

The Ace at the Apex by Nine Linked Rings

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Chapter 846 I Really Wasn't Thinking That Much Angela's groveling was unlike what a regular person would think. One would think that she would offer herself judging by how radiant and charming her smile was, but in reality, she only paid for dinner to suck up. "Done groveling. A bigshot like you would keep his word, right?"

When Angela went back to the table and said so, Javier was speechless. A meal for a favor—a favor from Reivaj Group's chairman too. Angela had bagged herself a pretty good deal.

"Fine, I owe you one. I'll repay you."

With that decision made, Javier left the restaurant with Angela. They should have been on their way after reaching the door, but a person's appearance prevented them from leaving.

That person was none other than the sales manager of the 4S shop, Hogan.

Hogan was there to dine at the restaurant next door but had spotted Angela's parked car and come over. He had thought he could try to pick the pretty girl up, only to see that Javier was there.

He did not know Javier or his name but he remembered his "f*ck you" in the afternoon clearly. That was why he scowled the moment he saw him. When he noticed the three people behind him, though, the scowl was replaced by a smile.

Those three people were infamous local thugs. They were each good at their own thing, and it would not be an issue for them to beat Javier up for sure!

Hogan went over to Javier right away. "You son of a b*tch, you're pretty brazen, aren't you?!" Javier's reply was curt. "On your knees. Bow down and admit your mistake." This was his chance to beat Hogan—a unique opportunity that would be gone if he missed it. Hogan obviously was not aware of this, as he huffed in amusement, "Oh wow, how cool! You're asking me to get down on my knees, bow down, and admit my mistake? I haven't f*cking gotten even with you, and you want me to kneel down? How bold of you!"

The three thugs who were with Hogan came over as well to provoke Javier.

It was apparent that they were taking Hogan's side and showing Javier that they were intimidating gangsters.

Javier could not keep calm while facing pieces of trash like them. However, Angela was still around, and he did not want things to get too gory in front of her. Thus, he told her, "You can leave. I'll take care of the rest."

Before Angela could say a thing, Hogan yelled, "Don't you f*cking leave!

"What? You think you call the shots now? Open your damn eyes and see who these three gentlemen are-they're known among the gangs!"

Javier was honestly left speechless by Hogan's pomposity. He was so inexperienced that he had called the thugs gentlemen. What a coward! If thugs were gentlemen, the people involved in the mafia would have to be lords, would they not?

Javier had yet to respond when Angela spoke up: "Hogan Davey, what do you want? This is a lawful society, and there are policemen patrolling the streets. If they see you " "Patrolling policemen, my *ss! You think they're all that? Just because they have uniforms and tags? I don't even care!" Hogan started yelling before Angela could finish. Perhaps he really looked down on the patrol officers, as he had a brother-in-law who was a regional manager.

Javier, however, did not look down or up to them. He just thought that the patrolling officers were pretty great. Who else would want to keep strolling the streets in the dead of the night and risk their lives if they ran into criminals?

People disregarded the police but they thought of the police at once when something happened. That was why Javier would never look down on people in uniform, even an old security guard by the door.

Of course, this did not mean that he was scared of them. It was just basic respect. When one became a better version of themselves, one understood better things that were the most fundamental and easiest to discard.

Hogan obviously was not on the same level as him. He was not the only one who had insulted the police. The three thugs behind him had as well. It seemed as if they thought disrespecting the police showed how brave and fearless they were.

Javier did not even have to retort. The men shut up when a police car with a flashing light passed by.

The truth was that the intimidation and authority of the police would always be present, but the men's audacity only existed when they were not actually facing the police.

Javier lit up a cigarette and looked at Hogan. "You done? You can piss off if you are."

If Angela were not there, he would have actually killed the four of them right away.

It was obvious that Hogan was unaware of that, as he was relentless.

“Piss off? Yeah, right! Can’t you see what’s happening? I’m not letting you scam. I want you to kneel down, bow, and apologize. Didn’t you ask me to apologize just now?”

“I’m still here. Hurry up and make me get on my knees to apologize to you! Come on!”
The corner of Javier’s lips curled up before Hogan could finish. He then told Angela,
“Your car was driven away.”

