

The Ace at the Apex

Chapter 391 The Good Son-In-Law

“You head outside first. I’ll be done in a moment.”

Mikaela cleared up the things in the kitchen in a panic, unable to allow Javier to remain in the kitchen any longer.

However, Javier was feeling very helpless as well. “I do want to go out too, Mikaela, but this isn’t the best timing to do that right now. If Dr. Holmes and James see this, they’re definitely going to misunderstand that something’s happening between us.”

Mikaela could not help but feel embarrassed as well at that point.

However, she could not deny that Javier was indeed making sense.

If her father and James were to see Javier at that very moment, they would definitely misunderstand something.

Thus, Mikaela tried her best not to think about it and allowed Javier to stay in the kitchen.

However, while she was clearing up something facing Javier, she accidentally looked at him and occasionally looked at something she should not be looking at, causing her face to turn completely red. Because of this, she could not bring herself to calm down no matter how hard she tried.

In fact, she could not understand why Javier was standing there the entire time, as if deliberately trying to tempt her.

Seeing it once more, Mikaela shyly said, “Javier, could you mind your reactions and turn back to face behind you!” Mikaela was slightly frustrated and felt that Javier was doing it on purpose. However, Javier was very innocent to the situation. “You can’t blame me for this. You’re the one who’s so good-looking and charming. Plus, you would occasionally turn around and shoot a glance at me, so how am I supposed to resist my reactions? We’d be fine if you didn’t look at me!” Mikaela did not know what else to say at that point. After all, it was true that she was the one who looked at him first, so Javier was not the one at fault.

Fortunately for her, Javier did not say anything else when she turned around, nor were there any inappropriate movements. Thus, Mikaela was gradually able to calm herself down. At the same time, Javier had shifted his gaze from Mikaela’s curvaceous body, distracting himself with something else. Soon, Javier left the kitchen and returned to the table as though nothing had happened, continuing his merry chat with Oliver.

They had a very happy time during lunch, and Javier even had a few drinks with Oliver. Oliver was pretty good at drinking and was rather happy after they were done drinking.

On the other hand, James was a man who did not drink alcohol at all, so Javier did not try to persuade him to do so. After all, it was very rude to try and get someone who was not a drinker to have alcohol. Of course, persuading the old family leader of the Whites to drink was something that surpassed all morals.

In fact, this was something that Javier was definitely going to do in the future!

Javier and Oliver spoke about the auction during their drinking session. The auction was going to be held in three days’ time, which was neither too rushed nor too slow. In fact, Javier was just in time to register himself for the auction.

Thus, Javier pondered for a moment and finished his wine before he decided to head off to the auction company and pay the deposit.

Thus, he no longer thought about the matter with the auction.

This was going to be a simple event where the person with more money took the cake, to which Javier

was not worried about this at all.

However, Javier had also come to learn about something else during the entire drinking session.

“Grandpa, Daddy says that he wants to change to a bigger car to take me out to play, but we don’t have any more money.” Mikaela hurriedly urged Renna to keep quiet, even smiling and saying that she was merely a child ranting away. However, Renna had a serious expression on her face. “I’m not ranting. Daddy was the one who mentioned it. He even asked me to tell Grandpa, but I’m not going to tell Grandpa that he was the one who taught me how to say that:” Renna was a naive child without any restraints, so she had sold out her father completely.

However, it was because of how unrestrained she was with her words that Javier could tell they were not a harmonious family.

Oliver felt very embarrassed but knew he could not conceal the matter any longer since the beans had already been spilled.

“I owed some of the hospital staff their salaries previously. As you already know, I took some money from Mikaela and placed their house under a mortgage. This house of mine is also for sale, but I haven’t gotten any buyers, so...”

Oliver was obviously very embarrassed about how he needed to take his daughter’s money despite how old he was,

James hurriedly said, “Why didn’t you tell me about this, Sir? I’ve still got some savings with me.”

Oliver waved his hand. “It’s enough that I have to be bothered with this issue. I can’t have your wife nag you because I end up dragging you into this as well.”

James was just about to say something, but Javier stopped him.

“Oliver, how much more salary do you owe your hospital staff?”

Oliver shook his head fervently, “Nothing, not a single cent. I’ve already sold off almost everything I can in this house, I currently owe Mikaela around 105 thousand dollars for her mortgage and her savings, plus another 15 thousand dollars to my friends, that’s it.

“After the new hospital gets opened, I’ll work for a few more years and pay them all back.”

Javier may have said these words, but they were more for Mikaela.

Most importantly, Oliver wanted Mikaela to pass the word on to Donald, his son-in-law. He wanted to show him that he was not going to cover a single cent of his money. Even though he was the one who had bought the house both Mikaela and Donald were living in, he wanted Donald to know he was not going to owe him any money so long as he was alive.

“Dad!”

Mikaela was slightly embarrassed, not knowing what she should do at all.

She did not want to discuss her internal family matters in front of Javier and James because she was embarrassed by Donald.

However, Javier kept on pursuing the matter. More accurately, he used another method to end this conversation.

He turned toward Oliver. “Oliver, send me your bank account. I’ll have 150 thousand dollars transferred to your account so that you can clear off all of your debts.” Oliver hurriedly waved his hands. “No, no way! I’m the one who owes them the money. You’ve got nothing to do with this. You’re not the one who’s supposed to pay off my debts even if we take this legally. You mustn’t do this, Javier!”

Oliver sounded very upstanding. He genuinely did not wish to accept Javier’s money.

However, Javier insisted he did so, nor did he seem to stand on ceremony with Oliver any further.

“Oliver, I wish to create a working environment for you where you’ll be able to work freely with ease. It doesn’t matter whether it’s the staff members’ salaries or any other expenses incurred by the hospital. I’ll bear responsibility for all of them. I promise that I won’t allow you to feel bothered about this on my responsibility as a CEO.

“On top of that, I believe you understand your responsibilities even clearer than I do. I want you to accept this money as an advance for your salary. I don’t wish for the day to come where your son-in-law might rush up to your office and demand payment while you’re working.” “But...”

Oliver was very embarrassed, not knowing what he should say. However, it was obvious that he was not the one most embarrassed at that point, but Mikaela, his daughter. As his wife, she knew that Donald was a disgrace of a son-in-law. An outsider was now willing to give Oliver a sum of money to clear off his debts without worrying about the possibility that he might not receive his money back, yet Oliver’s own son in-law was so worried that he would come up with petty tricks like having Renna convey a message for him, which was absolutely embarrassing.

Finally, Oliver gave up his bank account number under Javier’s persistence. This was because he was worried that his son-in-law might indeed rush up to the hospital to demand payment...

Javier and Herschel left after lunch. Oliver then handed over his bank card to Mikaela. “Give this to my good-old son-in-law. Also, tell him never to come here again.” Oliver was extremely disappointed in his son-in-law, who could not even be compared to an outsider.

Meanwhile, Mikaela was so embarrassed that she did not even know what she could do at that moment. In fact, she didn’t even know what she could say to her own father.

Chapter 392 What’s All This Nonsense?!

After leaving Oliver’s home, Javier headed to the auction company to register himself and pay up the deposit for the auction.

In order to not make himself seem too obvious, he registered under his own personal name rather than Reivaj Group’s.

On top of that, he did not have enough time since that afternoon was the last day to register.

There would be too many tedious procedures involved should he have used Reivaj Group’s name to register.

After paying up the deposit fees, Javier returned to the hospital.

He wanted to investigate his father’s operation details and find some leads. Unfortunately, all of that information had been sealed up and locked away.

But this was all understandable since the bank was suing the hospital and got it sealed up. Thus, it was natural that a huge bundle of documents could not be read.

After leaving the hospital, Javier stayed in his hotel and began investigating Sacred Virtues Hospital and Blissful Medical Group.

‘If Blissful Medical Group had something to do with those three consecutive incidents, I guess they will send someone to attend the auction. After all, if the doctors were only all they wanted, there was no need for them to plan to purchase the hospital at a low price.’

That night, Javier was having dinner with Herschel at the hotel’s restaurant when an attendant suddenly brought Mikaela over.

“Mr. Kersey, this lady here says that she’s your friend, so I’ve brought her here.”

