

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 756 ReadOnline

Chapter 756 Super Tactless Bella was so innocent. She had just taken her friend to the airport and now she was driving to pick Javier back up. It would have been fine if she was only a driver, but that was obviously not the case. Javier treated her very well on the way.

Basically, by the time they arrived at Parrson Group, Bella's face was so red that it looked as if it was dripping blood.

Bella finally held out until they arrived at Parrson Group and then told Javier, "Hurry up and get out of the car. I still have to go back to the office!"

Her haste to go back to the office was fake, but the fact that she wanted to run away from Javier was real. Javier, of course, understood and told Bella, "Come up with me. I have something work-related to talk to you about."

Bella did not believe that there was anything work-related to talk about. If there really was something like that, why had they not talked about it just now? She was not going up there! Despite that, Javier's next sentence made her drop her guard. He said, "Grace is there. What are you scared of? Would I take advantage of you in front of her?"

Bella thought about it and thought he made sense. Although Grace had something going on with Javier as well, Javier obviously would not dare take advantage of her right before Grace, so she stopped worrying and followed him into Parrson Group.

The two of them went upstairs. Grace was quite happy when she saw Javier, whom she had not met for half a month. She had been delighted when she had not seen him at the beginning, thinking she had finally gotten

rid of a rogue chairman like Javier.

A few days later, though, she began to miss him. She had no idea why in particular, but she kept wondering why the chairman had not come or if he would not come anymore.

Basically, her mind was a mess. Now that she had met him again today, her heart calmed down.

However, Grace had not expected her elder cousin, Bella, to be there as well, and she was blushing as a result. The blush was not a regular flush. Grace had experienced the same and knew exactly what had caused it. She was well aware of it, especially since Javier and Bella came in together.

Her cousin must have gotten together with Javier. Grace felt a little wronged at the thought. She had met Javier first, b-but...

As her mind was all over the place again, Javier entered his office and asked her to enter right afterward.

Upon entering the office, Javier took a seat at the desk and felt incredibly happy, even a little thrilled that he had Bella on his left and Grace on his right. He told both of them, "Come closer. I have something to tell you."

Bella and Grace were startled, not understanding what Javier wanted to say, but went over as they were told. They believed that Javier would not grope them because of each other's

presence,

Reality, however, was unlike what they had thought...

When Bella and Grace got closer to Javier, the latter wrapped his arms around their slim waists simultaneously. With a powerful tug, the cousins both fell into his embrace.

Bella and Grace were embarrassed. It had been fine to touch Javier, but how could they be seen hugging him so intimately right in front of each other? It felt awkward.

Javier obviously did not share the sentiment, as he kissed Bella and Grace each on their cheek, causing the flustered cousins to blush a deeper shade of red.

The two of them struggled in unison to escape from Javier's arms, but there was no way they would succeed. After all, Javier would not allow that to happen either. He hugged them tighter and even...

By the time everything ended, it was already two hours later.

Javier was seated on the couch with Grace, who was sweating on his left, and Bella, who was blushing scarlet on his right. Both cousins complained about Javier from time to time, expressing how annoying he was.

Javier was not angry. He quite liked the feeling.

It was just that, while he let himself revel in delight and pleasure, someone walked in suddenly. The person approached Bella and Grace, looking amazed.

"Beautiful women, I wonder if I could have the honor of inviting you both to dinner?"

That was super tactless, Javier was still sitting there, yet he had come over to hit on the women directly without regarding him!

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 757 ReadOnline

Chapter 757 Got to Get on the Knees Today

Since they had come a little late and the restaurant was relatively famous, there were no more booths. Fortunately, Javier, Grace, and Bella did not mind this triviality, so they sat at a corner table in the hall.

No one had expected someone this tactless and blind to come over.

Javier let go of Bella and Grace's dainty feet and looked at the person who had come with a beam. "What you're doing isn't quite appropriate, hmm?"

It was only then that the man looked at Javier and replied with a similar smile, "What's inappropriate here, Mr. Kersey?"

"I, Samuel Hale, have never found pursuing beautiful women to be inappropriate.

"If you really think so...p*ss off. Go as far as you can by using your status as the Parrson Group chairman."

Listen to that audacity. Well, Samuel did have what it took to be this audacious.

Javier did not know who this man was, but Bella did. She introduced the man to Javier, stating that he was the chairman of Hale Group, which was a top 50 company in the city.

Javier had actually heard of Hale Group. It was doing quite well and it seemed to have signed a collaboration contract with Reivaj Group. Javier was the one who had signed the agreement too! What a surprise that he had signed the contract and then seen Samuel here himself...

Samuel proceeded to ignore Javier and looked at Bella and Grace. He did not care for the mere chairman of Parrson Group. A small company like that...Pft, it was not worth considering!

"Ladies, let's pick up where we left off just now. Let's have dinner tonight together?"

Grace shook her head. "I don't know you, so I'm not going. I have a boyfriend. He's sitting right across from me."

Bella said, "Thank you for the invitation, Mr. Hale, but I have a boyfriend too, and he's just across from me."

The two of them did not shy away from the fact that they were sharing a man, and the reason was simple. They felt that they must keep protecting Javier's pride. Besides, the man was very nice to them. How could they possibly be heartless enough to go to someone else? They would not do anything just for money, and they preferred to be with the right man. Javier was obviously the right man for them currently. Being rejected by both women and having them reject him with such a loud slap on behalf of Javier disgruntled Samuel. He pulled a chair from the side and sat down near Javier right away.

"Come on, tell me. Will you beg me if I beat Parrson Group?"

He was brazen enough to threaten him once he opened his mouth. His gaze was despising as well. Obviously, Parrson Group was just a pushover to Samuel, and he could do whatever he wanted to it.

Javier scoffed and told Samuel, "Don't act too brazenly. It usually doesn't end well."

Samuel was amused by that. "Oh, are you threatening me?"

"How interesting. Someone actually has the guts to threaten me. I've never thought about it.

"Oh, Javier, Javier, people who know nothing fear nothing. Very funny..."

"Here, tell me about it. How are you going to make sure I meet a bad end?"

When Samuel looked at Javier with a sneer, the latter did not say anything. He only picked up his glass to take a drink

Samuel said when he didn't get an answer, "Since you're not telling me, that's fine. I'll tell you what I plan to do to you. I'll use the pressure of Hale Group and force the vendors working with Parrson Group to stop working with you.

"I'll also ask the suppliers to stop and cut ties with Parrson Group.

"Oh, I'll initiate a financial attack on Parrson Group as well.

"I'll do these three things first, I guess. Then, I'll pull some strings to cause you trouble. I've done the calculations. I'll just need around three months. Parrson Group will be done for within three months. You"

While Samuel rattled on in triumph, Javier suddenly asked, "Do you need that long?"

Samuel was dumbstruck by the question. It had never crossed his mind that Javier would say something like this. What did he mean?

Samuel was not alone. Bella and Grace were baffled as well, both confused by what Javier had said.