“Huh?!” Angela turned to check automatically, only to see that her car was fine.
However, the moment she turned back around, she heard a few bangs.

When she tried to turn and look properly, Javier pulled her to the car with an arm around her

“Don’t look! They might catch up!”

Once they got in the car, Javier pushed Angela’s head down to make her stay there. He then moved the car and drove away.

As for Hogan and the thugs, they were on the ground in a daze with their hands covering their noses. Blood kept spurting, and they could not stop the bleeding no matter what. It felt like their noses were broken.

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yan’t Take That Much

This befuddled them, as they had no idea how Javier had done it. He had thrown four punches in the blink of an eye, and each punch had been so accurate that it had broken each of their noses. It did not make sense.

What made even less sense was that Angela realized she was pressed down against Javier’s... groin. Forget what others would think. She herself felt like she was sucking Javier off.

Feeling utterly mortified, she struggled to lift her head up.

Since they had driven away from the location where Javier had beaten the men up, Javier let go.

Angela, who was flustered, cried out, “You jerk! What are you doing?!”

Javier had not been paying attention. Only when he saw Angela’s flushed face and heard what she said did he realize what had happened just now. He quickly apologized to her. “Sorry, sorry. It was an accident. I wasn’t thinking.”

Angela could not say much given Javier's explanation, but it was not like things were getting better. The two of them were sitting in the car very awkwardly, so she looked for a topic of conversation with a stammer.

She was obviously not as well versed in tackling a predicament as Javier. The latter stopped the car by the roadside directly and told her, "Go ahead and head back. I will stay in the area."

Angela did not say anything else. She just drove away, happy to escape this awkwardness.

Not too long after she left, a Bugatti Veyron drove over and the window was lowered to reveal Herschel's grinning face. "Hey, handsome. Need a ride?"

Chapter 847 I'd like to Become... Need a ride? No, Javier did not need a ride. He needed to beat someone up.

As a qualified follower of Javier, Herschel had already taken Hogan and the three thugs away.

The four men were sprawled on a demolition site. No one was guarding them, and it was not like they did not want to escape—they were just unable to. Their limbs were incapacitated.

When Javier went to see them, he lost the urge to beat them up. Beating a regular person up

could be considered venting, but beating a few invalids up was simply sadistic.

Hence, Javier took a glance at them and said calmly, "It'd be too cruel to beat them up. Might as well just kill them!"

Hogan was terrified. He had been quite brazen before. He had kept yelling alongside the three thugs after their noses had been broken, claiming that he would surely kill Javier once they found him. Before he had gotten to look for the man, though, he and the three thugs had been transported and debilitated.

He had not known the reason until Javier appeared. He had wanted to threaten Javier and scare him. This was a lawful society after all...He dared not even curse the patrolling police now. He thought that they were pretty okay and wished for nothing more than seeing them appear. This was a stark contrast to the way he had cursed the police earlier. Despite that, the police was not his personal property and could not appear just when he wanted them to. That was why all Hogan got in the end was the knife in Herschel's hand. "You can't do this. You can't act like this. Murder is a crime. You'll need to repay an eye for an

eye!”

Hogan begged in a frenzy, wailing tearfully. His voice was quivering because of how much he was shaking physically.

That put a smile on Herschel’s face, one that seemed like a devil’s grin to Hogan.

“Well, I’d like you to know that we don’t have to repay an eye for an eye when we kill because we’re not murdering humans.”

As Herschel went over to Hogan, holding the knife, the blade gleamed chillingly in the night.

Javier went back to the car and waited in silence with a cigarette. It was just like slaughtering several pigs-too much effort for him to watch. He might as well take the time to smoke.

Then, Trevor called, wanting to apologize for his incompetence. He had promised to get results within half an hour but had failed to contact Hogan.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Kersey. 1”

“No need to apologize. Hogan Davey’s with me. I’ll take care of him personally.”

Trevor knew that he did not have to get involved when Javier said that he would handle it on his own. Those he said he would take care of were never seen alive afterward. Almost all of them disappeared. Therefore, while he had never seen how Javier handled them, he more or less had an idea.