Javier was surprised as to why Mikaela would find him there, but he still politely nodded at the attendant. “Yes, she’s a friend of mine. Thank you.”

After the attendant left, Herschel wiped his mouth with a napkin and said, “Boss, I’ve had enough

already. I'll be heading back to the room now." As a good follower, Herschel naturally knew when he should take his cue and leave.

After Herschel left, Javier gestured for Mikaela to take a seat and then asked the waiter to change a fresh set of utensils and a few more dishes.

Mikaela said, "I've already eaten."

Javier smiled. "I'm going to have to trouble you to take them to-go then since I've already ordered."

Mikaela was slightly unfamiliar with how domineering Javier was at that moment. In fact, she had even lost the right to refuse his offer.

After the dishes were served, Javier gestured for Mikaela to have some to eat.

Meanwhile, Mikaela, who had already eaten before arriving, picked up a few things to eat since she could not refuse.

While eating, Javier said, "If you're here to thank me on behalf of your father, there's no need for you to do so. I'm not helping him because of him, but myself. I don't wish for the director I've chosen to be bogged down by other aspects.

"On top of that, I don't wish to see him being forced into doing something he doesn't want to do just because he's desperate for money. Your father is an outstanding doctor who's got a lot of virtues. While I hope that I will be able to employ even more doctors like him, I also wish that people who are only in it for the money do not show up before me."

Mikaela had gone there exactly for this reason, but she did not expect Javier to stop her from doing so before she had even said anything.

Aside from that, there was another reason for her being there that day-she had had to pluck up a lot of courage and shamelessness to do so... 1

Her husband had majored in business management at university, so when he found out that Reivaj Group was going to be investing in the hospital, he kept on pestering her, hoping that she would be able to ask Oliver to help speak to Javier and give him a chance to jump ship into Reivaj Group to work. But how could Mikaela possibly have the courage to ask that of her father? As such, she privately met up with Javier after not being able to handle her husband's constant nagging.

However, Javier had already mentioned that he did not wish for those who were only working for the money to show up before him.

Who else could Javier have meant by that other than Donald, her very own husband? Because of this, Mikaela was now put in an extremely awkward position, not knowing what she could say.

Javier knew that Mikaela wanted to say something, but he carried on eating his food since she did not ask.

'If she's able to say it out loud, it's definitely something good. If she can't, it's for sure something that will make me feel bad.

'So, why should I make myself feel bad by listening to it? Why should I give her a way out and say the things that I definitely don't want to hear?'

Javier was not the kind of person to do such a thing, so since Mikaela did not wish to say it out loud, she could only keep it to herself the entire time.

After eating for more than 10 minutes in silence, Javier put down his utensils and wiped his mouth with a napkin, expressing that he was full.

"If there's nothing else you need to do right now, how about we go out for a walk, Miss Holmes?"

"Err..." Mikaela pondered for a moment. She wanted to reject his offer but ended up agreeing to it in the end, "Okay!"

Thus, Mikaela left the hotel, walking next to Javier. However, during their entire stroll, Javier kept smiling and admiring the city's view at night, speaking about nothing else.

Mikaela could only follow by Javier's side in her high-heeled shoes. She wanted to tell him about her husband's request but just could not mention a word about it in the end.

Javier could tell everything that was happening and was feeling happy inside. He knew that Mikaela had something she could not mention, which was why he had deliberately invited her out for a stroll.

He somehow felt rather comfortable when he saw how troubled and in conflict Mikaela was.

He would always find it fun to cause trouble for beautiful women.

After taking a large stroll around the streets near the hotel, Javier arrived back at the hotel's entrance.

"Miss Holmes, it's already nearing 9:00 p.m. You aren't waiting for me to invite you upstairs for a cup of coffee, are you?"

Mikaela was so held up in her conundrum that she had completely forgotten how much time had passed. It was not until Javier reminded her that she realized it was already 9:00 p.m. Thus, she hurriedly said, "No, no...It's okay. I'll have coffee when I get back home, thank you."

In a panic, Mikaela turned around and left. But after walking about 10 feet away, she suddenly remembered that she had forgotten to do what her husband had asked.

Realizing that she would not be able to give her husband an answer when she got back, Mikaela plucked up her courage and turned back.

She had already made up her mind that she would ask Javier about it. Even if she got rejected, she would still be able to tell her husband about the answer.

However, just as Mikaela had turned around, Javier had already walked deep toward the hotel's elevators. Just as she managed to enter the hotel, the elevator doors had already closed. Recalling that her husband's request was still ongoing, Mikaela headed to the reception and found that attendant again.

Fortunately, the attendant had already verified that Mikaela was indeed Javier's friend, which was why she was able to find out which room Javier was in.

She walked up to the elevator and silently mustered up her courage as she waited for the elevator, telling herself that she needed to ask Javier the question.

It was just like Donald had told her. If she asked out loud, she would have a 50% chance of succeeding, but it would be 0 if she remained silent.

'Who knows? Javier might just agree to it? Maybe Javier only doesn't want him to show up at the hospital?

With that thought, Mikaela mustered up more of her courage like the elevator heading upward.

When she arrived on the 8th floor, she walked toward Javier's room door.

She knocked on the door, and it was soon opened.

In the end, Mikaela was left dumbfounded the moment the door was ajar because Javier was only left in a pair of underwear at that moment.

When she saw this scene, Mikaela instantly blushed. "You jerk!"

She subconsciously screamed, but fortunately, Javier was quick enough to cover up her mouth and drag her into his room, stopping her from screaming any further.

After being dragged into the room, Mikaela was completely shocked as she stood in a corner.

Her voice trembled as she asked, "W-W-What are you doing?"

Javier was rendered speechless. "You're the one who knocked on my door, then you yelled I'm a jerk when I opened it. And now, you're asking me what I'm doing? What's all this nonsense!?"

Chapter 393 Like a Dog

“B– But why are you dragging me into your room!?”

Mikaela acknowledged that it was her fault for screaming “jerk” once the door opened when she knocked on it, but she thought Javier should not have dragged her into the room.

Javier felt powerless. “So you mean I should let you scream in the hallway that I’m a jerk and cause a misunderstanding so others can watch the drama? I don’t know how you found out about my room number, and I thought it was Herschel knocking on my door, so I opened it with my underwear. I’d be the jerk opening the door with my underwear if you’d even said that you were Mikaela when you knocked.”

Mikaela felt awkward as she listened to Javier.

Basically, she was the one at fault. It did not have anything to do with Javier. She felt bad about it now. “I’m sorry, I misunderstood you and almost caused you trouble. I’m really sorry but you...Can you put on your pants first? It’s kind of awkward.” Mikaela sounded shy and looked even more bewitching with her flushed face. Due to that, Javier could not help but to tease her, “Put on what now? You’ve seen everything you could. Twice in a day, even.”

Mikaela was embarrassed and honestly did not know what to say. What Javier said was true, but it was really awkward to keep looking at him like that. As she found it even more awkward now, she realized Javier’s gaze on her was fiery, like he would eat her. It was especially when she unintentionally glanced there—it had gone back to how it had been when they were in the kitchen during noon. “I’m leaving. Nothing to talk to you about, goodbye.”

Mikaela was in a rush to leave, not daring to say anything about her husband, Donald’s matter. Since Javier’s ulterior motive was stirred, he would never let Mikaela leave so easily. He swiftly put himself in front of the door and shook his head. “Not very nice of you to leave now. You’ve seen me like this twice. Unless you let me take a look at you once, it’s only considered fair this way.” Mikaela was embarrassed. She did not expect Javier to say something like this at all, and her face felt hot, like it was burning.

“Javier, you jerk!” Javier was shameless. Not only did he not deny it, but he admitted to it, “Yes, you’re absolutely right. You’ve mentioned it when you came in, so I’d better live up to my name.” Mikaela was scared. She felt that Javier was taking revenge on her, so she spilled a series of “*sorry*”, “I really didn’t do it on purpose just now. I’m so sorry. Please let me go. Don’t be like this. I already have a husband and a child. Don’t do this to me.”

Javier did not care, He could not help the thrill he felt when he saw Mikaela being so soft and alluring. That said, he was not forcing himself on the woman or anything. He just wanted to tease her and make sure she felt it,

The next moment, he pushed Mikaela’s soft and sensual body to the bed. The latter shrieked, but Javier covered her mouth.

