

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 786 ReadOnline

Chapter 786 The Ungrateful One The next day at noon, when Javier woke up, Iseult was missing. Not only was she nowhere to be found, but there was a note on the table with her pretty handwriting on it.

She told Javier that she was going back to her adoptive father, that she could not do him wrong, but she could not just watch him be wrong either. She wanted to try and stop him. If she really could not lead him back to the right path, she would make the correct choice.

Javier did not know what she meant by making the correct choice. It could be coming back to him or following her adoptive father, but Javier thought that Iseult was most likely sacrificing herself by making this attempt but would fail to accomplish anything. Her kindness would probably result in something like this.

When Javier sent Herschel to find out about it with all their resources at his disposal, Herschel ultimately came back with some news... Iseult had disappeared.

She was a grown woman, and there were surveillance cameras everywhere on the streets, so how could she just vanish into thin air? This was certainly impossible, so the only explanation was that Iseult had gone somewhere with a lot of human traffic, gotten changed, put on a face mask and a wig, and left openly. It would be impossible to find her this way, as it seemed like she had vanished from the face of the Earth.

Javier sighed when they were unable to find Iseult, not because he would not manage to expose the Raiders through her but because she had departed without a goodbye. What should he do if something did happen to Iseult?

In the time that followed, the search for Iseult went on, but there was no news. Even a resourceful man like Javier could only pray for Iseult's safety and that nothing bad would happen to her.

Since Iseult had been discovered to be a Raiders member, it was no longer necessary for Javier to stay on campus. Before he left, he went to Harley and gave him 750,000 dollars.

The young man was decent and had always considered Xavier his best friend, but it was a pity that he did not even know about his real friend's death. As a kind-hearted best friend, though, he still deserved a reward.

Harley was left speechless by the thrill of receiving 750,000 dollars, but half a minute of excitement later, the grin froze on his face.

“Xavier, you aren’t leaving, are you? Why else would you give me so much money out of the blue?”

He was a thoughtful guy, as he had guessed the truth right away

Javier answered with a smile, “It’s no big deal. I’m just going abroad to gain advanced management knowledge. You should study well too. I’ll leave you a spot as vice GM in Parrson Group when you graduate, but if you don’t do your job well, I’ll demote you all the way down!”

Harley was placated now that he knew Javier was leaving to further his studies, so he chatted with him for a long time. He had asked to have dinner with him, but Javier rejected the idea with the excuse of catching his flight.

After Javier bid Harley farewell, he met up with Cher and Kira respectively. It was a simple farewell. He only hugged Cher without saying much. Although Javier had given her 750,000 dollars previously, she was still living an ordinary life and had not changed much because of the money. However, after they hugged, Javier told Cher, “They feel like they’ve grown bigger. They must feel nicer to the touch now, Ms. Cortez.”

Cher glared at Javier immediately. “You’re still mean. Calling me Ms. Cortez...” The two of them had already slept together. It sounded weird for Javier to still address her like his teacher. It was all in the past now, though. Cher was gradually putting it in the past, so nothing happened between them.

Things were different with Kira. After the woman, who had a back tattoo and a full sleeve, heard that Javier was leaving, she was upset. She only left after testing the car’s absorber properly again.

“I don’t care. You have to think of me. If you forget about me, I’ll settle the score with you...”

Kira was only saying that. How would she actually dare settle the score with Javier? The man was relentless! He was especially so when they f*cked, and she was still hurting right now.

However, Kira was filled with reluctance once she thought that Javier was leaving. She knew that they were not from the same world, though, and she should already b stars for meeting him.

That night, Javier went to see Grace. He initially intended to take Grace to Bella and ask about their plan, but when he saw Grace in the hospital, he also saw a young man ordering people around in the hospital ward.

The young man was none other than the son of the hospital director, Jeremy Teed. His name was a lofty one, as it meant that God would uplift the son of the Teeds.

This could very well be the reason that the man was ordering the doctor in the hospital ward around.

“Get the f*ck out! Who do you think you are to keep rambling on here? I can get you kicked out of this hospital! Do you believe me?!”

The doctor was pissed and unable to understand why the son of the hospital director would play his superiority card here. The hospital was meant to save and treat patients, was it not? Was Jeremy allowed to order the doctors around just because his father was the hospital

director?

Annoyed, the doctor called the hospital director, but the latter said that Jeremy was not under his supervision because he did not belong to the hospital staff. This was a f*cking obvious avoidance of responsibility. Who could handle the young man when his father refused to?

The doctor was driven out directly by Jeremy before the young man turned to grin at Grace.

“Grace, nothing will go wrong if you listen to me.

“This is our mother. Wouldn’t it be a slap to my face if you stayed here?

“Come on, let’s transfer her to the ICU right now. We’ll provide our mom with the best care!” Grace answered Jeremy’s pandering with extreme contempt.

“I don’t know who you are, so stop trying to curry favor with me. I have a boyfriend,

“And this isn’t your mom. It’s my mom. We don’t need anything from you. Get out of here right now!”

Grace did not care about Jeremy, and her attitude enraged the latter.

“F*ck you! You’re trying to be ungrateful, aren’t you? I’ve had my eyes on you all day, and you have to be mine!”

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 787 ReadOnline

Chapter 787 Provoking Someone He Shouldn’t Jeremy was brazen. It seemed like he was the king and god of the hospital, and no one could do anything to him.

Despite that, Grace would not yield to him. She could turn a blind eye when he harassed the nurses usually, but he could forget about doing that to her today. She was Javier's woman now!

Therefore, as Jeremy approached her and cursed, she swung a hand and slapped him into befuddlement.

It had not ever crossed Jeremy's mind that Grace would hit him. She had actually hit him!

"You f*cker! No one in this hospital has ever dared hit me. Who do you think you are?!"

Jeremy swung his fist up with the menace of a tiger, but Grace retorted right away, "My boyfriend's the chairman of Parrson Group, Javier Kersey!"

As the heir of a mere hospital, Jeremy, and even his father, would not dare offend Javier. Jeremy apparently hesitated when he heard this but raised his fist again instantly.

"Javier Kersey? So what? He's nothing but a piece of sh*t to me! "I'm going to teach you a lesson today. I'll show you that the only function of a pretty woman is to spread her legs and let men play with her!"

Jeremy thought that Grace was simply bragging. If Javier was actually her boyfriend, her mother would have long been in the VIP intensive care ward. Why would she still be here?

