

## The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 718 ReadOnline

Chapter 718 Why These Questions? Tidal did not manage to avoid eventually getting his head stuck in the drawer once more, let alone getting tormented by having his pants pulled down by several male students before they screwed him with whatever was on their minds.

Javier skipped on this “entertainment” this time. Cher had just summoned him to her office right afterward, and en route, she asked, “Why did you make Zenya Turing the new president? Don’t tell me the two of you...”

She trailed off mid-question, but Javier knew what was really on her mind.

“Aww, you think I must share some super-intimate relationship with her and you’re feeling a teensy-weensy-bit jealous, right?” he quipped. “As if!” Cher protested hotly. “I don’t even know you personally! Why would I be jealous?”

Javier was amused. Even Cher would find an excuse this flimsy! To appease her, of course, Javier followed her to her office and pacified her the old-fashioned way.

They had a rather prolonged after-sex teasing session before Javier went back to his classroom. He had hardly stepped inside when he heard Tidal’s tormented howl.

Stranger still, the rest of the students were all outside. This baffled Javier. If they were out here, then why was Tidal howling inside?

Harley was the one who explained this to him. “Some guy from another course seems to be in heat or something, as he dove inside our lecture room and basically went all in without Tidal’s consent.”

Javier stole a glance through the window while Tidal screamed and shrieked in the wake of an excruciating violation. Javier did not know who the perpetrator was, but he found the entire thing completely disgusting. Two men performing a sexual act in public? What a sore sight for his delicate eyes.

F\*ck this sh\*t. Javier would rather spend his time loitering around campus!

He was just about to do that when he bumped into Zenya, who had just left the student council office. She was still reeling from the shock of her sudden appointment even after going through the first motion of her role. It had only been mere hours ago when Javier had offended Tidal, and now the latter had suddenly lost his role and his mantle had landed on Zenya’s shoulders?

It was only natural for her suspicions to coalesce around Javier. The more she dwelled on Javier's previous actions, the more convincing this seemed. She quickly hurried over to Javier and asked him point-blank about it.

His answer was accompanied by an all-knowing chuckle. "Who cares how the role ended up being yours? The point is-it's now your job. Go and own it!"

The way he said this cinched Zenya's suspicions. It had been Javier's doing, plain and simple.

Bashfulness overcame her, causing her to hang her head shyly. "B-But why do all of this for me? Do you...I mean, do you have feelings for me? Um, n-no offense, but I have pretty high demands for my boyfriend, you see. I like a man who's loyal, attentive, kind, and"

Javier stuck his hands into his pockets and immediately walked away. "Seriously? You think I'm into you just because I did something for you? Who do you think you are? And loyalty? Please. You should look for a dog if that's what you want."

Javier had zero interest in dating little girls like Zenya. Well, maybe he would care about her a little more once she got over her rosy, childish ideal of romance, but for now? The only thing he liked a little about her was her kind nature. Nothing else about her piqued his interest. Well... Maybe her figure piqued his interest too. But she was hardly the only woman around him who was sexy

That was why Javier decided not to even spare her a glance as he walked out of campus gate, leaving a very stunned Zenya frozen in her spot.

What was that? She had always thought that Javier fancied her. If that were true, then why had he left her like this? The more she ruminated, the more mortified Zenya felt. She had accidentally seen something that was not there.

She pursed her lips and hung her head, feeling morose. She had fallen for Javier-only to discover that he did not reciprocate her feelings one bit. How could he not? God, this sucked.

Javier, of course, knew nothing about how she felt. After leaving the university, he drove straight to the Reivaj Group headquarters. He still had some leftover issues he had not sorted through, so he decided to tend to them.

He strode into his office and began working. One of the reports on his desk was related to the Heisenberg Group, which was looking to further their partnership. A cooperation like that would require more than a few exchanges over the phone, so Javier decided that he had to talk to Quinna Aurum in depth.

He put the papers down and called the woman in question. As soon as the call was connected, he was greeted by a dour grumble. "Wow, look who I have here! A long-long-long-long lost friend, it seems! I almost forgot who this was! Glad to see you seemingly remember me, though."

Her disgruntled remark did not lack subtext, though, and it was one Javier understood easily: She had missed his treatment.

His guess was right. As soon as Javier told her he would be flying to her town immediately, Quinna made no attempt to hide her excitement.

"An important question first: Is it that time of the month yet?"

Quinna was a very perceptive young woman. Otherwise, she would not have made it this high up the ladder career-wise. "Let's not waste time on useless questions, shall we?"

The answer was obvious. She was not on her period. Javier hung up the phone and immediately called Grace Jones, instructing her to buy the

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## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 719 ReadOnline**

Chapter 719 You're Too Worthless Herschel drove Javier to Liamsworth, his car tearing through the freeway at a speed that obviously exceeded the speed limit.

What about the punishment for violating the law, one might ask. But the hammer of lawful punishment had always applied only to certain people, as privilege was indeed a thing. If privilege did not exist, then why would the masses sometimes find themselves not allowed to drive through a green light and instead get stopped so a few big cars driving important people could pass before they could resume their lives?

Herschel's car was such an example-on the privilege side of the equation. He crossed several speed limits at different intervals, condensing a two-hour journey into an hour. There were even moments when he was driving at 370% of the speed limit-a sort of crime so brazen that even the authorities would have no idea how to punish him.

Not that the cops would ever punish him. Herschel's skills were just that good, and he had a powerful boss behind him. When they finally reached the airport, Javier told him, "If you ever go over the speed limit for any reason other than an emergency, you'll get a piece of my mind. The cops might make the laws, but you're the one whose life is at stake."

Javier left while Herschel wallowed in silence. Then, he got back into his car and drove away, this time staying under the speed limit. Why? Because he knew Javier was saying this for his own good. Going at 300 km/hour would make even a tank crumple if there was a collision.