The woman's big, moist eyes were currently filled with embarrassment and fear. What Javier said next shocked her.

"Mikaela, I just think that you're so beautiful and want to have sex with you. I don't mean anything else. You don't have to worry, though. I've never forced any woman to have sex with me, so you can go now."

Javier was not just saying that. He got up and turned his back against Mikaela.

Even without expressing his stance again, Mikaela was clear that Javier was letting her leave. She quickly got up and grabbed her purse before making a run for the door with a flushed face.

When she got out of the hotel and made sure Javier did not come after her, she heaved a long sigh of relief.

'Didn't expect him to keep his word.' Mikaela felt embarrassed for herself once the thought popped up in her head.

Javier had nearly taken advantage of her as he pinned her under him and told her in her face that he wanted to have sex with her. It was humiliating. Why was she so shameless to think that he was a nice guy who kept his words? What had gotten into her?

Feeling humiliated and berating herself, Mikaela flagged for a cab and went home. Once she arrived home, Donald went up to her servilely, taking her shoes off for her and massaging her shoulders.

His intention was as clear as what he asked, "Darling, did Javier say yes?"

Looking at the pandering Donald, Mikaela could not bring herself to tell him what had actually happened, especially what happened in the room. She dared not speak of it as Donald would definitely kick up a fuss with her if she did.

It was not like she could keep quiet either when Donald kept pressing her, so she answered in a lowered voice, "I didn't get the chance to bring it up."

Once the words left her lips, the massage on her back stopped, and Donald's face fell.

As he stepped away behind Mikaela, he kicked her shoes flying, very much evident of his anger.

"What could you do? What could I hope that you do? Back then, I thought it'd be great to take over as the hospital director since your father's the hospital director of Sacred Virtues Hospital, and I majored in management. He insisted that I don't know medicine and didn't deem me fit to manage the hospital.

"Bullsh*t, Trump was a f*cking businessman before he became president. How could he have run the country?"

"When there's finally a chance as you guys got acquainted with Reivaj Group's chairman, I asked for you to ask a favor from him so I could get a managerial position in Reivaj Group but look at you! You didn't say a thing after meeting him! "Tell me, do you both wish for me to fail? Is that it!?"

Donald went back to his growling habit that Renna, who had just fallen asleep in her room, was startled awake.

“Daddy, don’t fight with Mommy. You”

“Go back into your room, or I’ll hit you to death!”

Renna was crying, but Donald took off his slipper to raise it at her and threaten her.

Mikaela was immediately upset Renna’s only a child. Why are you scaring her?!” She quickly got up to hug the girl. Seeing that Donald still wanted to fight over it, she lied, “All he talked to me about today was the hospital. There was another client around, and I couldn’t even bring up anything. I’ll talk to him tomorrow. Are you happy now!?”

Upon hearing that this was the reason Mikaela did not bring the matter up, Donald was delighted and softened his tone.) “I see. Why didn’t you tell me earlier, Mikaela? 1_”

Mikaela closed the door with a bang and carried Renna to lie back down in the bed.

Renna asked softly with her teary eyes, “Why is Daddy like Timmy’s dog downstairs? Wagging its tail so sometimes and baring its teeth another time?” Mikaela was unable to say much. “Alright, stop crying, Renna. Hurry up and sleep. Mommy will sleep with you.”

While she soothed Renna, she thought about her husband. Mikaela thought that her daughter was right. Her husband was like a dog, wagging his tail when his wish was fulfilled and baring his teeth when it was not. Comparing a man like this to Javier was like comparing heaven and earth.

Even an outsider knew how to respect her, but her own husband... Sigh, she must have been blind back then!

Chapter 394 Reckless Impulse

When Javier came back to the hotel again with Herschel, and they were eating at the restaurant the next noon, Mikaela surprisingly came again, bringing Renna with her this time.

Javier understood what Mikaela was trying to do at once. Was she shielding herself with her daughter? He eyed Herschel. The latter understood and carried Renna right away.

“Good girl Renna, I’ll drive us to get some snacks in a big car, okay?”

Herschel sounded like he was asking whether Renna was okay with it, but he did not give her or her mother, Mikaela, the chance to reject him. Mikaela was unable to stop him when he had already carried Renna away.

Exasperated, Mikaela could only think that it should be fine since they were currently in the restaurant. She dared not stall either and told Javier about Donald wanting to find a managerial position in his company.

Javier could guess that Mikaela had something to come to him for but did not expect it to be this, so he asked with a smile, “Does your husband want any specific position?”

Mikaela felt that it could actually work when Javier asked a question like this, answering quickly, “My husband said that he’d like to be the chairman’s secretary. That way, he’ll be able to learn a lot from you and improve himself so he can perform even better in the future.”

Javier was amused. “Your husband told you to say this?”

Mikaela nodded, not hiding this piece of truth.

Javier smiled and began to eat, not giving any verbal reply. Mikaela stayed silent for a while and could not take it anymore when Javier remained silent.

“Mr. Kersey, see if you can make any suitable arrangement? I think the duty as a secretary doesn’t ask for much.”

As the head nurse, Mikaela was more aware of when to give a shot, administer medication, change the sheets, and whatnot. She was not quite informed about a company, assuming that a secretary only ran errands and jotted notes in a notebook.

Javier gave it a thought and asked Mikaela, “Let me put it this way for you. Do you know if a chairman or a general manager is higher in authority?”

Mikaela did not understand why Javier was asking this but nodded anyway. “I do. The chairman’s higher in status.”

Javier nodded and told her, “The annual salary of Reivaj Group’s general manager secretary is 315 thousand dollars. Do you get it this way?”

Mikaela was dumbfounded. She honestly thought that a chairman’s secretary would probably be paid around 800 dollars and thought her husband to be quite self-motivated for being willing to leave a position with 1,100 dollars monthly salary just to learn from Javier.

That was not the case at all. The general manager’s secretary had an annual salary of 315 thousand dollars, which meant a monthly salary of about 31.5 thousand dollars.

Mikaela panicked. “Sorry, sorry. I really don’t know that a chairman’s secretary is paid so much. My husband won’t be able to do it. I’m so sorry, Mr. Kersey. I didn’t know at all. I wouldn’t have come asking for the favor if I had known!”

Mikaela was being truthful. If she had known that the annual salary was this much, she would never dare to mention it. It was already questionable whether the boss of Donald’s current company could make 315 thousand dollars in net profit per year. In other words, Donald’s boss would not even qualify to be the general manager’s secretary, and Donald himself wanted to be the chairman’s secretary? It was no wonder Javier would choose to stay silent after he smiled. It was not a nice question to answer. What did Donald have to jump from a 1,100 thousand dollars monthly salary to over 300 thousand dollars in annual salary? Did he know how to fly? If not, how dare he ask for such a raise?

Mikaela was ready to leave. She was far too embarrassed to sit around. She had really done a good job embarrassing herself this time.

It was just that Javier gestured for her to sit once she got up. “Renna isn’t back yet. Don’t want your kid anymore?” Mikaela snapped out of it and remembered she had come with her daughter. Seated across Javier, she felt so awkward that she did not know what to say.

Javier did not need her apology or explanation, though-only for her to answer his questions.

“What’s your husband’s current position in his company? Did you bring his resume and performance report?”

Mikaela shook her head. “I only know that he’s in middle management now and didn’t bring either of those documents.”

Javier nodded. “Follow me to my room later. I’ll go on my laptop and send you a copy. Go home and have him fill it up. There’s one thing to note, though. My company doesn’t take parasitic pests. Also, let him know that as long as he’s capable, the annual salary of 315 thousand dollars will be waiting for him.” Mikaela thanked Javier profusely. She had not dared dream of a new job offer, but Javier had still given her husband an opportunity.

After lunch, Javier went back to his room and turned his laptop on to download a few forms from the

company website. After logging online, he sent them to Mikaela. The latter was incredibly grateful and was about to leave after keeping her phone, but Javier sat by the bed and looked at her with a grin. "Mikaela, you're not giving me a chance?" Mikaela flushed at the question. She was not stupid or a young girl. Of course, she understood what Javier meant, feeling even more embarrassed when she recalled what he had told her last night.