Samuel was the chairman of Hale Group, which was much stronger than Parrson Group. How could Javier still act so brazenly in front of Samuel? He was relentless too.

To be honest, Bella and Grace had no idea why Javier was this confident but they fully and unconditionally supported him. This much was evident based on their determined gazes.

Samuel then asked Javier, "You think your death is taking too long?" Javier did not reply to the provocation and just looked at Samuel. "Would you believe me if I said that I can make you get on your knees and beg me with one call?"

If there were levels to a scoff, the one Samuel had on right now would be at the highest level. "Are you f*cking kidding me? You scared witless of me, hmm?" Javier ignored Samuel and looked at Grace and Bella. "Grace, Bella, place a bet. I'll sleep with whoever wins the bet tonight."

Bella and Grace rolled their eyes. What a narcissist! They were going to ignore him.

Despite what they thought, they made a decision ultimately.

"I believe that you can do it," said Bella.

"I don't think you can do it," Grace said. From the side, Samuel butted in, "I don't think you can do it either."

"F*ck off, my girls are talking. Why'd you interrupt them?" Javier grabbed his phone and called Chad after scolding Samuel.

"Mn, Samuel Hale from Hale Group. Take a look and pause their business for the time being! Their chairman is right next to me, crying and wailing to get on his knees to beg me." Javier ended the call and looked at Samuel with a beam.

Samuel was still scoffing at Javier. "What a bluff! You've been doing that since you're a kid, huh? You making me get on my knees and beg you with just one call? Why don't you just kill yourself?"

Javier did not care about Samuel's mockery. At the same time, the server came with their food, so he gestured for Grace and Bella to start eating.

Samuel was irked. He had failed to pick up the girls and was even being mocked. It would have been strange if he was pleased! He was going to flip the table, but before he managed to do anything, his phone rang. He did not want to answer it, but upon seeing Chad's name on the screen, he plastered on a smile and went away to answer

the call lest Javier messed up his business. However, his face fell after the phone call. He might really have to get on his knees today!

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 758 ReadOnline

Chapter 758 Why Are You in My House?

The call Samuel had just received was from Chad, Chad had just said one thing to him,

“Javier, who’s across from you, is the chairman of Reivaj Group.”

There was no need to say anything else or explain why he was Parrson Group’s chairman currently, as Samuel was unqualified to know.

He now understood that what Javier had said was not an empty threat. He put down his phone dumbly and gaped at Javier. “Uh, Mr. Kersey...”

“I don’t usually repeat myself.” Javier did not even spare Samuel a glance. As he spoke, he placed more food on Bella and Grace’s plates. As for Samuel...who did he think he was?

Truth to be told, Samuel knew that he was nothing to Javier. After contemplating this, he awkwardly and shamelessly got on his knees on the floor. He was proud, but he had no confidence,

Why would he dare fight Javier head-on? Unless he wanted Hale Group’s name to be removed from registered businesses!

The company was his lifetime effort. Would he dare do that? He would not! That was why Samuel could only kneel on the floor and stare at Javier right now. “My lord, please, I was wrong...”

It was embarrassing, but what was even more embarrassing was that he had to bow down to Javier after admitting his mistake.

Bella and Grace were stupefied. The man was the chairman of Hale Group!

One call. Javier had only made one phone call and Hale Group’s chairman had to get on his knees and beg him in such a sincere attitude. It was... It felt like a dream!

After Samuel bowed down three times, Javier knocked on the table. “p*ss off. Don’t let any acquaintances see you, or it’d be a shame for Mr. Chairman Hale. Tell Chad that you’re at my mercy and everything will go back to normal.”

Samuel hurriedly got up and thanked Javier, his attitude reverent.

The one who made him kneel down was Javier, and the one who made him get up was also Javier, yet he had to thank him. This was how important one's status was. If Javier had only been Parrson Group's chairman, the one getting on his knees today might not have been Samuel

After Javier dismissed Samuel, Grace asked curiously, "Why? He's Hale Group's chairman, but why did he get on his knees for you?"

Bella did not ask but she was just as confused. No matter how hard she wracked her brain, she could not figure out how Javier had gotten Samuel to kneel.

As he faced the women's curious gazes, Javier's hand went to his face, and he revealed his real face with a swing, of his hand.

Bella and Grace were shocked. Not just because they realized that the man had just torn a face mask off his face, but because the man sitting in front of them was the chairman of Reivaj Group!

Who would not know the chairman of Reivaj Group!?

It was no wonder Samuel had gotten on his knees and begged Javier after one phone call. No matter how impressive Hale Group was, even ten of them could hardly compare to Reivaj Group. Reivaj Group was currently the pinnacle of success. It had monopolized capitalism before it was even listed, and once it was listed, it had become a company to behold,

Reivaj Group was a superbly powerful presence right now.

While Bella and Grace stared at Javier, he put on the face mask again. Bella was shocked by Javier's face-changing tactic, but Grace liked it.

"It's like I'm sleeping with two men..."

Bella glared at Grace speechlessly when the latter muttered,

Grace pouted adorably and could not help asking Javier, "Can you give me a mask like this one too? I want Bella's face. Then, I'll pretend to be her and seduce you, okay?"

Bella was p*ssed. "Grace, how could you do that? That's mean!"

She then told Javier, "Give me one too. One with Grace's face. I'll run naked on the street!"

Okay, wow, both of them were wild. Javier thought that it was a no-go. If he did give the women one mask each, who knew what they would do!

Javier went to Bella's place after dinner that night. It was Bella's reward for winning the bet, and Grace had to go to the hospital tonight, so she did not have time anyway.

After sending Grace to the hospital, Javier and Bella went home. Kellyanne was unhappy once she saw Javier

"I told you before that you're only allowed to stay for a week. Why are you so shameless? It's been more than half a month, yet you're here again?"

"Listen to me, you better stay away from Bell. You've got to at least be a vice GM to deserve our Bell!"

"Achauffeur like you better piss off as far as he can. You don't even deserve

Before Kellyanne could finish, Bella spoke up weakly. "Mom, can you stop?"

"I'll be honest with you. He's the chairman of Parrson Group. It's not what you think at all."

"He didn't tell you before because he isn't being petty, yet you can't seem to stop harping on about him. Gosh.."

Kellyanne was stunned, and her gaze was filled with disbelief when she found out about Javier's identity. It had never crossed her mind how honorable Javier's status could be

A voice came from the kitchen at that moment.

"Madam Caruso, I washed the fruit. I'll bring it out to you."

The person who spoke was a man, and the voice startled Bella. She looked at Javier in reflex and hurriedly explained, "I didn't know that there was an outsider at home It's no..."

Javier knew what Bella meant and trusted that she was not cheating on him. It was just that he was also curious to know why there was suddenly a man in her house,

A man around 27-28 years old appeared. He was wearing a pair of glasses and he seemed clean and gentlemanly. He looked pretty decent, but he simply did not appear at the right time, and Javier did not like that.

Bella disliked it even more. "Who are you? Why are you in my house?!"