While Herschel drove like a responsible road user, Javier went inside the boarding lounge. He had a light meal, took a nap, and then boarded the plane. By the time he disembarked from the plane, he was quickly greeted by Quinna, who was as beautiful as ever. She was decked out in a set that had obviously been tailored-made based on Javier's preferences. Stilettos, a push-up bra, a slim figure, see-through silky stockings—all of them Javier's favorite things. One glance was all Javier needed to react.

Quinna threw her arms around him in a tight hug and immediately felt something poke her through his pants. "Now, now! Someone's sword is unsheathed. Did you miss me that much? Has it been stiff since you boarded the plane?"

"Of course it has," Javier replied. "You have no idea how thirsty the flight attendants were. They were kneeling in line next to me, watching me like the fountain of youth. Oh, they were so thirsty that they wished they could drink from it!"

Quinna punched him. "Jerk! I can't believe you're still thinking about those attendants when you're in my presence!"

Javier laughed. "What else am I supposed to do? I'm famous for having a gigantic package, right? So what are you gonna do about it? Punish me to death tonight?"

Quinna's cheeks flushed a little, but she nodded firmly. "Oh, you know I will. I'm gonna make such a mess out of you, including your brain, so let's see if you'll remember anything else for

the next three days!"

The couple was just enjoying their banter when they overheard a cry from afar. "Quinn, is that you? Wow, you're here to see me?"

Stunned, Quinna turned and looked over her shoulder

It was Layton "Lay" Alfred, her childhood friend. Lay had been her neighbor growing up, and the two of them used to go to the same school. This has been grounds for a strong friendship to blossom between them, which sometimes involved a good-natured

academic rivalry. Alas, Lay had spent his high school years abroad, where he had later furthered his studies, and the two of them had lost touch for years. They still talked to each other through occasional social media exchanges, but they never met each other in person.

Quinna was not at all sure why Lay had decided to return suddenly, but she waved and smiled nevertheless. "Oh, I was honestly here to greet my boyfriend, but I'm glad to see you too! Welcome home, Lay!"

Lay started moving toward her, and she extended a hand with a smile.

He ignored it and looked at Javier instead. "You are Quinna's boyfriend?" Javier smiled and extended a hand to shake his. "I'm Javier."

For the second time in a row, Lay ignored the gesture. It was as though he had forgotten how to behave himself decorously after spending years living abroad. Even the attitude he assumed after this proved it. After sizing Javier up, he smirked.

"Seriously? You look like some run-of-the-mill NPC more than anything, man. Of all the guys you could be seeing, Quinn, did you really have to stoop to this one? Besides, I'm sure you know you've always had a place in my heart, right? I've liked you since we were in middle school!" Lay remarked. "That hasn't changed, even though I was out there for so long

"You had no obligation to wait for me, but now that I'm here, can you give me a chance? I'm not delusional enough to think that I'm the best guy in the world, but I know I should be better than this Javier guy for sure! Scratch that, I'm soooo much better!

It was amusing to see Lay trying to win Quinna's favor right in front of his face. He even made a point not to address Javier with a forward gaze, as if he was so below him that he did not deserve to be looked in the eye.

Javier stood at a distance from them, his fingers folded neatly against each other as his hands hung before his abdomen. He looked like a high-ranking officer who was only interested in watching the drama unfold. He was sure Quinna would give Lay a very satisfactory answer.

"Lay Alfred, Javier is my boyfriend. It doesn't matter how good he is, as it doesn't concern you, period. All I care about is that I like him," she announced. "Besides, the way I see it, he's a bazillion times better than you in every single way! Are you comparing yourself to him? Don't be a doofus. You're too unworthy to do that."

Quinna did not hold back as she replied. Naturally, this angered Lay. It made him want to prove his superiority, so he immediately started to show off by sharing his resume. "I'm an

“194’re Too Worthless

alumni of the Karlos Tech Institute. Double-major, with a portfolio of research in my name. What about you? What do you have that can be even remotely compared to this?” Javier thought for a moment and replied, “I’m on their board of directors because I own some of their shares. Does that remotely compare to your ‘achievements?’”

Lay was stunned.

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 720 ReadOnline**

Chapter 720 Ultimate Charisma-Unmatched Even by Alluring Beauty! Javier had taken off his mask by this point, so most people recognized him as the bona fide Javier Kersey, as evidenced by how many bystanders stopped by to point, look, and gossip in his presence. Everyone started talking about the surprisingly young yet achieved chairman when they laid eyes on him.

Lay Alfred’s later upbringing abroad had bereft him of the knowledge of such impeccable luminary, however. At least he had heard of Reivaj cars; he owned one, even. In Lay’s mind, Javier was hopelessly outclassed by his stacked resume. Not many people could claim they had graduated from Karlos Tech Institute with a double-major masters degree at the age of 30, after all. A winning combination of youth, skill, and knowledge was something even top IT companies like Microsoft and Apple recognized, so they had invited him to join their ranks.

Who would have known that, despite what should have been an unbearably dazzling resume, he was still one-upped by Javier’s claim to be on Karl-Tech’s board of directors?

His shock lasted only for a second before he broke out of his trance with a snort and laughed.” Man, would it kill you to hone your lie-crafting skill before actually deploying it?” Lay sneered. “Look, man. Karl-Tech is transparent about who the members of its board are. I can call them right now and immediately confirm your bold claim, man. Seriously... You’re on the board of directors! You just had to pull off the grandest bluff!”