"I'm sorry. I'm married. I can't wrong my husband, and I don't want my daughter to be embarrassed because of me."

It was clear that Mikaela was a gracious woman. It was also visible from how shy she was, Javier did want her, though, so he told her, "I don't think this will embarrass your daughter. Everyone has the right to pursue love. Since your current situation discomforts you, you can totally change it.

"Just like how you don't have an umbrella on a rainy day. You naturally run under a roof or into a room to escape the rain. It's an instinct. Since you're unhappy with your current life, why don't you try changing to something else? Something that you'll feel better about. "Like how you're not happy living with Donald. You can try being with me. Who's to say you won't like it?"

Javier was exactly like an instigating devil as he did his best to tempt Mikaela verbally. It was not just what he said—he was walking toward her and cornering her. While Mikaela was flustered with nowhere to go, Javier went close to her and slid to her ear, grazing her cheek "Mikaela, give it a try. I'll make sure you like it, like how I like you." Mikaela was utterly abashed. She shoved Javier away frantically and rushed for the door.

"Sorry, Mr. Kersey. I'm sorry!" Why was she apologizing? She had no idea. After getting out and covering her red face, Mikaela's mind was a mess. While she stood at the hotel entrance waiting for her daughter, she contemplated what Javier had said.

It was undeniable that her current life with Donald did not bring joy to her. She had enough of the dog of a man, smiling when he was happy and erupting in rage when he was not. She was the mother of a child—not two! While thinking about it, an odd impulse was growing in Mikaela. She turned to look at the hotel entrance and had a reckless impulse to barge in!

Chapter 395

Can't Win Against a Barking Dog Mikaela was standing at the hotel entrance. There were a few times she wanted to rush back into the hotel, but her humility calmed her down ultimately.

She could dislike Donald and divorce him and indulge in the last of her youth with another man, but all that came with a premise—that was for her to shed the "position" of being someone's wife.

To stay in that "position" and "work" with another man made her feel humiliated.

Therefore, it would never cross Javier's mind that not only had he not picked Mikaela up with what he said, but it also gave her the impulse to divorce him.

After picking up Renna and going home, Mikaela passed the employment form to Donald, who looked in anticipation.

When he realized that it was not for the position of the chairman's secretary, he kicked Mikaela's shoes away again. It was what he did best that even Mikaela taunted, "You should've gone to the soccer team instead!"

Donald was disgruntled and lashed out at Mikaela. He felt that Javier should have given him the opportunity even when he was inadequate. He had told Mikaela to tell Javier that he was there to learn. He wanted to learn slowly while being paid hundreds of thousands yearly. What was wrong with that?

Javier had so much money anyway.

When Mikaela found out about what Donald was thinking, her disappointment in him boiled down to three words: "You're crazy!"

The one word she had in mind was worse, though. She had wanted to say, "Divorce!"

She had never thought of it in the past, but the idea was born when she heard about changing up her environment when it no longer fitted her. Even when Javier had meant for her to have a taste of another man, she had obviously thought off the track.

When Mikaela saw their family photo of three on the wall, however, she held herself back. All these were so Renna could have a complete family.

Despite that, the seed of the thought of divorce had already budded in her mind...

Donald gave up going to work in Reivaj Group in the end. It was not that he wanted to give up. He had asked Mikaela to ask for him again. He would not mind being the manager of a subsidiary, and he could force himself to accept tens of thousands of dollars of annual salary as well.

This time, Mikaela did not agree to it. "Don't force yourself. It's better that you earn that 1,100 dollars securely."

An annual salary of tens of thousands of dollars? A man who did not even make 15 thousand dollars a year was thinking about forcing himself to accept it. If it was so hard for him to accept him, he might as well not,

Donald argued with Mikaela once more because of this, but she refused to make this embarrassing request again. Donald was extremely shameless already!

As for Javier, he had completed his preparation work for the bidding.

The morning the auction would start, he asked Herschel to pick up Oliver before they went to the auction company together. As they chatted on the way, Oliver looked enraged when Javier brought up Donald.

"Piece of trash. If it weren't for his honeyed words back then, how would I have agreed to marry Mikaela to him? I thought he was fine in the beginning, but he eventually showed his tail. Lazy and unmotivated, what he thinks about all day long is to go about shortcuts.

"His friend had already set up a company and become his boss, but he's still thinking about surpassing said friend in one single jump. He's out of his mind!"

Listening to Oliver, the man did not like Donald and had disclosed the few times Mikaela had grumbled about Donald. It was good. It meant that Javier had a high chance of convincing Mikaela and getting a taste for himself.

As they chatted in the car and arrived at the auction company, the topic of Donald came to a stop. Javier got ready to enter the company after getting out of the car, but Oliver yanked him from the back.

Javier turned back to look at Oliver in reflex, and the older man raised his chin to gesture for Javier to look at the Alphard that came after them. Aman got out of the Alphard next, looking to be in his forties and wearing black-framed glasses. He was not tall, who knew if he was even 1.6 meters in height, but he seemed quite gentlemanly in appearance, the intellectual type. Javier knew this man-Hayden Paige, CEO of Blissful Medical Group. The reason he knew him was thanks to his recent reading.

The man was not too bad himself. He had only a small salesman selling medical equipment in his thirties, but he was now the CEO of a group worth 80 million dollars in assets. As for how he had managed to get all the way there, Javier had yet to find out.

He had gotten clues about it, though. It had to do with recycling medical waste. The most typical example would be collecting the trashed medication bottles, syringes, and whatnot from the hospital

and recycling them into plastic beads to be made into plastic wares, tote bags, toys, or even babies' plastic teething sticks.

Think about it. A syringe that was used to inject a patient with AIDS was recycled into plastic beads and made into a baby's plastic teething stick. What would happen?

It was absolutely abominable to be making black-hearted money like this, but this was what Hayden did. He had even made a 400% profit selling these low-cost plastic beads with the price point of qualified products.

Was it hard to wrap one's head around it? It was an investment of 15 thousand dollars and a cycle of production and sales. One round of that made 60 thousand dollars. Put that 60 thousand dollars through another round, and it would become 240 thousand dollars. One more round of 240 thousand dollars would then make 960 thousand dollars! If 960 thousand dollars were put through another round...

Making profit through profit, the earnings of such illegal means was humongous. If it were not due to the extremely strict monitoring of medical waste and the limited amount of collection, Hayden could accumulate more wealth even faster. Despite that, he was already a local rich guy right now. Owning Blissful Medical Group was the most real reflection of that.

When Hayden got out of his car and saw Oliver, a brilliant smile broke out on his face.

"Oh, Dr. Holmes, it's been so long since we met. I remember we last met during a talk about the acquisition. I think I offered 180 thousand dollars? I didn't expect Sacred Virtues Hospital to be auctioned by the bank when it's only been half a year.

"It's really...saving money for me!" Hayden looked gentlemanly, but he rubbed salt in the wound when he mocked with a smile.

If Oliver had met him before he met Javier, he would have left as soon as he could when he saw Hayden. It was different today. He had Javier, the chairman of Reivaj Group, standing before him today. Since Javier was here, Hayden's plan would only be wrecked by Javier, no matter how bright and positive he was about it. Oliver was plenty certain about this!

Due to the confidence Javier had brought him, Oliver replied, "Mr. Paige, it might not be a steal for you as the auction isn't held for you alone. If you have enough funds, go on ahead and throw them in."

Hayden chuckled. "Oh, you sound very confident, Dr. Holmes. Well then, I'll be a busybody and ask, have you returned your son-in-law his money? "Don't be mad. I just overheard my subordinates gossiping that you've asked for money even from your son-in-law.

"Dr. Holmes, it must've been hard, and it must be harder to live up to your age. Humility and shame are great. We need to keep them with us!" Oliver seethed immediately. Asking for money from his son-in-law was the biggest humiliation in his life. Even when he had already repaid the man, he was still frustratingly embarrassed now that he recalled it.

It was then that Javier patted his shoulder. "Let's go, Oliver. You won't ever win against a barking dog. You need to do it the human way. Just knock the dog's teeth out with a stick later and see how he's barking then."