The man looked like he was stupefied. His eyes were starry as he stared at Bella, obviously enchanted by her beauty.

Kallyanne was caught in an awkward spot, as she looked like she did not know how to explain the situation. It was inevitable that she would explain, however, as she was even more reluctant for a misunderstanding to stand between her daughter and Javier.

After all, this Javier was not the Javier she had met last time-he was the chairman of Parrson Group! She explained awkwardly, "Uh, I wanted to introduce a boyfriend to Bella, but she wouldn't agree. That's why I brought him home, but now... Never mind, you two are fine. It's alright. Here, Olgierd. Come here. I also have a niece. Her name's Grace, and she's also very pretty..."

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 759 ReadOnline

Chapter 759 This Is My Boyfriend The young man, Olgierd Laska, was dragged away by Kellyanne. He could do nothing even though he liked Bella. The girl was taken, and he could only stare in vain. Fortunately, Kellyanne promised him repeatedly that Grace was not weaker than Bella, which made him leave reluctantly. Olgierd kept kicking the pebbles by the road as he walked.

That was a beautiful woman. Why? Why was someone else faster than him? It was infuriating. Disgruntled, Olgierd thought that he would fantasize about Bella when he went home tonight and solve his problem with his hand! It was something Bella could not control anyway, and he could not be blamed for fantasizing!

While Olgierd made up his mind, Kellyanne rushed back home excitedly and scanned Javier. Since she had found out that he was Parrson Group's chairman, she somehow found him to be easier on the eyes!

"Ah, wonderful. The more I look at you two, the better match I think you are. What a good match! A match made in heaven!"

Kellyanne did not even know what else to say, so she kept running her mouth and saying whatever came to mind. She was lucky it made sense and did not make things more awkward. "Mom, it's almost 9 p.m. Go wash up and turn in for the night!"

Kellyanne was in no hurry when Bella urged her to sleep. She sat on the couch with a grin, liking Javier even more as she looked at him.

"Oh, dear son-in-law, you're Parrson Group's chairman, so when I go to Parrson Mall in the future..."

As her daughter, there was no way Bella would not understand what Kellyanne meant or what she was like. She quickly told her, "Mom, I'll give you 15,000 dollars. Go buy what you want."

Javier smiled and told Kellyanne, "It's okay. I'll get someone to send you a card tomorrow. One without a limit. Buy anything you want. Just don't empty the mall."

Kellyanne was overjoyed. "Ah, good, good. See, what a charming son-in-law I have. Bell, you have good taste!"

Kellyanne was pleased, but Bella was speechless. How could her mother act like this? She had just been complaining about Javier being a chauffeur and she had insulted him as soon as he had stepped through the door. Now that she knew Javier's identity, she kept smiling as though she did not have a spine, which embarrassed Bella.

Luckily, Javier was magnanimous and did not mind. Bella also realized how nice Javier was to her thanks to his attitude. If he had not extended his love to her family, would he have played along and given in to her mother's whims?

Warmth gushed within Bella as she thought about it. Her pet peeve about sharing a man with her younger cousin despite this being her first time vanished into thin air as well. Javier was simply so nice to her and he was so eligible!

Kellyanne knew enough to leave after she received the limitless mall card. She nearly sprang up in joy when she returned to her room. It was great having such a successful son-in-law...

Tin My Boyfrand

Bella whined to Javier, "What are you doing? Why are you spoiling my mother?"
"Because she gave birth to a priceless treasure. I should spoil her, and I'll spoil you even more."

Javier's sweet words filled Bella with so much happiness that she did not know what to say. As she snuggled in Javier's embrace, she looked blissful and felt even more so after stealing a kiss from him.

It was then time for them to get to know each other further and deeper... The next morning, Javier dove back to work. There were smaller tasks that he needed to take care of in the company, and when he was done with those, he had to focus his attention back on campus and pull out the clue about the Raiders member

After returning to the office, Javier was busy the whole morning. He called Grace when it was time for lunch.

Grace had spent the night in the hospital last night, and her younger brother was on an emergency business trip today, so she had applied for a day off, which Javier had approved of, to continue staying in the hospital.

Javier thought that she might be tired, so he got some food to-go at the restaurant and took it to the hospital. Of course, he was taking this opportunity to visit Grace's ill mother as well.

He drove to the hospital and found his way to the ward by relying on the memory of going there last time. As soon as he opened the door, he saw Kellyanne. It was not just Kellyanne. Olgierd, whom he had met in Kellyanne's house last night, was also there.

Olgierd was currently staring at Grace in a daze and looked like he was about to drool. Kellyanne had not lied to him. Grace was no less pretty than Bella! Javier came into the hospital ward with lunch, greeting Grace's mother, who was on the bed, and Kellyanne.

Kellyanne was curious when she saw Javier there but smiled, as the person on the bed was her younger sister. She thought that her son-in-law was sensible, as he was considerate enough to visit Bella's aunt now that he knew that she was hospitalized.

Sigh, she wondered why her son-in-law was so wonderful. She now liked him even more!

Kellyanne was prepared to introduce her rich son-in-law to everyone, but before she could say anything, Grace spoke up. "Aunt Kellyanne, this is my boyfriend." "Huh?!!"

Both Kellyanne and Olgierd exclaimed in unison, looking surprised. They could not believe how similar this scene was to what had happened last night. The only difference was that Bella had said that Javier was her boyfriend then. Olgierd breathed in relief.

Too bad Grace went over to Javier and hooked arms with him intimately a second later. "This is my boyfriend, Javier, chairman of Parrson Group!"

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 760 ReadOnline

Chapter 760 Both Sides Are Satisfied

Olgierd was on the verge of tears. How could things have come to this? Twice he had gone on a blind date! Twice he had fallen for his date! And twice he'd had his date snatched away by the same b*stard! Oh, he was pissed, alright. He should fight back, of course!

And now it turned out that his competitor was the chairman of Parrson Group. Really, how the hell was an underdog like him going to fight an upper-crust, modern-day aristocrat? God, what the actual f*ck?!

Olgierd covered his eyes with his arm and ran away, tears flying all over. Oh, the weight of his melancholy! Two fair, beautiful maidens had both fallen into the arms of the same son of a b* tch. Snatched from his fingers when he had been so close!

Oh, what had this world come to? It could have ended with both men walking home with one woman by their side, but no! It just had to end with a ménage à trois, while the other man was left maidenless! 'Twas a cruel world!

It was doubly so when one considered Olgierd's background. As an unprivileged man, all he'd had over the twenty-odd years of his life were his hands. Did people like Javier even know how it felt to live like this, with his arms getting accidentally jacked over the sheer work he had to do for that one small shot at happiness? No. Guys like Javier only found out about the lives of the unlucky, the ignored, the forgotten men in the corners if they ever got a little curious. The privileged would only work with their own hands if they ever "wondered what it felt like"!

In the hospital, a dumbfounded Kellyanne stared at Grace. How was her son-in-law also her nephew-in-law?! Grace and Javier looked lovey-dovey!

