" Javier replied, "I remember my true identity now. I'm Javier Kersey!"

"Javier Kersey?!" Raphael ran his own business too, so he had certainly heard of Javier Kersey. He was even more shocked when Javier removed the mask on his face. This man before his eyes was clearly Javier Kersey, the chairman of Reivaj Group! He was often seen in business reports.

Raphael was surprised. "Then, who's the other Javier?!"

Javier was full of confidence, even though he was just putting on a show. "Of course he's fake. He's impersonating me. I'm the real Javier!" Raphael and Lilith were at a loss. They had no idea what was going on.

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Chapter 597 Wrong Notion Before Javier had gotten here, he thought he could just find a dead body and put a mask on it to get out of it.

However, that seemed impossible now. He thought about Lilith and felt a little guilty toward her. After all, he had killed four people out of her family of six. He thought that he could make up for it by letting them know about his true identity.

Also, it was not too difficult to deal with the so-called "fake Javier".

It only took three days for Javier to plot an act with Herschel and a few other men. They dealt with "fake Javier", and the real Javier finally reclaimed his identity.

Moreover, to not cause a commotion, he urged Raphael and Lilith not to tell anyone.

The siblings certainly would not say a word about it. At first, Raphael suspected Javier to be behind it all.

However, after finding out about Javier's power, he realized that someone as insignificant as them could do absolutely nothing to him.

Even if they did get on the wrong side of Javier, he did not have to work so hard to take them down. All he needed to do was say the word.

He dismissed his doubts about Javier and maintained a good relationship with him because he was well aware that if he wanted the Sommers to live on, it would be best for him to hold on to Javier.

As a matter of fact, that was exactly what happened. Javier used his power to help Raphael tremendously. Sommers Group grew rapidly with the help of Reivaj Group, and it brought them significant development. Raphael was truly grateful for that. As for his revenge, Javier helped him too. He even went as far as presenting Edgar's body in front of him.

Raphael felt even more at peace because of that. Though he could not see Javier as a father figure, he could at least see him as his brother-in-law. Moreover, he kept swaying Lilith by complimenting Javier in every way possible. Lilith had always had a good feeling about Javier, and this made her feel like it could be a good idea indeed.

That night, Javier had dinner with Raphael and Lilith. Raphael had something on and had to leave, leaving just Javier and Lilith behind.

They strolled down the streets, and Lilith lowered her head while rubbing her little hands. It looked like she had something to say but did not know how to.

When Javier saw her action, he asked with a smile, "What's going on? Is something wrong?"

Lilith thought for a while and finally said what she had been thinking about.

"Actually, I've been thinking for the past two days. Let's get rid of our marriage certificate. There's no point keeping it anyway. You're not actually Draco De Santis." Javier asked Lilith with a smile, "Why? This girl can't wait to get a real marriage certificate with me, huh?"

Lilith was a little embarrassed. "Nonsense. No one's getting a real marriage certificate with you. I've never said that." Javier nodded. "I know. I didn't say it's you. Why are you so anxious?" Lilith was so embarrassed that she did not know how to express it, so she swung her fist and hit Javier.

It did nothing to Javier. She could not hurt him, even if she tried. Not only did her fist not pose a threat, but Javier also grabbed her fist and put it on his chest. "Lilo, do you think I'm muscular enough over here? Is it hot enough? Does it give you the desire to do something?"

Javier had been using different ways to tease her, so Lilith was no longer the shy and naïve Lilo that she used to be. She could easily understand what Javier meant now, so she blushed like a ripe apple. "I don't have any desire. Stop spewing nonsense."

After Lilith said that, Javier took her tiny hand and let it wander all over his body.