In fact, though, Javier had given Grace the money. It was just that Grace's mother did not want to go. Both mother and daughter found it unnecessary and did not want to waste that money.

From Jeremy's perspective, that equaled not having the money to upgrade to another hospital ward, so he thought that Grace was bluffing. That was why he pounced with a raised fist, intending to punch Grace and have his way with her.

"I'll make sure you know how to please a man from now on!"

Jeremy's conceited sense of superiority had reached its peak right now. It was obvious that he thought no one in the hospital could stop him.

However, what happened next exceeded his expectations.

Just as Jeremy got close to Grace, the door to the hospital ward was kicked open. The loud thud was frightening in the quiet night.

Jeremy; whose fist was about to land on Grace, snapped his head back to look and was greeted by the sight of a steely-looking Javier. He frowned. "Who the f*ck are you? How dare you barge in here? Who do you think you are?!"

Javier stalked forward as he answered, "Who does everyone think they are to you, right? I'd like to direct the question back to you. Who do you think you are, Jeremy Teed? You do whatever you want just because your father's the director of the hospital?"

Jeremy was taken aback, not expecting someone to recognize him and know about his status. He then asked, "Who are you?"

"As if who I am will stop you from continuing to brag?"

"But since you want to know, I'll tell you. I'm Javier Kersey, the chairman of Parrson Group, as well as the piece of sh*t you mentioned."

Jeremy was shocked when Javier introduced himself. This was Javier Kersey, the locally famous chairman of Parrson Group. His abilities and status were definitely much higher than his. It was just that...As Jeremy scanned Javier, he thought the latter was too freaking young and had to be bluffing.

Besides, Grace had just said that she had a boyfriend right before the man had arrived. A thought popped into Jeremy's head, and he grinned pompously. "F*cking hell, you're interesting, huh? You overheard us from outside and you're pretending to be Javier Kersey to try and save the damsel in distress? I think you must have a death wish!

"You should ask around who I, Jeremy Teed, am first. Forget about a fake Javier like you. Even if the real one was here, I would not be scared of him given how influential I am in the hospital! He'd still have to get on his knees to beg me!

"Would I be scared of an impostor like you when I'm not even afraid of the real Javier? F*ck you, you stupid fool..."

Curses and insults flew out of Jeremy's mouth, and he even wanted to throw a punch at Javier after hearing that

With a thud, Javier kicked him to the floor. Since the wound in his lower abdomen had just healed, the abrupt powerful move that tugged at the freshly-healed wound made him hurt. Hence, Javier snapped his fingers and Herschel, who had been with him, came in.

"Boss."

Javier nodded and pointed at Jeremy, who was on the floor. "Drag him out and see what you want to do with him."

Jeremy was horrified. He was in pain due to Javier's kick, but what the man had said was even more terrifying. He thought he might have guessed wrong seeing how aggressive Javier was. Besides, he had a bodyguard with him.

He begged Javier immediately. "Mr. Kersey! Mr. Kersey, I really didn't know it was you. I thought someone was impersonating you! If I had known Grace is your woman, I wouldn't have dared approach her at all, Mr. Kersey..."

Jeremy was still rambling, but Javier did not feel like listening to him. He would rather listen to crickets than the man's nonsense!

With a wave of Javier's hand, Jeremy, who was pleading, was dragged out by Herschel like a dead dog. Javier ignored the trash that was taken out and held Grace's hand while he asked her mother politely, "Are you okay?"

While Javier chatted in the hospital ward, Jeremy, who was dragged out of the room by Herschel, was moaning and groaning in the hallway. "Let me go! F*cking let go of me. Security? Security! Get this scumbag away from me!"

Some security guards rushed forward, but Herschel beat them easily, not at all affecting the way he was punishing Jeremy. The doctors and nurses who saw how Jeremy had ended up were

not intimidated. Instead, they gripped their fists in excitement. If they had not been scared of Jeremy taking revenge on them after this, they would have loved to cheer and say, "Serves you right!"

Jeremy was dragged all the way into the elevator and down the building. The moment he entered the elevator, he was aware that things were going south, both literally and figuratively. He began to beg Herschel, hoping that the latter would privately let him go.

"I can pay you. I can pay you 8,000 dollars. As long as you let me go. 15,000 dollars could work too..."

It was more like a joke that Jeremy wanted to bribe Herschel, who could simply buy a Bugatti if he wanted to drive one, with 8,000-15,000 dollars. However, Herschel did not enjoy the joke and was not close enough to Jeremy to be joking either.

A moment later, he stomped down right in the center of Jeremy's body. Jeremy wailed like a butchered pig once the sound of something being crushed within him was heard.

Herschel ignored him. Jeremy was no longer needed in the world since he'd dared lust after Javier's woman and had even tried to hit her. However, since Jeremy was using his father's name, and his father was not keeping the son in check, Herschel thought he would warn the father as well.

When they reached the square, Herschel pulled out a dagger and stabbed Jeremy's lower abdomen.

"Given the speed that you're bleeding at right now, you'll go into shock in ten minutes and die within 15 minutes.

"You better ask your father to come soon. Any later and he won't get to see you alive for the last time!"

Jeremy was in excruciating pain but he was even more terrified. He fumbled for his phone. "Dad? Come to the hospital now! I'm dying. Hurry up and save me..."

and

King Up

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 788 ReadOnline

Chapter 788 Hurry and Pick the King Up "What? You're leaving already?"

Grace was shocked and a little panicky when she was informed outside of the hospital ward that Javier was leaving. She had no idea why he wanted to leave. She had thought that he would keep staying in the city.

This was obviously impossible, as Javier had far more problems to take care of than Grace could imagine. Hence, she could only nod and silently acknowledge that Javier was leaving after his subsequent explanation. However, she was reluctant to see him depart. "When are you coming back then?" "I don't know. I won't be back normally-unless there are some people worth missing," Javier answered.

This warmed Grace's heart, but she was also a little worried. "Then am I..."

She wanted to ask if she was worthy of him missing her, but she was too embarrassed to say it out loud. It was a coincidence that her younger brother came, so she left the hospital with Javier.

After Grace got in the car, Herschel gave Javier a quick update outside the vehicle.

"The father and son have been sent on their way."

It was a simple and concise report, prompting a nod from Javier and nothing else. He believed that Herschel would take care of the aftermath, or he would not be Herschel. Patting the man's shoulder, Javier got in the car and took Grace to Bella's.