An anxious what-if entered Kellyanne's mind. Could Javier be a conman?! Lord in heaven, maybe he had never been the chairman of anything!

Kellyanne would not risk letting her ill sister be distressed, so after some thought, she ordered Grace and Javier to leave the room with her. As soon as the trio stepped outside, a grim

shadow hung over Kellyanne's mien.

"Javier, you little punk-I'm warning you: Lie to me and I'll call the cops on you!" She began to speak

Kellyanne's sharp threat scared Grace, who stepped in front of Javier and shielded him. "What are you trying to do to him, Aunt Kellyanne?!"

Her niece's reaction only served to fan Kellyanne's fire. "You're protecting him, Grace Jones?! Do you know that you're shielding a conman?!" she snarled. "He isn't just seeing you, you naïve little girl! He's seeing Bella too! In fact, they slept together last night!"

Kellyanne was about to add more to her tirade when Grace stopped her with a nod and an admission. "I know that!"

Kellyanne stopped. Rage had fizzled out into confusion. It was not just because of her admittance that she knew about Javier's infidelity. It was the tone she had used, which sounded as though she did not mind at all!

Despite her bashfulness, she confessed candidly, "Well...We're both his girlfriends." "You are both what?!" Kellyanne was appalled. Grace and Bella had always been close growing

up, but sharing the same guy like this? What kind of out-of-this-world arrangement was that?

"No, no, no. How can the two of you share the same guy and be okay with it?...Hold that thought. Is it because of his claim that he is the chairman of some group' or whatever? Honey, bless your heart, but you're putting your faith in a snake! Lying is his godd*mn specialty. I bet he has the Devil as his master! And I bet this chairman thing is a big, fat hoax too "

"No, he's telling the truth." Grace cut her aunt short. "I know...because I work under him. I'm the chairman's secretary, you know. If you don't believe me, ask Bella."

She what?!

Kellyanne was bamboozled. What exactly was going on, then? This whole plot sounded so ridiculous that it was almost a dumb fantasy. How could the two of them be so smitten with the same guy-and this guy, to boot?!

"He's the most amazing guy ever!" Grace answered handily. "If you dangle a 100-dollar bill and a roll of 10-dollar bills, people will fight for that 100-dollar bill. That's despite the fact that we could all own a single note of 10 dollars if we picked the second option! We're all suckers for the most amazing, coolest, best thing in front of us!"

Kellyanne was taken aback by her seemingly consistent logic-even though a part of her was sure Grace's reply was neither consistent nor logical. Either way, whatever counterargument she could conjure was stuck in the back of her head.

What the hell was running in these women's heads?

The afternoon passed in good spirits. Javier, Grace, and Grace's mother had a cordial chat. The man even treated Kellyanne rather respectfully despite all her misgivings.

Kellyanne had to wait until they were leaving to finally talk to Javier in private. While hitching a ride in his car, she expressed her opinion – also known as "a strong suggestion".

“That does it. You are gonna have to choose between Grace and Bella, you greedy young man. I will not-and I repeat, will not-allow you to date both of them at the same time!”

Javier flashed her a smile. “Okay, so who do you want me to pick?”

“Who, me?” she blurted out, feeling a little surprised. Honestly, she wanted him to choose her daughter. But how could she bring herself to say something like that out loud? Grace was her darling niece too.

While Kellyanne fumbled and looked for an answer, Javier opted to get straight to action rather than saying more words. He produced a Parrson Premium Card and slapped it on top of Kellyanne’s thigh. “Now, our mega-mall doesn’t offer a card without a spending limit, so I can only offer you this one. The max spending limit of this card is 15 million,” he explained.” You’re welcome to doubt that, of course. Just take it to the concierge and they’ll tell you. It’s the only VVIP card that’s ever existed in this mega-mall.

“See, I think a woman who exudes an upper-class aura such as yourself deserves nothing less. You deserve to be pampered, Aunt Kellyanne! I mean, you’re naturally endowed, you age like fine wine, and you’ve got an amazing figure. All you need is a self-care routine, and I swear to God, you’ll be more gorgeous than everyone else in their 40s or 50s. Yeah, including the people who appear on TV. Hell, you’d fool everyone into thinking you’re only 35 or something!”

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 761 ReadOnline

Chapter 761 I’ll Let This Slide Twice...But Not Any Longer Javier made his way to the Faculty of Sports. Just half a month ago, Javier had managed to dig up more than a few odd things about Professor Hubert Trout, whose attendance record had managed to be worse than Javier’s. Even more mysteriously, this strange character appeared to have paid the director of the university 1,500 dollars for some reason.

What kind of professor was that? The kind who fancied himself above the norms and rules, of course! The kind who paid his employer rather than the other way around. And also the kind who did not seem to care much about his teaching duties.

There was, however, an incident involving his students. One of them, who was trained in martial arts, had an argument with him that ended up becoming a brawl. Hubert floored the student after two to three moves.

Naturally, he became Javier’s prime secret Raider member suspect. Then, further investigation revealed that everything on Hubert Trout’s resume was fake, including his identity. It was the kind of red flag that could garner suspicion. It was not surprising

when Javier arrived at the faculty and found no sign of the elusive Hubert Trout. Instead, he met Hubert's assistant, Claire Gard, who acted more like a secretary above all else. Unlike her ever-absent superior, she was always present on campus, which yet again made Huber seem fishier.

Javier wasted no time going straight to the point. "I wanna see Hubert Trout."

Claire was putting on a pair of boxing gloves, as though Javier had come to see her during practice hour. She looked up and considered him. "Okay. Beat me and I'll take you. Lose and you'll leave."

Javier laughed. "I don't fight with women." No, he was definitely not being discriminatory. It was simply a reflection of Javier's quality as a person

Claire's answer somehow one-upped his in sheer simplicity. "Then consider me a crossdressing man."

So, instead of persuading Javier to see Claire as a man, she had somehow gone straight to the most...unconventional metaphor?

Not the type to give her opponent time to dither, Claire leaped onto the boxing ring and waved at him. Actions spoke louder than words, so Claire used actions to say, 'Defeat me if you wanna see Hubert.!

Javier unbuttoned his collar, rolled up his sleeves, grabbed a spare pair of boxing gloves, and climbed into the ring. He had barely gotten ready when Claire lunged.

It was very surprising to see a mere woman packing the power of a tiger in her punch. The way she lurched, pounced, and hurled her jabs made Javier think he was fighting a tidal wave. At the very least, no one would make the mistake of underestimating someone with that kind of prowess.

That was not all. He also noticed her footwork. From her jog to her high-speed stance shifts, every movement she made was purposeful, be it for offense or defense. She was capable of

delivering near-lethal attacks, such as a high kick, at the drop of a hat too, which proved Claire Gard was no ordinary assistant even more.

A few students who arrived just in time to witness the fight began to cry out. "Oh my god! Miss Gard is gonna sock someone's brain off! She's on the ring!"