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Lilith freaked out and hurriedly pulled her hand back. "What are you doing? We're in public! What will people think of us if they see this?" Javier finally got it. "Well, I understand. Don't worry, we're going home now. I'll let you feel it when we get home." "Hey, hey. That's not what I meant-" Javier ignored Lilith's anxious explanation. He grabbed her little hand, and they got into the BMW M4 as they headed for his place. Lilith was so shy that she really did not know what to talk about on the way. She racked her brains and finally came up with an embarrassing way to break the silence." Javier, you're amazing. I'm sure you've had girlfriends before, right? Or perhaps, you're already married?" Javier nodded. "I'm married indeed."

"What!?"

Lilith was just casually asking, so she was surprised to find that Javier was actually married.

After she heard that, she was a little stunned. She had just developed feelings for Javier, and she could not hold back even if she wanted to.

Deep down, Lilith was also feeling flustered. She did not know what to do with herself.

Javier smiled when he saw that Lilith was not speaking, and there was a hint of anxiety in her

big, beautiful eyes. "Don't worry about it. I'm divorced and single now."

Lilith breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that.

However, Javier broke the news just when she felt slightly at ease. "But I have girlfriends. Many of them." Lilith felt like her emotions just went through a roller coaster. She was heading up right after she went down. Javier completely controlled her.

She asked Javier with a bitter expression, "How many girlfriends do you have?"

Javier did not really count. "I'm guessing there are at least five or six?" Lilith rolled her eyes helplessly. "Why are you such a rogue? You're dating five or six girlfriends at the same time. You're such a player. If they knew you're dating other women, they'd definitely dump you immediately." Javier chuckled. "That's impossible. All of them know that I have other girlfriends because I'll never lie to anyone about this. They did it willingly. I'd never lie and hide. That's just despicable." When Lilith heard that, she was utterly dumbfounded. She could not figure out why those women would still be willing to be with Javier even though they knew that Javier had other girlfriends.

When she brought this up, Javier explained it to her. "It's simple. It's because I'm good enough, and I treat them well enough. "If you really think about it, the idea is just like how two people don't have to spend all day with each other even though they're together. They still need to live their own lives, and they will only meet at night when they go to bed together. "Even so, many couples still have arguments, and some get divorced. This proves that there has to be a certain distance for a relationship to work, and as they say, distance makes the heart grow fonder.

"Say, for example, you have a good impression of me right now. But if you spend all day with me, there will certainly be arguments, and you might see things you don't like. After all, we

grew up in completely different environments. We have different values. "So, in order to have a healthy relationship, you'll have to change each other's personalities, or conflicts will inevitably arise.

“But it’s different for my girlfriends and me. I could be here for a period of time, and I might be there next. I won’t get in the way of their lives, and there won’t be any conflicts when we meet because those times are too precious. Those times are for loving...”

Javier tried to instill a twisted notion of love and marriage in Lilith, and he did it with such audacity and confidence.

Lilith was dumbfounded. She thought about it carefully, and Javier seemed to make some

sense.

Still, there was one thing she could not quite understand. “Why did they pick you instead of other men?”

Javier decided to give Lilith a practical answer to her question. “You’ll find out when we go upstairs later.”

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Chapter 598 I’ll Never Bully You Again Lilith seemed to have realized what Javier meant when she felt his hot, passionate gaze, which ignited her heart’s burning lust. Naturally, they went all the way the moment they got home. Things progressed rapidly because they skipped a few bases... After that, Javier said to her, “Are you going to be with me, or will you stay with your brother?”

Lilith asked, “Why would I be with you? To be your seventh girlfriend? I can’t even keep up.” Javier replied, “Of course not. You’ll officially be the other woman’ if you’re with me.”

In Javier’s heart, no one was better than Jade. She was his queen. As for the other women, he would not go as far as ranking them.

It was as if each woman who lived in different cities represented different palaces. If he had to go to a city that did not have a palace, nights would feel awfully long and dreary. Lilith was quiet for a while. However, she stuck to her decision.