He told Grace on the way there, "You can leave with me. Bella too."

A delightful beam broke across Grace's face when she heard this, but once she thought of her mother and younger brother, she was caught in a dilemma. On one side, there was her family, and on the other, there was love. It was a challenge to balance both, so she was incredibly hesitant.

Since Javier was looking at her inquisitively, she could only reply, "Let me consider it!"

Javier could understand Grace's response. It would be odd if she agreed without even thinking about it.

As they sped along the way, they ultimately arrived at Bella's house.

Kellyanne was not in tonight, as she had gone to her hometown to stay with her younger brother. She had basically turned her life around now, so she was different from the Carusos, as going back was like returning glorious.

Javier did not care about her, though. He cared about Bella and only Bella.

When they reached Bella's house and Bella found out that Javier was leaving, she was similarly shocked. Despite that, she seemed much calmer than Grace because she had long guessed that Javier would leave.

He was the chairman of Parrson Group in the open but he was actually Reivaj Group's chairman. How was it possible for someone at the top of society to be trapped in this small place forever?

He had not visited this place because it was great. It was because he'd need to go there. No one would believe that he liked staying put. If he was destined for greatness, he would undoubtedly have to leave to explore the bigger world sooner or later.

That was why Bella had long expected the day that Javier would leave. It was just that she had not thought it would come so suddenly and catch her off guard.

Looking at Javier, Bella did not know what to say, so she could only nod ultimately. "Alright. I wish you all the best."

Her answer was polite and courteous, and this did not look like the farewell of a couple. Javier stroked Bella's smooth face. "Why? Don't you want to leave with me?"

When Javier mentioned it, a pretty smile of delight and surprise surfaced on Bella's face. However, she shook her head in the end. "I won't be following you. I have my own career." Javier was a little taken aback. He had not expected Bella to be so decisive about rejecting him.

Later, Grace contemplated it and nodded as well. "I won't be leaving with you either."

It was like the decision was contagious. Grace did not want to leave with him and chose to stay because Bella was not going either.

Javier was curious about the reason behind their decisions, but like they said, Bella had her career and Grace had her family. They needed to stay there for what they loved.

As for Javier, they loved him too, but they had yet to figure out how they would get along. If they were only dating, they would not mind sleeping together, but if they got married in the future and they had to explain this to the others...

That was why both women needed time and distance to calm down and think about whether they could accept a future like that carefully. If they were unable to, this would be a good chance to cut it off. If they could do it, it would not be too late to get in touch again.

It was due to this contemplation that the cousins, Bella and Grace, chose to stay.

Javier accepted their decision. He had not forced them when they had gotten together back then, and he would certainly not force them now.

Despite that, all three of them had a fantastic time in the room in the time that followed. There was no separation sadness, only frenzy. Not only did clothes go flying, but Grace had the combined attention of Bella and Javier and she kept whining and moaning about Bella being a bully. Bella was not doing too well either, nagging Grace about groping her shortly after.

Their night of passion was tidal, as it set the initially quiet night ablaze...

The next day when Javier woke up, Bella had gone to work and Grace had gone to replace her younger brother in the hospital. Javier had been left alone. As he was about to wash his face in front of the mirror, he saw lipstick marks on the left and right side of his mouth. The different colors meant that they had come from two different pairs of lips, but they currently expressed the same emotion.

Touching the marks, Javier felt like keeping them. He had to wash them off somehow, though, or he would look like he'd just had a wild night in the club if he went out with lipstick marks on his face.

Without any more interaction or longing, Javier and Herschel went up on the plane. Javier pulled out his phone and called Kaiser in the private jet. "The whole matter was a failure. Iseult White left." "We'll talk when we meet. Wait for me in Medb. I'll be there soon." Kaiser's reply was terse, so Javier hung up directly without prolonging the conversation. Javier lit a cigarette as he lay on the relaxing waterbed and called Lloyd. "The king's landing in Medb soon. Take your pretty Carmen and pick the king up!"

“Boss, Carmen is not available. She’s pregnant now. She’s going to give the Youngs a baby!” Carmen was pretty, but Javier had no other intentions when it came to her. She was the woman of his subordinate, after all. He had only been joking when he told Lloyd that, but he had not expected to hear that Carmen was pregnant. “That’s great. Jade’s pregnant too and is resting on the island now. Hmm, ask if Carmen wants to go. I can get a private jet to take her there. She and Jade can keep each other company.”

They had the best doctor, the best equipment, the best nutritionist...basically the best of everything on the island. There was no way Lloyd would disagree. He was overjoyed. Besides, Jade was there-Carmen had been murmuring about not getting the chance to meet Jade again!

Lloyd agreed right away and mentioned that Carmen would be delighted as well. After that, though, he brought up something trickier.

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Chapter 789 Why Should You Be the Main Star?

Lloyd claimed that he was not able to make it clear on the phone and would elaborate when they met at the airport. Javier believed that it was not a big issue, or the man would not have waited until he arrived at the airport, so he looked out the window and enjoyed the beauty of the high altitude.

At the same time, though, there was a knock on the door.

Herschel came in with Javier’s permission but seemed hesitant to speak. Javier glanced at him. “Well, keep it down. Since it’s such a tough thing to do, keep it in. Why are you here to see me?”

Herschel winced, but Javier’s sarcasm gave him a boost of confidence. What his boss meant was clear: He ought to speak whatever he had on his mind, as there was no need for caution.

Herschel then told him that he had bumped into his first love among the air stewardesses on duty.

It surprised Javier because these air stewardesses had gone through an elaborate selection process. Their figure and beauty were all above average. He had not expected Herschel’s first love to be so exceptional, so he was curious about it.

“Come on, let’s go out. Show me. I want to see what your first love looks like.”

Javier wanted to have a look, but Herschel stopped him.

“Boss, she-uh...dumped me back then. For a rich guy. Then, I enlisted in the military.”

Realization struck Javier. He had thought that Herschel wanted to rekindle an old flame, only for this to be the truth.

“Okay. Do whatever you want but watch out so you don’t frighten the others.”

Herschel thanked him profusely and promised that he would not cause any adverse effects before he left.

Javier was no longer concerned about this, as he believed that Herschel would take care of it. How or what it turned out to be in the end, though, was Herschel’s business. He was not bothered!

Javier lay back down on the waterbed and enjoyed this rare free time. He sometimes could not help wondering whether life would be good if he were only a regular rich heir. At least, he would not have to be busy all day long and have important affairs occupying his mind. He would just pick fights and flirt with girls all day. It sounded rather nice...

