

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 635 ReadOnline

Chapter 635 Will You Listen to Me From Now On?

Jake was not happy at all. Of course, nobody could possibly be happy if they were to find another man on top of their wives.

Hence, Jake instantly lashed out in anger. "Javier, your f*cking project at Maple Court will

never

"Shh!"

Javier gestured for Jake to stop making a fuss. "Go ahead and give your son a phone call. Come back to me after you're done." Jake initially did not want to pay Javier any attention, but when he saw how the latter was able to have his way with Anne without any fear, he cautiously suppressed his anger and called his son. The call got connected very soon.

Immediately, his son's hysterical voice resounded as he said, "Dad, help me! He's already cut off two of my fingers! Hurry up and come save me!!!" Jake was dumbfounded when he heard this. He never thought that Javier would be able to hold his son captive. In fact, he almost went mad when he heard that his son had lost two fingers, Jake went on to hurl curses and hideous statements at Javier before he threatened and said, "Let go of my son right now, or I'll have people kill you and your entire family!!!" "Sorry, but I don't think you're going to be capable of doing that. You won't even be able to land at Lustmord in the first place."

Thus, Javier said, "I think you should hurry up and go resolve the thing I've asked you to do. The cleaner it is, the more fingers your son will be able to keep."

"Understand this, I can have my man cut off each of his fingers every day, so we should have 20 days altogether if we include his toes. Would you like to waste 18 more days and see what happens?"

Javier sounded very calm, but the context of his statement was mortifying. Jake's eyes instantly widened in panic. "Wait, wait! I'll do it! I'll do it!!!" At that moment, Jake completely gave in to Javier's demands, unlike how furious he had been a moment ago.

Jake could do nothing in that situation since he was his only son. He could not bear seeing anything bad happening to him.

Thus, even though he had brought a lot of men with him, and even though Javier was still enjoying the time he was spending with his wife, Jake could only suppress his anger and resolve Javier's matter with Maple Court as soon as possible.

Anne was in deep despair now that Jake had left.

A wonderful life, my *ss! Jake's even seen me with another man now. It's all over now!

Her anger and frustration eventually grew so much that she somehow managed to muster enough strength to turn Javier over and sit on top of him. After that, she fiercely pressed him beneath her and reached out for his neck

"This is all your fault! My life would have still been as perfect as ever if you hadn't shown up, you *sshole!"

Anne panted as she vented her frustration, but Javier managed to ambush her before she could even strangle him, and...

Over the next three days, Anne completely became Javier's personal plaything. Moreover, there was no fixed time when she had to be with him. In fact, she was no longer thinking about how she could lead her former wonderful life anymore. All she could think about at that moment was whether Javier was going to end up discarding her, depriving her of the crazed and wild pleasure forever. After those three days, Jake gave Javier a phone call and requested they meet in the former's office.

Sure enough, money was not the ultimate motivator for Jake. Instead, it was his son seeing how Jake was able to complete the task he had initially claimed to take five days in three.

Bringing Anne with him, Javier arrived at Jake's office. Initially, Anne did not want to be there because she still felt slightly guilty toward Jake. However, she still showed up because she could not handle Javier's coercion. Using Javier's own words: "You may be able to avoid him now, but will you be able to avoid him for the rest of your life?" This was the reason Anne had changed her mind. When she met Jake, she saw the menacing gaze in his eyes and knew that he was never going to forgive her. As such, she thought she might as well face Jake's gaze. 'It's just something as simple as that, isn't it? It's not as if I don't know about the various women he's been sleeping around behind my back!

At that thought, Anne was able to look at Jake fearlessly. This left Jake feeling quite furious, but he could not be bothered to deal with such trivial matters when his son's life was at stake. After handing over the document in his hand, Jake said, "I've already done everything you've asked as quickly as I could, so can you let my son go now?" Javier nodded. "Of course." Soon, he made a phone call, and Jake's son arrived at the office before Javier could even finish looking through the documents.

Jake was overwhelmed when he saw his son and hurried over to check his injuries.

'If Javier kept his promise and would only take a finger a day, he should only have one more missing finger.' However, when he looked at his son's fingers, he realized that none of his fingers had been cut off.

Jake's son then said, "The guy forced me to say that, so I had no choice..." Jake could not be bothered with all that at that moment. He did not care why his son had said that so long as he was unharmed! But Jake then remembered his grudge against Javier...

Now that his son was safe and had returned to his side, it was time to deal with Javier and Anne, the filthy couple.

Jake was filled with rage and immediately called for the people he had placed on standby long ago. He then used a codeword that he had set beforehand that would have his subordinate send him a document. Unexpectedly, the document was not delivered to him. Instead, an unfamiliar man entered the room with a black bag in his hand. When the man entered, he first addressed Javier as his boss before handing over the black bag to Jake. Jake was instantly mortified when he opened up the bag. He stood on the spot and shivered. On top of that, Jake even wet his pants!

Jake's son was also slightly curious, so he leaned in to see what the contents were. He was so shocked that he fell onto the floor. After Javier finished reading through the documents, he smiled, got up, and said, "Will you listen to me from now on?" Jake finally returned to his senses and nodded fervently. "Yes! Yes, I will!"

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Chapter 636 The Accident Of course, Jake would listen to whatever Javier told him to do, or his head would end up being inside the bag!

The most terrifying part about the entire thing was the bullet hole right in the center of the head's glabella, which was inside the black bag.

This meant that the man had been killed with a gun. Jake now realized that Javier was out of his league with how Javier went around resolving his issues.

Javier had not chopped off his son's fingers not because he did not have the courage to, but because there was no need to do such a thing.

If Javier wanted, he could just lob off his son's head...

After sending Herschel away with the black bag, Javier wrapped his arm around Anne and kissed her red lips.

“You’ll stay here from now on and carry on living the life you had before. Jake wouldn’t dare do anything to you unless he wants both his and his son’s head placed inside a bag. So, there’s no need for you to worry about not being able to live your wonderful life in the future at all.”

Anne did not want that anymore. Instead of a wonderful life of luxury, she wanted to live her life being fulfilled in another aspect. The longer she was together with Javier, the more she loved the excitement of living with him.

The amount of pleasure she felt coursing deep into her bone marrow was not a high she could feel again even if she purchased everything the world had to offer.

However, Javier was not interested in making her his woman. At the end of the day, she was merely his plaything, his favorite one at most. There had never been a case where someone

would bring their toy along wherever they went, right?

Thus, Javier had Anne stay behind, and Jake swore on his life he would treat her like a queen

Now that everything that had to be done there was complete, it was time for Javier to leave.

After packing up, Javier got into the front passenger’s seat with Herschel as the driver. They both chatted away as they hurried back.

Herschel gave a rundown on everything that had happened to Reivaj Group and the Kerseys on the way.

With Chad and Mary Jane holding the fort back at the company, everything was proceeding smoothly since there was no business-related issue that would have been able to leave them stumped.

As for the Kerseys, William had become a completely changed man and was now representing the family to deal with external issues. Most importantly, William had expressed his inner thoughts and that Javier would be the

future family leader of the Kerseys instead of himself

This alone was enough for William to show his loyalty toward Javier and make a statement to all the major families. He was Javier’s loyal subordinate and would only listen to his commands from that day onward,

This was a very good thing, but not because Javier had managed to hold onto his authority. Instead, he still thought of William as family at the end of the day, so he did not wish to have to send William on a one-way journey to the afterlife.