“I don’t know. I haven’t thought about it. Even if I do, I’ll stay by my brother’s side for the time being. Now that the old man and three of my brothers are gone, Raphael is my only family left. I have to be with him. “I’ll worry about my problems after he gets married.” Javier asked her, “What if your brother never gets married?” Lilith replied without thinking, “Then I won’t get married for the rest of my life.” Javier was rendered speechless. He thought that was not the best decision. But Lilith added, “Anyway if I miss you, I’ll go see you...” That was a great answer, and Javier liked it a lot.

Lilith was a charming girl, and he hoped that she could be by his side, but since she insisted, he had no choice. He could not ask Mackenzie to get rid of Raphael because that would be too cruel.

After that, they talked about other things.

Lilith had also prepared herself to work at Raphael's company. She would start learning and growing, little by little. She wanted to do her best so that she could help her brother in the future. She did not want him to carry the weight of the entire family on his shoulder because that would be too hard on him.

That was a great thing. Women were not just beautiful when they were all dolled up. Women were beautiful when they had their careers. Whether it was Quinna, Jade, or Chessie, they all had a career that they were fighting for.

They were extremely attractive because they had a career. No one could underestimate and look down on them.

Even if men who lacked confidence had filthy thoughts about them in their heads, they would still behave and keep themselves under control in front of those women. That was what genuine, mesmerizing beauty looked like. Javier was supportive of Lilith's decision to work toward her career goal.

However, before that, he thought it would be better for him to offer Lilith some support from the inside, so he...

After staying for three more days, Javier was ready to leave. After all, the vaccine had been developed, and he had dealt with what needed to be done. It was time to leave.

Before Javier left, he went to see Raphael. Raphael did not dare to speak to Javier like how he used to. Even though Javier was his brother-in-law, he had to respect him because Reivaj Group was like a massive, majestic mountain to him. The mountain was his goal, but since the mountain also sheltered him, he had to respect Javier

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Chapter 599 Her Only Family "Lilith wants to stay here and be with you because you're her only family, so I'm not going to force her to leave with me. Sommers Group is now in your hands, and I've already informed Reivaj Group to send some experts over to help you strategize.

"It doesn't matter what the Sommers were like in the past. Now that it's in your hands let bygones be bygones. The Sommers got their revenge and paid for their actions, so this will be a new beginning. "The old man had one thing that he did right. You and Lilith

survived because you had nothing to do with drugs. Because of that, the Sommers get to live on. In the future, focus on your business and become one of the best. You can then build a successful family. I believe you won't regret this." Javier told Raphael many things, and he could not stop nodding. He did not do that just to go along with what Javier was saying. It actually spoke to his heart. He had been wondering why he and Lilith had survived when so many people died.

The reason was clear and simple. It was because neither of them was involved in drugs. That was why they were still alive.

Like Javier had said, they got their revenge and paid for what they had done when Raphael's father and brothers were murdered. It was a new beginning. Because of that, he made up his mind to never be involved in anything against the law. If he were lucky enough to have children and grandchildren, it would certainly feel like a huge success when he looked back and thought about this very day.

He believed that was the success the old man would want to see too.

After talking to Raphael in the office for a while, Javier went downstairs and got into a taxi. The driver had a big gold chain and floral-patterned pants. It was Al Lippman, the leader of the special force.

"Mr. Kersey, you guys are brutal. Not only did you get rid of four people from the Sommers, but you even wiped out the Sullivans."

Javier begged to differ. "Come on, don't blame the Sullivans on me. Edgar did it, and there was nothing I could do to stop them. It was their idea. I was just a spectator. "Besides, it's a good thing that they're gone. If Harvey Sommer hadn't opened Pandora's box, we wouldn't have known how many people the Sullivans had harmed. When you guys start investigating and searching for evidence, maybe you'll find even more deaths." After Javier finished speaking, Al let out a long sigh. He did not want to admit it, but he had to.

But that was the stipulation of the law. They could not arrest anyone without evidence. Even if they showed up in front of them, they could only stare. Thus, Al was genuinely grateful for Javier's operation.