"Ohhhh, sh*t! This is the first time I've ever seen Miss Gard dueling with someone outside our faculty, man! Is she gonna show us her real moves now?!"

“Of course she is, mate! Look who’s her opponent-it’s that bigshot who beat up the toughest bullies on campus!”

Judging by the cheers and compliments, Javier knew Claire was no average fighter. Still, he was not too worried. Mackenzie had once imparted to him an axiom of wisdom: “If you can beat them, beat them! If you can’t? Run like hell!”

Javier hurled an explosive punch at his opponent, aiming at her skull.

Claire could feel both the raw power and calculation in his attack. Her opponent was no amateur. She ducked low and threw a punch at his chest. Had it made contact, Javier would have ended up lying on his back with his heart against his possibly cracked rib cage. Claire did not finish her attack, though. Instead, she jerked backward, her fists guarding her face. Apparently, while she was aiming at Javier’s chest, the man had raised his knee, as though he was ready to crush her chin with his kneecap. The only reason she was still standing was because of her lightning-fast reflexes.

And that was when she felt a hit at the back of her head.

The boxing gloves had muffled most of the blow, so it did not hurt. Still, Claire felt a small, momentary sense of panic. She had not expected Javier to hit her with his elbow while he raised his knee, so the focus of her defense had been on the front of her body alone.

Had Javier not spared her his strength, she might have blacked out on the ring already.

Everything had happened in a flash of lightning. Just like that, Claire felt the back of her head get ambushed.

It went without saying just how stunned and stupefied the students were. They had been sure Miss Gard would win, but now it seemed that Javier was better than their coach. They were

surprised to see that the guy who was most famous for boning Megara could do something this awesome.

Claire pirouetted. She leaped, extending her right leg toward Javier’s head at the behest of her rage. Naturally, Javier’s lightning-fast reflexes allowed him to raise his right arm and block the attack.

He felt his entire arm going numb from the force.

Claire readjusted her stance and beckoned to Javier for more. She clearly did not see his small victory as proof of her defeat. It did not matter if Javier had managed to sneak an attack on her because she was being careless. For whatever reason, she was simply irate.

Javier lowered his arm, cracked his neck, and walked toward Claire. "I'll only let you off twice. On the third opening, though? I'll whoop your *ss." Claire sneered. "You can't touch me when I'm ready."

1. Li

Hey

But Not A

LO

She hurled a right kick at him. She was about to advance on her opponent when he dodged and leaped into the air. He then lowered his body and tapped her on the head.

She would have blacked out if Javier had decided to use real force, but he did not. Instead, that was his retort in action: He could hit her, and he would hit her so quickly that she would not even believe it.

Mackenzie might have told Javier that he should run if he could not win, but the truth was, Javier had never needed to run. His skills came from lessons taught by veterans of death battles

– whose tactics were always practical-as well as Javier's own super-hard work.

Now, with two successful sneak attacks, Javier was telling Claire that he had never won a fight out of sheer luck. Claire frowned, looking clearly irritated. That was when Javier spoke again. "I told you, I'll only let you off easy twice. Do you really wanna do this for the third time?"

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 762 ReadOnline

Chapter 762 Why Are You Looking For Me? Claire was infuriated. Being dismissed by her opponent's actions, not his words, could do that to any self-respecting fighter. She was so angry that she had completely eschewed talking and gone straight to her third attack.

She leaped into the air and began throwing successive kicks at him.

It was a move not many could master. Even people who had some martial art practice under their belt would typically need to build up momentum by running. Claire, however, was demonstrably an above-average fighter. Her kicks were fast as lightning.

"Miss Gard is using her signature lethal move! Woowooooow!"

“She’s gonna win this one! No one can handle her successive kicks!”

“I’ve been on the receiving end before while wearing full-body gear, and even then, the impact was unbearable!”

The students were surprised! They were in awe! They praised and complimented their coach’s most powerful move and thought she would win. But in Javier’s eyes, all that amounted to was nothing more than a fart. It was like looking at a bunch of children who thought their school exams were tough, so anyone who scored a perfect 100 looked like a demigod.

To an adult like Javier, though? Claire’s attack was akin to a test question begging to be answered correctly so students could at least score some points. After all, Javier was more than just good at reading other people’s attacks. He was also powerful enough to brace himself.

He grabbed Claire’s leg with his left armpit and hurled his right fist forward while the latter was left momentarily confused.

He hit her right on the chest, his strength so great Claire thought her breasts might deflate from the blow. Luckily, her ample bosom cushioned most of the impact, even though she was still sent hurling out of the boxing ring.

Claire was almost knocked out of her breath. She could hardly breathe right. When he hit her, it felt like she was being hit by a train—such impossible, unimaginable power!

The students were stupefied to see their beloved Miss Gard defeated. They could not believe someone as powerful as her could be reduced to a wimpy weakling.

Of course, only Claire knew the truth. She was not the one who was weak—it was Javier who was too strong! Now that she had been knocked out of the ring, she had lost the strength and morale for the fight.

The students helped her to her feet. When she found her footing, Claire nodded at Javier. She had not acknowledged Javier before the fight, as she had thought he was beneath her, but now she had changed her mind. He had proven to be an impressive fighter.

Javier nodded back and removed the gloves. He pulled his sleeves back down and walked down the ring before heading toward the door. As he passed by Claire, he whispered, “I’ll be waiting outside.”

Claire hummed in assent. That was their deal, after all. But first, she needed to change out of her form-fitting gym outfit.

Javier waited outside with a cigarette in hand. He was not at all worried that she might flee and go back on her word.

Just as he had predicted, she honored her promise. By the time Javier finished his cigarette, Claire appeared in a white t-shirt and faded blue jeans. Her shapely figure became even more pronounced in her current getup.

Javier was not in the mood for women, though. He just wanted to be serious and get things done and that meant talking to Hubert Trout.

The two of them left the campus together. In the car, Claire rubbed her left breast every once in a while. It was hardly an erotic pretense, as she was still reeling from the blow Javier had dealt her.

“Man, you just had to hit me there, didn’t you?” she complained. Javier snickered. “Because it’s effective? Where else should I have hit you?” he replied. “Besides, you’re not my girlfriend or anyone important. And I’ve given you two separate chances to yield instead of humiliating you right off the bat.”

Claire would rather not admit that, but she knew it was the truth. Her best protest was her silence.

Either way, the pain ravaging her breast was hard to endure... The car sped through the road until, finally, it stopped before a hotel. Claire told Javier the number of Hubert’s room and told him he was going to visit her superior alone. “I’m not getting involved in whatever beef you guys have,” she declared. “It’s got nothing to do with me.”

She spelled her intention out loud and clear. She could smell trouble and she decided to stay out of it. The only thing she had decided to do was wait and see.

Javier entered the hotel and made his way to Hubert’s room. Then, a minute later, he heard the loud, crisp sound of glass shattering from within. He barged into the hotel room and discovered that it was empty.

Then, across the room, Javier saw that the window was shattered.