In the time that followed, Trevor talked about how he had solved the matter. It was undeniable that he had done quite the good job. By the time the call ended, Herschel returned to the car, saying immediately after a glance from Javier, “All taken care of. No traces left at all.”

Javier had no idea how Herschel was so confident, but since the latter had said so, he must know what he was doing. Javier nodded and asked Herschel to drive away from the place. A while later, Javier received a call from Angela. It was nothing serious. She was just worried about Javier’s safety lest Hogan and his men threatened him.

“It’s fine, don’t worry about it. I’m already home.”

They had a short chat, and Javier went inside after agreeing to talk at the dealership tomorrow.

Joey was already waiting at home for Javier's second treatment. After what had happened in the hospital previously, she had absolute trust in Javier's skills.

Evanna had yet to come home from a school reunion, so Javier and Joey were the only two people left in the house. The same thing happened again-Joey took off her clothes and lay chest-down in her bedroom so Javier could apply acupuncture. During the process, she mentioned Wilson. "Javier, about Wilson..."

"He could lie to you again since he lied to you once. He could have two more women since he already has the two of you. If you want my opinion, my suggestion is that you look for a reliable relationship instead. What's the point of cherishing an unfaithful relationship like this one?"

Joey fell silent after Javier told her that. She mulled it over and ultimately nodded. "You're right. There's no point in treasuring an unfaithful relationship like this one."

Joey had wanted to give Wilson another chance but she gave up on it now. It was not easy to build a fort brick by brick and shove it all down when it became unstable, but it would always be better to do it on your own than let the enemy do it. The enemy would not just sacrifice the fort. They would also cause hurt beyond words. That was why Joey had made the decision to never let something like that happen.

Chapter 848 A Troubled Night

After the treatment that night, Joey called Wilson to break up with him. The latter refused, of course, but what happened with the woman rendered him speechless. Hence, heated arguments could be heard coming from Joey's bedroom from time to time.

Javier's attention was not on that now. His focus was now who he should go to in order to extinguish this burning passion in him.

He put on clothes and went out with the excuse of taking a walk, directly calling Angela with that.

Angela was in a yoga class outside, agreeing to meet somewhere with Javier upon receiving his call

Javier felt the urge rushing back to him the moment he saw Angela, who was in fitting yoga attire at the yoga center. Her slender figure and charming face excited him.

That was why Javier told Angela when she got in the car, "I can't help wanting to do something to you when you look so pretty." "Come on. I'm waiting!" Angela joked.

She was joking since she did not see Javier as someone like that. However, she had to pay the price of her assumption in the next moment –because Javier pinned her against the seat next.

Angela paled in fright. “Y-You can’t do this. You’ve crossed the line of a joke!”

Javier did not think it was a joke, so he sealed Angela’s sexy cherry lips with his mouth.

When everything ended by force, Angela’s eyes were teary from how angry she was.

“B*satard, I’ll call the police. I’ll make them catch you!”

She was not threatening or scaring Javier. She genuinely thought so. It was just that Javier did not care about it. He dipped his head to kiss Angela on the lips and drove Angela back to her place.

He had even gone upstairs with her. Angela scoffed. “You think I’ll forgive you after you send me back? No way!”

Angela had it thought out as she unlocked her door. She was going to call the police once she got inside and ask them to take Javier away. She had simply underestimated her charisma and Javier’s urge

She thought that Javier would be uninterested in her after doing the deed, but the reality was obviously not like that. The moment she got inside her home, Javier pounced on her and pinned her against the couch once more.

It went on for the whole night and stopped only when it was at the break of dawn. Both of them fell asleep on the bed in exhaustion and did not wake up until noon.

When Angela woke up, she resented the man before her, so much so that she wished she could choke him to death directly. She could only fantasize about it, though. There was no way she could actually do it. Even if for punishment, she could only call the police.

Despite that, she thought of how Javier was the first man she had in life when she was going

to call the police. She felt troubled, thinking she would send the first man she had in life to jail personally. Yet, she would feel bad for herself if she did not do it.