Chapter 396

How Much Can It Be Worth? What Javier said pleased Oliver very much as he laughed with a wide grin. It made Hayden's face fall, and the man's bodyguard was sharp enough to rush up to him aggressively. Before the bodyguard could go closer to question Javier, Herschel had already thrown him against the Alphard harshly. A loud bang later, the front of the car was dented. Herschel clicked his tongue while he smoked, "What a bummer, tch tch, it's bad!"

Looking at the bodyguard, who was groaning on the ground, Herschel asked, "Hey, let me interview you. Why can't your car take a blow? Is it made from a pure sheet of metal?"

How could the bodyguard say anything else when he was too busy groaning in pain?

Herschel scoffed and added a kick to knock the bodyguard out directly.

"Don't step forward if you're incapable. We have a dog head cutter that beheads any head. Want to try it out?" When Herschel directed the aggressive gaze to Hayden, the man gnashed his teeth. Hayden was furious but dared not say anything. He had only hired the bodyguard after hearing that he had joined some martial arts showdown before, but the guy was a piece of trash, getting knocked down in one blow and knocked out in the second blow. He was extremely useless.

Without his bodyguard, though, Hayden dared not say much. When he passed by Javier with his pretty secretary, he shorted. "We'll see who's better in the auction!"

Javier did not even react to Hayden but was instead more interested in his secretary. Javier waved his hand and swatted it on the secretary's butt when she went past him.

He widened his eyes. "Hmm, nice. Bouncy and fleshy with a nice feel. It'll be great with the right hitting position!"

The secretary glared at Javier, but she looked incredibly enchanting with that.

Hayden was upset about it and pulled a long face.

After Hayden left huffing, Oliver looked gleeful. He liked people like Javier. He served justice but was not pedantic. A bad guy had, of course, needed a more wicked one to tackle! He was more curious about one thing, though. "So it's a nice feeling, Javier?" Javier chuckled, "Why? You're into this too?"

"What do you mean? I might have gray hair, but I'm not 60 yet this year. The fortune-teller said that I could have a son in my seventies. Doesn't that mean I'm energetic?"

"Haha, energetic, very energetic..." The old and young talked about rated topics as they made their way to the auction hall. The auction place was not big, a room that was ten meters by ten meters, and there were not many who joined the auction, eight parties in total.

It seemed that the seats were assigned, and Hayden was richer, so he got to sit in the first row. The other two parties were said to be big hospitals in the state that were interested in setting foot here, but Javier was not quite clear which hospitals they were in particular,

It was all the same to him, anyway. They had to go back empty-handed. It was like no matter which country the enemy came from, one just had to kill them all!

Despite that, Javier and Oliver's seating left much to be desired. There were a total of three rows of chairs, but the two of them sat on the fourth row with two benches.

It was not that the organizer was picking on them. The auction company staff had even come to apologize.

"We're so sorry. The auction was previously fixed to be held in the bigger room next door, but a governing body suddenly has an auction with more items, so that room's used for the time being. You're the last to register, so..."

The staff looked awkward. All of them paid 150 thousand dollars in earnest money deposit. Why must the two of them sit on the benches like they were sitting in? The thought alone made the staff feel embarrassed and awkward.

Javier was indifferent about it. "Do I get the paddle?"

The staff nodded quickly. "Yes, of course. You certainly do. This would be the last thing missing." Javier nodded. "All's good then as long as I have the paddle. Not like I'll sit for long." The staff smiled bashfully, thinking that he was lucky to meet someone with a mild temper this time, or he would be in big trouble.

Those who could bid for a hospital had to be a millionaire at least. None of them was someone he could afford to offend with his meager 600 dollars monthly salary.

After dismissing the staff, Javier and Oliver sat on the wooden benches all the way at the back and quite enjoyed themselves as they chatted. Oliver was nonchalant about it as well. Since the boss of Reivaj Group did not even care, it was nice enough that a failing hospital director like him got a chair to sit on. Nevertheless, the contentment of both of them attracted Hayden's mockery.

"I've only heard about athletes staying on the bench in the past, but I guess I learned something new today. There are time-out benches in an auction too."

The people in the room knew that Hayden was referring to the two men at the back but could not help turning around to check with a smile. It was not exactly to mock them, but they could not help feeling a sense of superiority when they were sitting on couches, Javier asked Oliver curiously, "I come from a poor village. I've never joined an auction before. Uh, Oliver, does the auction follow any order?" Oliver laughed. "You're a joker, aren't you, Javier? The bidder with the highest price will win the auction. It's got nothing to do with your seating."

Realization struck Javier. "Then why is someone farting with a sense of superiority? Did he forget to add a plug before coming out?" The others in the room were amused, but Hayden glowered. With a sneer, his hand gripped the thigh of his pretty secretary beside him as he squeezed hard. It was his usual style to vent if he felt resentful.

Being in a setting like this, someone of his status could not argue with Javier, so he could only vent through his secretary. Said secretary was teary in pain from the squeeze, but she dared not make a sound, feeling wronged. Fortunately, the auctioneer of this auction appeared next, and Hayden let go of his grip.

The auctioneer made a brief self-introduction and stated that there was an Internet video as a simultaneous witness to the auction. After reciting the rules of the auction and declaring the asset state of Sacred Virtues Hospital, as well as its surface area, the auctioneer asked again, "Is there anything you don't understand or something else you want to ask? The starting bid is 800 thousand dollars, and each increment is 80 thousand dollars. If there's no objection from the floor, the auction will now..."

It was only a customary question as there rarely would be anyone who actually raised a question. The auctioneer did not even spare time for anyone to ask anything, but he did not expect there was actually someone who raised a question-interrupting him to raise the question, too, at that-today.

Javier, who sat all the way at the back, asked, "Is there a maximum limit to the increment?"

The auctioneer chuckled. "A good joke, sir. How could there be a maximum limit in an auction? You'll be fine as long as the increment is above 80 thousand dollars."

Javier nodded. "I understand. We can start!"

It sounded as if Javier was the superior of the auction company, and they could only start with his command. Hayden sneered at the front row with thick mockery coloring his gaze. The guy was asking about a maximum increment limit as if he was some bigshot driving a pathetic Chinese car. How much could it be worth when it was a car that people had to line up to grab? He looked down at Javier and was too disdainful to even find out about his name.

As the auctioneer announced the start of bidding, Hayden was ready to bid 320 thousand dollars to get a head start. It was just that before he raised his paddle, a bidding voice came from all the way at the back of the room.

"8 million dollars." The whole room was baffled.

Chapter 397

Go on Duty Right After the Interview

The auction room that had been quite lively fell into dead silence with Javier's bid. Everyone turned around to try and see who was this crazy.

Hayden turned around as well, not daring to believe it even when he felt that the voice sounded familiar. It was until he turned his head like everyone else that he realized the person raising the paddle to bid was Javier, who was on the bench.

Everyone thought that Javier might have gone crazy. They wanted to steal a bargain, and some even had set the price to be 2.8 million dollars in mind, with some others making it 3.2 million dollars, but...where did this guy pop out from? Was he crazy for bidding 8 million dollars right away? Hayden was furious, looking at Javier. He dared not make a bid now as it had far exceeded his expectations.

It was not just those who were around. Even the auctioneer on stage was shocked and could not understand it at all, so he tried asking, "Sir, are you sure you're serious?"

Javier replied, sitting on the bench, "This shouldn't be what you're supposed to ask? Shouldn't you be asking 8 million dollars going once, 8 million dollars going twice, then knock the gavel to seal the deal?"

The retort rendered the auctioneer speechless, but what he asked did cross the line. Javier must have his reason for daring to make the bid. The auctioneer had no right to ask. He was supposed only to ask the auction chant and knock the gavel. The next moment, the auctioneer plastered on a smile and asked the room, "Is anyone making a bid? 8 million dollars going once."

It was total silence as no one dared speak up. The bid was too much! "8 million dollars going twice."

Hayden was confident that he would surely take Sacred Virtues Hospital in the auction, but he dared not open his mouth now. That was freaking 8 million dollars-not 800 dollars!

Thinking of Javier's annoying face, he was resentful. It was not that he hoped Javier was only blustering and would end up unable to fork out the money, but the possibility was honestly quite low. Perhaps he would anticipate that when he was poor, but now that he was rich and came across plenty of richer people, he believed that 8 million dollars were truly nothing in the eyes of actual wealthy ones.