Javier also believed that the old fox would be very happy to see them working together in harmony.

They carried on chatting away until Herschel arrived at Maple Court's Northgard Branch that very night.

By the time they arrived, it was already after working hours, so Javier dropped off the documents and then headed out for drinks with Herschel.

The two of them chatted casually and enjoyed the night breeze,

The next day, Javier met up with Tucker and handed the documents over to him,

When Tucker realized that Javier had managed to resolve the issue with more than 300 houses with that single business trip, he was rendered speechless,

"Are you a god? How did you manage to get all of this done so quickly!? Do you realize that you've managed to successfully join our current houses with the ones in the old city that will be demolished?"

Tucker was in complete disbelief. It had been a few days since HQ had given them this direction, yet Javier had almost immediately cleared more than 300 houses, even obtaining a banker's cheque for the land that had been bought.

This also meant that Javier had almost single-handedly completed what the entire branch company was supposed to do, set in stone!

Tucker was flabbergasted because of this. In fact, he had even decided that he would vouch for Javier after the matter was resolved that day!

There was no need for him to vouch for Javier at all because he had already managed to complete half of what he was supposed to do through his business trip.

The two men now sat on the sofa, and Tucker was probingly asking how Javier had managed to do it.

Javier casually gave him a few perfunctory answers. Tucker could tell they were fake, so he decided not to ask any further.

'I suppose I have asked too much. He's got his own channels and tactics, so who am I to make him share them with?'

Tucker did not wish to learn Javier's methods in secret, plus he would receive the credit for Javier's completion of his mission since he was the latter's direct superior. He was especially elated that day and sincerely invited Javier out for lunch to celebrate

However, Javier rejected 'Tucker's offer. He did not have time to entertain Tucker's casual chat and meal invitation because he had more houses to look into!

After a few more minutes, Javier rushed off and left the company once more

Watching Javier leave his sight, Tucker could not help but exclaim, "The kid's a genius in business. I think it won't be long before he gets promoted even higher than me!" In truth, Tucker was not jealous of Javier at all. Unlike what others may have thought, Tucker genuinely felt that this was a good thing. He wanted to help Javier by doing everything within his power to remove all obstacles for Javier

That way, when Javier managed to climb up higher on the ladder, Tucker would naturally be able to make use of their relationship and climb up as well.

Meanwhile, Javier did not have time to think about what Tucker was planning. Instead, he was wondering why Sofia still had not returned despite it being a few days after saying she would divorce her husband,

Thus, Javier gave her a phone call, only to find out that she was already downstairs but did not wish to head upstairs.

Since Sofia did not wish to go upstairs, it was only natural for Javier to go down to her then

They met up downstairs and found a cafe nearby.

There, Sofia apologized to Javier

"I'm sorry, I can't be together with you anymore. I've already promised my husband that I'll continue to live with him."

"Hmm?" Javier was slightly surprised when he heard this

He had not intended to force Sofia to stay by his side forever. Still, she should not have wanted to return to her husband's side based on her previous attitude.

When they spoke about this, Sofia replied, "I don't want to go back, but, but."

After that, Sofia told Javier about how remorseful her husband was, getting down on his knees to admit his wrongdoings and asking her to forgive him for the sake of their child. On top of that, he had even called Sofia's best friend in front of her and said that they were never going to meet again

Thus, after a lot of consideration, Sofia ultimately agreed to remain with her husband

Javier nodded, "Alright then. We all have our freedom to decide what we want, so I won't stop you from doing whatever you've decided."

Sofia held Javier's hand that was on the table and was about to say something but chose to hold back her words and seem apologetic once more. She then got up. Javier did the same, so they both left the cafe together. When they left, Javier was about to give Sofia the same Cullinan from before, but Sofia shook her head once more,

"I didn't choose to be together with you because of your money. I don't want anything from you at all."

"Thank you for being by my side when I was feeling the most helpless. Thank you for all your help..."

Javier somehow felt he had become a substitute for Sofia's husband with her thanks.

However, he never intended to stay together with her forever, so he would not pay that any attention.

Men have their own needs, so women should also be allowed to have theirs. It's only natural.'

After watching Sofia leave, Javier recollected himself and drove off.

Although he had taken care of more than 300 houses, the remaining ones were even more troublesome because they were scattered. 'It's going to be slightly tricky handling these ones...

Nonetheless, Javier still had a solution in mind no matter how tricky they were.

For now, he was waiting for the month to pass, and he had completed his mission. After that, he would give the people from HQ a huge surprise despite trying to put him down!

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Chapter 637 I Want You to Resign When Javier rushed to his next destination, he first sat in the sales office for a while to understand the current situation,

Danny, the manager of that sales office, had been trained by Javier before, so he had an especially pleasant attitude, knowing that Javier was a very famous person within the company. He tried inviting Javier out for a meal and even arranged other entertainment for him, but Javier rejected all of them. "Time is of the essence, so I want you to tell me

more about what's happening here!" "You really are the role model of our generation, Mr. Kersey..." Danny flattered Javier one more time before he proceeded to talk about serious matters. He said that they had eight more houses left. Initially, a man from a rich family named Gavin Zeal had set his eyes on all eight houses and was about to purchase them when he suddenly changed his mind.

Javier asked, "Do you know why he wanted to purchase the houses?" Danny replied, "I know that this is a crucial point, so I've especially asked him about it, but he refused to even speak to me!"

According to Danny, Gavin's father was the richest man locally, which was why Gavin was an arrogant man that would choose who he wanted to talk to. On top of that, Gavin had a habit – he would have his bodyguard carry a sack of cash.

There was a joke going around on the Internet where Gavin would hurl stacks of cash at anyone he did not like.

In fact, it just so happened that Gavin had done such a thing, which ended up turning the joke into reality.

One time, Gavin had had his eyes on a woman in a brothel, and it just so happened that another rich man from overseas had had his sights on the same woman. Hence, the both of them had begun hurling their money, which ended up with the foreigner accidentally going bankrupt from throwing too much money... Although this showed Gavin's arrogance, it also showed how rich he was.

Javier hatched a plan in his head upon finding out about all this.

'He's rich, isn't he? The easiest way to crush someone would be to defeat them at something they think they're strongest at.' In terms of wealth, Javier believed that even Renly would only be able to shoot a glare his way if he were to choose to stand out.

The Kerseys were earning money at a rate that not even money printers could catch up!

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Thus, after understanding more about Gavin, Javier drove off to look for him. At present, Gavin was inside a company owned by his family. Although he was splurging his money like nobody's business, he did, in fact, contribute to his family's business. When Javier arrived, he was looking at a contract and seemed slightly depressed. His secretary knocked on the door and said, "Mr. Zeal, Mr. Kersey, the deputy sales director of Maple Court's Northgard Branch, would like to see you." "Maple Court's deputy sales director? What does he want with me?"

"The Zeals don't have any businesses in relation to the real estate industry, so if he's just here to sell his units..."