"If something similar happens again, should I call you?" Javier quickly waved his hand. "Hell no. If it weren't for my luck, Harvey Sommer would have killed me on my first day." Javier vividly remembered the six gunshots from Harvey's revolver. However, he thought he could still help him out. "Going undercover is out of the question, but if there's any huge drug baron and you can't find any evidence, you can call me. I'll arrange for someone to take it straight to them. However, I will need your help when crossing the border." Al immediately agreed. "Easy peasy. Leave it to me." This was an unusual collaboration. Neither of them would harm their country, but it would also bring them benefits.

Even though Al was reluctant, he thought about how painful it was for his comrades to be buried under when they were still in their youth, so he immediately agreed. After arriving at the airport, Javier was ready to board the plane and leave. But at this moment, he saw Lilith standing at the boarding gate with a plane ticket in her hand...

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Chapter 600 Finally Got an Award After getting out of Al's taxi, Javier went straight to the departure hall.

He wanted to check in and enter the boarding gate, but he was surprised to see Lilith, who was dressed in a casual T-shirt, shorts, and sneakers.

Lilith had a plane ticket in her hand. Javier was very surprised. "Lilo, didn't you say that you wanted to stay with your brother?" When Lilith saw Javier, she bit her lower lip, and she could not stop her tears from falling. "I can't bear to see you leave. I want to fly there with you, and I'll fly back after. I want to spend a little more time with you." Javier could feel his heart aching when he heard what Lilith said.

He held Lilith in his arms tightly, like he wanted her to melt into a part of him.

At that moment, Javier was not at all seduced. He genuinely treasured the naive little girl.

Lilith was such a nice girl that Javier couldn't help but feel a sense of guilt. Wouldn't it be great if her father and three older brothers weren't drug dealers? He planted a big kiss on Lilith's forehead. "I wish I could just bring you with me everywhere I go and never let go of you." Lilith hummed. She could feel Javier's true feelings for her. Nonetheless, she still had a brother and needed to be with him. "Someday. When my brother gets married, I'll spend every single day with you until you get tired of me and don't want to see me anymore. I'll just be by your side until the day you never ever want to see me again." Javier smiled, let go of Lilith, and wiped the tears on her delicate little face.

"That's impossible. That day will never come. We're going to grow old and live happily ever after."

Lilith burst into laughter. Javier's romantic little dream made her feel like the future was beautiful.

After successfully verifying their tickets and boarding the plane, Javier asked the flight attendant to help arrange their seats, and he sat next to Lilith. They talked and laughed during the journey. It was sweet. As Lilith said, she was happy doing anything at all, as long as she was with Javier.

Javier did not want Lilith's trip to be for nothing, so he spent seven whole days with her.

Although it was a short time, they were happy and made beautiful memories.

Seven days later, after sending Lilith off, Javier began to concentrate on the vaccine.

Many domestic and foreign manufacturers came to talk about the vaccine, hoping they could score the chance of joint development.

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However, the so-called joint development was just a title. To put it bluntly, Javier would produce the patent, and they would simply pay for it, and they would then manufacture it together. In fact, from a commercial point of view, it was completely plausible. After all, the cost of maritime transportation and tariffs was very high. Such costs could then be divided into two, where half would go to the foreign manufacturers, and the rest would go to themselves. That in itself would be profit.

However, Javier rejected the foreign manufacturer without thinking. Just like how those foreign countries produced targeted drugs to treat cancer, they did not work with China to save the transportation cost either.

Since they had allowed them to take tons of money from China, Javier wanted to treat them like a cash cow.

As for the humanitarianism that was mentioned by the foreign media...Scr*w that! They were not saints either, so why should anyone listen to their pledges? An average person would certainly not have the confidence to do what Javier did. However, Javier was obviously not the average Joe. Besides selling the vaccines through several major companies, Javier did not release them to anybody else. The only patent that was sold was to the state.

After all, he was a Chinese, and the vast land of China had given him enough profit.