She had not done a thing, but Javier had forced himself on her. She felt so wronged as she thought about it and kicked Javier. “It’s all your fault, jerk. Why did you force yourself on you, you b*stard...” The more Angela thought about it, the more wronged she felt and pounced on Javier to choke him. It was clear that she had succeeded in sitting atop Javier and gripping his neck, but she suddenly felt that sitting and doing so

was inappropriate. That was what happened anyway. She swiftly felt weak and the emotions that rushed to her. “Jerk, you’re bullying me again!”

Chapter 849 Having Fun Being the Bully

There were definitely people who had breakfast at 3:00 p.m., but there were absolutely not many of them – Javier and Angela being part of that minority.

Angela kept glaring at Javier when they arrived at the restaurant. Before she said anything, Javier told her, “I know that you want to call the police without you saying it. Look, can we do this? We do it after I eat. It’s not like I’m running away. You need to let me eat first even if you’re putting me behind bars, right?”

Angela was rendered speechless. She had seen shameless people but not someone this shameless. However, she was too embarrassed to make the call in front of the restaurant owner and server.

More importantly, she had yet to come up with what to say after calling the police. Was she going to be explicit and just say that she had been assaulted?

It felt awkward, especially when it was her first time and it happened by force. She did not feel like it was an attack, more like it was a joke. That prompted her to duck her head and dig in her food.

Fortunately, nothing happened during the meal, not even any complicated interaction—the most were a few exchanges of whether they wanted condiments or requests to grab the napkin

and stuff.

Angela felt like it had finally come to the moment of decision after the meal. She had to report it to the police and make Javier receive his punishment. It was during this time that her phone rang. It was from her coworker.

Before she could say anything after answering the call, her coworker cried hastily, “Angela, come quickly. Chinese headquarters sent someone over to supervise our work. Hurry up, don’t skip work!”

When the call was hung up, Angela was stunned. She did not expect that someone from the headquarters would come.

She kept her phone and glanced at Javier. “You got the headquarters to come?”

“Guess so!” Javier nodded.

He had informed Trevor, and the latter arranged for someone to come. It should be considered that he was the one who did it. That was not what Angela thought, though. She assumed that the headquarters had only sent someone over because Javier had reported back to them.

The former was an order while the latter was informing. There was a certain difference between the two scenarios.

Despite that, Angela thought that it was impressive anyway. Javier had made one call, and the headquarters sent someone here. It seemed the surveyor role was pretty important since it

could alert the headquarters.

She then considered not reporting Javier first. She had to see what kind of penalty Hogan would receive when someone from the headquarters was there. Hogan was worse than Javier

to her.

Javier was wicked in the open. He was not one to play dirty tricks. Yet, Hogan acted like he was a saint when he was, in fact, the worst. It was infuriating.

Therefore, Angela asked Javier to go to the 4S shop together after the meal.

Javier asked Angela on the way, "Angela, aren't you scared that I'd bully you again and we'll f* ck once in the car?"

Angela was flustered and red in the face when Javier brought this up.

"Shut up, you jerk. I'm only taking you to the dealership and letting you finish your job. I didn't say I won't call the police.

"I'm warning you, don't think that – Ah!"

Before Angela could warn Javier, her short skirt was ripped off, and Javier dug in.

Angela went scarlet. "Jerk, let go, or I'll call the police right now!"

"Sure, call them. It's 911, in case you don't know," Javier replied brazenly, and Angela felt how audacious he was. How could he be like this? She was threatening to call the police, and he recited the digits? What was this if not a provocation?

In spite of it, Angela did not have a better solution against it because Javier was a jerk. She was too embarrassed to speak of it.

It was until she pried Javier's palm away forcefully with her fair hands that she felt much better. She glared at Javier again and squeezed her legs together before looking out through the window with a blushing face.

The jerk who was driving was going to be the end of her. If she could, she wanted to kick him off the car. Of course, it was only an immature thought, so she did not actually do it.

The car sped along the way and finally arrived at the 4S dealership. Once they came in, they saw Edward Sumett, the regional manager, standing at the entrance with the other employees lining up on both sides as a welcoming gesture.