'Wouldn't it be an overkill for him to come here on his own?' Gavin was curious, so he put down the contract and asked his secretary to let Javier in. Shortly after that, Javier showed up in Gavin's office and shook hands with him. Logically speaking, it would be common etiquette to ask how Gavin was doing and introduce himself before stating his intentions. However, Javier completely skipped all of that and sat on Gavin's desk instead. "I hear that you're wealthy, is that right?" Gavin was extremely unhappy with Javier's provocation. "What are you trying to say? Get off my desk!" Javier smiled and said, "That'll be easy. All you have to do to make me get off your desk is hurl your cash at me, right?" Surprisingly, Gavin was not falling for Javier's tactics. "I may be rich, but this doesn't mean I'm a fool. Why should I hurl my money at you? Get out of my office, now!" Gavin was unlike any ordinary man from a rich family, so Javier got up from the desk. Before he got up, he shot a glance at the contract that was from Reivaj Group. Then, he smiled and said, "Are you trying to work on a partnership with Reivaj Group? If you really wish to become their partner, come see me at your company's hotel tonight."

Javier immediately left after saying this, which left Gavin thoroughly confused. He was just about to ask Javier something, but the man had already disappeared from his sight. Originally, Gavin did not plan to go to the hotel, but he ended up thinking about it further and decided to rush there that night.

Soon, his Maybach stopped. Gavin was about to enter the hotel when the young valet said, "Someone has taken your parking spot, Mr. Zeal."

Since it was his family's hotel and Gavin would frequent the place, he had a parking spot reserved for him. Most importantly, the hotel's business was booming.

However, he never thought someone would have the nerve to take his parking spot. He said with a frown, "Do I have to tell you what to do in such a situation? Can't you have

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someone drag his car away!?" The young valet seemed aggrieved. "I wouldn't dare do such a thing, Mr. Zeal. According to the Internet, the car that took your parking spot is a Cullinan. It's worth more than 900 thousand dollars!"

Gavin was stunned, but not because of how expensive the car was. Instead, he was curious where the Cullinan came from.

After all, his Maybach was supposed to be the most expensive car in the city. Now, a Cullinan that was more expensive than his Maybach by 150 thousand dollars had suddenly shown up. Gavin was now a little more curious and wanted to know who the owner of the car was.

Just as he was about to enter, the young valet stopped him once more and asked, "What about your car, Mr. Zeal?"

"Simple, have it parked right in front of that Cullinan. Let's see if anyone dares to move it out of the way!" Gavin had said that in a domineering manner, which was enough to show that nobody within the city would dare to try and offend him.

However, that was all going to be in the past now that Javier had arrived...

As the company owner's son, Gavin could easily guess where the owner of the Cullinan would choose to have his dinner. Thus, he immediately headed over there and opened up the private room's doors. To his surprise, he realized that the man sitting inside the private room was none other than Javier Kersey. After being in a slight daze, Gavin asked, "Are you the owner of the Cullinan?" Javier lit a cigarette and smiled as he asked, "Yes, I am. What's the matter, do you like it? You can go ahead and purchase one if you do."

Gavin sneered and remained silent. He was rather curious how a deputy sales director could possibly afford something as pricey as a Cullinan. "Did you borrow that car from your company's chairman? You should be a little more careful when you drive that then, or you might not be able to afford the repair costs if you scratch it."

Javier waved his hand. "No worries, it's just a cheap little thing. I'll just have it thrown into the scrapyard if it breaks."

Javier's statement was so insane that even Gavin, a man who would flaunt his riches on a daily basis, felt ashamed.

He sat on a chair and snapped his fingers. Then, a rather pretty-looking waitress stepped forward. "Yes, Sir?" Gavin instructed, "Bring me a pack of Barbitolga Cigar."

This cigar was quite expensive, priced at thousands of dollars per stick, and it came in ante ml Want You to Resign

packages of 10. Hence, each pack was already worth tens of thousands of dollars. This was enough to show that he was smoking something much better than Javier's cigarettes.

Javier was not bothered by this. He felt that his cigarettes were good because they were smooth and had a kick whenever he smoked them.

Still, he would not allow Gavin to flaunt his riches. As such, when the waitress turned around, Javier hooked his finger at her and said, "Come here, there's something I'd like to tell you." The waitress was slightly stunned, but out of her professionalism as a waitress, she still approached Javier with a smile on her face. "Is there something I can

help you with, Sir?" Javier nodded. "I'll pay you 15 thousand dollars right now. I want you to resign and stop serving Gavin." The waitress was utterly dumbfounded.

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Chapter 638 What Are You Trying to Do? The waitress was truly stunned. Not once did it cross her mind that Javier would ask for her to do such a thing!

Gavin was equally stunned because he never expected Javier would choose to humiliate him like that.

While the waitress was still pondering whether Javier was being serious or just joking around, Gavin suddenly said, "Go on, go bring me my cigar, and this 30-thousand-dollar tip is yours." The waitress was over the moon and was about to leave them in excitement with her newly gained 30 thousand dollars! Before she could even take a step out the door, Javier quickly followed up. "75 thousand dollars for your resignation." Gavin was shocked. 'He's still going at it? Looks like this guy's quite rich.'

"Fine, if it's a game you want, it's a game you shall receive!"

After that, Gavin said to the waitress. "Hand over your bank account number, and I'll send you a sum of money today." The waitress happily and readily gave out her bank account number upon hearing this. She had already heard how Gavin would give people sums of money if he had taken a fancy to them, but she had never gotten the luxury of coming across this in the past.

But today, the chance had finally presented itself before her! Am I going to become rich today!?"

On the contrary, the waitress refused to believe that Javier had that much money and chose only to believe Gavin.

Gavin transferred 150 thousand dollars to her bank account.

"Now that you've accepted my money, make sure you work hard. The Zeals have all the money in the world, so all you have to do is make sure you're working hard to receive more!" The waitress was so grateful that she was almost in tears. "Yes, Sir! Of course! Of course, I will do my best for your company!"

Surprisingly, she received another text message on her cell phone that stated that she had received 750 thousand dollars in her account right after she said that. Javier had sent that amount.

The waitress was slightly bewildered as she looked at Javier and then at Gavin. She had no idea what she should do at that moment.

She had been under the impression that Javier was just a simpleton pretending to be rich. To her surprise, she had thought wrongly...Javier was a literal walking money tree!

Gavin was now urging the waitress to get on her way. "I've already given you your money, so why aren't you getting my cigars yet? Have you become dumb after receiving the money?"

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What Are You Try ng to Do?

The waitress was slightly unhappy about that remark, but she did not dare to show it on her expression

Instead, she said, "Mr. Zeal, he just transferred 750 thousand dollars into my account, so..."

Gavin's jaw was about to drop! He had been confident that 150 thousand dollars would mesmerize everyone, but Javier ended up sending 750 thousand dollars without saying a single word! 'It's as if he's just spent a few cents!' Gavin was beginning to panic a little. He had never lost in a battle of wealth before, especially when it was on his home turf. Wouldn't he be embarrassing himself to no end if he were to lose this match? Because of this, he gnashed his teeth and transferred 1.5 million dollars to the waitress.

"Here you go, 1.5 million dollars! Now go get me my cigars!" 1.5 million dollars was no longer just a sum of money but a mega sum!

The waitress was so excited that her face had turned so red it was as if she had gotten drunk from alcohol. She had no idea what else she could say at that moment.

Javier did not need her to say anything and directly transferred a total of 7.5 million dollars into her account!

"Come here. Come sit on my lap and stop serving him. Why should the woman I've got my eyes on serve him?"