He could even fork out that amount himself, just not that easily, and he thought that the price was too much for what the bid was worth,

Hence, the auctioneer finally pounded the gavel in Hayden's frustrated silence. "Sold!"

Javier stood up and touched the bench's surface, saying with a smile when he passed by the stall, "See? I told you I wouldn't sit for long. The bench isn't even warm yet!"

The staff looked baffled, still in a trance until now. This auction was probably the shortest auction their company had had, ending in less than five minutes, Thinking that he had made a super-wealthy man sit on a bench, the staff was scared in

hindsight. What is the super-wealthy man picked on him because he was displeased about getting a bench? He would lose his job for sure.

Javier did not do anything because he ended the auction before he warmed the bench up.

Whistling with both his hands in his pockets, Javier went to Hayden and beamed at the latter, who was on the chair.

"Mr. Paige, didn't you say we'd see who's better in the auction downstairs just now? Where's your ability? Did it all flow down the toilet last night? Or are you only better with your mouth?"

Hayden was enraged. He had never been mocked like this. He was raging so much that he felt like hitting the man, but he dared not. Not only did the current setting not allow it, but Javier's bodyguard had also knocked out his bodyguard in one strike, so it was destined that he dared not act with brute force.

Forcing his fury down, Hayden replied, "It's not the matter of money to run a hospital. Even if you've won Sacred Virtues Hospital, Blissful Medical Group will acquire you sooner or later and make you part of it!"

Javier clicked his tongue and asked, "What a bluff! Did the creator of the bluffing game come for you? You're so good at it, what should he do? He created the bluffing game after all!"

Javier's mockery stirred peals of laughter from everyone around them. Although they had not managed to bid for the hospital, their trip was not in vain when they saw their assumed biggest competitor, Hayden, getting embarrassed.

The peals of laughter from the onlookers put a glower on Hayden. He was even more resentful when he saw Javier leave whistling victoriously, his right hand pinching his beautiful secretary's thigh as hard as he could until the woman pleaded for mercy in a hushed whisper.

"Boss, stop pinching me. It hurts, it really hurts."

Hayden did not care but squeezed harder maniacally until the secretary could no longer take the pain. Upon recalling how Javier had flirted with her and thinking that he was so rich, young, and handsome, the secretary somehow found the courage and swung her hand on Hayden's cheek in a loud resounding slap.

Hayden was flummoxed. What the heck was that? "You jerk!"

The secretary ran toward Javier with tears brimming her eyes.

When everyone saw that, they were well aware that Hayden had bullied the pretty woman so bad that she had cried, He was unable to compete with his rival in the auction, so he turned to abuse his secretary-what a man!

People looked at Hayden in disdain, and that made the man even more furious. It never crossed his mind that his secretary, whom he could usually abuse and play with however he wanted, dared to counter and embarrass him in public by slapping him! There was more surprise for Hayden, obviously, when his secretary ran to catch up with Javier with teary eyes and clung to his arm next,

"Sir, can you be kind and help me? Give me a new job. I really can't take that psycho, Hayden, anymore. He's not human. He keeps abusing me whenever he gets the chance to. I don't want to work for him anymore!"

Scanning the secretary's youthful goodness from head to toe, Javier grinned and told her softly, "You have a lot of tricks up your sleeve, don't you? You know I'm at loggerheads with Hayden Paige and purposely said that, giving me the chance to hit him back and having me stay to do it for you."

The pretty secretary was slightly stunned. She thought that Javier was just a lustful young man and would not think so much, not expecting him to see through her and expose her.

Despite that, one ought to take advantage of the chance to hit Hayden back. Javier groped the pretty secretary's behind and said aloud, "Hmm, it feels good. A secretary like you is exactly what I need. Come on, we'll go somewhere with nobody for an interview, and you can go right on duty after that!" Other than those who were deaf, anyone who heard him knew what he meant.

Hayden was so mad that he wanted to flip the chair. Not only had he not made a bid in the auction, but his secretary had gone off with someone else as well—she had personally quit working for him in front of everyone else.

Hayden gnashed his teeth and clenched his fists with his nails stabbing his palm as he fumed. "I don't care who you are. I'll make you regret everything you've ever done today!"

Chapter 398

Grown Used to It Herschel seemed to be overjoyed when they returned to the car.

“Boss, what’s up with you? Why did you have an extra beautiful woman with you when you sent Oliver into his car? Was she a free gift from the auction?” Javier chuckled and was just about to reply when the female secretary intervened. On top of that, her voice was rather unfriendly as she said, “You’re a bodyguard, so stick to your duties and stop talking!”

‘Hoho...She’s a rather strong one. Is she going to become my new lady boss soon?’ Herschel coldly sneered and said nothing.

Meanwhile, Javier was also smiling silently.

After that, the beautiful female secretary sat next to Javier and wrapped her arms around his, moving her body around continuously at the same time.

“Mr. Kersey, you must protect me from now on. Hayden’s a very fierce person, so he might just come back at me to get his revenge.”

Javier waved his hand. “Don’t worry, he won’t. I’ll have someone from home come to pick you up now.” The female secretary instantly became overjoyed upon hearing this. ‘Is he going to take me to his house now?’

He’s managed to fork out 8 million dollars for an auction so easily, so does this mean his family’s really rich?’

The female secretary could not help but begin to fantasize about how she was going to be able to visit luxurious shops and pick out seven to eight bags before telling the salespeople that she wanted everything else aside from the ones she had just selected!

‘Oh my God! I’m going to have so much money! I’ve instantly been bumped up into a life of luxury!’

While the female secretary was still caught in her fantasies, Javier gave Ciel, the chief of the public relations department of Reivaj Group, a phone call.

“Hello, I’ve got a gorgeous woman here with me. She’s got exceptional curves, and she’s also a smart one. Have someone pick her up from the airport.”

Sitting next to Javier, the female secretary was slightly embarrassed when she heard this. What’s with all these compliments in front of me!?!

However, she was rather happy about it because she thought Javier, the young man from a rich family, was completely enchanted by her and was not going anywhere out of her grasp.

After the car arrived at the hotel, Javier instructed Herschel, “Make sure you personally send her to the airport and assure her safety, understand?”

Of course, Herschel understood what Javier was telling him exactly. He immediately replied, “Don’t worry, boss. I understand!”

Javier then got out of the car. Even though the female secretary seemed to be leaving him with a heavy heart, she still excitedly ordered Herschel around arrogantly, asking him to immediately send her to the airport. “You’d better not make me miss my flight, you hear me? I’m your future lady boss, so you’d better get on my good side. Who knows? I might just give you an extra 8 thousand dollars if you behave well?”

Herschel mockingly laughed. ‘I’ve already got a few million dollars to my name, so why would I need her 8 thousand dollars...’

After dropping her off at the airport, Herschel sat in the car and smoked a cigarette before sending Ciel the female secretary’s landing time.

“You? The lady boss? Dream on! With that attitude of yours, you wouldn’t even be worthy of lying down on Boss’ bed even if you’re an escort with your legs wide open!”

When Herschel returned to the hotel, Javier was sitting in a corner at the main lounge, discussing something over tea with Oliver.

“Oliver, I’ll be handing the hospital staff to you since you’re more reputable in this circle. However, you must remember only to hire those who have medical virtues. Make sure you don’t employ them carelessly.”

Oliver nodded in all seriousness. Rest assured, Javier. I’ve learned my lesson now and will never make the same mistakes again.”

Indeed, it was exactly because Oliver had suffered a loss once that Javier thought he was not going to employ people carelessly. “One more thing, I’ve transferred a decent business manager from my group over here. We’re indeed a hospital that provides treatments for charity, but we mustn’t forget about managing the business as well. It’s just like you told me before. We can’t possibly carry on throwing money in to bolster the business forever. “Which is why you’ll handle all of the medical-related matters, while the professionals will handle the business management side.”

After Javier made this suggestion, Oliver immediately nodded without a single objection.

He felt that this was only logical, or Javier would not be able to handle providing free treatments to save lives no matter how much money he had.

After that, Javier took out his cell phone and gave Chad a phone call. “Chad, how’s it going with the person I’ve asked you to send over here? Where is he?” “Doug’s on his way. I’ve just given him a phone call. He says that he’s arriving at the train station soon...”

“Doug!?”