Javier smiled. “Oh yeah? Then why don’t you prove what you said? Go on, give them a call. I hope you don’t call some local number to fake it out, though. That would make your lie too d\* mn weak”

Lay frowned. “Not everyone’s cut from the same cloth as you, man. Unlike you, I don’t bluff about who I am. I’ve never bluffed once in my life!” He took his laptop out of one of his luggage bags. Turning to Quinna briefly, he declared, “I’m gonna expose this guy as a fraud right here, right now. This con man is going down!” Quinna smiled politely. She might not know if Javier had told the truth, but she was confident in how bad\*ss and

overpowering he was. Even the richest people abroad found Javier untouchable. The nation's top figures of power had to bow down to Javier's opinion too.

And Lay? A plebian like him shaking Javier up? Ha!

Quinna found the idea so idiotic that even commenting felt unnecessary. Her silence, however, was misconstrued as doubt about Javier's character. It was more of a reason to believe that he was going up against a con man.

Lay booted his laptop, connected to the internal communication software of the university, and made the call. A few minutes later, he received a complete list of the members of the board.

While he downloaded the file, Lay smirked at Javier, beaming. "Just you wait, pal. I'm gonna expose you so hard, just the thought of staying with Quinna will kill you out of pure shame. Prepare to be unmasked and bared, conman!"

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That extra effort Lay made to describe Javier really showed how much of an enemy he had become in the former's mind. Unfortunately for him, Lay had the combined power of a lonesome tick...or less.

He opened the document and began to read it from page to page. "See this? Emst, a financial leader of Sammius. Real member," he announced. "McKinney. An Elizabethan business genius; also a real member. And here we have Kersey, Javier. The chairman of our very own Reivaj Group..."

He suddenly trailed off. Something about this guy seemed familiar, so he stopped and scrutinized the picture on the list a little more

Holy sh\*t. Was this not the same guy who was standing before him?!

Lay's attention leaped from the photo to the document. He was stunned. Completely stunned.

He had never expected Javier to be who he claimed he was one of the board members of Karl Tech, and more terrifyingly, the billionaire founder of Reivaj Group. As his mind raced, Javier remarked, "You didn't have to go through the motions of contacting Karl-Tech to know this, you know. You could have just Googled me and enjoyed reading

some very comprehensive information about me. At the very least, it would have been more comprehensive than this document you seem to hold so dear.”

Lay still found it hard to believe. He opened his browser and realized that as soon as he typed Javier’s name into the search bar, a whole list of autocomplete suggestions popped up. He picked a random entry that described Javier joining more than a dozen prestigious technology universities around the world to amass as many technological geniuses for his company as he could.

Lay was glum. Like a moron, he had thought he could prove his superiority with his double major masters degree, when the guy he was going up against was this man. It was so embarrassing that he wished he could hide in a manhole. What added salt to his wound was Lay’s real reason for returning from abroad: He had been hoping to join Reivaj Group. Who would have known that he would immediately offend the chairman of his dream company while trying to steal his girlfriend?

Maybe it was high time he packed it up and bought a return flight. He did not deserve to date

Quinna, and his hopes to join Reivaj Group were as good as gone!

Wordlessly, Lay clasped his laptop, shutting it and sliding it back into his bag, his mood forlorn. Hanging his head, he turned on his heel, ready to make himself scarce.

Quinna stopped him. “Now, now. Your return should be celebrated, right? Come join us for dinner!” she chirped. “If I were to guess, you came back because you wanted to do your research back home, right? Well, if that’s your plan, you could consider applying for a position at Reivaj or Heisenberg Group. You won’t find us lacking, while we’d more than welcome someone like you from aboard!

“Besides,” she added, “I don’t think Mr. Kersey is the type of person to decline a genius’ application based on some insignificant misunderstanding.”

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Quinna knew Javier’s mind well, so it was exactly as she had predicted. If Lay was that good at what he did, then why was his hubris so wrong? It should only be wrong if he had nothing to back up his uppity attitude.

Javier extended his hand toward Lay once more. “Let’s start all over again, shall we?” he said, smiling. “I’m Javier. Nice to meet you.” Lay had no reason not to shake his hand. Timidly, he shook it with both hands. “I’m so, so, so sorry, Mr. Kersey. I was in the wrong. I shouldn’t have acted haughtily, and I” Javier patted his shoulder and



interrupted. “Nah. I’d rather focus on the fact that you’ve spurned high-paying offers from abroad to contribute to our great nation. Now, that is something we should all be proud of and learn from!” Lay was definitely a patriot. Microsoft and Apple’s offers had been lucrative, yes, but he had rejected them because of one simple principle: He was a Chinean, so he wanted to work for the great nation of China.

Not all of his sentiments stemmed from some deep-seated love for his country, though. There was an even simpler reason: He believed that the greatest value of a child’s success was how much they improved their parents’ lives. When Javier heard of Lay’s biggest motivation, he knew he had struck gold. Sticking his thumb up, he praised him. “You are exemplary! I like it!”

Lay was embarrassed by his tall praise, while Quinna began to frown. “What the hell, Javier? I was the one who stopped him from walking away, and now you’re trying to poach him on behalf of Reivaj?” she grumbled. “Heisenberg Group is not inferior at all, you know! You’d be welcome to join us too, Lay—” She had hardly finished when the man in question put his arms up and crossed them. “Nah, I’ll pass. Heisenberg can’t rival Reivaj at all. I’m not going anywhere, Quinn. I came back here because I wanna work on Reivaj’s Chinean car! I’m gonna contribute the self-driving system I created to that company and no one else!”

Quinna was stunned. Javier’s charisma was unmatched! Not even her beauty and charm could beat it!

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 721 ReadOnline**

Chapter 721 Ain’t No Rest for the Wicked Quinna and Javier’s dinner after leaving the airport changed from a romantic couple’s meal to accommodate a third wheel. Still, the dinner was nothing short of intriguing, as Lay’s self driving programming idea was ingenious.