Javier's arrogance left Gavin feeling especially unhappy. Meanwhile, the waitress walked toward Javier and sat on his lap after hesitating slightly. In fact, Javier deliberately flipped her mini skirt open... She may have felt very embarrassed, but she

was definitely willing to take off her clothes and dance on the spot for the sake of the 7.5 million dollars she received! After all, this was a huge sum of money that she would not be able to earn even if she busted her *ss for her entire life...No, she wouldn't be able to earn that much money if she busted her *ss for 10 lifetimes!

Gavin was fuming when he saw the waitress' behavior.

"Leave if you don't wish to work here any longer, you traitor!"

The waitress, who now had 7.5 million dollars in her possession and Javier as her backer, replied very bravely, "You still think you can order me around? I've already got 7.5 million dollars right now, so do you think I still want to stay here and be some waitress for you? Go to h*11, you brainless piece of sh*t!"

Gavin was almost about to explode in flames of rage.

However, he was instantly filled with fear when he thought she had received 7.5 million dollars.

This was a sum that he could not fork out even if he sold everything he owned. He could only get his hands on such an amount of money if his father stepped in.

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Then again, aside from the fact that his father would not pay that much money in one sitting, Gavin would surely be beaten to death first! Hence, he had no choice but to groan and accept his defeat, Seeing how Gavin could not even utter a single word, Javier ran his hands along the waitress' slender legs and said, "What's the matter? Are you chickening out? Should I have her return the money so that you don't feel heartbroken about it?"

Gavin was unhappy about his current situation, but he still put on a strong front and said, "No need! I've got all the money I need!"

Javier raised his thumb. "Excellent! If you've got all the money you need, why don't you carry on transferring more money to her until I surrender to your greatness?"

Of course, Gavin wanted to see this happening. But even though he claimed that he had the money, that was actually far from the truth.

Just as Gavin was lost for words, a waiter brought them their food.

After placing a wide variety of delicacies on the table, the waiter left the private room. Meanwhile, the waitress who was on Javier's lap instinctively picked up some food and fed it to Javier.

Javier was enjoying the beautiful waitress' service and her cleverness in identifying the flow of the situation. At the same time, he smiled as he looked at Gavin.

“What’s the matter? Are you jealous of my lifestyle?”

Gavin was now in turmoil. He wanted to get up and leave, but that would embarrass himself. On the other hand, there was nothing else for him to say if he stayed there. After all, he had suffered a crushing defeat in their battle of wealth with no chance of making a comeback

For the rest of the time, Javier kept eating as he felt his way into the waitress' shirt...

Gavin was so furious that he slammed the table. ‘How dare he do such a thing in front of me!?’

This is an outright insult! Unfortunately, Gavin could do nothing about the situation despite knowing Javier was insulting him. Gavin was inferior to Javier in terms of power and wealth!

Gavin was furious and could not see any way out of the situation except to turn around and leave.

At that moment, Javier called out to stop him. “Do you still want the contract with Reivaj Group?”

Originally, Gavin was adamant that he would never turn back no matter what sort of insults Javier hurled at him.

In the end, Javier did nothing of the sort. In fact, he directly brought up the partnership with Reivaj Group, causing Gavin to stop instantly after hearing this.

Reivaj Group was the largest business partner he wanted to rely upon.

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Although his company was insignificant in the face of the group, it was literally the sky to Gavin!

Hence, after a lot of consideration, Gavin chose to turn around and face Javier. “Go on, what do you want?”

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Chapter 639 You Now Have Two Choices Of course, Javier would not bother to meet Gavin that night if it was solely for the sake of those eight houses.

After all, all eight of them would not even be worth paying the waitress 7.5 million dollars. No, Javier was planning even further ahead than that.

Hence, he told Gavin, "What you need to do is wait for the time being. I'll come find you after I'm done."

Even if Gavin was unhappy with Javier, he still turned his head around and walked away with hatred in his mind.

This was because he now understood that Javier must have something even more important that he needed his help with, so Gavin definitely should not engage in childish arguments at that moment.

After Gavin left, the waitress could no longer suppress the wild fire burning within her and yelled out in a tempting manner. This voice left Javier feeling even more excited, which in turn caused him to have an even more exciting battle with the waitress...

The entire ordeal lasted almost two hours before it all ended.

The waitress was now lying on the table with legs that had gone soft. She could no longer muster any strength to move them. She had never gone through such an intense battle before, and it had almost left her feeling dehydrated.

But she was filled with excitement when she thought about the sum of money in her bank account.

Although it was very embarrassing and humiliating, neither of those things meant anything in the face of a huge amount of money! Hence, she shot Javier a flattering look. "You were awesome, honey!"

'Looks like she's trying to get even more out of me. The 7.5 million dollars she received is no longer enough to satisfy her. She now wants to become my woman as well.' Javier waved his hand. "Enough, I'm not your husband and I know you're married. Now, run along and find somewhere to spend your money!" Javier was about to leave after saying that, but to his surprise, the waitress not only refused to let him go, but she even kept grabbing his hand adamantly. Javier smiled and asked, "What are you trying to do?"

The waitress replied, "I want to become your woman."

'She's not hiding her wild ambition at all, it seems.' Javier's answer was very straightforward as well...

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"You're not worthy."

This answer left the waitress feeling furious, so much so that she finally felt how humiliating her presence had been this entire time.

She now clenched her teeth and said, "Fine, you can refuse to make me your woman, but it's not going to be that easy for you to leave this place. Either you'll pay me more money now, or I'll call the police and have you arrested for r*ping me. That's going to land you five years in prison at least!

"Plus, Gavin is obviously very unhappy with you, so I believe he'll give me the benefits I want if I do this!"

Javier seemed surprised. 'I see! So that's what she's playing at!'

"Alright then, but I'm going to need you to wait here while I have someone bring you the money. I haven't got that much money on me right now."

The waitress was filled with excitement when she heard this. 'I knew it! Wealthy people love their reputation the most, so I'm definitely going to earn a whole lot more this time! However, her excitement was very short-lived, as she suddenly felt a heavy blow against her neck that put her into a coma. Shortly after that, Herschel entered the private room with a large piece of luggage with him.

By the time they left, the waitress was nowhere to be found...

Meanwhile, Javier met up with Gavin to discuss some serious matters.

He handed over the contract that Herschel had just given him before saying, "Reivaj Group would like to buy off the Zeals. Of course, you can reject my offer, but the price of doing so will be being beaten to death. On the other hand, you'll earn yourself a sum of money if you agree to this, so think about it."

Gavin was dumbfounded when he was done looking at the contract Javier had handed him. He

could not understand why the deputy sales director of Maple Court would end up being involved with the Reivaj Group. After all, the Javier Kersey in front of him at that moment was clearly a different person from the chairman of Reivaj Group. Out of

curiosity, he asked, "Why would Reivaj Group want to acquire my family's company? Also, why are you working for them? What sort of relationship does Maple Court have with Reivaj Group?"

Gavin had asked a lot of questions, but Javier merely used a single sentence to answer them all

"What's it got to do with you?"

This was a very rude answer that left Gavin feeling extremely unhappy, but there was just nothing he could do about it. It was just as Javier had said... "All you have to do right now is tell me whether you would prefer to be beaten to death by Reivaj Group or earn a sum of money from them." Gavin pondered it for a moment and felt very embarrassed as he said, "I can't make a decision

Now Have Two Cheices

I'll need to talk to my dad first." "Why are you sitting here then? I'm not your father." Javier's answer was so rude that Gavin wanted to lash out in anger, but alas, he could not.. Shortly after Gavin left, Herschel gave Javier a call and said, "It's all done, Boss."