It was also completely reasonable for the country to earn some foreign exchange through the vaccine.

In some way, it was Javier's way of showing patriotism because he could not simply just donate a few aircraft and fighter jets openly. That would attract too much attention.

Today, Reivaj Hospital had also made a name for itself in China.

Everyone knew that if they wanted to survive but had no money, they should go to Reivaj Hospital.

Reivaj Hospital had also acquired several other hospitals for this reason. It was simply because they had too great of a reputation and had an endless stream of patients. In any case, there were still many sick people who lived in poverty, and Reivaj Hospital stuck to its promise of providing treatment to poor people. There was an incident that caused quite a commotion at Reivaj Hospital. It was because of a wealthy man who had traveled to the hospital, ignoring the fact that his condition may worsen, just so that he could save thousands of dollars in medical expenses. He had been under the impression that the information he had forged looked realistic and would be able to deceive the monitoring agency of Reivaj Hospital. However, the hospital had liaised with the relevant state departments, and they could easily verify it.

The wealthy man cried and made a scene, demanding to stay at the hospital at no cost. But since Reivaj Hospital did not offer free treatments to just anyone, they could not come to an agreement. It garnered a lot of attention, and the wealthy man ended up catching other illnesses. Two days later, he died in front of the hospital. His family members were livid, and they posted it on the Internet, claiming that the hospital refused to treat him.

They even hired a bunch of keyboard warriors to blow things out of proportion, and they demanded Reivaj Hospital to pay a hefty compensation.

However, things did not go as expected because the netizens were certainly not dumb. Many were questioning this matter, and some even took the initiative to look into the matter.

Through their investigation, it was found that the wealthy man had three factories and assets worth millions. When the wealthy man passed away, his son was driving a big Mercedes-Benz picking up girls in nightclubs, and he spared no expense. When this information came to light, the netizens fought back aggressively. Many were angry, but it was not limited to the virtual world of the Internet. Some would even stop their car when passing by their factories to throw rocks at them. Many threw rocks at them, and sometimes, it would even sound like it was raining. Because of that, the factory workers started quitting. The factories had to cease operation when the workers quit, which in turn caused a violation of the contract, and they had to compensate. As a result of various chain reactions, they were left with nothing. Although the wealthy man had managed to save thousands of dollars in treatment costs because he passed away, his family did not have anything left. The son's Mercedes-Benz was pawned to pay off debts, the bank seized his factories, and he even lost his family home.

It was all for the mere thousands of dollars. When Javier heard the news, he shook his head helplessly. It was completely preventable. If only the wealthy man had been willing to spend thousands of dollars to save his life, he could easily have opened another factory. Even if he worked as a junk collector, he could still earn that amount of money after working for eight to ten years. He had lived long enough to be able to figure out his priorities. However, he clearly did not... After completing the HIV vaccine, Javier finally received the invitation letter for the Lasker Awards.

Of course, he had already received an invitation from the Lasker Awards, but this was different. The previous one was an invitation to participate in the awards because of his outstanding contributions to the medicine industry.

But this one was an invitation to receive an award that acknowledged his altruism and for offering free medical treatments.

The award he won was the Lasker Public Service Award, which was for the love he had shown the public by offering free medical treatments. It was nice. Javier thought he deserved to be awarded for major contributions to medical science because he developed an HIV vaccine after all. However, presumably, they were displeased because Javier sold drugs to them at crazy-high prices. So, they did not give him the award.

However, it did not matter. Celebrities who starred in adult films would not care about the Oscars, would they? All they cared about was money. They could get whatever they wanted! Javier was happy as he held the invitation letter in his hand.

He pondered as he would finally see the old man whom he hadn't seen for many years. He should use the opportunity to find out more about the Raiders.

However, at this moment, he received unexpected news.

The holiday movie that Lloyd had been planning for finally started shooting, but an explosion happened. And worst of all, it killed three staff members!