Javier was more or less an amateur at these things, but Quinna was an actual expert. After all, automobile engineering was related to what she had majored in at university. Spending a decade in Heisenberg Group had reasonably made her one of the biggest experts there was, and no one would dare doubt her professional judgment. Anything she deemed worthy automatically cleared the bar-be it the hydrogen power system of the Chinean or Lay’s algorithms.

It was why she started a bidding war against Javier.

“Listen to me, Lay. If you join Heisenberg, this thing between you and me might still have a chance, okay? If you dare join Reivaj, though, darling, we’re gonna be an impossibility real soon!” she announced.

Javier almost spat out. "Lady, is this the level you'd swoop to wage war over geniuses?"

Quinna nodded matter-of-factly. "You bet. I love geniuses-sometimes literally!"

Lay was moved by her words, but he knew emotional appeal hardly qualified as a reason by itself. In short, he was no simpleton. He knew how little weight Quinna's claim carried because she was so open about it. She would not have dared say something like this if Javier and Quinna's relationship had been on the rocks.

A proclamation could scarcely leave a dent on their relationship, let alone crack it. Lay knew just how inferior he was to Javier, so he would lose every fight. Javier was an ubermensch! He was so spectacular, incredible, and ingenious that he had been a household name for two years. There were even classes in Karl-Tech devoted to researching and understanding Javier's business acumen. He was a wunderkind!

If Lay was a tech and science genius, then Javier could be called a miracle. An unparalleled super-genius humanity could only encounter once in a century. There was no way Lay would wanna fight that kind of guy. He would lose every time.

Admittedly, Lay was a little gutted by the idea of losing Quinna to his competitor. But then again, his competitor was Javier. It was a justified loss. Only someone as amazing as Javier was fitting to be with a queen like Quinna Aurum.

By the end of their dinner, Lay decided to start working for Reivaj effective tomorrow

It was a resolution that miffed Quinna, who made her displeasure public as soon as Lay left. "This is so unfair! He's my talented friend and simp! How did he end up getting poached by your company?!" she whined. "Oh, that's it! I don't care! I shall punish you!"

Javier nodded. "I will gladly accept your punishment. Please execute me by suffocating me between your legs."

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Quinna's cheeks turned bright pink. They were walking on the street! If anyone caught wind of that...

She pommelled Javier weakly in coy embarrassment before ordering him, "Down, you! You've been sentenced to give me a piggyback ride all the way home!"

Javier accepted her punishment without complaint. Quinna leaned her weight on his back and placed her hands on either side of his ears like a biker. "Vroooooom, here comes biker chick! Vrooooooom!"

Quinna was happy. She loved being with Javier. He was the only safe space for her to let her hair down and channel her inner child without fear. Javier encouraged her-even enabled her

-to have fun in public, where everyone quickly turned their heads and ogled in jealousy.

To them, a boring, mundane, settled life with one's partner was not love at all. Love should resemble Javier and Quinna's relationship and be just as full of joy.

Naturally, their joyful frolicking did not last long, though it was not because someone stopped them. Javier spied a hotel while he ran, and like a human bike, he immediately drove inside regardless of what Quinna, the driver, wanted.

While Javier started booking a room, Quinna-who had gotten down from the "driver's seat"

– tried to conceal her face as well as she could. She remembered who she was the CEO of Heisenberg Group, a person with sizable fame. Meanwhile, Reivaj Group's CEO, Javier, was an even more famous figure than her, and rumors of the two of them staying the night together in a hotel would soon break out...

Javier did not care about propriety. He swept Quinna up by grabbing her legs, which were clad in silk stockings, and carried her to the elevator as if he could not contain his hunger any longer. Alarmed, Quinna cried out, "God, be a little patient, okay? Put me down already! If someone sees us...If a reporter sees us... This is gonna affect us, okay?"

Javier puckered his lips and pushed against Quinna's cherry-red ones as soon as he strode into the elevator. "I'm not afraid!" he boasted. "If anyone wants to make news out of this, I'll silence them through my connections. No one will dare; don't worry about it. What you should be concerned about right now is how you'll punish me tonight!"

This reminder made Quinna get bashful again, but she was also equally ecstatic...

Across the lobby, one of the patrons, who was wearing a cap, smiled. "Well, well, well. I'm gonna be the most sought-after rising star after today. Javier Kersey and Quinna Qurum are having a tryst? Yo, this is gonna blow up the internet!"

The man in question was a reporter of a news agency, Eddie Barracks. Stuck in the slums career-wise, he had been toiling in glumness for a while. He had only come to the hotel because rumor had it that big-name celebrities sometimes appeared there, so he had thought of snapping a few unsolicited pictures and making easy money from the clicks.

Who would have known that his celebrity pictures would consist of Javier and Quinna meeting right before having sex?

## Cinta 721 Ain't No Rest for the Wicked

Now, that was more like it. For pictures like that, the editor was going to reward him and praise him!

Eddie thought for a moment before changing his mind. The editor was only going to hand him a couple of hundred dollars to sell his story.

Javier, though, might pay him more. Word was that the MD of Reivaj Group, Jade Odell, was Javier's intimate partner. Surely the man would do everything he could to hide this from her, right? That meant making money from this! Eddie could not help getting excited. "There ain't no rest for the wicked, and money doesn't grow on trees! But sometimes, oh, sometimes it falls from the sky when I haven't even asked! Ha ha ha!"

He tucked his camera away, hurried home, and printed the photo. Then, with a small bribe, he got one of the employees to slip an envelope with the photo below the door. Also attached was a letter, one that had already been typed and printed, for his intended recipient.

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 722 ReadOnline**

Chapter 722 I'll Make Your Death Wish Come True Javier came to the door and opened the envelope. The first thing that greeted him was a photo that made him frown. He could already guess just by looking at the photo of himself and Quinna what this was about without even having to look at the content of the paper. "You've got a cursed mouth, don't you? Why didn't I sense it when I kissed you earlier?!" Quinna was a little lost when she heard Javier say that, not understanding what he was getting at.