Javier acknowledged this and complemented Herschel for a job well done. Meanwhile, he did not care how Herschel had resolved the issue, nor was he bothered about it. He did not care whether the target was dead or alive. All he wanted was for them not to cause him any problems in the future.

After approximately half an hour, Gavin returned with his father this time.

Just like Gavin had reacted before, Gavin's father also asked why Javier wanted to acquire their company. "Why should I give either of you an explanation? Either you will both get beaten to death, or Reivaj Group will acquire your company. You have three minutes to consider it." Javier then lit a cigarette and paid neither of them any further attention, which showed his arrogance. Even though Gavin's father was the richest man in the area, he had no choice but to endure this humiliation since he knew all too well just how powerful Reivaj Group was. In retrospect, Reivaj Group could attack the Zeals like a brute stealing candy from a baby! Hence, Gavin's father needed to make the right decision over the next three minutes. This decision was one that would decide the Zeals' survival! Javier had smoked half of his cigarette after two minutes, and Gavin's father had finally made a decision.

"We will accept the buy-off!" Gavin's father had made this decision without even trying to negotiate terms, as he knew all too well that Reivaj Group would definitely give him a very fair price. On top of that, he knew that the Zeals would not stand a chance if Reivaj Group decided to attack them, which would only end with them going bankrupt. Thus, Javier had already given him ample time to make his decision. In fact, Gavin's father had made the right choice.

Javier got up and called Herschel into the restaurant.

“Take him to Chad. I’ll tell Chad what he needs to do over the phone later.”

After sending Gavin’s father away, Javier turned to look at Gavin and asked, “How about it? Would you like to compete and see which one of us is richer again?”

Gavin instantly turned into a coward. True, he wanted to have another go against Javier, but that was only if he had the money to do so!

Seeing that Javier was able to splurge so casually, Gavin understood that there was no way he

Chapter 639 You Now Have Two Choices

could possibly beat a man who had no shortage of money.

Hence, Gavin was left feeling especially depressed, as he could only lower his head and admit he was not worthy.

Javier laughed and then went on to talk business with Gavin. “How about this? I’ll send you a list of houses later, and you’ll go acquire all of them. You’re free to do whatever you want with them, but I assure you that those houses will definitely turn into profit for you. Consider it an opportunity for you to earn a hefty sum of money.” In fact, Javier was not lying, as no houses sold by Maple Court had ever lost value throughout history. Most importantly, Javier had now become ambitious and had the intention of adding Maple Court to Reivaj Group’s collection. When that day actually came, Maple Court’s houses would surely increase in value once more.

Although Gavin was clueless about all of this, he did not mind buying a few houses.

However, he was mesmerized the moment Javier sent him the list of houses...

“There are over 400 houses here! This is going to cost me around 110 million dollars!!!”

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 640 ReadOnline

Chapter 640 Take a look at Your Pocket Gavin agreed ultimately. There was no way he could disagree as he and his father could not win against Javier. Besides, it was a property purchase. Their money was not exactly wasted as it would be regained when they sold the property in the future.

Javier patted their shoulders, and they left the hotel together. Javier had not meant for Gavin to leave with him, but the latter kept up next to him. Javier finally understood his intention when he came to his car.

His Cullinan was blocked by Gavin's car. The latter quickly apologized with a grimace, "Mr. Kersey, this is an accident. I didn't know it was your car. I'll move right now."

The valet who was getting ready to pander to Gavin from the side was stunned by what Gavin said. Who was this? It was Gavin Zeal, the local famous Mr. Zeal, but he was apologizing to someone?

The valet could not help feeling lucky that he did not get to interrupt in time just now, or his mouth might be swollen from being slapped by now... After Gavin shifted his car, Javier got into his car and left. Gavin needed some time to complete the property purchase, and Javier would not be constantly keeping an eye on it, so he would take this time to relax.

He heard that there was a concert here, and he had heard of the celebrity before and thought that the celebrity was decent, so he went. It was not like he was following the celebrity, but he was free. It was to kill some time and listen to live music,

When Javier came to the venue, the concert was packed. Even when the tickets were tens to hundreds of dollars, people paid for them. It looked like most of them were young people, and older ones like him, at 25 years old, were honestly few in between.

Javier was seated in the front row. He watched the celebrity on stage perform and enjoyed the melodious singing leisurely. Next to him, a girl who wore a white top with short hair that reached her ears was recording a video with a selfie stick and muttering something constantly

Javier did not pay attention to her initially until there was a break in the concert. It was only then he noticed that the young girl with a shapely figure next to him was not recording video but doing a live stream, thanking people for sending her gifts and what not occasionally.

Influencers... This was probably what people meant by influencers, Javier was not into this, so he did not know if live streamers were also called influencers.

Then the girl muttered again, "There aren't many people watching at all. I'm not ugly, and I'm in good shape. Why aren't you guys sending me gifts? Other female streamers don't look as good, yet you guys keep sending them gifts."

A while later, she said, "I'm dressed conservatively? Of course I should dress conservatively I'm a girl. Isn't that appropriate for a girl? I'm not like those girls who bend down and flash their cleavage to tempt you guys." Javier was amused listening to her and found the whole situation interesting, so he pulled out

his phone. He took a glance at the app and ID of the female influencer next to him and downloaded said app before going to her stream. When he was at the homepage, the influencers he saw were dressed prettily with tempting expressions, but when he entered the stream of the girl who called herself "Canon Cat", she was really all wrapped up. It was truly a challenge for her to be dressed this way, and she still wanted others to pay her in this Internet era.

Someone named "Eighth Master" commented in the stream, "Okay, you take off a piece of your clothing, and I'll send a rocket. Earrings, fake lashes, and all that count."

Canon Cat was delighted. "Okay, sure. Thank you!"

Canon Cat took off her earring as she spoke, and Eighth Master kept his word, sending a rocket that was worth 285 dollars in the live stream.

Many others reacted on the screen. Canon Cat was overjoyed and thanked Eighth Master profusely. She took off another earring, and another rocket materialized on the screen.

Canon Cat was beaming widely in delight and complimented Eighth Master for being so generous, but Javier thought she was kind of naïve. His assumption was proven true when Canon Cat had nothing else to remove after taking off both earrings and a hair accessory.

"My lashes and stuff are real. What do I remove now?" While she mumbled, Eighth Master sent a lustful smirk emoji and replied, "Your clothes, duh! "We agreed on it just now. I send a rocket, and you remove a piece of clothing. You're not allowed to stop. You aren't trying to cheat, are you?" "L..." Canon Cat stuttered, not knowing what to say. In fact, she had not considered it thoroughly, but it was already too late. She could not just back out. There were so many people in her live stream. If she broke the promise, people would stop following her, and she could forget about doing another live stream.

Despite that, if she went through with the deal...She was only wearing a T-shirt. Taking her t shirt off would expose her bra then. Although she had worn swimsuits at the beach before, her swimsuits were one-piece costumes that covered everything and even had skirts.

This fact alone was evident that she had a lot of self-respect for herself, so she was now hesitating, not knowing what to do.