Javier’s mind was instantly flooded with events from last year when Chad mentioned this name.

At that time, he had used Doug and had gotten both Zayn and the Dunhams in deep sh*t.

After staying overseas for a year, the Dunhams were finished long ago, so it was about time Doug made his return.

“Okay. We should be using talented people like him rather than having him stand around and do nothing.”

Javier instantly agreed with the person Chad had suggested to send. After giving Chad his hotel address, Javier ended the call and discussed hospital matters with Oliver.

After approximately half an hour, Doug showed up at the hotel’s main lobby and paced over toward Javier. “Mr. Javier.”

Javier took a look at Doug. “Long time no see!”

Doug was filled with glee in his eyes as he looked at Javier. This was because he knew that Javier was ready to put him to good use once more.

At the same time, he was also shocked at how far Javier had succeeded throughout the past year. First was in the film industry, and then came the automobile industry, which proved him to be an excellent person.

These achievements could not have been done through money alone. After all, products genuinely needed to be produced and sold to the public.

After gesturing for Doug to take a seat, Javier took out a cigarette and was just about to light one up when he suddenly recalled that Doug did not smoke. Thus, he chuckled as he kept away his cigarette back into the packet. “Sorry, I forgot that you don’t smoke.” Doug was slightly shocked by how polite Javier was being. “It’s all right, Mr. Kersey. I’ve grown used to it.”

Chad was also a heavy smoker, and Doug used to be his secretary, so he had grown used to it.

Javier smiled and still did not smoke, only introducing him to Oliver and vice versa.

“Doug, Chad has been saying that you’re a smart one since last year and that I can rest assured of your work. As such, I’m going to trust Chad and you by leaving the business management of the hospital to you, including the hospital’s future developments. Make sure you do a good job of it and not let Chad down.”

Doug was just about to assure Javier when the latter just waved his hand, expressing that Doug did not need to say a thing.

Also, Sacred Virtues Hospital has only just begun developing. So, if you’re able to come up with a business plan for the hospital successfully, we’ll be able to open up several chains in the future. In fact, we might be able to conduct business with both high- and low-end medical equipment,

“As for the investment, there’s nothing for you to worry about. So long as you’ve got a detailed plan and future development plan, I’ll give you as much money as you require. So long as you’re able to show me development and profits, you can go ahead and proceed with all of my confidence!”

Javier’s trust in Doug made the latter feel both touched and excited.

of course, he was touched because Javier was putting so much trust in him. Meanwhile, he was excited because he was finally being given a chance to show everything he had. This was finally his chance to use all of the tactics he had learned from Chad!

Thus, he said with a serious expression, “Rest assured, Mr. Kersey. I swear I’ll definitely manage the business well and have both the hospital profits and public benefits run simultaneously!”

This was exactly what Javier wanted to see. He reached out his hand and shook Doug’s. There was nothing more he needed to say other than Doug was in full charge of the hospital’s business management. As a successful boss, rather than having to handle everything on his own, which was impossible, he would be wise to delegate matters to the right people!

At that moment, Doug was delighted, feeling that he had made the right decision by working under Javier.

As long as he was able to perform well with this task, his name would for sure be as popular as Lloyd, Saiorse, Trevor, and so on. He would become one of the main pioneers within the hospital under Reivaj Group’s control!

Chapter 399

Back-To-Back Accidents After discussing the matters, the group had lunch and headed to the hospital together.

Javier was not only buying off Sacred Virtues Hospital for the sake of public benefits but also to investigate some information.

in the past, Javier’s father had undergone an organ transplant operation in that hospital, but Oliver did not seem to remember too clearly about the matter.

He could remember that someone had indeed undergone an organ transplant operation. Moreover, the man did not seem like an ordinary person with his elegant speech. He seemed like a government official. It was exactly because of this that Oliver had not asked too many questions at the time since it was his patient’s privacy.

This also caused him to find it challenging to recall this person’s information, so he could only accompany Javier to the information warehouse to investigate.

After Herschel arrived at the hospital, Javier and Oliver both arrived at the information warehouse.

However, the place was still cordoned off and locked up since the transaction had not been completed yet.

As such, Herschel suggested resolving the situation with an ax.

However, Javier stopped him from doing so. "We've already waited so long, so what's another day or two more? Let's just wait for them to be done with the transaction."

Of course, it would be a simple task to resolve using an ax, but if someone were to penalize them because of this, the information warehouse would be sealed for a few more days.

Although it was not that troublesome of an issue, Javier thought that the extra wait would be unnecessary.

As he was about to head upstairs, his cell phone suddenly rang.

Javier took out his cell phone and noticed that Saiorse was calling him.

He walked to the main lobby and answered the phone call with a smile, "What's the matter, Aunt Saiorse? Do you miss me?"

On the other end, Saiorse seemed to be in an urgent mood. "I don't have time for this right now. We're working on a new film with Lloyd right now, the one where Sven is both the scriptwriter and director. But we're now stuck with SARFT (The State Administration of Radio, Film, and Television),"

Javier frowned. He had already looked at the script Sven had come up with and thought it was pretty good with no problems. On top of that, the script did not have any mafia or sex-related issues, so why would SARFT stop the script from proceeding? After understanding the situation from Saiorse, Javier found out why SARFT had rejected the script.

"They're rejecting it because it involves some ethical issues."

Javier was stunned. "The script Sven wrote is about a single father living together with his son. The female and male leads don't have any intimate scenes with one another, so how could there be an ethical issue? 'Their son is only seven years old, so he wouldn't be able to do anything with the female lead even if he wanted to, right!?"

While Javier was thinking about what the problem was, his cell phone suddenly vibrated.

Javier took a look and noticed that it was from Trevor.

Javier rejected the call and asked Saiorse what the problem was, whether it had something to do with them or SARFT.

Saiorse replied, "We've gone through the script ourselves three times, including me, but I can't find any issues at all."

This made it clear that the issue did not lie with them but SARFT themselves.

es : Just as Javier was about to say something, his cell phone rang once more. Looking at the screen, Javier realized that it was still from Trevor.

'I've only just rejected his phone call, yet he's calling me again... It's probably something serious, isn't it?' "I'm going to hang up now. Trevor seems to have something urgent that he'd like to tell me. I'll give you a call later."

Javier hung up the phone call with Saiorse and answered Trevor's instead. "Mr. Kersey, we've got an issue with China's car production. The government's quality inspection department has issued an order for us to cease production, but it's only targeted at Heisenberg Group, while the other factories are proceeding as normal. However, the other factories have got nothing to do with us!" Javier was stunned, 'What's going on? I've got two issues rising at the same time? Is someone coming against me collectively!?' After that, Javier asked about the details of the issue, while Trevor gave him an explanation. "There's a car owner by the name of Sonny Tarn who crashed against a family of three on a tri-wheeler last month on the 24th. Sonny himself also passed away during the accident.

"The family of the three is now suing Sonny's family, while Sonny's family is suing us, thinking that the

accident was caused because our brakes failed. In fact, the police have verified that our brakes malfunctioned, which was exactly why the accident happened...”

Trevor went on to say a lot of things, but Javier’s attention was completely taken away by the fact that their car’s brakes had malfunctioned.

“This is impossible. There’s no way someone as serious in his work as Graham would make such a critical error in his quality control.’

When Javier asked Trevor about this, the latter said that he had already spoken to Graham, verifying that there were no issues with the car in question during their safety checks, so there was no way the car’s brakes could have malfunctioned.

On top of that, this was a very independent case because all of the 4S shops throughout the world did not have any cases where a unit was sent back because of a malfunctioning brake.

After hanging up the phone call, Javier frowned.

On the one hand, his film company was being targeted by SARFT. On the other hand, his car was being targeted by the quality inspection department.

‘I’m sure this isn’t a gimmick by the government because the country would very naturally get involved in this if it were since it’s only common sense for them to do so.

‘However, what’s abnormal about this situation is for both companies to face issues simultaneously. Could this really be a coincidence?’ Javier did not think that this was a coincidence, so he gave the old fox a phone call.

However, he was not calling the old fox for help because he was not that cowardly. Instead, Javier wanted to find out if the Whites had been up to anything recently and whether Renly had been released once more. However, the old fox stated that the Whites were very silent recently, with nothing happening. ‘This is very strange...I can’t shake the feeling that someone’s deliberately after me.’