It was obviously not Javier and Angela who were being welcomed since they were welcoming the superior who was coming from the headquarters. That was why Edward, who thought that they were employees when they came, got angry. "What are you doing? What time is it? Are you here to clock out!?"

"Get the hell out of here if this goes on! Blind useless things!"

Edward lashed out and asked Javier and Angela to change into work uniforms and then join the lines for the welcoming reception.

Javier leaned against the car and lit up a cigarette. "I'm not under you. You have no power over me."

Edward grimaced. He had scolded them for nothing. It was fortunate he still had Angela around.

Nevertheless, Angela apparently had enough. Hogan and his brother-in-law were jerks. She retorted directly, "F*ck you, I quit. I'm

"Regional manager? Bullsh*t! You won't be able to control me even if you're Chinese Cars'

chairman!"

As Javier and Angela fought back consecutively, Edward felt incredibly embarrassed. He was annoyed and angered when a regional manager like him was retorted in front of so many of his subordinates.

Before he could do anything about it, a car from the headquarters drove in. Trevor greeted everyone next.

Edward widened his eyes the moment he saw that it was Trevor. He was ecstatic. He could not believe it. The general manager of Chinese Cars was here in his territory.

What did it mean? Was it good news for him? He felt like he was soon leaving his position as the regional manager!

Edward put out both hands warmly as he went to Trevor. "Mr. Hammond, thank you for your hard work. You "

As he spoke, a loud slap landed on his face. The slap stunned Edward. He did not know what was going over, stunned as he held a hand over his throbbing cheek. "Mr. Hammond, why did you slap me?" Trevor scoffed and looked around, pausing his gaze on Javier before shifting it elsewhere. He did not know about the face mask, so he had no idea that Javier was around.

He looked at Edward. "Edward Summett, good job. If I wasn't informed about your behavior, I wouldn't know how great life was as the regional manager! Come on, where's your brother-in-law, Hogan Davey? I'd like to get to know him.

"I looked around and didn't see him. Isn't he the manager?"

Edward shuddered. He did not know the purpose of Trevor's visit, but he could distinguish a threat. He quickly told Trevor, "Mr. Hammond, my brother-in-law...got into an accident. He's on medical leave today." "Medical leave?" Trevor scoffed. "He wouldn't forget what his job is for having too much fun being the bully like you, would he? "Edward Sumett, I'll have you know that I'm here today to target you and Hogan Davey!"

Chapter 850 Can't Hate Him Edward realized that he was about to be sacked from his position as the regional manager. He had wanted to be promoted, yet he had not expected Trevor was personally here today to kick him out.

He was scared when he felt Trevor's rage.

"Mr. Hammond, we can't do this. Mr. Hammond, I've worked hard for the company all these years. Even if I didn't contribute any merit, 1 "

Edward was going to plead his case when Trevor kicked him away directly. "You have the cheek to tell me about working hard? What did you work hard on? Making the region the last in sales nationwide?

"I haven't the time to settle this with you and thought to give you another chance, but Edward Sumett, you act like the king here, huh? What's it? Do you think you'll be the GM of Chinean Cars when the next election comes?"

Edward held his stomach as he lay on the floor in pain from Trevor's kick. What truly pained him was not his lower abdomen, though. It was his life that was ending soon. Farther away, Edward was begging Trevor, sucking up to him and admitting his

mistakes, but Trevor only scolded him more and fumed. Over here, Angela asked around curiously to see who Trevor was to be so impressive.

She was struck with realization when Javier told her that Trevor was the general manager of Chinese Cars. It was no wonder why he could scold a regional manager like Edward just like this. He was the general manager, after all. Ultimately, Edward did not get Trevor to forgive him. The latter kicked him out of Chinese Cars directly and sent a message in the industry. It was something serious. To be able to fall under such a decision, one was basically blacklisted in the industry and would not be considered for recruitment.

This had practically ended Edward's future path. Worse, Trevor had asked his accompanying secretary to look into Edward's case.