Javier did not explain. He only unfolded the piece of paper. As expected, the note asked for 80,000 dollars in exchange for the photo. There was a bank account number on it too, but Javier did not have to check to know that the account must have been created by someone else's ID. It would be nonsense to try to track the culprit down through the ID of the bank account.

Luckily, Javier was not thinking of checking it either, while Quinna asked from the bed, "What happened?" "Nothing."

Anything that could be solved with money was not a problem for Javier. It was just 80,000 dollars. He did not want to exhaust his mind over this, so he picked up his phone and transferred the amount to the stated bank account directly.

As for the person behind this, he did not care who it was as long as he could handle the matter.

After transferring the amount, Javier went back to bed and looked at Quinna's sultry face. Said sultry face was deliciously pink right now, which made it a tempting and endearing sight. Javier's hands roamed about freely, making Quinna whine and moan in response. "Why are you being like this? We just did it, and you're touching me again. Do you like me that much?" "Of course. What else did you think?" Thanks to Javier's verbal and physical simulation, the two of them got tangled up in each other again swiftly. The sounds in the room, which left little to the imagination, were the best evidence...

However, when they were finished this time, Javier found another f\*cking envelope under the door. It was getting f\*cking interesting! He went to the door and opened the envelope once

more...

'Mr. Kersery, a mere 80,000 dollars really doesn't reflect your status. It's disrespectful to your nobility!

'Let's see... Give me another 220,000 dollars. I promise I'll scrap the film and will not appear again.'

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Make Your Death wish Come True

This time, Quinna saw Javier opening the envelope from the bed. She was a smart woman, so she had already guessed its content just by seeing the envelope. She furrowed her brows, repulsed by lowly tactics like this.

When she confirmed that it was a blackmail letter, she said, "I'll get someone to look into it and find out who the person is."

Javier waved in dismissal. "No need to go to this trouble. It can be taken care of with just a phone call."

Javier called Running Man after he put the letter away. Herschel had not come with him, but Running Man had been there, keeping an eye on them and taking care of Quinna in secret.

Javier left the matter alone after he called Running Man and went back to bed, picking Quinna up to take her to the bathroom. As they showered, they seemed to forget their actual purpose there...

At the same time, Eddie was looking thrilled at home as he rubbed his hands together excitedly. He had gotten 80,000 dollars with just a snap of his fingers! F\*cking hell, Javier was really rich!

Despite that, the sum could no longer satisfy him. He was thinking that Javier was worth billions of dollars, so he should be fine with an extortion of 500,000-800,000 dollars. Since Eddie was a coward, though, he had only asked for 220,000 dollars.

This way, the money only added up to 300,000 dollars, and it would not anger Javier. Eddie thought he would also take this opportunity to gauge Javier's attitude. If the man still did not mind the 300,000 dollars, then he would keep increasing the number.

It seemed that he would be rich for life after this.

In spite of this, Eddie waited for two long hours amidst his ecstasy, only to get nothing out of it, which obviously displeased him. He picked up his phone and called his brother-in-law.

The latter worked as a server in the hotel and was the one who had delivered both letters.

"Did you deliver the letter? Why isn't there a response yet?"

"I delivered it. A long time ago too. Could the guy be sleeping already?"

His brother-in-law made sense. It was past 11 p.m. now. Javier might already be sleeping. However, Eddie, who was urged by his greed and kept coveting more money, asked his brother

-in-law to take another letter.

Unable to resist Eddie's persistence, said brother-in-law went to the printing room to make another letter after the call and then went to Javier's room. Once he was certain that there was no one around, he stopped by Javier's door and bent down to slide the letter through the gap.

Before he could lift his head back up, though, he felt a hard blow on his head before his vision went black and he passed out. When he opened his eyes again, he was in the public restroom of the hotel.

Running Man had a wooden stick with a jagged end in his hand that was held against the neck

of Eddie's brother-in-law.

ar 722 I'll Make Your Death Wish Come True

"You'll die if I shove this stick into your throat.

“And the police won’t be able to track me down because I’ll create the impression that it was the broken mop handle. “Guess if the police will be able to find out that I did this. I guess not, so let me try stabbing you to death!”

Running Man acted like he was going to push the jagged end of the wooden stick into Eddie’s brother-in-law’s neck after he spoke.

Eddie’s brother-in-law was no match for a sly man like Running Man. He was just a regular server. There was no way he could take an alarming threat like this one. Hence, not even five minutes into Running Man’s threat, he came clean and spilled everything. That resulted in knocks at Eddie’s door half an hour later, while the man himself was still excitedly waiting at home. Eddie kept his guard up. “Who is it?” “The police. Someone reported that you’ve been engaging in prostitution. Open the door right now, or we’ll break in. Hurry up!”

Eddie jumped when he heard that it was the police and assumed that Javier had called them, but he mulled it over and thought that should not be the case. Javier was very rich, after all. He most likely would not call the police over a petty matter like this.

When he heard that he had been reported for calling a hooker, though, he was peeved. Who was the bloody person who had felt free to play a trick like this on him?

Eddie opened the door then. He was alone at home, so there was nothing that suggested that he was involved in any prostituting activity. Not unless f\*cking the air counted...

However, despite his confidence, the person who walked through the door was not the police but Running Man. Before Eddie could react, Running Man kicked him to the floor in one swift move.

The door was then closed, and Eddie was trapped in the same space as Running Man... When Quinna and Javier woke up the next morning, the former went to work at the company, while the latter went to Eddie’s home after contacting Running Man.

Eddie had been tied to the couch the whole night now and had not slept a wink out of fear. Terror spilled from his gaze when he saw Javier. He knew that this whole incident was likely related to him, and he was right!