After that, he received a phone call from Jade, which instantly gave Javier a bad premonition when he saw this. Sure enough, Jade sounded panicked when the phone call was connected. “Honey, someone’s using large amounts of funds to snipe our group. But don’t worry, Mary Jane’s already on this, but she’s asked me to tell you that she needs to use a large amount of funds.”

‘A large amount of funds? How large?’

When Javier asked this, Jade said, “12 billion dollars at least.”

Javier was stunned. Since Mary Jane needed 12 billion dollars to fight back a snipe attack, it meant that their opponents were using more than 15 billion dollars at least to fight them.

‘Reivaj Group only has 1.5 billion dollars in capital, yet someone’s sniping us with 10 times that amount? What are they aiming for? ‘Looks like the film company, the automobile company, and the group are being attacked simultaneously. ‘If this is a coincidence, it’s a f*cking huge one!’ Javier then transferred 18 billion dollars to allow Mary Jane to fight back against the snipe attack

This gigantic transfer instantly caused the old fox to be alerted and gave Javier a phone call to ask what was happening.

The old fox knew that Javier was not someone who would squander away the family’s money for his own selfish needs. After recalling what Javier had said about how the film and automobile companies were in trouble, he could also sense that the group was being sniped by someone,

After the phone call, the old fox gave Javier a reminder. “Be careful of your financial orders.” Javier suddenly realized something. “Thank you, Grandpa!” After hanging up the phone call, Javier

immediately gave Mary Jane a phone call. “Aunt MJ, remain on defense and don’t counterattack them! Be careful of our financial orders!”

Chapter 400 I'm Busy

After receiving the 18 billion dollars, Mary Jane was excitedly about to launch an all-out attack, but thanks to Javier's reminder, she calmed down.

Now that both parties had more than 33 billion dollars to battle within the capital market, they were surely going to send intense sparks flying all over, which would cause a lot of innocent financial companies to get involved in their battle. In hindsight, these companies would end up being caught in the crossfire. This might seem irrelevant to both parties, who were fighting against one another, but this would surely cause chaos in the financial order. In fact, it might even cause a financial fluctuation on a global scale. As such, the country was definitely going to intervene and forcefully suppress this matter the moment sparks were sent flying to avoid such a situation,

A good example of this would be how two security guards were fighting at a company's entrance while the company was holding an important meeting. In such cases, the company would not care who was right or wrong. They would deal with both of them to suppress the matter first.

Thus, Javier needed to tread carefully, ensuring that Mary Jane did not end up counterattacking out of excitement.

Perhaps because their opponents knew how powerful of an existence Mary Jane was, they were deliberately throwing in large amounts of funds to provoke her.

As the best in her trade, of course, Mary Jane was not only going to defend herself but counterattack to protect her dignity as the best there was in the trade.

However, if she were to do so, she would surely cause the entire matter to blow up, and Reivaj Group would end up being questioned and investigated by the country.

Their opponent was deliberately setting a trap for Reivaj Group so that the latter would end up counterattacking them!

"The film company gets investigated, and so does the automobile company. Now, the entire group's being sniped financially.

"This is such a great plan. I'm sure not just anyone would be able to come up with this. Most importantly, they would not do something purely on a whim." Javier lit a cigarette, his thoughts racing as he puffed out the smoke. After a while, he gathered his thoughts and gave Saiorse a phone call.

"Aunt Saiorse, I need you to discuss with Lloyd our current issue with the film company. Getting the ban on our movie lifted is one thing, but we must find out who it is that's causing us trouble behind the scenes. I want to know their identity."

As a member of the upper management of Reivaj Group, it was only natural for Saiorse to notice the problems the group was facing through her connections. "Okay, go ahead and deal with your other problems. I'll handle things here with Lloyd."

After handing things with the film company over to Saiorse, Javier gave another phone call to Mary Jane "Aunt M), just make sure you stick to defense. I don't mind you counterattacking a little, but I'm sure you know where the bottom line is, so I'm not going to explain that. I'm leaving matters there to you. Also, remind Chad and have him tread carefully with our other businesses."

After he was done giving his instructions to Mary Jane, Javier gave another phone call to Trevor.

"I want you to look into everything about Sonny, the car owner who passed away. I should be there with you sometime this evening."

After that, Javier waved his hand toward Doug, who was far away.

By the time Doug paced toward him, Javier said, "I've got some urgent matters to handle. On my way, I'll give you an electronic transfer letter to sign. After that, all of the authority over Sacred Virtues Hospital

will be transferred to you. I want you to handle the transaction with the auction company and lift all of the bans on the hospital,

“The plan is the same as before, so you don’t have to report all of the little details to me. You can go ahead and make the decisions for yourself. Since Chad’s recommended you to me, it means that he’s got faith in you. As such, I’m willing to put my trust in you as well, so don’t disappoint me.”

Doug did not know what was happening on Javier’s side, but he could tell that it was something very urgent. Thus, he nodded seriously. “Don’t worry, Mr. Kersey, I won’t let you down!” Javier patted Doug’s shoulder and then waved his hand at Herschel. “We’re leaving.” After nodding at Oliver, who was a distance away, Javier immediately headed outside. Before he left the main lobby, Javier happened to run into Mikaela, Oliver’s daughter. She just so happened to be entering the main lobby as well. “Mr. Kersey, there’s something I’d like to discuss with you. I—”

“I’m busy.” Javier did not even spare a glance at Mikaela, passing by her directly as he left the hospital. If he were free, he would not mind flirting with Mikaela. However, not only was he busy, but he was facing huge issues!

This obviously meant that someone was taking “special care” toward Reivaj Group. The most troublesome out of the three attacks was the car issue.

On top of that, this would bring a huge impact on Javier. Not only would China-made cars, which had only just built up its brand’s reputation, suffer from a great blow, but this blow might end up being so strong that it might just destroy its image in the overseas market, which they had only just opened up. Most importantly, they might end up leaving a very bad image internationally, that China-made cars were not to be trusted!

Although this matter might not affect the car company’s profits too much, it might have a very deep impact on all China-made cars in the future,

Everyone would find it very hard to accept being conned once, even if it was genuine or fake.

They did not care what the reasons were. All they cared about were the results.

On top of that, these results would be seen by many overseas automobile companies, so they definitely would not mind standing by the side and adding fuel to the fire. Thus, from a certain perspective, such an attack did not seem to be something done by any of the major families.

Instead, it would be doable if two automobile companies were to work together.

After all, these veteran companies had the money to do so. It was just like Sammius’ automobile company’s situation. In order to stop them from building any form of relationship with China and prevent them from moving their headquarters to China, the president of Sammius had even promised to subsidize these companies as much as 3 billion dollars per year. However, that particular automobile company seemed unfazed. What did this imply? It implied that that company was earning more than 3 billion dollars in profits in China. If two of such veteran companies were to work together to attack Javier, it would not be that difficult to cause this current chaos.

Thus, Javier could not determine who it was that was attacking him. On top of that, his main priority was not to determine who was attacking him but to resolve the current issue. China-branded cars could not be defeated at that moment, never! Seeing Javier rushing off into the distance, Mikaela somehow felt slightly disappointed. Previously, when Javier had looked for her, she had resisted him for all kinds of reasons. However, now that it was her turn to look for Javier, the latter did not even spare her a single second, which left her feeling slightly regretful. ‘I should have been braver and walked back into the hotel and let myself completely loose with him once.’ While she silently thought that, Doug noticed Mikaela, and his eyes instantly sparkled. On top of that, Doug even thought that that was his chance to

be able to woo this beautiful woman in front of him judging by her relationship with Oliver. Thus, Doug strode forward and introduced himself, "Hello there, my name is Doug, I'm— " Mikaela did not even spare him a glance, however. "I'll be heading back now, Dad." . After greeting Oliver, Mikaela turned around and left, leaving Doug feeling defeated and speechless because he had been ignored. Javier and Herschel took turns driving the car at high speed, finally rushing back to Heisenberg Group after 9:00 p.m. that night.

Javier had already contacted everyone relevant to meet up in Walt's office during the journey. Thus, when Javier arrived at the office, Walt, Quinna, Trevor, and Graham were already there.