Evidence about his bribery and illegal dealings would all be collected and sent to the police, and they would handle him from then on. Edward had made a significant profit while Chinese Cars developed. He had not thought a big deal out of it since the sales had always been good. He would just report a few cars as damaged, and it would not look obvious

He completely did not expect that what he thought to be fine was now a knife against his neck. Once the knife dropped, his life would be over.

That was why he begged profusely, hoping Trevor would let him go when he heard what the latter said.

Trevor did not care about his pleas and formally expressed that pieces of trash like this would be severely penalized.

Trevor looked for Angela after he took care of Edward, telling her formally, "My apologies, Ms. Jupp. I haven't disciplined my subordinates well and caused you trouble. I'm really sorry

about it. If it's alright, I'd like to hire you as the market supervisor.

"You'll have to supervise not just this 4S shop but also the other dealerships. Don't worry. The company will fully reimburse the traveling fees. We believe that Chinese Cars will get better in the market with your supervision!"

Angela was stunned after Trevor finished.

The job was great-a dream. She could travel to places sponsored by the company, and she would be paid on top of that. It was wonderful.

Angela was overjoyed and thanked Trevor profusely, promising to do a good job. It was also then she remembered Javier, who was beside her.

“Right, Mr. Hammond. Is my job like his now? Are we both surveyors?”

“Surveyors!?”

Trevor was astonished when he looked at Javier. The latter had told him on the phone that he was disguised as a surveyor, but this man in front of him did not look like Javier!

Trevor was bewildered when Javier greeted him. “Hello, Mr. Hammond!”

Once Trevor heard the familiar voice, he was well aware that this was definitely Javier. Although he did not know how Javier had changed his appearance, there was no mistaking his voice!

He went along with what Angela said then. “Yeah, he’s a surveyor, but your job scopes aren’t the same.”

Trevor was still a smart man. He knew not to overlap Javier and Angela’s jobs in order to conceal Javier’s identity.

The next moment, though, Angela shocked him. She said, “Mr. Hammond, I have a complaint. This man, he assaulted me!”

Angela had it figured out. She was not going to call the police, but she was not letting Javier off the hook, determined to punish him.

Trevor was baffled. That was his chairman. How would a general manager like him penalize his chairman?

Javier was stunned as well, not expecting Angela to do this out of the blue.

Despite that, Trevor was an experienced cunning old fox. “See, my hearing fails me again. This can’t do. I need to go back to my hotel for the medication.”

Trevor said and left, covering his ear and completely disregarding Angela’s complaint.

Angela looked stupefied. What was happening? Mr. Hammond did not look old, and he was already having hearing loss? They had been talking quite smoothly, though. How did he suddenly have a hard time hearing?

She was honestly at a loss for words seeing Trevor leave farther. She had finally found a way to penalize Javier, but it was forced to a close due to Trevor’s hearing issue.

When people sent Trevor off as he got into his car, Angela was brought into another car by Javier and left as well.

Angela was afraid, thinking that Javier was going to punish her. She had yet to punish Javier, and the latter was going to do that to her. It frustrated her.

Thinking about it closely, though, it was not exactly terrifying. Javier had already bullied her did one more time matter that much?

It was just that when she glanced at Javier, she saw the victorious grin he wore.

“Complaining about me? I didn’t realize you had that in you. “Too bad his hearing failed him, and your complaint fell on deaf ears. You can’t fault me.” Angela fumed, seeing how triumphant Javier was. She thought that he was absolutely horrible. There was nothing she could do, so she could only fight Javier, hitting him with her dainty fists repeatedly. Javier was driving and would not take the risk to fight back. He endured it until he drove back to Angela’s place. Angela realized what was happening and wanted to flee the moment she got out of the car. How could she be faster than Javier? The man barged at the moment she entered her place, and she felt her skirt being snatched off. “B*stard, you’re bullying me again. You jerk, you—“

Angela fell silent before she finished. It was not that she did not want to continue, but the reality stopped her from doing so.

The man she had just gotten to know yesterday became the first man she had in life today the kind who did not care to pamper her as he used her for the entire night and wanted to resume the activity this afternoon.

Angela could not help wondering why her life was so insufferable that she had fallen prey to a jerk, yet she could not hate him.