Well, well, well! Hubert had decided to forfeit before the battle had even begun! D*mn. Why was he so afraid? Was he worried that Javier was some kind of assassin coming for his life?

How amusing. Was he not supposed to be really good at fighting? At least, that was what he was rumored to be!

Nonetheless, Javier was not going to leave without Hubert. He had contingency plans.

Javier lit a cigarette and began casually rummaging through Hubert's belongings. Of course, Javier was not a kleptomaniac video game character looting someone's room. He was just looking for evidence of Hubert's involvement with the Raiders.

Strangely enough, nothing turned up. It was as if Hubert had nothing on him at all. The only way forward was talking to Hubert himself, then!

Five minutes later, Hubert Trout was hauled back to his room, his face covered in purple-black bruises. "Pathetic! This guy is a f*cking p*ssy, Boss. He doesn't know how to throw a punch at all! After all that talk about him beating some martial arts student up with three moves, this

ED WOVA YOU Lhoko M

guy's real feat is just embarrassing. What an *ss!" Herschel said, sneering and skewering Hubert without mincing his words. Granted, Herschel's account of Hubert's incompetence was grossly exaggerated. It would be more realistic to say Hubert's skills were simply not enough to save him. No wonder the man

had opted to flee instead of putting up a fight! Nonetheless, none of this was important now. The most important thing to remember was the fact that Hubert had been caught. Smiling, Javier pointed at the window and teased him. "Are you gonna jump out of here again? You're welcome to jump to your heart's content. We can talk after that."

No way in hell was Hubert going to do that. He was just going to get caught again anyway! It was at least four meters off the ground too, which added the extra risk of breaking his legs.

Hubert looked at Javier. "What is your issue, man? I don't know you!"

Javier smiled. "Oh, really? You don't know why?"

Hubert shook his head. "No, man. No means no."

Javier tried all the intimidation tactics he had up his sleeve, but no matter how terrified Hubert was, he maintained his ignorance. It had gotten to the point that even Javier was starting to doubt himself.

Then, suddenly, a thought popped into his mind.

He whipped his face in Herschel's direction. "Claire Gard! Is she still with us?"

"The woman who brought you here? No. She hailed a cab and left after you went inside."

"I want her found no matter the cost!" Javier ordered. "Do not let Claire Gard escape!"

me of

Gard

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 763 ReadOnline

Chapter 763 The Disappearance of Claire Gard On the surface, Claire was Hubert's humble assistant. Most people would intuitively think that the employer was the one making the calls, so naturally, one would think Hubert was the mastermind. And yet, his responses and reactions during the interrogation had made aware of a very serious blind spot.

What if it was not Hubert who had hired Claire...but the other way around?

As Herschel marched out at his new order, Javier asked Hubert a question. The man basically confirmed Javier's suspicions: Claire had hired him to be her "employer". She had also made Hubert pay the director every month, which was only one of several things that would have all -too-easily drawn attention to him rather than her.

Javier was not the type to believe a man without hard evidence, so he ordered some of his underlings to detain Hubert for further interrogation.

His thoughts drifted to Claire again. He had been careless! He had let the young woman play him like a fiddle. The only hope he had left was to locate Claire again, but his hope was not high. It was never easy to find someone in a sprawling metropolis like this one. In combination with how accessible and convenient getting around had become, locating a fugitive was an even more grueling undertaking.

Javier's worst fears were later confirmed. Three days had passed, yet there was still no sign of Claire Gard. Javier had even briefly interrogated Hubert again, but no useful clues had surfaced.

"God, I'm so sorry, boss. I really f*cked up this time. I couldn't-" Javier waved and dismissed Herschel's apology wordlessly. How could he blame Herschel when he himself had failed to see through her? Besides, locating a missing person was never easy. "All we can do for now is use the scant clues we got from Hubert and look for her exhaustively. Hopefully, more clues will show up this way," he replied. "My gut is telling me she's still in the city...somewhere. We just need to be patient..."

After sending Herschel away, Javier returned to his office. He closed himself up and racked his brains desperately to find the missing connection, but any leads he might have simply eluded him.

At that moment, Grace knocked. She strode in with a few documents in her arms, as all of them, apparently, required the chairman's signature. She took a seat and began to explain the documents one by one. Her effort was useless. Javier was not interested in any of them. All his mind could focus on was Grace...

Grace left his office with her cheeks flushed and her legs wobbling. It was as if her every step could cause her to trip. It had gotten so conspicuous that Javier asked her if she was alright.

"As if you're not the one at fault here!" she grumbled coyly.

This mix between irritation and coquettish embarrassment was both deadly and alluring. It almost looked like she was teasing Javier by playing hard to get! He would have gladly performed a follow-up if it were not lunchtime already.

Javier finally read those documents after Grace left. As he mused, though, a new thought took shape in his mind. He quickly seized this chance and called Herschel. "Have you checked nightclubs and massage parlors where sex workers are known to provide their services?"

Herschel admitted that these places had slipped his mind. However, he quickly promised to send out some of his people to check on them. Javier approved his quick decision with a reminder that they needed to be very meticulous.

Now, it would have been a little too far-fetched to think that Claire was desperate enough to resort to prostitution, but all she needed was to cover her tracks. Nightclubs were the kind of places where people of all stripes would gather to have a good time, so few would pay much mind to the workers around them. That was especially true for sex workers, who were more or less mere outlets for each client's lust.

Claire had spent so much time undercover in this city that Javier was sure she must have a big, exceptional event planned. Since nothing of that magnitude had happened yet, Javier took it as a sign that Claire had not accomplished her goal yet. She could not possibly leave the city with nothing done. So could there be a better place to hide than a nightclub?

A place where everyone from every walk of life might gather for hedonistic abandon? Could someone keeping a low profile ask for a better hiding place?

Of course, this was all a conjecture on Javier's part. Even he was not sure if he could find her the way he had envisioned.

Javier left the building that afternoon and decided to take a stroll in the city, hoping that the change of scenery would clear his head a little. While he was walking across the city square, he saw a group of people distributing flyers about some property.

Javier was never interested in these things, but one of their most beautiful promoters managed to get in his way and launched into a relentless barrage of promotion. What got his attention, though, was the black, lacey lingerie hidden behind her white blouse...

Still, after exhausting his pent-up passion on Grace just an hour or so ago, Javier was not in the mood for sex so soon. Worse, still, was how relentless the young woman was. She kept on talking and talking and talking! It was like being bombarded by a snake-oil saleswoman who would not budge until one bought something from her.

Javier got so annoyed that he snapped, "And who's gonna sleep with me in this big house I'll buy from you, huh? You?!"

Javier meant to imply that the woman had gotten her target customer profile all wrong. He was a bachelor who did not need to buy a house for himself, after all!

Unfortunately, the context of his retort changed in the young woman's ears. Her cheeks burning, she scowled at Javier and turned away from him with the rest of the flyers in her arms. Before she could leave, though, her heel was caught on a manhole cover and she lurched forward.