It was then someone named "Reivaj" sent a rocket into the live stream and attracted everyone's attention. Reivaj then commented, "I'll send you a rocket for each piece of clothing you wear. Earrings count too."

Canon Cat grinned at once. She was fretting that she could not resolve the issue, yet a hero came to her rescue. She quickly agreed to the request, worried that Reivaj would regret his offer.

Eighth Master, who was in the live stream, was upset. “What the f*ck are you trying to do? Going against me, are you?”

640 Take a Look at Your Pocket

Reivaj replied, “You think you’re worthy? Take a look at your pocket. Are you left with a single penny now? Can’t even make a sound with that, huh?” The mocking reply infuriated Eighth Master. “All right, you’re f*cking with me, aren’t you? Let’s have a match today. Let’s see if she’s faster in wearing or removing her clothes!”

Eighth Master set ten rockets up on the screen right after what he said and coined it to perfection. The others in the live stream went crazy as they reacted to it and filled the screen with comments, calling him a millionaire and so cool. It was not just them. Canon Cat was going crazy as well. Those were ten rockets. She would have to take off her clothes until she had nothing left!

While the audience was heating up and Canon Cat was fretting, Reivaj sent 99 rockets. The live stream was frozen at that moment as some lower-end cellphones stopped responding since the system could not support the motion.

There were still a lot of people who were watching and many more newcomers who clicked on the live stream. Canon Cat was rendered speechless from the excitement. 99 rockets! How much money must those have cost? She had already lost count. Comments flooded the section below. “This is god-tier. He throws 30 thousand dollars out just like that. Does his money fall from a tree?”

People were envious and shocked, but Eighth Master was relentless as he sent 99 rockets back! The live stream went crazy with that...

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 641 ReadOnline

Chapter 641 What Special Little Trick “Our Eighth Master is scared of who? No one! No one is his rival!”

“Exactly. Eighth Master’s spent more than 450 thousand dollars on this platform. He’s rich!”

“I heard that Eighth Master’s family owns a factory that makes a lot of money...”

People bootlicked Eighth Master after he sent the rockets, and many more prodded Canon Cat to keep taking off her clothes.

It was none of their concern if her account would be banned for taking clothes off in a live stream or how it would affect a girl's honor. All they thought of was to satisfy their visual urge and not waste the tissues they had long prepared. The truth was, Reivaj did not give them the continuation they wanted. When 99 rockets were shot on the screen in bundles, everyone was shot into stupefaction that even the comments like "so cool" were drowned.

It was not just the audience. Canon Cat was completely baffled as she looked at her phone next to Javier. She had no idea how to react to the current situation. She calculated it and realized that Reivaj seemed to have shot ten bundles when he sent those rockets flying. What did it mean? Reivaj had just lavished 300 thousand dollars directly in that round!

The live stream went quiet for five seconds, like the connection broke down, before it erupted. How much money was that gift? 300 thousand dollars! How could there be someone so rich who did not even care about how much the sum was!

Those who had supported Eighth Master just now were huffing again.

"So what? It's just 300 thousand dollars. It's nothing compared to Eighth Master. All Eighth Master has is money!"

That was what they said, but someone browsed the stream and realized that Eighth Master was gone. Someone else said that Eighth Master must have a problem with his internet

connection and would be back instantly, but another person retorted, saying that he had gone to another live stream... Eighth Master had been driven away by the rockets. He had put up quite the bluster but turned a buffoon when he had to act out his bluster. Reivaj said nothing either, merely saying goodbye, and left the live stream. Canon Cat had wanted to thank him, but there was no chance to do it anymore.

People began to comment on the live stream.

"That's f*cking god-tier right there. He doesn't show anything, but it shocks the world and upturns the Internet once he does it. He leaves but quietly, name and merit hidden. A truly divine warrior!"

"F*ck, he's rich! New horizons have been introduced to me tonight. If I get to know this divine bro, I don't mind working for you, bro!"

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“Asking for divine bro’s contacts. I was born handicapped, mute, and blind. Please support me, divine bro. Kind people live long lives...” Reivaj could no longer see what they sent because Javier was currently going through his friend requests. It was annoying, but there were a lot of them who were pretty girls-those with both looks and figures. It was just that Javier was uninterested in girls made pretty by makeup and filters. He would not do anything with them even if he were paid when they looked ugly in real life, afraid that it would taint him. Nope, he would rather leave them for those who preferred them!

Javier tapped on the upper right corner and was about to close the window when his phone was snatched in the next moment. He then saw Canon Cat, who was sitting next to him, tapping on the live-streaming app curiously to take a look at his profile page.

“It’s really you! I saw you toying with the live stream just now and saw that you were on my stream. I didn’t expect you to be Reivaj!” Canon Cat looked at Javier in surprise. She was honestly not expecting the kind soul who had sent her hundreds of thousands of dollars in the live stream-the hero who had saved her from the ill fate of taking off her clothes-to be right beside her. It was totally unexpected. Since she had found him, Javier did not hide it. He extended a hand. “Hi, Javier Kersey.”

Canon Cant quickly shook his hand. “I’m Zoey Faye. Thank you. Thank you for helping me just now...”

Zoey thanked him incessantly and seemed incredibly genuine about it, but Javier smiled and said that it was nothing. To be honest, it was really nothing to him. It was just 300 thousand dollars, nothing bigger than a fart he would let out.

Zoey obviously did not share the sentiment as she felt that Javier had not just spent that amount of gift on her, but he had also saved her. She would have to stop live streaming if it had not been for Javier.

The reason was simple. She had sworn that she would never take her clothes off in front of the camera, and up till now, she had not even taken off her clothes in front of men. Of course, taking her clothes off before her parents when she was a little girl did not count. The concert resumed, but Javier was ready to leave. It was too noisy here. The shrieking and yelling audience was so ecstatic like they were on drugs that physically hurt one’s ears. Zoey left with Javier upon seeing that he was leaving. She caught up to him after they left the concert venue.

“Let me buy you a drink to thank you for helping me!”

Javier agreed without saying much since he was also thirsty. They came to a café next to the concert venue and ordered their drinks. While they drank, Zoey told Javier, “I know that it was a kind intention for you to help me, and I know you mustn’t lack that kind of money, but I can’t take advantage of you. No one’s money comes from the sky.

I'll return the 300 thousand dollars to you. "But I can only pay you 150 thousand dollars for now. Don't misunderstand me. I'm not taking

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Little Trick

the other half out of greed. The streaming platform deducts it."

Javier smiled at Zoey's explanation. "No need, keep it. If someone forces you to take off your clothes again, sign up for a new account and send those rockets to yourself."

Zoey shook her head fervently. "I'm not that silly to give half of that money to the streaming platform. I'll just quit..." After casually chatting about the live stream, Zoey asked Javier about his job. "Me? I'm the vice marketing director in Northgard Branch under Maple Court." "Huh, you're in Maple Court too? I—" Zoey shut her mouth halfway through as if to hide something despite the exciting start in her reply. She then continued to say, "I have an online friend who's in Maple Court too. What a coincidence."

Javier did not find much of a coincidence in the information, but he could discern that Zoey was hiding something and was not going to pursue it. Anyone would have a secret. It was normal.

After chatting for a while in the café, Javier got up to leave. Zoey was pretty and in good shape, but she was too naïve. One would feel guilty for sleeping with naïve girls like this, so Javier did not want anything to do with her.