While he indulged in some fantasy, the plane touched down ultimately and landed at Medb’s international airport.

When Javier got off the plane, he saw Herschel leaving with an airstewardess who was quite pretty. He nodded when he saw Herschel giving him an inquisitive gaze to let the latter know that he was free to do as he pleased.

Javier met Lloyd, who had come to welcome him after that. Both of them threw a light punch on each other’s chest the moment they met. Although they had a boss subordinate relationship, they were also friends outside work.

As they left the airport, Javier listened to Lloyd report on his recent work in his car. Everything was decent, and they were shooting and releasing films smoothly. There was only one slight problem that gave Lloyd a headache, which was also what he had told Javier over the phone earlier.

“There’s this influencer named Lara Guilfoye. She’s got a pretty face, a hot body, and she can sing and dance well. She’s just a little petite, which isn’t a big deal, but she insists on joining us and acting...” “Can she act?” Javier asked Lloyd.

Lloyd shook his head. “She has no acting skills. Limited popularity too, but strong connection.”

He then explained to Javier that a well-connected man was supporting Lara. According to the preliminary investigation, he was a third-generation member of an established political family, so he was quite at the top of the country.

“Eric Barron doesn’t even follow the rules. I can’t do anything!”

“He could control the opportunities in showbiz and the assessment through bureaucracy. I disagreed, and he pressured me by doing this. I’m speechless...” Lloyd was helpless regarding this matter. He could not handle it, not that he was capable of it.

However, Javier was different. Lloyd was more than aware of the former’s abilities. He was totally confident that Eric Barron would back down immediately at Javier’s words. Their difference in status meant that their influence was different as well.

If Eric Barron was the most powerful heir in the country, Javier was the best in the world. It would be easy for the latter to defeat the former.

That was why Javier nodded promptly. “Make an appointment with Lara Guilfoye and have her come at noon.”

Lloyd nodded right away. He knew that Javier would not mind squashing a certain Eric Barron.

It was 11 a.m. when the plane touched down. It would fly again after it refueled and had a short break. Javier did not ask Lloyd to keep him company in the meantime but had him accompany Carmen on the flight.

“You can take her to the island personally too if you’re worried.”

Lloyd was happy about it, but there was no way he would actually follow through. His boss was already a god-sent, as he provided Carmen with excellent pregnancy care. He was not going to just abandon his boss and have him take his wife overseas.

While Lloyd sent his wife off, Javier went to the hotel on his own.

Lloyd had already booked a booth in the restaurant, where Javier sat in the main seat, facing the door and lighting up a cigarette. Before long, there were several knocks on the door. The server opened it and in came a pretty girl.

She did look as pretty as a porcelain doll, with her fair skin and delicate features. She was not the sexy or sultry type, but one glance was all it took to like her, and it was the kind of affection that made one want to spoil her rotten.

Javier scrutinized her from where he sat. The girl was wearing a white dress, showing off her

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pretty collarbone and long legs. It was just that the 15-centimeter-high heels were a dead giveaway for her lacking height. Even with these high heels, she probably did not reach 165 centimeters.

In spite of this, her figure was impressive. It was apparent that she had a baby face but a femme fatale's body. Her breasts were not gigantic, but the visual effect was pronounced. The girl was the influencer Lloyd had mentioned, Lara Guilfoye, who had millions of fans.

Javier knocked the table lightly and told her, "Have a seat!"

Lara nodded, looking polite and even a little timid. "Thank you, Mr. Kersey." She obviously knew who Javier was. After all, he had now become the dream partner of plenty of women. He was not just handsome and fit, but he was also eligible. The chairman of Reivaj Group was an absolute gem. Lara had met Javier through the internet a few months ago. She just had not expected to be meeting him in the flesh that day.

After Javier ordered the server casually, he extinguished the cigarette in his hand and looked at Lara.

"I heard that you like acting?" Lara nodded at the question. "I have liked acting since I was young, but the results haven't been great. My performance wasn't good enough, so I didn't get into a performing arts school."

Javier nodded and asked, "Then why should you become the main star of my company?"

The question was sharp. Even though Javier was not hostile, his reply still felt brusque, so much so that Lara was embarrassed and found it hard to answer. Someone seemed to find it easy to answer, though, as he came through the door and replied, "Because she's Eric Barron's woman!"

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Chapter 790 Reivaj Media Is Doomed Javier did not ask Eric to come along mainly because the latter did not qualify, but the man apparently did not think so. He thought that his presence was an honor for Javier.

Of course, he did not do that for Javier. It was for Lara's sake, so Javier would not bully her.

That was why he had sent someone to follow Lara and had rushed over when he had found out that she was meeting Javier.

It was evident that Eric had sincere feelings for Lara, but...what did that have to do with Javier? Javier leaned back against his chair and crossed his legs to study Eric.

"Lloyd says that you're a third-generation member of a well-established political family. Well, tell me how established the first generation of your family is."

Eric scoffed, "So established that it'd scare you witless."

He then pulled a chair to sit next to Lara and told her softly, "Lara, you don't have to be scared. I'm here, so I'll protect you. I won't let anyone bully you." Lara nodded at him with a smile and said, "Thank you."

It seemed that the two of them were not exactly close. At least, Lara did not look like she was close to Eric. It also seemed that Eric was not bothered by it because he was still gentle and nice to the girl.

However, his threat made Javier smile.

"Give me a name then, so I can see if you'd scare me witless or I'd scare you to death."

Javier wanted to say that he would scare the first generation of Eric's family to death, but that would be an old man, and it would be rude of him to say so, so he switched to Eric himself.

This was out of respect for a senior national contributor, but that did not mean that said senior's grandson deserved the same respect.

Eric did not look like he was respecting Javier either.

"Who do you think you are? You think you're qualified to know my grandfather's name?"

Javier asked with a beam, "You aren't disclosing it?"

"If you don't do it right now, it won't be as easy when you tell me the name after you start crying." What Javier said caused Eric to scoff. "Me? Crying? You're an absolute joke! Just because you're Reivaj Group's chairman? Just because of that small amount of money you have?"

"Don't be embarrassing. I don't even have to lift a finger to squash someone like you!"

It seemed that Eric was not brazen at all. He was just speaking the truth. Of course, he was not aware that this truth was only an assumption on his part. Javier did not think the same way.