He was not thinking about begging for pardon. Instead, he said, “You’re famous. I’ll expose what you did to me. I’m a reporter!”

The fact that Eddie did not ask for mercy but threatened Javier instead made the latter smile. “Sure. I’ll make your death wish come true then.”

## The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 723 ReadOnline

Chapter 723 People Are Greedy Eddie was shocked. He had wholeheartedly believed that Javier would be threatened, only for the latter to say that. He did not want to die. He just wanted money.

“No, Mr. Kersey, you misunderstood me. I meant to let bygones be bygones, okay?”

Let bygones be bygones, huh? That meant he was not going to return Javier the 80,000 dollars, and the latter would not have to worry about his photo being leaked. Whatever there was between them had been settled.

Was it possible? Javier did not think so. He lit a cigarette and told Eddie, “I gave you 80,000 dollars before this because I didn’t want to make a fuss over this.

“But you sent me another letter now, which means that you’re greedy and you aren’t satisfied.

“What’s the matter? You think you have to be scared of me because I’m the chairman of Reivaj Group?

“If that’s what you think, I can only tell you that you’re thinking too f\*cking much.”

Javier snapped his fingers and told Running Man, “Make it look like a gas poisoning. I’ll arrange for someone from the police to investigate the scene.”

Eddie was scared witless once he heard that.

“Mr. Kersey! You can’t do this, Mr. Kersey. I was wrong, I’m begging you. I don’t want the money anymore. I’ll give you the photo too. I promise I won’t tell anyone about last night, please!”

Eddie was still begging and wailing, but Javier pulled the door open and left directly. Eddie believed that Javier was going to kill him to silence him and he was determined to do it. This was not a threat. This was murder.

Eddie teared up from fear, crying as he looked at Running Man pleadingly.

“Bro, I was wrong. Please, let me go. Or plead Mr. Kersey for me. I have a family to take care of and I just got greedy because of my living circumstances. I resorted to this because I had no better ways.

“I’d do anything to recompense Mr. Kersey. Please let him know that. Please ask him not to kill me...”



Eddie pleaded and pleaded, and he even brought up that his daughter was only in the third grade of elementary school and his mother was hospitalized for an illness.

Finally, Running Man frowned. "Alright then, you do sound quite pitiful. I'll try pleading your

case...."

He called Javier after that, and the two of them put on a show. Running Man was well aware that Javier was not even thinking about killing Eddie. If he had wanted to kill Eddie, would the latter have managed to see the sunrise this morning? It would have been impossible!

\* 23 People Are Greedy

Javier's objective was simple. He wanted to force Eddie to hand everything over and turn a new leaf after this.

That was exactly what Eddie did after he was released. Not only did he return the 80,000 dollars, but he did not even want his digital camera anymore. He was an honest man now, as he fully understood that being a money-grubber could very likely cost his life!

After taking care of the issue with Eddie, Javier drove to Heisenberg Group to talk to Quinna about work. Although the two of them had spent the night together in the hotel yesterday, they had never talked about work during their private time together.

In Javier's words, why would they have to allocate time for work if they had to talk about it after office hours too?

When Javier arrived at Quinna's office, the latter had already prepared the documents required for their discussion. Neither of them treated work lightly, so they spent over two hours in discussion until they had decided about all the details.

Seeing that it was lunchtime, Quinna invited Javier to go to the cafeteria and have a taste of the culinary skills of the Heisenberg Group's chefs.

Javier was fine with what he ate. He was more concerned about who was eating with him. Of course he would be happy when a beautiful woman like Quinna kept him company.

As they had lunch in the cafeteria, they talked about what had happened last night. "You've taken care of it?" Quinna asked him.

Javier nodded. "All done. It all went smoothly. Nothing will happen again."

Quinna thought that he made it sound like he had killed the person. Javier laughed and told her about the show he had put on with Running Man.

When Quinna found out the truth, she giggled and put a hand over her mouth. “Javier, you meanie!”

Javier was amused. “Women have a thing for bad boys, no? Don’t you love me because I’m bad?”

Quinna scrunched up her nose and glared at Javier but said nothing. However, the coquette in her gaze still hinted at her actual thoughts. It was obvious that she thought Javier was not just being bad this time but also when they were sleeping together. While she let her thoughts run wild, her phone rang and she picked it up. It was her elder brother, who was hoping that she could help him, but she rejected him sternly. After she hung up, she complained weakly. “Since I became an MD, he calls me all the time, asking to become the regional agent or start an accessories factory and become a supplier of Heisenberg.

“It was fine when he had his hotel. He enjoyed his life and made money. It was easy!”

Javier chuckled. “Are people still people when they’re not greedy?”

Foto-723 People Are Greedy

It was basic logic. People were greedy. It was just that Quinna thought that her elder brother was worse.

“You have no idea. He sold the hotel to force me to let him open an accessory factory.

“He did it all to tell me that he had no means of living anymore and could only start the accessory factory, thus forcing me to help him.” Javier asked, “What happened in the end? Did you help?” Quinna waved her hand. “Isn’t it obvious? Of course not.

“He doesn’t know a thing. Does he think manufacturing car accessories is like building cement blocks? Does he think he could learn it in half a day? How’s that possible?

“If I really did help him, let’s forget about me abusing my power, I wouldn’t even be able to guarantee his production quality would be good.

“You know that we’re building cars. Which accessory isn’t important? Even a screw that failed quality control could cause an accident. It’s serious stuff that could affect Heisenberg’s reputation, but it’s worse to put the drivers in danger...”

Quinna said a lot and, in summary, for the safety of the drivers and the quality assurance of the cars, there was no way her elder brother would get to just step in and start a car accessory factory out of the blue.

Javier admired Quinna's attitude, but that was her biological elder brother after all. "Would he let you go so easily when you dismissed him so frankly?"