It was thus a surprise that Zoey came after him. Javier thought that there was something else she needed him for, only for her to say, "Give me your account number so I can transfer the 150 thousand dollars to you. I'll pay the other half back too but not now. I don't have that much money. I'll ask my dad when I go home later."

"Forget it. Be a good daughter and go to school properly. Don't make your family worry about you and get yourself less involved in this funny business." With that advice, Javier turned to go toward his Cullinan and was ready to leave after getting inside. Just as he started his car, though, Zoey threw herself in front of the car before opening the car door and automatically plopped herself on the passenger seat. "Give me your account number, or I won't get out of your car!" Javier was amused. "What kind of special little trick is this by not getting out of my car? "Sure, let's spend the night together since you don't want to get out of the car!"

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 642 ReadOnline

Chapter 642 We'll Talk in the Car Zoey fled. Her little trick of hanging on and staying in the car was not really effective. Javier smiled while looking at Zoey's retreating back and drove back to the hotel he was staying at.

As for Zoey, who watched Javier drive away, she was struck with the sudden realization that Javier was not even thinking of molesting her. He was just scaring her, so she thought that he was a good man-a really good man. There were good returns for being kind. At least, that was what Zoey thought as she pulled out her phone to make a call. "Dad, there's a Javier Kersey in your company..." That night, Javier washed up and went to bed in the hotel without doing anything. When he woke up the next day, he was still free and roamed the city.

While he did, he saw an automobile show here. It was not that he was buying a car. He was just bored and was killing time, as well as checking out Chinese automobiles' sales in passing.

As he had predicted, Chinese sold very well. There was a large group of people in front of the stage, and the car reservation board was all filled up. Many people were booking their cars here.

'Not too bad,' Javier thought as he strolled away to other booths. He actually saw car-show models at other booths.

This was not some large-scale international automobile show. It was simply a joint collaboration by the local 4S workshops. The car-show models were not modeling for all the brands either but were hired by the shops themselves just to attract some attention.

They were good-looking, though, with long legs, fair skin, hot bodies, and pretty faces. The high slits that ran up their tight dresses made one feel like pushing the fabric aside to start working out with them.

After roaming around the place, Javier was ready to leave. Before he did, he unintentionally discovered an SUV parked in a corner with a car registration plate already hung on it. Two beautiful women were chatting behind the car.

"These jerks. All of them are staring at my chest. So annoying."

"Hah, what's annoying? That's for having big boobs that the costumes can barely cover."

"Pft, stop it. I saw some men looking like they could make a turn and worm their way into your dress. Say, where are they looking at? Why don't you pull it open and show me too?" "You're becoming more like a rogue now, huh? So risqué..."

The two beautiful women, one with short shoulder-length hair and one with long coiled-up hair, were gorgeous with their own charm. Javier could not help thinking about the possibility of having fun with the two of them in the

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following days. He then found out their names from the conversation between both girls- the one with long hair was Candice Deyn, and the one with short hair was Erin Valetta. They were models under the same management company.

Candice thought that no one was looking and had her long leg propped up against the SUV as her hands snaked into her fitted dress to pull her tights down. The action looked exceptionally sensual. Of course, the most tempting was her b*tt that was juttied up high and giving one all sorts of feels.

As for Erin, she was running a hand through her front globes like the bra she had did not quite fit, adjusting it.

It felt gratifying. Javier thought he would enjoy himself so much if he had Candice under him and Erin above him. He went to them next and greeted them directly.

When Erin saw Javier, a stranger, coming over suddenly, she quickly pulled her hand away from her breasts and cried with an angry flush on her face, "You j*rk! You peeped at me adjusting my clothes!"

Candice looked incredibly embarrassed as well, making her look even more tempting to Javier. Although she did not yell at him, it was clear from her furious gaze that she did not have a good impression of Javier either.

Javier did not care, though. He was clear about what these two models wanted or, perhaps he should say, what could lure them to him, so he said, "It's a waste that you two are models with the looks and figures you have. You could totally have more popularity, and modeling is tiring. I can make you both actors. Would you like that?"

Erin scoffed, "Picking up girls like this is such a low trick People have overused it since three years ago."

Candice did not say anything, but it seemed that she felt the same way. Javier merely smiled when both of them did not believe what he said. Without saying more, he called Lloyd directly. "You have artists in the company right now? Famous ones. Get one or two of them and have them video call me."

While Lloyd did not know what Javier wanted to do, it was a coincidence that he had celebrities, a man and a woman, around him who were talking about filming issues, so he hummed an assent and hung up the call. Javier waited with his cellphone while Erin looked disdainful as she tugged Candice.

“Candy, let’s go. We’re not talking to jerks like this.”

Both pretty girls wanted to leave, but it was then Javier’s phone rang with a video call request. When Javier answered the call, two celebrities appeared on the screen. He did not say much but instructed, “Introduce our company to these two beautiful ladies.”

Both celebrities did not see Javier’s face but knew from Lloyd that he was the boss, so they quickly got to the introduction with sincerity. The phone was placed in front of Erin and Candice, and the latter looked at the device in reflex.

Once their gazes were on it, they could no longer peel their eyes away.

Hi, beautiful ladies. I think you know us without having me introduce ourselves, right? We both belong to the media company under Reivaj Group, and there are a lot of big productions to film in the company recently, but we’re lacking natural female amateurs.

“Yeah, so you both can totally consider joining our company and becoming our juniors...” Both celebrities made the introduction in detail on-screen and invited them in sincerity, interacting with Erin and Candice warmly as proof that it was not a fake video. This was a delightful surprise to both women.

After the video call ended, Javier kept his phone and lit up a cigarette leaning against the car. “Ladies, do you still think my way of picking girls up is low?” Erin and Candice were awkward. They honestly thought that Javier had come to flirt with them out of boredom but realized that it was not the reality after the video call. Javier was truly eligible and sincere in inviting them. Aside from apologizing embarrassedly, they asked in fervor how they could join the company “Get in the car. We’ll talk in the car.”

Javier turned to leave. Erin and Candice, who did not think of him negatively, now quickly followed. Both of them were stunned when Javier unlocked and got into the Rolls-Royce Cullinan.

“Oh my God, it’s a Cullinan. He’s really a successful boss!” “He might be a higher-up in Reivaj Group. We’ve got to seize our chance!” Both girls looked and nodded at each other firmly before going into Javier’s car...

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 643 ReadOnline

Chapter 643 An Exchange of Interest There were too many people around, and Candice was scared of being seen in the car, so she pulled up the curtains inside. Javier switched the light in the car on and looked at Candice and Erin. His gaze was heated, embarrassing both the women.

“Mister, you still haven’t told us what we should do to join your company.”

Unable to withstand Javier's throbbing gaze as if it was trying to snake into her body, Candice quickly asked as a diversion. Erin nodded in agreement from the side. Both of them were earnestly hoping to step into the entertainment field. After all, there had been models who had made it big as celebrities. These seniors who had made their debut as models were the motivation and direction in which they were putting their hard work.

Now that there was a wonderful chance, Erin and Candice were not about to give it up. They wanted to bask in the spotlight too.

With their question, Javier came over to sit between both girls from the front seat. He then put his hands out to grope both of them.

The women panicked immediately and wanted to struggle. After all, they had only met for the first time and were not familiar with each other. What Javier was currently doing was no different from a thug being roguish. Javier did not like going roundabout ways either, opting to be direct. "My request is simple. Both of you will spend a week with me. After one week, go to Medb to join the company and become trained newbies there. I won't keep in touch with you both after that.