He told Eric right after that, "Since you want to squash me, try it! "We're not naïve children. No need to bluff!"

Javier was not audacious either. He was also speaking the truth.

Eric did not think so, though. He found Javier to be offensively pompous! That was why he glared at him. "Javier Kersey, it's not too late if you apologize to me now. If you don't appreciate the chance I'm giving you, hah, I'll show you what regret tastes like later!"

Javier pursed his lips in nonchalance. There were too many bluffing people, but only a few could do what they claimed. Those who could bluff before Javier and follow through were even fewer. At least, Eric was not one of them.

Anyway, Eric was infuriated by Javier's nonchalance. "Looks like you won't cry until the milk's spilled!"

"Yes, and what a coincidence, I think you're the same kind of person."

Javier and Eric were at each other's throats, making Lara anxious on the side. She tried appeasing Eric. "Mr. Kersey didn't say anything. Don't be like this..."

Lara began to plead Javier's case, not because she liked him or anything like that. She just did not want Javier to be implicated for no reason because of her business. She also thought that while Javier was quite impressive, he would definitely not be able to rival Eric, who was a third

generation political family heir.

She did not want to see Javier pinned under Eric's threat, so she coaxed the latter.

Eric, however, was enraged. He said, "I've never met such an insensible person!" Right after he grumbled, he pulled out his phone to make a call. "Run a background check on Reivaj Media under Reivaj Group. Stop all the recent films it has been producing and call their chairman, Javier Kersey, to tell him personally!"

What a brazen man Eric was. The call was on speaker, and he had said that right in front of Javier. His intention was clear. He wanted Javier to see how powerful he was so Javier would beg for mercy. He also wanted Lara to know how strong he, Eric Barron, was!

After the call, Eric looked at Javier triumphantly, hoping to see the latter's panicked gaze, but all he got to see was a relaxed smile on his face. He hated that smile. "You're good at putting up a front, huh? Okay, let's see how long you can maintain it!"

About five minutes later, Javier's phone rang. It was an anonymous number, but the number was a registered landline in Medb. When Javier answered the call, it was the film association. They told Javier that several new films of his could no longer be released and had been put on hold due to certain rules.

Javier hung up and looked at Eric. "I used to think that local films are bad because of the lack of quality and acting skills, but now it seems that the most important aspect is different. What's most important is the existence of people like you, who hinder impartiality and fairness based on their influence."

Eric smirked victoriously. "So? Now that you answered the call, are you giving up? Are you begging for mercy? "Don't you think it's a little too late, hmm? Me hindering impartiality? That's right, I do. I have the power. What could you do? And I'm telling you openly that you don't have the influence I do, so you deserve it!"

"I can also tell you now that it won't do even if you get on your knees today. I won't let you go. I can declare right now that Reivaj Media under Reivaj Group...is done for!"

Eric talked domineeringly. He did look like he was able to do that. Despite that, Javier remained calm and composed, even wearing a mocking gaze on his face, while Eric had anticipated that he would be angry and helpless. Javier then picked up his phone to make a call.

Eric chuckled upon seeing that and told Lara, who was beside him, "It's useless even if he makes calls. Who would dare defy my order? Don't worry. Reivaj Media is doomed. But you

don't have to fret. I'll get another company." Lara could not help frowning while Eric talked.

"Can you not be like this? He didn't do anything wrong and he didn't say that he's not letting me act. Even if he really does not let me act, it's normal since I -"

Eric waved in dismissal before Lara could finish speaking.

"Lara, you don't have to worry so much.

"With my support, I can get you a film even if you're not around!" While Eric claimed as such confidently, a light comment was suddenly heard. "Trash!"

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 791 ReadOnline

Chapter 791 Being Slapped Out of the Blue Javier's "trash" comment ticked Eric off straightaway. He had never met someone tactless enough to dare provoke him repeatedly. He slapped the table. "How dare you act so high and mighty in front of me when your films have been stopped!

"Looks like you won't feel the heat if I don't shut the whole Reivaj Group down!"

While Eric huffed, Javier's call was connected. "Mm, find out who Eric Barron is and discover

every person in his father's generation who has been involved in misconduct. Don't leave anyone out. Right, then call him and let him know."

The call actually pulled a chuckle out of the angered Eric. F*ck the guy. He was bluffing too much. How dare he?

Eric could not help asking Javier, "Do you know what my father's generation does? How dare you brag like this?"

"You might wet yourself and get on your knees to beg me if I tell you!" Brazen, very brazen. It seemed as if Eric thought he was god and could squash anyone he liked. That was why Javier felt that he ought to give the former a good lesson today, so he knew how much bigger the world was. Javier ended the call and looked at Eric. "Well, just you wait. Your wish will be granted."

Eric placed his phone on the table directly and declared war against Javier, not caring about Lara's attempt to stop him.

"I'd like to see what wish of mine you'll grant today.

"If you fail to defeat me, I'll squash Reivaj Group to a pulp!"

Eric was confident and overbearing, but one could not just be like that. One had to at least walk the talk. Eric obviously felt that he could do that and was certain that he would be able to, but Javier clearly begged to differ.

To Javier, Eric was just a rascal. Therefore, he helped himself to the food after doing that to keep his stomach happy.

Was Javier angry because of Eric? Not at all. He was not going to fume over such a fool.

Eric looked on coldly from the side and let out a few mocking chuckles occasionally. "Eat up. It's your last good meal! "I think you'll have to beg in the streets for a meal by the time Reivaj Group gets shut down!"

Javier ignored Eric's taunt. He believed that the latter was going down.

That was exactly what happened. About five minutes later, Eric received a call from home. Before he could say anything, his mother sobbed, "Oh Eric, where are you? Think of something. Your father was taken away from his office with a single order.

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 792 ReadOnline

Chapter 792 Are You Excited?

Javier had been with Eric in the room since he had entered. Jane had not noticed him because the chaos of having her parents and elders captured had distracted her too much. After noticing Javier and the way his brother had shouted at him, she was horrified.

She now knew why her father and the others had been taken away. In fact, her resentment for Eric intensified. If it were not for him, none of this would have happened. Eric had managed to ruin the entire family all by himself.