"What else could he do? Tear me apart? Let's see if he'll dare do it!"

Quinna believed that her elder brother would not dare do anything to her because their father was still around! Simon was an experienced old man who had never abused his power for personal purposes.

Quinna absolutely believed that her father would support her and her elder brother would not dare make a noise about it.

The reality was as she had expected. Her elder brother did not come to pester her, but she had misjudged his tactics.

Before Quinna and Javier could leave the cafeteria after having lunch, Quinna's sister-in-law came.

"Oh, Quinna, you've got to help us! That fool your brother sold the hotel. How are we supposed to live our lives after this? It's a dead-end for us! Never mind that your brother and I will have to suffer. Your nephew will be implicated as well. Oh, what should we do..."

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 724 ReadOnline**

Chapter 724 Why Did You Set Me Up? It was apparent that Quinna's sister-in-law was there with a motive. There was the boy who cried wolf, but Quinna's sister-in-law was there crying for money. She and her husband had a clear goal: They were crying about how pitiful their life was to force Quinna to make arrangements for them to get the car accessory business.

However, Quinna's elder brother and sister-in-law had obviously underestimated Quinna's temper.

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"Sure, my nephew will be implicated, you say? That's easy. Send him to me. I'll take care of him on your behalf. I'll make sure he's fed well."

Her sister-in-law was speechless at once. She did not want to do that. That was her own son! She then sobbed about how she was reluctant to part with her son and all that, hoping that Quinna could help her. Quinna did not want to even look at her sister-

in-law and went to her office with Javier, but her sister-in-law followed them all the way there.

Said sister-in-law looked at Javier coldly once they were inside the office. “Who do you think you are to keep following me and Quinna? Get out!”

Apparently, Quinna’s sister-in-law did not want Javier seeing her embarrass herself and was ready to set the record straight with Quinna as well, so she hoped to kick the man out by speaking like this. More importantly, she did not think Javier was anyone of importance. Quinna was the managing director of Heisenberg Group right now—the second-in-command

-So how could Javier be superior?

However, right after Quinna’s sister-in-law chided Javier, Quinna frowned in displeasure.

“He’s my friend. You’ve crossed the line by speaking to him like that!”

Javier waved a hand with a smile after Quinna’s reprimand. He did not mind, so he stepped out of the office, not getting petty with Quinna’s sister-in-law.

When Quinna’s sister-in-law saw Quinna defending Javier, she was a little worried that she had scolded someone she shouldn’t have, but when she saw how cowardly Javier was, she knew that it was no mistake, or Javier would have counter-attacked her a long time ago.

Hence, she did not keep this in mind after Javier left and continued pestering Quinna... Around half an hour later, she left Quinna’s office powerlessly. Quinna was adamant about refusing, and as her sister-in-law, there was nothing she could do.

When she passed by the lounge and saw Javier, however, she vented all her frustration and anger on him.

“Who do you think you are? I saw the way you were looking at Quinna just now. You should check how pathetic you are first. I’ll have you know that our Quinna is the director of Heisenberg Group and will be the chairperson one day.

\*\*\* WHY LAU TOU Set Me Up?

“A scumbag like you isn’t worthy of her. You’d better stay away from her. Otherwise...Hmph!” Javier was flipping through the newspaper as this lambasting came out of the blue. He looked up at Quinna’s sister-in-law. “Otherwise, what are you going to do to me?”

Quinna's sister-in-law had not expected Javier to argue back and her hackles were raised at once.

"You're really asking for it, aren't you? How dare you answer back? I'm going to f\*cking slap your face off! "You were probably still suckling on your mother's milk when I was out there making a name for myself. How dare you argue back..."

The sister-in-law rambled on, making it sound like she was quite the person to behold back in the day, but what did that have to do with Javier? He would have ended her long ago if it was not for Quinna.

Once the sister-in-law was done rambling, she pointed at Javier and threatened him one last time. "Scumbag, this is my final warning to ya. Leave Quinna and stay away from her. She's not someone you can use as a gold-digger. I'll get someone to go after you otherwise!" Javier nodded and thought: Fine, he should reciprocate since Quinna's sister-in-law had made herself clear. While the woman left, still cursing him out, he called Running Man. "Eddie wanted to stay alive, right? Give him a task. Ask him to take some photos..."

Not too long after Quinna's sister-in-law left Heisenberg Group, she was knocked out in the carpark. When she regained consciousness, she was lying on a bed, and Eddie had already arranged her into poses for photos. There were even private HD close-ups of her that thoroughly showcased her beauty.

Terrified, she kept crying as tears streamed down her face, "Stop taking photos, please. I'm begging you to stop. No. If you want me, I can cooperate-I promise not to resist, but please stop taking photos of me..."

She was well aware that the photos would be leaked once they were taken, so she kept pleading Eddie. Unfortunately, Running Man had instructed Eddie to leak the photos, so the latter could not and did not want to agree.

It felt great to personally ruin such a beautiful woman...

About half an hour later, Quinna's sister-in-law received a call from her husband. She was delirious from Eddie's treatment and could not even control herself. Once the call was connected, her moans filled the line, and Quinna's elder brother heard them. "F\*ck you, you sl\*t. You're really cheating on me!"

"Darling, I'm not, I didn't..."

Quinna's elder brother was not having it. The photos were close-up shots, and he had personally made the call to verify it. Quinna's sister-in-law could no longer explain herself.

y Did You Set Me Up?

When Eddie hung up the call, Quinna's sister-in-law cried anxiously and yelled, "Why are you setting me up?!"

Eddie replied with a sneer, "Serves you right. You offended someone you shouldn't have. "Listen to me. There are certain people in this world who you can't afford to offend no matter what. Once you do, you'll have to pay the price you deserve!"