"If you don't want to do it, I won't force you either. You can just prepare yourselves to be car show models your whole lives.

"Oh, sorry, I forgot. You can't model for car shows your whole lives. No one wants old car show models. It's a job that depends on your youth."

When Javier said that, he let go of his hands as a sign that Erin and Candice could leave anytime they wanted. None of them left, however.

They were well aware that Javier was right. Car-show models required their youth. Despite the smooth sailing of their job now, how many years could that last? Girls were getting prettier, younger, and hotter nowadays. There were not many years for them to stay as car-show models, and there were no fitting jobs after that. This had been their plight.

On the one hand, it was giving up their honor, using their bodies in exchange for a bright future. On the other hand, it was keeping their pride, facing an unknown predicament. People said that there were different solutions for the same problem. It all depended on the person making the decision.

That was the truth. After some hesitation, Candice decided to get up, open the door, and get

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out of the car.

“Erin, let’s go!” Candice made her choice, but Erin similarly made hers with a pink face. “Candice, it’s actually nothing. It’s only a week...” Upon hearing what Erin said, Candice knew that the former had made a decision completely opposite of hers. As her best friend, she wanted to advise Erin. “Erin, you have a boyfriend. If he finds out about this”

Erin interrupted her. “Then don’t tell him. I’ll make enough money in the future and make it up to him. Besides, I’ve had other boyfriends in the past, and I’ve slept with other men before him. He didn’t mind, did he? It’s the same for me. It’s just a chance that I can’t pass on. There won’t be another one if I miss this...”

One of them stayed in the car while the other stayed outside of the car. Both talked a lot, but none could convince another. Ultimately, Candice closed the car door, leaving her last words in the car. “Take care.”

Candice seemed to be determined not to accept Javier’s “invitation” while her “take care” peeved Erin because it was as if she was committing some sin. “Who does she think she is? As if she’s so virtuous and saying that I’m making a mistake!”

While Erin grumbled, Javier had gone back to the front seat. As he started the engine and drove away, he told her, “That’s easy. Drag her into it, and she won’t be able to stand on a moral high ground.” Erin stayed quiet for a while and nodded lightly. She was not responding to Javier but had successfully convinced herself. She thought that Javier was right. There was no moral high ground as long as she dragged Candice into this. She would like to see how Candice would be acting all virtuous by then! Right after that, she realized another issue. Where was Javier taking her to? Were they doing the deed? Erin was incredibly shy once she thought about it.

Although she had slept with her boyfriends in the past, those men had been her boyfriends then. There was no interest or benefit involved. Now that she was going to sleep with Javier, she was...more or less embarrassed about it.

Javier, who noted Erin’s bashfulness from the rearview mirror, smiled. “You don’t actually have to think too much about it. It’s normal. There’s always an exchange of interest between people. It’s the same case when you’re with your boyfriend.

“If he doesn’t take care of you and please you, and if he doesn’t make you happy, will you sleep with him?”

“You won’t. And that’s an exchange of interest. It’s just that such exchange isn’t as blatant as real money.

“In other words, just treat me as your boyfriend now. We’re dating for a week, and we don’t find ourselves compatible, so we break up. Isn’t it normal too? Would you be able to guarantee that your boyfriend hasn’t dated other girls before you?”

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“There’s no right or wrong about this. As long as you don’t betray your partner after marriage, that will suffice...” Javier told Erin.

As he led her on with his twisted perspective, Erin found herself a solid reason. She felt that Javier was right, so her guilt gradually diminished. They sped along the way during the talk and finally came to a hotel. Looking at the luxurious interior, Erin knew that she was enjoying an exchange of interest here today...

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Chapter 644 The Matter of Pride

There was nothing much to be mentioned about what happened after they entered the hotel. There was no accident either. They checked in the room at 11:00 a.m. and left at 2:00 pm

As they left the hotel, Erin could not help hooking arms with Javier as they made their way to the restaurant.

“Order whatever you want. Consider it an accomplishment if you can make me go poor.”

This was how generous Javier was. He was never stingy on dates and would never mistreat his dates.

Erin did not put up a courteous act either, as she experienced what it felt like to be a rich wife. Despite that, she lacked experience and only managed to order about 300 dollars worth of food before she felt prodigal. In a way, it also implied that she had never escorted rich clients before. Otherwise, she would have been incredibly familiar with situations like this. Another hour passed as they fed themselves. Erin left, hooking arms with Javier again, looking very intimate. That was because Javier had paid her, giving her 150 thousand dollars directly.

“Buy whatever you want, spend it however you want. As long as you’re happy.”

Erin was happy, not expecting Javier to be this rich. However, she was not someone wasteful and was unlike gold diggers who went all out shopping in malls when they received money. She called home instantly and sent her family 90 thousand dollars, telling them that she made the amount selling cars.

When thinking about it, she was not really lying. She was selling herself as the car to be driven by Javier, so she did make the money by selling cars. It was not exactly a lie.

It was just that Javier did not understand why she was keeping 60 thousand dollars to herself when she was already sending money home. When he asked during their chat, Erin told him that she had a younger brother at home who was pretty much a good for nothing. If she sent everything home, her parents might spend all that money on her younger brother. Hence, she had to keep some for herself in case there was an emergency and everyone at home would be out of money.

Realization struck Javier that she had made such careful consideration. After that, though, his mind went to Candice. These two were a pair of beauties. Just having one out of the two did not satisfy him. It would be great if both Candice and Erin could keep him company. He asked Erin about Candice after that. Erin did not hide a thing, telling Javier the general situation.

Candice was from Medb, and her family owned a replacement house. She was the only daughter too, so they were not too pressed for money. Of course, this meant that her family was not in dire need of money and not that she was uber-rich. Javier told Erin, "If you could persuade her to be my company as well, I'll give you another 150 thousand dollars."

Erin's eyes sparkled before they dimmed. "I can't make a promise. Candice is quite stubborn. Once she's decided on something, it's not easy to change her mind."

"Try it then. How can you be sure if you don't try? Are you giving up on 150 thousand dollars just like this?"

Erin shook her head quickly at Javier's question. She was not about to give up like that. She would do her best to fight for it.

After parting ways with Javier, she hurried back to the hotel she was staying at and went to Candice. The latter was taking a rest in her room and was surprised that the person knocking on her door was Erin when she opened it.

"Aren't you with that... Why are you back?"

Erin sat on Candice's bed, "It's done. He gave me 150 thousand dollars and asked me to shop on my own. Don't have to keep him company every day." "150 thousand dollars!?" Candice was honestly astonished upon hearing the sum. There had been people with ulterior motives who contacted her before to ask her to be an escort with an offer of 8,000 dollars per night. She had felt that it paid quite well back then. Although she did not want to accept the job, it did not stop her from feeling shocked about the price.

It was thus unexpected that Javier's lavishness right now made the person who had offered 8,000 dollars look like a cheapskate. This was 150 thousand dollars they were talking about sleep with him, and it was worth 150 thousand dollars. It was much more than the amount some people spent their whole lives working for! Candice was dumbstruck. Looking at how baffled she was, Erin quickly tried to persuade her," Candy, come do it with me. We can go for training in Reivaj Group together by then and help each other out." "Uh. »