Jane fell on her knees. Her apologies became even more slavish in their sincerity. "Mr. Kersey, I'm begging you, let my parents and the others go! Please, I'm begging you!" she wailed, her eyes teary. Without context, one would think the woman was apologizing for having an affair. The crowd was baffled. What was Jane trying to do? This was more than an apology-it was humiliating! It was an embarrassment to the Barron Family! Eric was enraged. "Are you off your f*cking rocker?!" "Me? No, you! You're the one off your f*cking rocker! Do you know who Mr. Kersey is? Do you know who donated those nuclear-powered ships and the other advanced weaponry? You really thought Mr. Kersey was just the chairman of Reivaj Group? You godd*mn idiot, you know nothing!"

The crowd was aghast. They had heard rumors of an absolute bad*ss who had managed to get Sammius' state-of-the-art weaponry-the same weaponry that had helped the nation dominate the world stage. They had reason to believe that this bad*ss could kill them with a burp.

Sure, it sounded like a hyperbole, but it was not too far from the truth. Eric himself had claimed that if they could be vassals for someone like that, the entire family's prosperity would be guaranteed!

All three generations of the Barron Family had wanted a life of riches and comfort. What they did not know was that the reason they had stayed out of trouble in their pursuit of such a status for so long was because they had not angered a bona fide super-powerful elite. Today, Eric Barron had managed to do so on his own...

And that madman bad*ss retaliated.

One could say that Eric had mad skills – as in, he had the skills to make a very important man mad!

Javier shot a glance at the quivering woman before him. “You know a lot, don’t you?” Jane was scared. Javier was one of the most powerful people in this world. A guy like that could destroy her family with a snap, and three existing generations and all the Barrons of the future combined would not be able to defeat someone as unbeatable and gnarly as him!

He had basically invented the word “unbeatable”!

“Mr. Kersey, please, my brother’s blind! He’s so blind he wouldn’t recognize a god among men. Please, I can only implore you to be merciful with ignorant fools!”

Eric had seemingly joined Jane, who was prostrating herself, but really, he only fell because his knees buckled in fear. He was scared sh*tless. He had just remembered hearing Javier talk

about how doomed his family was going to be. He had never believed it, even when Javier had made the call right in front of his face. He would not believe it even if his family was literally doomed shortly after Javier made his call.

To Eric, Javier was just another run-of-the-mill businessman. Reivaj Group was going well, sure, but it was all business. He could not possibly fight someone like them!

Whatever had happened today, though, was a rude awakening. Now, he realized just how tall the ceiling was when it came to true power.

Jane decked her hand across Eric’s cheek. It was a slap meant to wake him up and tell him to quickly apologize. It worked, as Eric now knew what to do and immediately hit his head on the floor. “I’m so sorry, Mr. Kersey! I shouldn’t have vied for Lara Guilfoye and competed with you! Please let my family go!”

Eric’s pleas only made Javier’s contemptuous grin stretch wider. “Poor, poor Eric. You really think everyone is as much of a simp as you and would get into a fight with someone because of a woman? You think I’m doing this because of a girl? Funny. You almost sound like you fancy yourself my fellow rival. Problem is, are you even on my level? I told you before-cut that uppity sh*t. Don’t act like you’re some hot piece of sh*t.

You begging for my mercy means absolutely nothing...but you don't listen. Had a lot of fun acting like a bad*ss, right? Go on, then!"

He really thought he could end this whole thing with a prostrating apology? Ha!

Javier would admit that it was not a big deal in the first place, but he still thought this was the perfect time to punish the Barron Family before their power got to their heads and they thought they could do anything they wanted!

"I'm telling all of you right now, get back up on your feet because begging is pointless. The only way out of this is killing me. Things will definitely fizzle out with me gone, but as long as I'm alive, you people will be sh*t in a cesspool. I'm gonna lock all of you up!" he thundered." Don't think even for one second that I don't know what kind of disgusting things you trust fund kids do. If you don't wanna get locked up, sure. For the sake of your granddaddies, on both the paternal and maternal side, I can leave you people alone for now. But that doesn't mean you don't deserve to be taught a lesson!

Javier lifted Jane's chin and caressed it. She was beautiful, and her skin was glowing like a mature mid-thirties sweetheart. "You stay. The rest of you get out of my face. If she satisfies me, then you people will get to walk out free."

Javier spoke like a pimp and a client combined in that he sounded incredibly insulting and dehumanizing to Jane's ears. She felt humiliated. She should hate Javier, but she could not bring herself to do it. It was all Eric's fault.

So now, for the sake of the cohort in her hands, she could only say yes despite being a married woman.

Javier waited for everyone to leave before reaching for Jane's ruddy cheeks. She might have been thirty-five or thirty-six, but her age did not hurt her sexual appeal at all. She had feminine maturity.

Jane felt her body in his hands. She thought she knew what was about to come, but the unexpected happened instead.

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 793 ReadOnline

Chapter 793 Chilling Ambition Jane was stunned. She had not expected her husband to appear suddenly. It might have been a political marriage, but he was still her legal husband. Having him catch her doing it with someone else embarrassed her greatly.

She had thought she could hide this from the public. She was doing it for her family, and her siblings and cousins were outside. No one else knew...until her husband made his

appearance. Worse even, Eric was right behind him, angrily murmuring, "You're powerful enough not to

fear that guy, right?"

Eric faltered. He had not expected to see his sister in this state. Even more surprisingly, Javier let out a proud sneer and boned Jane hard right in her husband's face.

The man was livid. "You f*cking psycho!! Get that f*cking wanker out of here-I will kill you!!!"

While he continued to bang Jane over and over with the two men as an audience, Javier picked up his phone and made a call. "I want all of Jane Barron's family gone! Any one of them who's ever f*cked a whore- I want them out!"

It was not a threat. Javier was just telling the truth. He set his phone down and snickered." Looks like you people have enjoyed being high and mighty for too long. You have no idea that more powerful people exist. You guys have gotten so used to bullying other people! I bet the reverse has never happened to you, which is why you're asking for it so hard today, right?" he jeered. "Sure, I'll show you guys what being trampled on is like. I'll give you people a taste of being under someone's boots!"

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When it came to being an unreasonable jack*ss, few people in this world could be better at it than Javier. Jane's husband tried to summon his people to aid him, but he was informed that the military police had detained his family.

The man gawked at Javier, his eyes wide in fear. He could not imagine how lawless Javier's power really was-he was as powerful and untouchable as a despot!

Eric himself was startled to overhear his brother-in-law's conversation. He had thought that if his family was too weak, then surely his in-laws could do what he could not do. He had not expected his brother-in-law to be just as hapless. He was rendered helpless by a single phone call from Javier!