Javier caught her in his arms thanks to his lightning-fast reflexes. Quite surprisingly, he avoided all of her most...sensitive spots.

The young woman got back to her feet and thanked him. In return, Javier waved her away casually and explained the context of his retort. He hoped she knew he did not mean to be crass.

Tha

ol C

Card

As he helped pick up her scattered flyers, he asked a little about the young woman, whose name was Lianna Smith. According to her personal account, she used to be a car salesgirl, though she had switched to selling property soon. The commission rate in her old job had been just too shoddy.

Javier thought she was a good fit for her new job. At the very least, she had a motormouth that would keep firing without rest! They talked a little more before Javier asked for her number out of courtesy and bade her farewell. Their interaction seemed to stop there. Two more days passed without any sight of Claire or any leads. It was starting to get on Javier's nerves, which translated to more flames in his loins that night. He needed someone to dump all this excess energy on... Unfortunately for him, Grace was keeping her mother company that night. Bella had gone on a trip with her mother too, and every other girl in his harem had her own business to attend to. Having no

women to screw made Javier a sad and increasingly desperate man, but even so, he could not bring himself to use Megara again. He tossed and turned on his bed until, finally, after some musing, he called Lianna Smith.

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 764 ReadOnline

Chapter 764 Why Do You Sound So Excited? “Oh man, you’re inviting me to dinner? Yes! Where?!” Lianna sounded as though she had leapt at the call. She went straight to guessing it was a meetup for dinner too, so one would suspect she had been waiting for Javier to ask her out to have a meal.

As soon as Javier met her in person, though, he had a good guess as to the fuel behind her apparent spiritedness. It was vague, but there was gloom shadowing her features. She looked a little upset, as though something bad had just happened to her.

While the food was being served, Javier asked. Lianna told him it was nothing, but Javier knew this meant her lips were sealed for the time being. Well, maybe all she needed was some beer. A tipsy woman kept no secrets!

Javier ordered two bottles of beer and a fruit smoothie...in a kid pack. It was the stuff young children would drink, so naturally, Lianna picked the beer.

If she drank, Javier would think it was no fault of his own. She picked the liquor out of her own free will, right? Now, now! It would be unfair for anyone to think Javier had done this on purpose, that it was all a scheme. He was the nicest guy in the entire universe!

Nonetheless, he was shocked to see how bad Lianna was at drinking. Half a bottle later, her face had turned beet-red, while she sounded like her tongue was working against her. And that was when she began talking.

It was about her boyfriend. He was decent all around and treated her as well as the average guy. The only problem, though, was his reticence. They had talked about buying a house and getting married, but her boyfriend always stammered and fumbled through this conversation. He did not explicitly say whether he was for or against the idea either.

Frankly, Lianna was fine without a house, as she was not the one who had brought it up anyway. Her boyfriend had mentioned it, and she had merely agreed. Things had taken a turn and become even more confusing when the boyfriend had put his own idea on hold for a little too long. He had not wanted to talk about the house he had been interested in, let alone say anything more than that.

His behavior had mystified Lianna until this evening, when she had finally confronted him about it. Her boyfriend had spilled the beans: His mother had told him that the house should not be included in their prenuptial agreement. It had to be his and his alone, so that when they divorced, Lianna could not claim the house at all.

“I felt a chill, Javier. Down my chest, my spine, and my head. I have not been seeing him because I wanted a house or anything I didn’t ask him to buy one for me! I didn’t even ask him to make the house our joint property or anything. . . If he shares it with me or not is his deal. I don’t give a d*mn!” Lianna moaned. “I wanna marry him because I wanna be with him for the rest of my life—not because I’m excited for a divorce or whatever! What is he trying to tell me, huh? That he’s his mother’s little baby? Or that I’m just a gold-digger who’s into his wealth and all that sh*t? Is that it?!”

“Like what’s the point?! If I was a gold-digger, I’d be looking for a sugar-daddy instead of a bloke like him! Those banker – types would love to sleep with a pretty young thing like me like you wouldn’t believe it! Why wouldn’t I just pick one of them and be done with it, huh? Why

would I spend so much time trying to block calls from horny old guys with big fat bank

accounts, huh? Why would I waste my breath talking to him about buying a godd*mn house

and”

Half a bottle of beer was apparently all it had taken to break the dam. D*mn, the girl harbored a lot of grievances! Not that he blamed her for being indignant. Anyone would have been rightfully seething if they had been in her shoes! She only wanted to marry her boyfriend because she regarded him as a good, reliable partner. She did not even care that much about having a house!

All the boyfriend could think about, though, was splitting things up after a divorce. He had to remind her that he owned the house, while Lianna did not. What was that supposed to mean? It was the kind of thing a guy would say if he assumed the woman’s only goal for marrying him was getting his property!

Granted, telling one’s partner about things like this before marriage was not exactly the wrong thing to do. Nobody said a house must belong to both partners, especially before marriage.

Curiously, Lianna had conceded to the reason behind his decision. Her real hang-up was why he had to tell her as though it was a threat to keep her on a leash. He could have just bought the house and made it his own without ever telling her!

Javier was speechless. He had to side with Lianna on this one: Her boyfriend had to be a little soft on the head. He might as well have come home late at night, woken his

sleeping wife up, and told her how much of a good time he'd had with this girl he had met at a nightclub. How daft was he?!

There was little Javier could say to make her feel better, so he focused on comforting his despondent dinner mate. He also made it his new mission to stop Lianna from drinking any more. After all, if half a bottle was enough to get her wasted, then the entire bottle would

reduce her to an unresponsive log on the floor.

As it turned out, even his most cautious estimate overestimated Lianna's ability to hold her liquor. He stopped her from drinking outright, but the young woman was still drunk enough to plop her head on the table groggily, slurring and mumbling unintelligently. It would not do to leave her in this state while every other restaurant patron might be watching, so Javier paid for the food before it was served and hauled her into his car. He then decided to drive her home.

Lianna was at least sober enough to give directions. In fact, she remembered to mention every turn each time the car reached a junction. Soon, she led Javier up to the freeway.

Javier stared at her, feeling a little underwhelmed. "Uh, you sure this is the way to your house?"

She opened her groggy eyes and nodded matter-of-factly. "That's right! I remember this road. And this tree. This is totally the way home. Just drive all the way to the end and you'll see my house at...uh, the end. And then we'll drink again! It'll be on me!"

No goddamn way he was drinking anything with this chick-what kind of freeway ended at a damn house? They were practically in the middle of nowhere! Also, she should stop sounding so ridiculously confident when she was clearly drunk out of her ass!

Only an idiot would ask Lianna for directions at this time, so he asked for her address instead.

He could GPS his way to her home, at least... After mumbling and tripping over her tongue for minutes, she could not even remember the name of her residence. She could have been speaking in tongues, and Javier would not know the difference.