## **The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings Chapter 725 ReadOnline**

Chapter 725 I Managed to Borrow It on My Own Quinna received a call from her elder brother, who said that he had no idea about her sister-in-law going to meet her and that he had divorced the woman. He was also getting ready to open up a hotel and hoped to receive Quinna's support when the time was right.

Quinna was honestly all for it. After all, the restaurant did not matter when she met up with clients. As long as her elder brother's hotel provided good service, there would be no problem. She did not understand why the husband and wife had gotten a divorce so suddenly.

Despite her confusion, she recalled her sister-in-law's arrogance when she had underestimated others and thought that the divorce seemed right. At least her sister-in-law would stop goading her elder brother into things after that.

As she felt pleased, a smile made the corners of Quinna's lips tug up. She knew that Javier must be behind this. She wanted to confirm it personally, only for him to gobble her up once again...

After the flight landed, Javier went into Herschel's car, which was there to pick him up. He asked about the hidden member of the Raiders, and Herschel replied that there was currently no update. This did not surprise Javier, as he had not managed to find out anything on campus either.

They could only go slow and steady on this.

For the next few days, Javier seemed to behave well, as he was either on campus or at the company. Although he had the company of Megara and Cher at night, he did not do much with them. He was resting and recuperating, for he had let himself slack off in pleasure too much previously. He needed to take it easy and replenish his energy to keep up the battle after that.

Things went on like that until Parrson's general manager, Derek, called Javier that day and informed him that he wanted to organize a welcoming dinner.

The welcoming dinner was meant to welcome the new chairman and let the company employees and suppliers meet him. It was more or less like the king meeting his subjects during his enthronement.

Javier understood the intention behind it. After all, according to an unspoken rule, people could hardly be convinced or relieved without seeing their boss in person. It was only dinner, anyway, so he did not mind.

Therefore, after Javier agreed, the welcoming dinner was set to take place three days later.

That noon, Javier left campus to go to the company, as he had no class in the afternoon. Just as he stepped out of the campus, however, Harley ran up to him from the back.

“Xavier, you’ve got to help me this time.” Javier chuckled. “As if I’ve never helped you before. What’s the matter? Spill it!”

Harley looked rather embarrassed but said after some hesitation, “It’s Genevieve. I’m dating her, right? She suddenly told me yesterday afternoon that her mother’s very ill and needs

Managed to Borrow it on my own

150,000 dollars for treatment. She asked me for help.

“What kind of help could I possibly offer? But it’s someone’s life here, so I thought I’d ask for your help....”

Harley was still talking, but Javier was already analyzing the situation.

He was willing to help in cases like this, and it was only a helping hand in passing, without much execution difficulty. What he did not understand, though, was why he had just seen Genevieve shopping with that gold-digger Fiona last night. Her mother had fallen seriously ill yesterday afternoon, and she was in the mood to shop happily at night?

Javier patted Harley’s shoulder and transferred 150,000 dollars to him.

“Keep the money, but do not give it to her now. I’ll tell you the reason very soon.

“You need to promise me that you won’t transfer the money to her for two hours. Can you do

it?»

Harley did not understand why he had to hold back from saving someone when he had already received the money, but, thinking that Javier was his bro and would never do anything to harm him, he promised him.

Javier called Herschel after that to ask him to investigate Genevieve's family. Soon, Herschel called him back.

"Boss, I didn't ask. Genevieve Carey's mother passed away a long time ago. There was a car accident three years ago. So there's nothing about her falling ill.

"As for the exact reason, I'll find out from her personally later."

Javier was suspecting that it was a trick of Genevieve's and was proven correct.

At the same time, Genevieve and Fiona had met up again to have coffee while they chatted gleefully. "I think Harley will definitely borrow the money from Xavier, and Xavier will surely lend it to him.

"Hehe, this is 150,000 dollars! We're getting it very soon. Just thinking about it excites me. We can buy LV purses and Chanel perfumes-and, and an Audi or a Mercedes-Benz. If we don't have enough after that, we can make Harley borrow more..."

Both of them fantasized about the pleasant future and were not at all ashamed that this was based on the premise of a con. It was as if their thoughts were simple. Why should they be ashamed when they had managed to con the money on their own?

Despite that, things obviously did not go as planned. Once they left the café, they were picked up by Herschel's Bugatti. The reason the man gave was simple as well— "Boss has asked me to pick you up."

The moment Genevieve and Fiona saw that it was Javier's luxury car, they got in excitedly and reveled in the envious gazes of others. It felt like they had reached the peak of their lives, and no one could pull them down from there.

They snapped photos and felt around the car once they were inside, taking selfies and

Ureter /25 i Managed to Borrow it on My Own

uploading them to their social media to show off how cool they were.

However, they were no longer cool when their destination was revealed to be the abandoned warehouse that used to house the captured Kira. The sky was dark, and there was no lighting in the warehouse, making it seem haunted. The girls held hands shakily and asked Herschel in fear why Javier would ask them to go there. "It's so dark and scary. I think we should leave!"



Genevieve was struck by a premonition and wanted to leave, but it was unfortunately not something she could decide.

Herschel placated them the next moment. "Don't worry, I'm sure you won't want to leave after you see what's inside." Herschel pressed the remote control and the warehouse lit up right after what he said. Genevieve and Fiona were greeted by a warehouse full of filming equipment, as well as luxurious outfits and settings. Anyone who had seen a TV series would know that this was a shooting scene, which thrilled the two girls endlessly. Herschel told them, "Our boss said that he's decided to invest in a film with you both since you're young, pretty, youthful, and fashionable." Hearing that they were going to star in a film made Genevieve and Fiona feel ecstatic beyond themselves. However, when Genevieve asked about the title, Herschel's answer doused them in horror. "Two Girls and Their Three Days of Doom!"