Eric did not know what else he could do. "You're a tyrant! A tyrant who's above the law! You're bullying us because the law can't touch you!" he shouted indignantly, almost like a schoolboy who was about to cry.

Javier laughed in disdain. "Wow, I don't recall you screaming about this when you bullied me! In fact, the harder I tried to ignore you, the harder you bullied me. Now that the tables have turned, you're yapping about being reasonable and whatnot!"

By this point, the husband had fallen to his knees and started begging for mercy again. "I was wrong, Mr. Kersey! Please forgive me! I won't bully people with power again! I

won't interfere with the Barron Family either... From now on, I will no longer be connected to the Barron Family or Jane Barron. We won't ever stay in touch again! All I'm asking for is having my family released, please! You don't understand...we had little choice in the matter!"

Javier bet this guy had never thought how little choice other people had when he was the one bullying others. It was laughable to hear him claim that his family simply had little choice. Oh,

yeah?

Javier had made it clear during his call that the ones who had a checkered moral history were not the only ones to be detained, and yet his entire family was included anyway. Much like the Barron Family, the man's parents and their cohorts were all guilty as charged. Now, they cried and begged as though they had been wronged. As if they had never done the same to others!

Javier kicked everyone out of the room until it was just him and Jane left. Their sex was epic enough that Jane could not even think of anything else. She had been preoccupied by the thought of letting her husband catch her in this act, but now, she could no longer care.

Once it was over, Javier set the fatigued woman on his lap as he felt her curves to his heart's content. "Your marriage to your husband is purely political, right?"

Jane was a little startled. She was not sure how he had found out about it but she nodded.

"Have you ever thought of divorcing him and being free again?" It was embarrassing to have Javier read her thoughts, but admittedly, Jane had thought of it before. The only thing stopping her was her concern for the Barron Family's welfare.

Javier interrupted her silence with a new question. "Are you familiar with politics?" of course Jane was. It was part of her job. Still, she was curious to know why he would ask her this.

"Your family will never want you out of it, I know. It's easy to get involved in politics but a lot harder to get out. Besides, a nation's actions cannot be changed in a day, especially when they have done wrong. Still, I think this could be a new beginning for your family." Jane was disappointed. She had hoped that her "rebellion" would come in exchange for her family's safety, but now it seemed like there was no hope. Still, she was mystified by this "new beginning" Javier had mentioned.

He answered her in a tone so casual that it could have belied the gravity of his suggestion." Change nationality and become the president of Sammius two years from now!"

“What?” Jane was shocked. Even as Javier was fondling her breasts and rocking her senses, she could not feel anything other than shock. She could not understand why Javier would suggest something so outlandish so casually.

But then again, she thought about all the wealth he had, as well as the unchecked power his super-elite family possessed, and she suddenly realized he was not cracking a joke.

“A few of the things they have been doing lately have pissed me off, so I thought they should change leaders. You’ll start by becoming a businesswoman so that no one will paint a target on your back. Since your family has been captured, your arrival will mystify them. Then when you’re eligible to run for office, I’ll provide you with enough political funding for campaigns and whatnot. With me behind you, you’ll become Sammius’s first president from China!”

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 794 ReadOnline

Chapter 794 Million Thanks to You, Mr. Kersey Javier’s words shook Jane to her core before making fear seep out of her bones. If she were to join Sammius as its latest immigrant, she would be nothing more than a nobody. She would have no allies or a political foundation, and yet Javier wanted to package her into a successful politician before becoming Sammius’ national leader.

How terrifying! Javier’s power was terrifying, but his ambitions were even more so. Then, Javier said something that made her think it was more than possible.

“When you become the leader of Sammius, you know how to bolster our country’s rise, right? You won’t need me to teach you, will you? If you don’t make that happen fast enough or exactly as I want it...honey, I will kill you just as hard as I f*ck you.”

Javier’s tone was as sweet as he was flirty, but oh, the undertone was pure horror and terror! Jane nodded firmly and swore that she would not squander this blessed chance he had given her and would do everything she could.

Good. Javier would only accept this kind of attitude. The Barron Family stopped existing in a matter of days. The family was in ruins. Everyone looked like they were mourning the death of their family, except Jane, who began tailing Javier wherever he went with the loyalty of a secretary.

Then, three days later, Jane disappeared. No one knew where she went. Javier, of course, knew. She was now officially a citizen of Sammius and had gone to that country. After making some arrangements for her arrival and ordering all Chinese companies and their associates to give her the best support while she was there, Javier contacted Kaiser again.

“I’ve been waiting for three days, man. Why aren’t you here yet?” “Two more days. Just two more days and I’ll be with you.”

Javier was speechless. He could not act offensively without his father’s explicit approval, and since his grandfather, Zelphiel, deferred to Kaiser about almost everything...

Javier had no other option but to sit on his hands again.

While he was in his office, Lloyd visited him with Lara Guilfoye in tow. Her appearance made him raise his eyebrows. He had learned of the girl’s kindness, but it was only now that her obstinacy became hard to ignore. Why was she so interested in acting? Plus, on what grounds did she think she deserved to be the main female lead?

“Mr. Kersey? Miss Guilfoye is quite adamant about seeing you. She’s got something to discuss.”

Javier nodded. Lloyd left, and the young woman approached him by walking across his desk bashfully. “M-Mr. Kersey? I, um, really want to join your company as an actress.” “Why are you so enamored with being an actress?” he replied questioningly. “Isn’t being an influencer pretty good too? I mean, you’ll enjoy a lot more freedom while netting just as much clout. I can list more than 10 influencers who have made it big enough that they are celebrities in their own right. They even get all kinds of advertising deals! The way I see it, you influencers have discovered a gold mine—and I don’t think it’ll stop being that cozy for y’all anytime soon.”

Javier was making impeccable sense, of course, but Lara shook her head. “I’m not looking for money, sir,” she replied sheepishly. “I just, well...I just wanna achieve my dream.”

She began recounting the story of her mother, who had once been a Broadway actress. She had always wanted to make the leap to the silver screen, but she had died before she had gotten her chance. No one had known about her unfulfilled dream either-not until Lara had discovered her diary while going through her mother’s things.

She had never truly given up on her dream to be an actress even on her deathbed, Lara had realized. The only reason she had not achieved it was because she had not been given the chance.

“I don’t need to be the main lead or even the second lead. Just make me one of the extras,” she explained. “I never wanted to be the main female lead, you see. It was... It was Eric’s idea. The thought itself never took form in my head. All I cared about was joining the industry like anyone else would. To learn and grow...And I will work hard too!”