Helpless, Javier looked for the closest hotel and decided to spend the night there. He helped her out of his car, and together, they walked toward the desk

Lianna made a fool of herself almost instantly. She slapped the desk loudly and shouted at the poor, baffled front desk lady, "Give us a room, sweetheart! Just one room for both of us! I'm sleeping with him tonight and I ain't leaving until he takes me to the goddamn moon!"

The young lady flushed. Judging from her youthful features, doe-like eyes, and sheepish surprise, it was obvious that she was just an innocent ingénue who was 19 years old at most. She had probably never seen someone like this before. Lianna had gone straight to shouting at her, and the young lady was just left speechless.

Javier had to keep apologizing to her. "Oh, my friend has had a little too much to drink, miss Really sorry you have to see this. Please, two rooms across the hall from each other. It'll make it easy for me to take care of her."

"Nooooooo!" Lianna suddenly shouted. "I said one room! A big room with a big bed and a bouncy mattress! Because we're going to town tonight! Wooooooh!" That was not all. She started singing like a madwoman too. "Bring a bucket and a mop for this wet as "

Javier admitted defeat. He had always fancied himself a man with skin so thick that it could be bulletproof, but this time? He just wanted to throw Lianna in the hall and drive away into the night. He was not going to be associated with a drunken woman belting out a raunchy song in a place as public as the hotel's front hall!

"S-S-Sir?" The blushing young lady piped up as Lianna continued wreaking chaos. "T There's only one room left, but it's got t-twin beds and" Lianna butted in before Javier could get a word in edgewise. "No! I want a king-sized bed! want a bed so, so, so big...that you can join us too! Oh, yes! Two girls, one guy! Does that make it a ménage à trois?! Who cares! You must have never tried it before 'cause I have never done it either! Shout with me-threesome! Threesome! Threesome!"

Three-f*cking-some? And she was making a cheer out of it?! Why did she sound so...excited?!

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 765 ReadOnline

Chapter 765 Wait-That's Her!

Javier was done letting Lianna run her mouth. He slapped his hand over her lips, muffling her while signaling for the front-desk lady to give him the card to their room. Then, with his free hand, he pulled out his driver's license and tossed it on the desk.

The procedure was conducted in barely-contained chaos. When it was finally over, Javier had to haul Lianna into the lift before getting to the floor where their room was located. He thought he could lean against the elevator wall and catch a break, but Lianna shattered that illusion almost instantly.

"You want a piece of me, don't you? Admit it! Why else would you call me and not talk about property and sh*t? This was a date that should lead to doing the hanky-panky, huh? Hahaha, I can see right through you-you wanna feel goooooood too, don't you?"

Well, sh*t. Busted.

Nevertheless, Javier had almost never slept with an intoxicated woman before. Her inebriated state therefore removed any chance of Javier feeling genuine lust for her.

Be that as it may, having his original intent so ungracefully exposed still put him in a pretty embarrassing spot. As he racked his brains and tried to come up with a dignified answer, Lianna threw her suggestive little body into his arms, her small, delicate hands tracing invisible circles all over his body.

“I’m not feeling it today, you lucky b*stard, you!” She teased him groggily. “You can have me tonight, sweetie. Tonight, I’m all yours to sleep with! Yours...to...sleep...”

She fell asleep. Just like that, in his arms, before she could even stop teasing him.

Javier was seriously bummed out. But before he could wallow in his misadventure, the door to the elevator suddenly opened.

He checked the electronic board at the top. Their room was on the 11th floor, so why was the elevator opening on the 6th? Someone was about to join them on this ride!

He started pulling Lianna up to her feet, but before he could succeed, the door opened to reveal a woman about 30 years old. She was dressed in total white-white suit, white pants, white heels, and white-rimmed shades-which only made her raven locks stand out.

And, of course, the other thing that almost immediately caught Javier’s eye were her alluring figure and face. She was mesmerizing...and just a tad familiar. Javier had a nagging feeling that he had seen her before somewhere. Her shades were not making recognizing her any easier.

“Hi, beautiful,” he said. “Do you get this feeling that we’ve met before?”

The beauty shot him a glance. Her eyes traveled down his body until they rested on Lianna pursing her lips against his crotch.

“How about you stop whatever it is that you lovebirds are doing before asking me that? That would be much more decorous, wouldn’t you agree?”

Javier snapped back to his senses. “Oh god, I’m sorry! I forgot to help my friend up...” He dragged Lianna to her feet belatedly and let her lean on his shoulder.

The woman strode inside and stood close to the door with her back against Javier. She pressed

the Ground Floor button and stood still without answering his question or saying anything.

Javier decided that if the woman was not too keen on answering him, then he would just let it slide. The last thing he wanted was to make the woman think he desired her.

The elevator reached the 11th floor without any further events. Javier led Lianna out and headed to their room with her without any further interaction with the woman in white.

Once they entered their room, he did his best to put Lianna to bed. Though she weighed less than 50 kilos, she certainly seemed to have extra weight when she was drunk. Carrying her in his arms might be an easier job than helping her walk. This was precisely why it was hard to even initiate anything with a woman as drunk as she was!

He tossed her onto the bed with the finality of heaving weight off his shoulder. The motion woke her up a little, and Lianna blinked herself awake on the bed.

She fixed her glassy eyes on Javier. "Oh, we're in our room already? Niiiiice. I'm gonna take a bath, and then we can dance..."

Oh god, she actually remembered her promise despite how dizzy she was! Even napping for a couple of minutes had not shaken her off the "promise" she had made under questionable circumstances!

At that moment, a thought struck Javier's mind like lightning

The woman in the elevator! He had not thought of paying her more attention at that moment because her shades and Lianna's state had distracted him. But now, he could not help but wonder: Had that been Claire Gard?!

No matter how much make-up she put on, her alluring figure, gait, and general features could never be changed. That had to be her –

Javier stuck his head out of the window and peered toward the hotel entrance. There, he saw Claire hurriedly getting in an SUV. Fortunately, Javier's floor was close enough to the ground that he could see the SUV's number plate.

He dashed toward the door and called Herschel, ordering him to investigate the plate number. He was about to leave when Lianna suddenly stepped into his way and wrapped her arms around his waist.

"Heeeey! Don't go! You haven't slid it in yet, Prince Charming!" She protested groggily, the strength of her hug so ridiculous that he found it hard to break out of her binds.

For the third time in a row, Lianna bummed him out. This was not the time for him to care about beautiful women and their sexy bodies! This was the time to catch Claire f*cking Gard!

Well, a few things could be solved with a karate-chop to the neck!

The poor young woman fell to the floor unconscious. Javier laid her onto the bed, bolted out of the door, and left the hotel altogether.

He then got into his car, lit a cigarette, and waited.

Claire was not escaping him for the second time. With the car's number plate, as well as Herschel's directions to track the vehicle, it would only be a matter of time before Claire fell into his hands!

About ten minutes later, Herschel called. "We got the car, Boss! She changed two different

cabs during her journey before making it to a bar called Event Horizon. I'm heading there as we speak!"

Javier asked for the address and steered his car into the open road, the engine roaring.

He was not going to let Claire Gard slip away this time!