Lara's sob story was quite moving, though Javier had no way of ascertaining its veracity. Lucky for her, he was not the type to dig up someone's past with the intent of finding the truth.

"Nah, making you an extra would waste the chance of capitalizing on your hundreds of thousands of followers. I'll think about this," he replied. "Leave your personal contact info with Lloyd, and once I come up with something, I'll have him contact you."

Lara was overjoyed. She could not stop expressing her immense gratitude to Javier. Javier lit up a cigarette after watching her disappear out the door, his mind whirring. He had an idea. Influencers were one of the hottest products of the modern era, right? Then why could he not make a movie starring these people!

Naturally, those movies would not be made for the big screen. They were going to be straight to-streaming-service films, where a sizable fan base of each individual already existed. They were going to praise and support their influencers' movies no matter what, after all, without giving much thought to the acting at all. To them, it was the celebrities—not their skills—that mattered.

Besides, one could always hire a scriptwriter to write an overdone story that was just perfect for these pretty faces. The final product might not necessarily be bad...

He discussed it with Lloyd, whose eyes glinted at the thought of a new money-maker. "That's a brilliant plan, boss! These influencers are cheaper than actual film stars. Making movies for streaming services requires a smaller budget than the silver screen too. We can put on a user centric rating system as well, and then hire new directors, scriptwriters, and actors. We'll save a lot of money and train a new batch of career actors and actresses with actual skills!"

"If these influencers are as good as their fans claim they are, then we'll have them sign a contract with our company just like that..." Lloyd said, going on and on about the details as a professional in the industry was wont to do. Javier knew he could delegate the whole plan to

ever need to give much thought to it again. All he had was an idea, after all, Lloyd was the one who should figure out how to make it work on realistic terms.

Lloyd proved himself to be very efficient. By that afternoon, he had made all the necessary deals regarding the project. He struck a deal with a streaming website and talked to Lara, finalizing her contract, among other things, at breakneck speed. As Lloyd himself put it,"

Gotta go as fast as a blue hedgehog, babe! Yesterday's news is no use to anyone other than house-training puppies!"

Javier left the company that evening. He had just made it out of the entrance when he saw a young woman disembarking from a Volkswagen Beetle.

It was Lara Guilfoye. She appeared animated as she rushed over to Javier, chirping, "Thank you, Mr. Kersey! Thank you! A million thanks to you! Thank you so much for giving me this opportunity, Mr. Kersey! I've been waiting by the main entrance since I received the good news because I wanted to show you how thankful I am..."

"If you have some time, Mr. Kersey, I was wondering would you like to have dinner with me? As a token of gratitude!"

Javier looked at his watch. It was close to six in the evening-dinnertime. He'd almost had dinner alone, but now?

"Sure. I'm not the kind of guy who would say no to a ravishing beauty's invitation," he said in reply to Lara's sheepish recoil.

It was not like compliments like these were rare. Lara had gotten used to hearing people praise her for her beauty, but Javier was several leagues beyond them-he was the chairman of Reivaj Group, after all. Among all the people in their 20s, he was the coolest and most bad*ss person ever!

Very few young women could accept his compliments without feeling their cheeks get hot. Sheepishly, Lara opened the door to her car and invited Javier to hop in.

The journey was a stable, uneventful one. Finally, the car stopped at a restaurant. Standing by the door, though, was someone Javier knew.

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 795 ReadOnline

Chapter 795 I'm Scared, Mr. Kersey!

It was Suzanne Quinn! Javier had never, not even in his wildest dreams, expected to bump into Suzanne again. As one of Kaiser's trained stewards, she was expected to be by his side at all times. But now that she was here...

Javier's eyes brightened at the implication. Kaiser had to be around here somewhere too!

Unfortunately, Suzanne disabused him of that hope after their initial greeting. "My boss gave me a few orders, so really, I just got here. I haven't seen him yet myself," she said.

After talking to her a bit, Javier realized Suzanne had received the same message from his old man: He would come to this city in two days.

Javier invited Suzanne along to dinner, but the young woman stole a glance at Lara, who was standing beside him, before giving him a knowing grin. "Oh, heavens no! I'm afraid I'll have to pass today. See ya, big man!" She waved, her slender fingers pearly-white. She turned to Lara and gave her a polite smile before strutting away.

The younger lady's eyes lingered on Suzanne's curvy, sexy figure in marked jealousy and admiration. "She's so beautiful, Mr. Kersey! She has the perfect shape and...she's tall!"

Javier smiled. "Honestly, the only thing you should be jealous of is her height."

Lara paused before replying, "Okay...I'll take that as a compliment, Mr. Kersey!"

So, little Lara was not just kind. She was quite smart too.

Lara and Javier decided to get a private VIP room in the restaurant thanks to both their fame. The room was admittedly too big for just the two of them, but the privacy that came with it was worth it. This way, no one would notice them.

The two of them struck up a lively conversation as they ate, which was quite expected when one of them was a webcast host and the other was never shy when it came to talking. The topic steadily moved to hosting webcasts and online channels, which only made Lara talk even more.

"Everyone's got this idea about hosts, right? Especially female hosts. They instinctively think that a female host must have only gotten their job by doing some, cough, 'favors' or by often going for the most adult topics. But in reality? It's nothing like that. There are hosts who fit those two criteria, but most of us depend on our skills and talents to gain fans. Our fans are our benefactors, you know. Their patronage is our salary!"

She had a lot to say about the topic, even though Javier was, in truth, not the slightest bit interested. He listened with a grin anyway. Maybe he would get a new idea to make money off these fans again. Besides, even if nothing of worth came up, it was quite pleasant to just listen to Lara prattle

When they finished their dinner, Javier and Lara got ready to leave. She got to her feet and, suddenly, they heard the loud, unmistakable sound of something being ripped.

Javier turned in the direction of the sound, feeling curious. Then, he saw Lara's white mini skirt being torn open from her backside. Part of the lacey fabric was still clinging to an exposed nail on the chair.

Lara's backside was completely exposed.

The young woman blushed, her cheeks glowing deep red. She haphazardly covered her skin while Javier asked, "Are you hurt?"

Lara shook her head in answer.

He quickly removed his jacket and tied it around Lara's waist, fashioning it into a makeshift skirt. But once that was done, he realized that it only added to the young woman's sex appeal...